I Am Loaded 921

### Chapter 921: When Water Ghost Smiles, Life and Death Are Unpredictable! (Part 1)

In Dongtianwang City.

Tonight was destined to be a sleepless night.

Holy Divine Guards swarmed out from Holy Divine Palace, completely ignoring all the rules of the Imperial City.

Groups of people passed through the sky and rushed out in a hurry. They accurately sniped at the strongest factions within the imperial city and all boundaries.

"What happened?"

Everyone was alarmed.

The Sovereign (stage) led the group in full force.

Without any concealment, the majestic spiritual source of various elements passed through the various sects and factions.

Even the spiritual cultivator in seclusion was shocked out of seclusion.

As the local tyrants of Imperial City, the various organizations and factions had their own methods of obtaining information.

In just a short while, someone obtained the information.

"Crazy!"

"Holy Divine Palace has suddenly gone crazy. They used a search warrant to search the most powerful faction. They didn't even bother to give the slightest bit of reason. If there was even the slightest obstruction, blood would spill on the spot!"

"Great Mystic Heavenly Sect, Guiyin Pavilion, and the like... They just activated Sect Guarding Array and wanted to reason with them."

"Holy Divine Palace didn't even have time to talk nonsense. They directly used the higher void (level) to destroy the array!"

"I heard that Sect Master Leng Qi had wanted to resist, but in the end, he was hung up and beaten while they asked questions..."

In Imperial City, all the sects, big and small, were panicking.

Everyone understood it as Holy Divine Palace had suddenly made a big move to carry out a great purge.

However, no one could find out the reason behind this.

According to rumors, the sects that had a guilty conscience had only wanted to buy some time to figure out why Holy Divine Palace had made such a move.

And half of the sect's higher-ups were killed as a warning, and the other half were taken down on the spot!

They were taken away.

The entire sect was desolate.

...

In Southern District.

In a small tavern where its signboard had been removed, an auction was in full swing.

This was the venue of the Spirit Gem Trade Fair in the past.

The tavern had a hidden universe. Such an excellent place to attract money would not be used only when the Spirit Gem Trade Fair was held once every few years.

Usually, auctions of all scales were held here.

As long as the specifications were up, they could apply to hold the auctions here.

With Night Cat behind the scenes, there was no doubt that the auctions would be safe and reliable.

At this moment, the Night Cat Fourth Manager, Yuan Haisheng was sitting down and presiding over the smooth running of the auction behind the scene.

The venue was guarded by the strongest spiritual array.

Once getting in, the people inside would lose contact with the outside world.

Naturally, the people inside did not know what was happening in the outside world.

At a particular moment.

In the dark room, the only communication bead that could still maintain contact with the outside world buzzed.

Yuan Haisheng was surprised.

This was the communication bead that was in contact with the base of Night Cat headquarters.

Normally, it would not buzz. Now that there was something strange, something big must have happened in the outside world.

Yuan Haisheng connected to the communication bead with a solemn expression.

"The fourth."

"The second!"

Nangong Yin's voice sounded from the other end with a great sense of urgency, "Yuan Haisheng! I order you to immediately stop the auction process. In 10 breaths time, stabilize everyone at the scene and wait for orders. In 30 breaths time, activate the teleportation portal and return to the headquarters

base. Remember to crush the communication bead and activate the self-destruction procedure of the teleportation portal."

Yuan Haisheng's mind went blank.

What was going on?

He even shouted out his real name?

He was stunned for a second and did not ask further. He stopped the auction process and suppressed everything with the great array under everyone's protest.

Then, he activated the spiritual array and teleported himself to the headquarters' base.

It was still a dark room.

Under the pitch-black silence, there was no light for illumination. One could only vaguely see a round table and seven high-back chairs.

Yuan Haisheng found the fourth chair and sat down. He noticed that four people had sat at the round table. These were the person-in-charge of various places.

Besides this, the remaining teleportation portal lit up one after another.

Soon after, other than the main seat, the six managers of Night Cat were all gathered.

Everyone was confused, but no one spoke. It was obvious that they were waiting for something.

Yuan Haisheng's heart beat faster.

He had joined Night Cat for a long time, but compared to the elders present, he could only be considered a new contestant.

He had only experienced once this kind of round table meeting where all the person-in-charge were gathered.

That was also the first time he saw the First Manager.

It was very obvious.

To be able to make the six person-in-charge put down what they were doing, there was no other reason other than the First Manager coming.

Not long after everyone sat down, a mist rose from the main seat and turned into a human figure.

The human figure was wearing a black robe and a beast mask. His body was surrounded by water vapor, making it impossible to see his appearance or figure.

"First Manager!"

However, when this person appeared, the six person-in- charge of Night Cat were terrified and bowed to greet him. Even the Second Manager, Nangong Yin, did the same.

No one knew who the First Manager was or what cultivation level he had. All they knew was that the First Manager's nickname was 'Water Ghost'. He knew everything about everyone, including their life and death.

In Night Cat, betrayal did not exist.

The person who was chosen to be the person in charge was not only himself, even the lives of his wife and children were in the hands of the First Manager.

"Please be at ease."

The First Manager, Water Ghost, knocked on the table twice with his fingers and motioned for everyone to sit down. He then said, "I gather everyone here to say a few things. You just listen, there's no need to reply."

His voice was steady and powerful, slightly hoarse, and had the unique charm of a mature middle-aged man.

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But that was all.

No one could infer the identity of the First Manager from the voice because they didn't even know if the voice was deliberately faked.

Everyone sat up straight.

First Manager, Water Ghost, sat on the main seat and spoke slowly.

"Firstly, according to the latest intelligence, the Chief of the Transformation Division, one of the six divisions of Holy Divine Palace, died in a battle in the Yunlun Mountain Range. The cause of death is unknown.

"Currently, only the chiefs of the six divisions, as well as the head of the red-clothed people, Rao Yaoyao, know of this intelligence.

"This is also the reason why Holy Divine Palace suddenly took action at night in Imperial City."

With that said.

The hearts of the six person-in-charge at the round table stopped beating for an instant.

The Chief of the Transformation Division had died in a battle?

Everyone immediately realized that many people were going to die.

However, they came back to their senses the next second.

How did the First Manager know so much about the intelligence that was only privy to the chiefs of the six divisions and Rao Yaoyao?

Night Cat's hand was only limited to Dongtianwang City.

Not to mention the Yunlun Mountain Range was a bit remote from Dongtianwang City's location, and it would take a lot of time to gather information.

With such explosive information, the headquarters of Holy Divine Palace would definitely be locked down.

How did First Manager get to know everything?

And it was so fast!

And so sure and precise!

Everyone was in the intelligence business. Thus they were instantly restless. Some couldn't sit still and wanted to open their mouths to ask...

"Tock!"

First Manager, Water Ghost, tapped the armrest of the long chair with his fingertip. The sound of water dripping echoed in the dark environment.

Everyone immediately thought of what First Manager had said just now.

They only needed to listen and not speak.

Instantly, no one dared to act rashly.

On the main seat, Water Ghost, whose true appearance could not be seen, was wrapped in steam. He did not make any unnecessary movements and continued to speak.

"Secondly, Holy Divine Palace wants to investigate all the factions in Imperial City. However, this is only related to Yi's death. They do not have much time to waste on us.

"So, be smart. You will all be questioned. Say what you should and not what you shouldn't.

"To safeguard your lives, you have to selectively state the truth. I don't need to teach you that."

This was the second time Yuan Haisheng met First Manager. He listened attentively and did not dare to be distracted. When he heard that, he subconsciously nodded and shouted, "Understood!"

The atmosphere instantly became awkward.

"Understood..."

In the enclosed environment, the echo lingered for a long time.

The rest of the person-in-charge turned their heads over instantly. They swept their gaze over and immediately turned back to their original state, pretending that they had not seen or heard anything.

Yuan Haisheng's face turned red, his scalp went numb, and all the hair on his body stood up. Even the toes hidden in his shoes unconsciously squeezed hard that he almost broke his toes.

On the main seat, First Manager looked over.

Yuan Haisheng's spiritual senses sensed it.

He clearly did not dare to look back, but his head involuntarily tilted to the main seat, and then met First Manager's eyes.

Buzz...

His brain went blank on the spot.

What kind of eyes were those?

They were as vast as the sea and were deep and boundless.

Looking through the fog, Yuan Haisheng only felt like a lonely boat in the boundless ocean where water and sky connected on all sides, and the sea surface was turbulent.

And in the next second, the tides reversed and completely engulfed and swallowed his soul.

Helplessness, loneliness...

Confusion, hesitation...

In just an instant.

First Manager looked away.

Yuan Haisheng seemed to have been rescued after drowning. He came back to his senses and panted heavily. His entire body was drenched in a cold sweat.

"What great power is this?"

Yuan Haisheng was terrified.

He was in the realm of the Sovereign (stage).

Due to his Night Cat's work, he had encountered many Cutting Path (stage). He had even come into contact with the higher void (level).

However, there was not a single person who could give him such a terrifying sense of oppression with just a look.

"It's definitely the higher void (level)!

"Furthermore, First Manager is one of the top people in the higher void (level). He has the most terrifying fighting strength!"

Yuan Haisheng searched through all the memories in his mind, but he could not find any higher void (level) that could bring him such pressure as First Manager.

Aura...

This kind of thing could not be explained or explained clearly, and it was also very difficult to cultivate.

Only those who had been in a high position for many years, and who had their own abilities and absolute confidence in all situations, were able to cultivate the emperor-like aura similar to First Manager.

Yuan Haisheng suddenly thought of Sword Elder.

Sword Elder had brought him to First Pavilion in the Sky to make a deal with Young Master Xu that day.

Sword Elder had once said that there was a great buddha sitting on First Pavilion in the Sky. A glance was enough to scare him to half death.

Perhaps.

First Manager was such an existence?

Having the absolute aura to suppress any opponent of the same realm?

The round table seemed to have sunk into a long period of silence.

However, all of this was just an illusion in the minds of the respective person-in-charge.

In reality, when First Manager was interrupted, he subconsciously glanced at Yuan Haisheng. After that, he retracted his gaze and continued tapping on the chair.

"Yi's death can be a big or small matter.

"The death of the chief of the six divisions, all of you should know how big of an impact it will have in the future.

"So, after all of you go back, say what you need to say and do what you need to do. Try your best to get out of this matter as soon as possible and focus on the intelligence chain of Dongtianwang City. Do you understand?"

Everyone was terrified and nodded silently.

In the past few decades, this was the only death of the chief of the six divisions.

### Chapter 923: When Water Ghost Smiles, Life and Death Are Unpredictable! (Part 3)

The Great Demon King Yu Mo, the former Spirit Division Chief, deserved to be called the strongest combat strength of the six divisions.

In the end, he encountered Eighth Sword Deity and was chopped into pieces. Holy Divine Palace was furious and attacked in the five regions, exterminating countless dark forces.

The incident back then, the heads of those who were involved and affected...

Were countlessly rolling.

After Water Ghost finished speaking, he looked up and muttered, "It's almost time..."

He lowered his eyes, looked at the people in front of him, and said in a deep voice, "They are already at the door. Go back and it's time to for the trial."

Everyone immediately stood up.

"Yes!"

This time, everyone responded in unison and turned around to leave.

"Fourth Manager, stay back," said Water Ghost.

Yuan Haisheng stopped in his tracks, and his heart skipped a beat.

Fourth Manager, wasn't it me?

Being called by the leader to stay back after a meeting was not a good thing, especially after he crossed the line during the meeting just now.

Yuan Haisheng was anxious, but he could only watch the people around him leave.

Nangong Yin gave him a look to remind him to take good care of himself and left without saying anything else.

In the quiet dark room, only he and First Manager were left.

"Your name is... Yuan Haisheng?" Unexpectedly, First Manager, Water Ghost, didn't scold him. Instead, he greeted him calmly.

Yuan Haisheng nodded feeling unease, "Yes."

"Haisheng..." the figure on the main seat murmured, and there was a hint of a smile in his tone, "A very nice name."

Yuan Haisheng's heart beat faster.

What did it mean?

You made me stay back alone, praised my name, and then killed me?

It wouldn't be to this extent, would it be?

While Yuan Haisheng's thoughts ran wild, Water Ghost composed himself and said calmly, "Are you in charge of the transaction line of First Pavilion in the Sky?"

"Yes," Yuan Haisheng was startled and immediately nodded. "This Demi-Saint faction has a very powerful background. Young Master Xu, the leader, is very capable. Soon after he came, he had established a connection with Plenty Gold Company. Now, he has even established a supply chain relationship with the headquarters of Magic Pill Technicians Association in the capital... First Pavilion in the Sky is involved in many things, and I'm treating it as the most important business."

Although he didn't know what First Manager wanted to ask, Yuan Haisheng immediately told him everything he needed to say.

"Relax," First Manager, Water Ghost, smiled faintly. "I don't mean to blame you. I made you stay back just to tell you something."

How could Yuan Haisheng dare to relax?

When Water Ghost smiled, life and death were unpredictable!

He was scared to death. He felt that there was something that he didn't do well enough that he needed First Manager to personally tell him what to do.

"I'll do as you command!" Yuan Haisheng bent down.

Water Ghost tapped on the armrest of the chair as if he was thinking. After a long time, he said, "The transaction line of First Pavilion in the Sky will remain as usual. Do what you've been doing. But when you're questioned by Holy Divine Palace, no matter what it is, as long as it involves First Pavilion in the Sky, lead them to other directions."

Yuan Haisheng's pupils trembled.

From the meaning of these words...

First Pavilion in the Sky had something to do with First Manager?

"Do you understand what I mean?" Water Ghost leaned over.

Yuan Haisheng felt a great sense of pressure and nodded heavily, "Yes, I do!"

"No, you don't." Water Ghost smiled again.

"What I mean is that you don't need to take extra care of First Pavilion in the Sky. You just need to lead Holy Divine Palace during your conversation with them."

"And..."

Water Ghost paused for a moment and then said, "You're a local tyrant of Dongtianwang City, what do you know about Yi's death?"

Yuan Haisheng's knees went weak and he almost kneeled down. "I don't know anything ... "

"I said, what do you know?" Water Ghost repeated.

Yuan Haisheng was stunned and finally understood what First Manager meant.

Water Ghost said, "Yama, Xu Yue Grey Palace, Saint Servant...They were the few large-scale dark forces that appeared in Dongtianwang City recently.

"There are only a few factions that can kill Yi.

"Not only do I want you to know something, but I also want you to think of a way to give the information you know about these factions in Dongtianwang City to Holy Divine Palace.

"Of course, when you talk, you don't have to be too serious. They will suspect something themselves."

After Water finished speaking, he looked at Yuan Haisheng through the mist.

Yuan Haisheng's heart was in turmoil.

He had an idea that he shouldn't have.

Could it be...

Yi's death had something to do with First Pavilion in the Sky?

Otherwise, why would First Manager want him to favor First Pavilion in the Sky when interacting with Holy Divine Palace? Why would he set up traps for Saint Servant and the other factions?

At this critical juncture, a trap of his, Holy Divine Palace would have a strong tendency to lock onto other targets.

But if they found out that wasn't the right target, he would be the one to suffer...

Yuan Haisheng's head was numb. He felt that he was to blame for saying he understood everything, but he couldn't disobey First Manager.

At that moment, Yuan Haisheng gritted his teeth and solemnly promised.

"I will definitely complete the mission!"

There was no response.

In the dark secret room, just like when he said 'Understand' all of a sudden just now, there was nothing else other than echo.

Yuan Haisheng bowed. The sweat on his forehead went past his eyebrows and into his eye sockets, making his eyes feel bitter. But he didn't dare to act rashly.

He waited for a long time.

First Manger still didn't respond.

Yuan Haisheng felt something was wrong. He secretly looked up, wanting to take a peek.

He glanced over.

The person in the main seat had long disappeared.

"He has left?"

Yuan Haisheng took a breath and relaxed his body. Suddenly, he saw the wall behind the long chair in the main seat.

A cat head was carved on the wall of the dark room. It was ferocious and fierce, blending with the surrounding dark environment. Only the faint light in its eyes was emitting the aura of death in the silence.

"Night Cat doesn't speak, but Night Cat is always watching you!"

Yuan Haisheng thought of the first lesson of the organization, and goosebumps were all over his body.

He straightened his body, raised his head and puffed out his chest. He was alone in the dark secret room, beating his chest and saluting. Then, his voice was as loud as thunder.

"Boss, don't worry!

"I, Yuan Haisheng, promise to complete the mission!"

#### Chapter 924: Three Incenses, Golden Reward! (Part 1)

In the capital of the Central Region.

Just as the trial in the capital was going on in full swing...

In the largest black market in the capital, at an underground palace that was rarely visited, a large number of people dressed in strange clothes suddenly surged in.

These people all covered their heads and faces as if they could not see the light. Every one of them without exception had a dense murderous aura.

This murderous aura could only be formed when one's hands were stained with too much blood and killed too many lives.

Normally, if one rested for some time, it would disappear on its own.

However, there was only one reason why the murderous aura on these people did not dissipate and was almost solidified.

All these years, they had been killing people nonstop!

The underground palace was very low-key and did not have any extravagant decorations.

The only eye-catching spot was the blood black symbol on the door.

There was an incense altar carved on it. Three incense sticks were standing up and burning quietly.

The assassin's temple, Three Incenses!

In the hall.

There were many bounties on the mission board.

The bounties that could be hung in the headquarters of Three Incenses in the Central Region were at least death apostle level.

In the Three Incenses, the three most wanted criminals, death apostle, abominator, and dispirited corpse, corresponded to the red hunting token, purple hunting token, and gold hunting token of the assassin's level.

Generally speaking, only assassing of the corresponding level could receive a reward of the corresponding level. They would receive a valuable reward only after completing the mission.

However, there were exceptions.

For example, at this moment...

A reward that glowed with black and gold light was at the highest and most eye-catching spot on the mission board in the hall. It was very eye-catching.

There was nothing mentioned on the reward.

However, all the red hunting tokens and above assassins understood that this was the highest level 'mobilization order' which was rarely seen in a few years.

"When was the mobilization order hung up? When I came here this morning, I didn't seem to see it?" Someone walked into the hall with a wine bag and asked while looking at the black and gold reward.

"Heavenly Dog, did you drink too much? I have received the news through my red hunting token. Your purple hunting token should have received the notice too!" Someone beside him laughed sinisterly.

"Purple hunting token?" The assassin called Heavenly Dog laughed and shook his head. "My hunting token keeps beeping non-stop every day. There are always people who want me to take action but can't provide the corresponding reward. I've already blocked it... Corpse, what about you?"

In Three Incenses, those who were able to obtain the red hunting token were at least those who had successfully assassinated a Sovereign (stage).

After obtaining the red hunting token, it would be difficult for them to advance any further.

To advance from red hunting token to purple, it required the successful assassination of 100 Sovereign (stage) and 10 Cutting Path (stage).

To advance from purple hunting token to gold, it required the successful assassination of 100 Cutting Path (stage) and one higher void (level).

For an ordinary assassin, the gold hunting token was the highest level. The ability to assassinate a higher void (level) would prove his strength and ability.

However, for an extraordinary assassin...

There was still room for the gold hunting token to advance further!

Further up was the highest three-colored hunting token in Three Incenses. The condition was to successfully assassinate one Demi-Saint and 10 higher void (level).

It was an absurd condition to level up!

However, in the history of Three Incenses, 16 assassin had received the three-colored hunting token.

These people were all kings of the assassin. In theory, they should be famous in the world of the assassin.

However, in reality, no one knew the identities of the 16 kings of assassins.

But some people had made some guesses.

The two chiefs of the six divisions of Holy Divine Palace who came from Three Incenses should have received the three-colored hunting token.

One of them was Yi.

The other was Ye Xiao.

Everyone knew that even though the chiefs of the six divisions were not as powerful as Demi-Saint...

However, there were times even Demi-Saint could be weak, let alone others with the lower realm.

The path of assassins emphasized assassination.

In assassination, the realm was the least considered. Timing, geographical advantage, and the state of the target were the most important.

Sovereign (stage) had three realms: Dao realm, Cutting Path Level, and higher void (level).

But to put it bluntly, these three realms belonged to the Sovereign (stage).

Anyone with a red hunting token and a cultivation level of Sovereign (stage), theoretically speaking, would have the ability to assassinate higher void (level).

This was also the fundamental reason everyone tried their best not to provoke their peers as much as possible.

No matter which world they were in, 'Sixth Brother' was hated to the core.

Even an assassin with a golden hunting token was most afraid of being sliced by the dagger of a red hunting token assassin whom he usually looked down on and offended when he was weak after carrying out a mission.

In the hall.

Corpse only had red hunting token, but he dared to make fun of Heavenly Dog who had a purple hunting token. Similarly, Heavenly Dog didn't care and interacted with him as an equal.

It was because everyone knew that the color of the hunting token was no longer important since they could enter the headquarters of Three Incenses in Central Region. Except for the golden hunting token, everyone's abilities weren't much different.

The difference was just the number of vengeful souls in their hands.

Corpse pointed at the mission board and welcomed Heavenly Dog to his side. Then, he sat down next to him and said, "I don't know who issued the assemble order this time, but there's only one content. To gather at Holy Sword Land of Eastern Region. Anyone with a red token or above would receive the message. Those below are not qualified to participate."

"Eastern Region? So far away?" Heavenly Dog was surprised.

The mobilization order aimed to mobilize the strongest assassins in the world to gather in a certain direction.

The moment the mobilization order was issued, it gave the assassins time for preparation.

At this time, the mission instructions hadn't been issued yet, but as long as there was a clear target, everyone could receive the reward.

Whoever completed the mission first would receive the reward.

Heavenly Dog didn't expect the mobilization order issued by the headquarters of Three Incenses to send people to the Eastern Region.

# Chapter 925: Three Incenses, Golden Reward! (Part 2)

If that was the case, the other branches of the five regions should have also received the mobilization order.

The assassins of the Eastern Region had probably started sharpening their knives.

"It's indeed a bit far, but the reward is definitely more bountiful, isn't it?" Corpse waved the dagger in his hand and licked his lips. "To have the assassins of the five regions rush to the Eastern Region, something big must have happened in the Eastern Region!"

"Who is dead?" Heavenly Dog asked.

"I don't know." Corpse shook his head.

The others in the hall shook their heads as well. No one knew anything.

They were all assassins and were used to collecting information all the time.

As long as people were talking, the others would keep quiet and focus on the two people.

Therefore, everyone was listening to the conversation between Heavenly Dog and Corpse, but no one knew anything about the last question.

"The big shot of Holy Divine Palace is dead!"

Suddenly, a hoarse voice came from outside the door.

Everyone looked over and stood up in shock.

"Double Dumba\*s?"

"God of Dumbness!"

"F\*ck, it's God of Dumbness! How many years has it been since I last saw him? Is this the second time he appeared here since he received the gold hunting token?"

Even the assassins who were usually quiet couldn't hold themselves when they saw the person who came.

Double Dumba\*s, a gold hunting token assassin in the Central Region who had been promoted 17 years ago.

If anyone thought that this assassin's codename was dumb, then he was the dumbest person!

It was because a gold hunting token assassin would have beheaded at least a hundred Cutting Path (stage) and a higher void (level).

Let alone the higher void (level) and just looking at the number of Cutting Path (stage)...

How could an ordinary person assassinate a hundred Cutting Path (stage)?

Even if the higher void (level) wanted to assassinate Cutting Path (stage), it would take a lot of time and effort. In the end, the person might have escaped...

But Doube Dumba\*s accomplished this feat 17 years ago and obtained the gold hunting token.

During these 17 years, no one had thought that he had quit. They only thought that he was hiding from the limelight, or...

Cultivating, breaking through, and improving his assassination techniques!

As expected.

Now that there was a huge reward, he was back in the martial arts world.

"What did God of Dumbness mean? A big shot in Holy Divine Palace is dead?" Someone in the hall asked curiously.

Double Dumba\*s looked straight and walked straight to the mission board. His spiritual senses swept across the reward and after understanding the information about the mobilization order, he sneered and said, "Many major events have taken place in the Eastern Region recently, but the biggest is not bigger than the appearance of Sky City. Saint Servant, Xu Yue Grey Palace, Yama, and other major factions have all made public appearances. That's all I have to say."

"What do you mean?" Everyone was confused and could not understand what he meant.

At this moment, a graceful figure walked in from outside the door. She covered her mouth and giggled, "Each of you is a fool. Can't you tell what God of Dumbness means? If someone from Saint Servant and other dark factions has died, would they dare to put up a reward in Three Incenses? They don't even dare to show their faces in public. They're just snakes and rats. And now, they're mobilizing people to rush to the Eastern Region. Who else do you think put up the bounty?"

This time, everyone came back to their senses.

Saint Servant and the other members of the dark factions didn't dare to put up the bounty.

Then, this could only be the work of Holy Divine Palace?

How could it be ...

"Holy Divine Palace has a dark division. If they wanted to make a move, why would they come to Three Incenses to look for people?

Most of the people looked confused.

Only a small group of people felt shocked when they heard this.

Very few people knew that Holy Divine Palace was indeed behind Three Incenses.

If they went out to look for clues, they could at most suspect without any conclusive evidence.

However, to an assassin, suspicion was the foundation to assassinate someone.

Since there was a 90% chance that Holy Divine Palace was the one who issued the summoning order, it meant that the person who issued the summoning order could not use the dark division.

However, the important figure of Holy Divine Palace was dead and it could not use the dark division and had to go through the hands of Three Incenses...

What did it mean?

It's a private action!

Turning his eyes to the graceful woman whose clothes did not fully cover her body, Double Dumba\*s was not affected by her devilish figure at all. Through telepathic communication, he asked calmly, "Is Yi dead, or is Ye Xiao dead?"

In his opinion.

The only important figures who could think of using the power of Three Incenses were those who had walked out of Three Incenses.

In the battle of Sky City in the Eastern Region, the chiefs of the six divisions had all gone. Only two of them were from Three Incenses.

The answer was obvious.

"God of Dumbness really speaks without restraint. Why would he speak without evidence?" The graceful woman covered her red lips and smiled. She did not use telepathic communication. Instead, she took a step forward and walked into the hall.

Not all assassins could suppress their emotions like God of Dumbness.

Obviously, the woman's figure was too hot.

One of the assassins had just finished his action and was in a high mood. He was originally resting in the hall. Now that he heard and saw her, he could not suppress the evil intent on her body at all. He turned his head and walked into the private room with the woman in his arms.

However, unexpectedly.

No one dared to look directly into the woman's eyes. They did not even dare to utter a single word.

"Golden Foot..."

The eyes of Double Dumba\*s were slightly cold.

This woman was also a gold hunting token assassin. Her code name was Golden Foot.

It was obvious that all the smart people had the same thought.

To be able to be summoned by the higher-ups of Holy Divine Palace, the value of this mission was unpredictable.

Gold hunting token assassins were no longer short of money. At their level, all of them wanted to advance to a higher realm.

However, the assassins themselves did not have any background resources.

Just by relying on Three incenses, nobody knew how many years they would have to wait for an assassination mission that was enough to transform their cultivation level.

### Chapter 926: Three Incenses, Golden Reward! (Part 3)

It was different in Holy Divine Palace.

They had a lot of resources that the assassins didn't have.

In fact, as long as they were noticed during the operation, there was a possibility that they could become the chief of the Transformation Division or the Dark Division.

Yi and Ye Xiao had entered the six divisions from Three Incenses and finally became the chiefs of the six divisions.

"Why is God of Dumbness looking at me this way? Do you have a crush on me and want to do that... thing?" Golden Foot only wore a black eye patch with an engraving design. Her pretty face was red from being stared at by God of Dumbness.

Under the watchful eyes of everyone in the hall, she moved her body away, and her eyes were watery. She said shyly, "Others would definitely not be allowed. But to God of Dumbness, it is hard to decline..."

Even though all the assassins knew that Golden Foot was just putting on an act, when she displayed her bashful posture, it still aroused the evil fire in the hearts of all the assassins. This was just like a ripe peach that could be picked by anyone. Who could resist?

For a moment, the hall became much quieter.

The eyes of Double Dumba\*s remained calm and indifferent as usual.

It was difficult for assassins to avoid women, but women were also a big taboo for assassins.

Many assassins had died on women's bodies.

Double Dumba\*s had become a gold hunting token assassin, so he would not let himself die for such a matter.

He plainly said, "What you're eying on should be the same as mine. Since it's the same, you should know how dangerous this operation is."

Golden Foot chuckled. "No matter how dangerous it is, it can't be compared to the danger of God of Dumbness. I heard that God of Dumbness seems to be trying to obtain the three-colored hunting token these few years?"

Everyone was shocked.

Three-colored hunting token?

God of Dumbness had succeeded in assassinating one higher void (level). With his ability, it was only a matter of time in terms of the number.

Did Golden Foot mean that God of Dumbness was trying to assassinate a Demi-Saint?

This was too crazy!

Everyone was anticipating God of Dumbness's reply.

Double Demba\*s did not deny it, "It failed."

This time, even Golden Foot was stunned for a long time.

She had asked tentatively based on a little bit of information that she had. She didn't expect God of Dumbness to have acted.

Even if a Demi-Saint was weak, it wasn't something the higher void (level) could contend against.

What exactly did this guy do to be able to escape unscathed after failing to assassinate him?

"No wonder he didn't dare to show up for 17 years. He's actually been targeted..." Golden Foot was so happy that she was trembling, but she didn't dare to say anything more about this matter. After all, it was related to the Demi-Saint.

She pondered for a moment, then said with a flirtatious look, "This time, God of DEmbness is also planning to lead the show?"

"What do you mean?" The expression of Double Dumba\*s changed.

Golden Foot rolled her eyes and looked at the door of the hall. "It's dangerous this time. They don't dare to act rashly alone and have even called for help. I wonder if God of Dumbness wants to be a partner or an enemy?"

Three different figures appeared outside the door.

A crippled old man with a weathered face.

An old granny with a hunched body.

A cute little boy with a round head and big eyes.

"Elder Xie, Ghost Granny, Little Ninja?"

Everyone in the hall froze. Goosebumps rose all over their bodies.

"Five of the seven gold hunting tokens of the Central Region came today?"

"What on earth is going to appear in the mobilization order? It had indeed attracted so many powerful figures here!"

"Oh my God..."

Everyone realized that something was amiss.

If the five of them were to merge, even a Demi-Saint would find it difficult to deal with them!

After all, it was easy to dodge a spear in the open, but it was difficult to guard against an arrow shot from a hidden place.

There might be a loophole, and if they were careless for even a moment, they might just die!

Double Dumba\*s was also shocked, and he said with some awe, "You came here together just for the mobilization order? The bounty hasn't been released yet..."

"Cough, cough, cough!"

The crippled old man, Elder Xie, looked very weak. After coughing heavily a few times, he looked like a person who was about to die. Hanging on with a dispirited aura, he waved his hand and said, "Young Man, of course, we value the mobilization order, but this time, there is another target."

"Another target?" Double Dumba\*s looked back at the mission board. There was no golden bounty there.

The round-headed, big-eyed little boy was originally supporting the Ghost Granny. But when he heard that, he left the old woman behind and jumped over. He said, "Brother Double Dumba\*s, you're really lacking information. With the mobilization order coming out from the Eastern Region, there is also a hot and upgraded bounty. Don't you want to take a look?"

"Who?" Double Dumba\*s looked back.

The Ghost Granny took out a bounty order and shook it open. "Young Man, take a look carefully. Are you tempted?"

In the hall, everyone looked over.

Only the gold hunting token could see the contents of the gold bounty order.

However, as long as someone accepted the bounty order and showed it, everyone could see the contents.

Double Dumba\*s was no exception. He looked over and slightly adjusted his gaze, his heart surging with waves.

[Bounty Order]

"Name: Xu Xiaoshou."

"Age: 19."

"Cultivation level: Master (stage), Heavenly Image State."

"Background: Tiansang Spirit Palace, Saint Servant."

"Combat strength: Sovereign (stage), Dao realm, Cutting Path (stage)(unknown)."

"Reward level: dispirited corpse."

"Prize money: 50 billion spirit crystals, five void tokens, one portion of Saint Ascension essence."

Whoosh.

The hall was in an uproar.

This was only the basic information of the bounty order.

As for the detailed information of the characters introduced above, it required spiritual senses to unlock it.

Naturally, no one had the right to know more.

But with just this basic information, it had shocked everyone.

"What the hell?"

"19 years old, Master (stage), Heavenly Image State, the combat strength of Sovereign (stage), Cutting Path (stage)?"

"A mere Master (stage)... Golden bounty? 50 billion spirit crystal?"

"Money isn't the main point! The key is the five void tokens! It's fine if it's five, but the Saint Ascension essence, isn't this giving you the foundational roots of Saint Ascension?"

"Killing a 19-year-old young man, and you can... become a Saint?"

"???"

Everyone's faces were filled with shock.

This strange golden bounty caused everyone's eyes to spark with fury, and their hearts were burning with passion.

However, after everyone calmed down, they noticed a crucial piece of information...

"Saint Servant?"

Everyone in the hall felt as if they had been poured with ice water, and their emotions calmed down.

Three Incenses was a dark faction. Who didn't know the Saint Servant leader of the dark faction?

Saint Servant Nine Thrones were all comparable to the higher void (level).

The first few thrones were even able to beat the higher void (level). They were comparable to Demi-Saint.

To capture the second-in-command saint servant, Sleeveless, Holy Divine Palace had toiled for decades and sacrificed a lot of manpower, financial resources, and material resources before they finally succeeded.

A Saint Servant like Xu Xiaoshou of the younger generation would definitely have an expert protecting him.

On the surface, this golden bounty only placed a bounty on the Saint Servant, Xu Xiaoshou.

Behind the scene, the assassin might have to deal with one of the Saint Servant Nine Thrones or even a few of them!

Who could withstand it?

Double Dumbs\*s could!

A real assassin did not care about outsiders and only focused on his primary target.

There would definitely be a time a person would be left alone!

Double Dumbs\*s had just shown up. He had never seen the golden bounty that was taken away by the group of old and weak, women and children.

At this moment...

He was tempted!

"Can we talk?"

## Chapter 927: Cute Trial Officer (Part 1)

The martial arts world was in chaos.

At the Yunlun Mountain Range, the night breeze was far away.

After killing Yi, something big happened in the outside world. However, Xu Xiaoshou didn't know about it.

He only knew that he had to play the role of Mu Zixi to survive the trial by the Law Enforcement Officer of Holy Divine Palace.

"Who will come?"

With curiosity, Mu Zixi, whom Xu Xiaoshou had disguised, led Liu Changqing back to the Xu Faction's tent reluctantly after she complete her great show.

After parting with Lei Shuangxing...

After sending Liu Changqing to Yuan Mansion, Xu Xiaoshou left the world of the ancient book with the vanishing technique. He then left the venue where Yi died at the first instant.

Where Young Master Xu stopped and Mu Zixi's whereabouts...

He had put on a show for the right people to see.

Logically speaking, when they were in the world of the ancient book, the control of the Cloud Realm had been taken back by Rao Yaoyao's people.

Even if Xu Xiaoshou used the vanishing technique, it would be very abrupt the instant he appeared.

It was because in the eyes of outsiders, two people suddenly jumping out of an empty mountain range would be weird.

However, Patriarch Wuji was indeed powerful.

The backup plan that this fellow had prepared for him was simply too powerful!

A time-attribute divine array wheel had changed the time of the scene. It had shifted the time when Xu Xiaoshou and Liu Changqing appeared back to a quarter of an hour ago.

A quarter of an hour ago!

This wasn't the first time Xu Xiaoshou experienced the ability of the time attribute.

But Patriarch Wuji's move to change time through the Divine Secret technique had truly shocked him. It was even more shocking than Gou Wuyue's Time Sequence Reverse.

This time-attribute divine array wheel was Patriarch Wuji's masterpiece.

It wasn't like Gou Wuyue's sword. While moving the time forward, it would simultaneously bring everything that had happened during that period of time to the past.

However, he moved the events that had happened between the two of them to the scene a quarter of an hour ago.

In other words, even if the control of Cloud Realm was snatched away, and Rao Yaoyao found the scenes of Divine Secret in the dark, she could only see...

After parting ways with Yi, Mu Zixi and the guardian Xiaoqing dawdled on the neighbouring mountain for a quarter of an hour. In the end, after persuasion, the two of them returned to the Xu Faction's camp.

Top-level application!

Xu Xiaoshou's horizons were truly broadened.

All these old foxes were brilliant and unpredictable in their methods.

Not to mention Rao Yaoyao, there wasn't a single time-attribute spiritual cultivator who could find any clues from it.

Even if there was!

Patriarch Wuji frankly said that as long as there wasn't any time-attribute higher void (level) expert that appeared, his divine array wheel ...

After a quarter of an hour...

The divine secret technique would simulate the events that happened between the two of them and the scene before the time shift. After that, it would fuse perfectly and seamlessly.

If it was late, all the evidence would be erased by the divine secret technique.

How would Rao Yaoyao suspect Mu Zixi and Liu Changqing at the first instant? These two were too weak. Even if she wanted to make a move, she would have to wait a long time before she came to test them!

And during this period of time...

Xu Xiaoshou had led Liu Changqing back to the Xu Faction's camp.

If anyone came looking for him, they could only come to the main entrance of the Xu Factions' camp.

As for the second scene of the crime which had been tampered with by the time attribute's ability, it was believed that by then, it would have been recovered by the divine secret technique.

Even so.

Xu Xiaoshou, who was extremely cautious, still kept an eye out.

He had Patriarch Wuji make a mark in the second scene. As long as someone had been there, they would be able to detect it on the spot.

The tampering by Divine Secret was so subtle that Cloud Realm couldn't detect it at all.

Even if such tampering in Divine Secret was detected, it was not a secret that Liu Changqing knew the Divine Secret technique. Using the excuse of protecting Mu Zixi or other reasons, he would be able to pass through it easily.

To deceive the heavens and cross the sea, it was indeed necessary to display their abilities.

...

Back in the tent.

Mu Zixi in Xu Xiaoshou's disguise did not interact much with Young Master Xu in Xu Xiaoji's disguise.

After all, on the surface, the two of them were still throwing tantrums.

Xu Xiaoshou was also afraid that Xu Xiaoji could not put on a good show and accidentally expose some flaws.

There would be more mistakes if they talked more.

It was better not to talk.

Thus, Xu Xiaoji continued to be imprisoned in the main tent.

Xu Xiaoshou ran into the wooden house by himself and slept on the big bed that belonged to his junior sister.

The little girl obviously cherished the place where she lived very much. It was a wooden house that she had personally constructed using wood, not a tent.

Inside the wooden house, flowers and plants were planted. There was a refreshing smell of nature.

Other than the messy quilt which someone had tossed and turned over it, the other things were placed in good order.

"Sleep..."

Xu Xiaoshou fell into a deep sleep. He felt that this was something that Mu Zixi could do.

"You should water the flowers."

From Yuan Mansion, Lei Xi'er's indifferent thoughts came over.

Xu Xiaoshou was stunned. He did not expect his junior sister to have such a habit.

He had no choice but to get up and water the flowers.

After the evolution of the Yuan Mansion world, Xu Xiaoshou's thoughts could now communicate with the inner world. He and Lei Xi'er had agreed that he couldn't let this fake junior sister of his make any mistakes in the details. Thus he had to communicate with her.

"Clear the weed."

Okay, he would clear the weed then.

Although there wasn't much grass to weed...

"Do you see that little bug?" Lei Xi'er's voice came over.

"Yes, I saw it." Xu Xiaoshou held the small wooden pot and the small wooden shovel. He stared at the little fat bug on the flower and was somewhat puzzled, "Why are there bugs here? They can't be raised here, can they? This wooden house has only been established for less than a day..."

## Chapter 928: Cute Trial Officer (Part 2)

"I caught it," there seemed to be some fluctuation in Lei Xi'er's voice.

"You caught it? Are you sick? Why did you catch this..." Xu Xiaoshou didn't hear anything unusual and only asked, "Then what should I do?"

"Curse it!"

"???"

"Be more ruthless!"

"???"

"Treat it as Xu Xiaoshou and curse it!" Lei Xi'er's charming voice now sounded cunning with mockery.

Xu Xiaoshou was silent for a long time.

"Are you kidding me?"

"No."

"Then I'm cursing myself?"

"You said that we can't make mistakes in the details. Now it's time to curse. It's a quarter of an hour. You can go a little over the time, but it can't be less."

Xu Xiaoshou was lost for words.

What kind of weird habit was this?

Was his junior sister sick?

I should have noticed it earlier and found a doctor to treat her!

It must be Elder Sang's fault. That fellow's mental state doesn't seem to be normal. As his disciple, Junior Sister was indeed affected to a certain extent.

Xu Xiaoshou took a deep breath and then stopped.

"How do I curse?"

"Do it as ruthlessly as you can."

"But I don't know how..."

"I... she's just copying your words. Just follow your habits."

"Are you trying to differentiate between us now?"

"Are you going to curse?" Lei Xi-er was suddenly exasperated.

Xu Xiaoshou was amused. "The tone of your voice is starting to change toward my junior sister."

The Yuan Mansion world suddenly fell silent.

Xu Xiaoshou snorted and ignored her.

Gritting his teeth, he figured ut for a long time and began to curse himself.

•••

"Dong, dong, dong!"

The believer had not started the ritual to curse for long when there was a knock on the door.

Xu Xiaoshou's Perception saw a trial officer in black.

He was surprised that the trial officer had come so early, but his face showed a pleasantly surprised expression. "Young Master Xu?"

"Dong, dong, dong!"

The knocking on the door was steady, neither fast nor slow.

'Mu Zixi' frowned. She held the small wooden pot and the small wooden shovel, ran over while holding up her small skirt, and opened the door.

"Trial Officer." The black-clothed man opened his bounded domain and it completely enveloped the place.

The little girl panicked at the right time and took two steps back. "Who are you? Why are you looking for me? If you have anything, look for Young master Xu!" She subconsciously opened her mouth, wanting to shout.

"I've told you that I'm a trial officer. You don't have to worry about your safety!"

The man in black interrupted the little girl in front of him and did not speak in a good tone of voice. After all, he had a time constraint. "I'm only here to ask you a few questions. It won't involve others. You don't have to panic. Just answer truthfully."

"I, I... okay, okay." The little girl crossed her arms in front of her chest. The small wooden pot and the small wooden shovel were used as defensive weapons and were placed in front of her.

When she finished speaking.

A surge of mental strength suddenly invaded her mind.

In an instant, it made her feel drowsy.

This feeling was too familiar.

When she was fighting with Yi previously, the intensity of Yi's ghostly energy was many times stronger than this!

Compared to Yi, the trial officer in front of him was too weak.

However, compared to an ordinary spiritual cultivator, just this surge of mental strength did not hurt anyone's mind. Xu Xiaoshou knew that.

The person in front of him was at least a Cutting Path (stage)!

And it was a cutting path (stage) that was proficient in mental interrogation!

Rao Yaoyao placed great importance on the existence of Mu Zixi. When she discovered the anomaly, in less than 15 minutes, she had sent the mental-type Cutting Path (stage).

If it were someone else, wouldn't he be charged on the spot and tell the whole story?

However, Xu Xiaoshou's mental awakening was triggered passively and he woke up.

But his body went limp and he fell to the ground.

At the same time, he used his wood attribute ability to conjure a small wooden pot and a small wooden shovel. They turned into the spiritual source and returned to his energy reserve.

Small details...

The trial officer in black lowered his eyes and saw this scene. He didn't feel anything strange. This was the most normal reaction of a wood attribute spiritual cultivator after being controlled by his mind.

He asked directly, "Tell me in detail what you encountered tonight and what you had done."

"Tonight... I encountered the fiery rabbit... the colored tail chicken... the hornless cow... the two-winged bird... a... gulp... a big bear whose name I don't know..." Xu Xiaoshou imitated Mu Zixi, his eyes were lifeless as he muttered to himself.

He had read Yi's soul memories and had a large amount of experience in mental interrogation. Similarly, he knew how the person under mental interrogation would react.

To Yi, a small trick like the trial officer before him could only get the answers he wanted through questions.

If there was a deviation in the question...

The person being mentally interrogated would answer according to his usual personality.

As expected, when the trial officer heard the names of these spiritual beasts, his eyebrows jumped and he was somewhat baffled. Then, he asked, "What did you do?"

"I... ate them... gulp..." the little girl was in a coma, and she even swallowed a mouthful of saliva.

The trial officer's face immediately turned dark.

But this was also considered a normal answer, so he changed the question. "You are fighting with Young Master Xu for the position of the leader of the Xu Faction?"

"Yes, Yes... d\*mn it, Young Master Xu... not giving me back the position of the leader... d\*mn it... " The little girl who was lying on the ground suddenly trembled. She seemed to be agitated and showed signs of waking up.

The trial officer was speechless.

He did not expect that the position of a small leader in the trial would have such a fatal attraction to the little girl in front of him!

The fluctuation of her emotions almost made her unable to break free from the mental restraint...

### Chapter 929: Cute Trial Officer (Part 3)

How much did this little girl care about the title of 'Leader of the Xu Faction' ?!

"It's indeed his fault for not giving you the position of the Xu Faction Leader. You're the Leader of the Xu Faction, you're the most powerful..." the trial officer squatted down as if he was comforting the angry little girl whose balloon had been taken away. He spoke very gently.

When the little girl's emotions had stabilized, he asked, "After you left the Xu Faction's tent? Where did you go?"

"To ... Xu Faction's tent ... outside ... "

"???"

The veins on the trial officer's forehead bulged.

How stupid was this!

She was an adult, her spiritual intelligence would not be so low, right?

He suddenly understood why Young Master Xu did not give this little girl the leader position of the Xu Faction.

If the Xu Faction was defeated, this little girl would definitely make a great contribution!

"What did you do outside? You must have some ideas to go outside, right? What do you think of Young Master Xu? How much do you know about him?" the trial officer said the most gentle words with the darkest face.

"Relaxing ... "

"Mm," the trial officer leaned over and waited for a long time. But the little girl did not say anything else. "And then?"

"Zzzzzz…"

Did she fall asleep?

This girl must have been retarded!

I asked so many questions, but you only remembered the first one?

The trial officer felt that he could not treat this little girl with common sense. After all, he was not the kind of ruthless person that should appear in the red-clothed prison.

She was not even mentally sound!

He had to ask the questions one by one.

"What happened after relaxing?"

"A walk..."

"I'm asking the next question..." the trial officer almost roared. Very quickly, he calmed down and changed his exclamation into a cute tone, "The questions are... So, do you know anything about Xu Xiaoshou? Do you hate him?"

"I know... Oh, I hate him... Oh, I know..."

"Okay," the trial officer took a deep breath and understood something. "One question at a time. I'll ask first. Do you hate him?"

"No..."

"Why? He didn't give you the position of the faction leader!" the trial officer understood how important this position was to the little girl. It was equivalent to the Ten High Nobles.

"He's so tall, so handsome..." the little girl collapsed on the ground. Her legs were clamped together, and her body twisted like a maggot.

The trial officer was puzzled.

He opened his eyes in the air and froze for a full 10 breaths time before he realized that she was indeed at the age of a young girl in love.

It was very normal!

"How much do you know about Young Master Xu?" the trial officer calmed down. This was his first time facing such a contestant, but he now had the experience.

"He's so tall, so handsome..." the young girl collapsed on the ground. Her legs were clamped together, and her body twisted into a maggot once again.

The trial officer was annoyed!

He restrained the hand that he wanted to slap down. He thought to himself, "Calm down, calm down". Beauty is in the eye of the beholder. From here, he wouldn't be able to get any information about Young Master Xu.

He changed the topic.

"You mentioned just now that you went for a walk. After that, where did you walk to?"

"The mountain..."

"What did you do?"

"Relaxing in the wind..."

"What the f\*ck! Okay, okay! After relaxing in the wind, relaxing in the wind, and relaxing in the wind, who did you meet?" the trial officer couldn't help but guide her.

"A person..."

"Of course, you met a person. Can you meet a ghost?!" the trial officer finally couldn't take it anymore and roar.

He swore that this little girl was even more difficult to deal with than the people in the red-clothed prison!

However, when he saw the little girl who was trembling being frightened by his words, he panicked and held his palms together.

"I'm sorry, I'm sorry. Go to sleep first and don't wake up. Let's not talk about this. You met a human, not a ghost, but a human!"

"So..."

Seeing that the little girl's emotions had calmed down, the trial officer's face was ferocious but his voice was cute, "What did he do to you?"

# Chapter 930: The Truth Revealed! (Part 1)

Xu Xiaoshou almost burst out laughing.

This trial officer was too funny. Even a tough guy could not resist the cuteness of a little girl.

Especially when the other party interrogated Mu Zixi without any evidence. He could not hurt 'Mu Zixi' the slightest, and he had to observe the propriety of the interrogation and get the answer he wanted. It was simply exhausting.

Of course, as a person who had undergone professional training and practice, it was very difficult for Xu Xiaoshou to laugh.

He could still endure the current situation.

"The man in black... question... uh... question..." the little girl was still lying limply on the ground, stammering, not answering what she was being asked.

Of course, Xu Xiaoshou could answer directly.

Yi was the boss of the Transformation Division who worked in intelligence. If he wanted to interrogate a weak little girl, how could he let her leave behind the memories of the interrogation?

According to the Soul Reading, Yi's soul memory was read.

All the people who were interrogated by Yi were under his mental control. After that, no matter how strong an expert was, it would be difficult for them to have a clear understanding of the interrogation process.

At this moment, Xu Xiaoshou was pretending to be Mu Zixi.

With Mu Zixi's strength, she couldn't remember even a little bit of the interrogation process!

Therefore, Xu Xiaoshou pretended to be muddle-headed and stuttered for a long time. He only mentioned 'man in black' and 'question'.

If he could tell the details of the interrogation process, the trial officer in front of him would start doubting the authenticity of the information.

As expected, seeing that the little girl was unable to tell him any of the key details, the trial officer fell into deep thought.

He knew that the Chief of the Transformation Division had accepted Rao Yaoyao's mission before interrogating Mu Zixi.

He put himself in Yi's thoughts.

If he were the Chief of the Transformation Division and had such a noble identity, it was indeed impossible for him to target a little girl and let her leave behind all the memories of the interrogation process.

In other words, even if he were to ask her in this manner, he wouldn't be able to get anything out of her.

The trial officer muttered to himself.

He knew that he wouldn't be able to get anything out of her, but he still had to go through the process of asking questions that required him to beat around the bush.

"You, do you still remember me?"

The trial officer pondered for a moment before using mental guidance to change the image of himself in the little girl's mind into the image that Yi often used — the little girl.

There was no reaction at all.

The little girl on the ground seemed to have seen a stranger, and she did not give any response at all.

"Yi did not use this image..." the trial officer understood.

He once again put himself in Yi's position, thinking about what methods he would use to interrogate the little girl in front of him if he were Yi.

First, the normal interrogation: approach Mu Zixi as a normal trial officer, ask questions normally, not using mental guidance, but this is easy to be deceived.

The trial officer ruled out this option.

He had tried it just now. Yi's image of a little girl was too cute. It wouldn't be of any help to the interrogation process.

Then...

Second, the gentle interrogation: make use of the person close to Mu Zixi to beat around the bush and get the answer he wanted.

As the trial officer thought this, he used mental guidance to change his image of the little girl on the ground to "Young Master Xu".

This time, the little girl reacted.

"Boohoo... Xu Faction Leader... give it back to me..." the little girl who was on the ground was extremely aggrieved and began to sob.

The trial officer quickly ended this mental guidance.

If the opponent's emotions were over fluctuating, he could break free from the interrogation procedure ahead of time and even leave her with great mental damage.

"It's not Young Master Xu either..." the trial officer thought, but he quickly felt relieved.

Mu Zixi and the guardian Xiaoqing had appeared on another mountain after Yi's death. Rao Yaoyao had shown him these spirit mirror images when she gave him the mission.

According to the Cloud Realm images that he had seen...

The two of them had clearly never seen 'Young Master Xu' during Yi's interrogation — the 'Young Master Xu' that Yi had transformed into!

If they had seen him, based on the little girl's temperament, she would definitely cause a huge ruckus.

Yi's interrogation did not last long and he left very quickly. Then, he was ambushed before he died.

If he wanted to transform into 'Young Master Xu'...

He would probably spend most of his time under the mental guidance as 'Young Master Xu' to apologize to this little girl!

He had to stoop so low! He was the Chief of the Transformation Division!

From the looks of it, there was only one possibility left.

Third, the violent interrogation: a violent and exaggerated mental imaget would directly attack the soul of the interrogator. With sufficient pressure, coupled with mental guidance, the interrogator would be able to get the answers to the questions in a short period of time.

This was the most likely way after considering the time spent in the process of Yi's interrogation.

Thus, the trial officer spoke gently and cutely, "What does the person you met after taking a walk look like?"

The little girl on the ground suddenly trembled. "Tall... dark... devil..."

There were three adjectives in total.

The trial officer immediately confirmed that Yi used this method.

Only through this method could he quickly get the answers he wanted.

And clearly, after asking, Yi did not get the result that he suspected. That was to say, there was nothing wrong with Mu Zixi, so he left directly.

After he left, he encountered another ambush...

That must be the case.

"He's not a devil. He's just an expert. In fact, he's not scary. Look, he didn't attack you, did he?" the trial officer comforted her gently at first.

After the little girl calmed down, he asked again, "So, do you still remember how long he interrogated you?"