

I Am Loaded 931

Chapter 932: The Truth Revealed! (Part 3)

She still wanted him to come over to verify it. It was just for peace of mind and taking a chance.

And now, taking a chance was eliminated.

The motive, strength, time spent on the scene, and so on of Mu Zixi and the others committing the crime were seriously lacking.

The trial officer dismissed the idea of continuing the interrogation.

Originally, his mission had included verifying Mu Zixi's wood attribute ability and strength to see if it was a transformation of the Imitator.

However, during the interrogation process, the little girl's natural use of the wood attribute, as well as her habits of watering plants and weeding, had perfectly addressed the concerns.

No one could use the wood attribute ability so skillfully after obtaining the Imitator.

Before Yi imitated a person, he had to study the living habits, abilities, and details of the person to be imitated for a long time.

In the camp of the Xu Faction, there was perhaps only one person who could perfectly imitate Mu Zixi's living habits and wood element ability without wasting any extra time — Young Master Xu!

However, he had to know in advance that he would obtain the Imitator in a few years. Only then would he spend a lot of time secretly observing his subordinate's living habits, tone of voice, micro-expressions, and other details, right?

If this was a trap set up by a young man...

How shrewd this person would be?

Taking years to set up such a trap with so many twists and turns. In the end, there was only one target to kill, and the trap was successful.

It was terribly meticulous!

Most importantly, Young Master Xu had a very direct alibi — from the beginning to the end, he was in the Xu Faction's tent, not taking a single step out.

Why?

"I suspect you. You have to come with me!"

This kind of statement could be said to anyone in the world by Holy Divine Palace but only not to the descendant of the Demi-Saint faction!

Young Master Xu was tough. This could be seen from the fact that even Yu Lingdi was forced to retreat.

If the above statement worked on the Demi-Saint descendant, Yi would not have to wait so long before he could personally interrogate Mu Zixi. He had even secretly brought Mu Zixi out for questioning. Otherwise, all the subsequent disasters would not happen!

“There’s one more target...”

The trial officer didn’t plan to interrogate Young Master Xu.

Rao Yaoyao also agreed that Young Master Xu wasn’t someone to be trifled with.

What he needed to confirm was the guardian Xiaoqing.

A small Master (stage) who had mastered a bit of Divine Secret technique. It was very ridiculous but in the Demi-Saint faction, it seemed to be very normal for him to be Young Master Xu’s guardian.

The interrogation began...

The interrogation ended...

There wasn’t the slightest anomaly!

Patriarch Wuji’s name was Xuan Wuji. Even if he wasn’t as unfathomable as Dao Qiongcang, he wasn’t someone a mere Cutting Path (stage) intelligence officer could force out anything.

Yi could torture him to the point where his physical body collapsed, leaving only his soul, was that he was under the weapon prohibition order and couldn’t resist.

Now that he was fully capable and had made preparations beforehand, what could he possibly get out of him?

If he could get anything out of him, Xuan Wuji could slit his throat and commit suicide!

...

“There’s nothing unusual.”

In the air, the trial officer of Cutting Path (stage) was hiding in the Way of the Heavens. After two fruitless actions, he was deep in thought.

After considering all the circumstances, he could only come to the same conclusion as Yu Zhiwen.

Yi died within a quarter of an hour because he had fallen into a trap. For the stowaway of the Yunlun Mountain Range to be able to accurately determine Yi’s whereabouts, there must be a mole in Holy Divine Palace!

He used his spiritual senses to probe into the chief’s tent. Young Master Xu was resting his chin on his hand and dozing off. He was heartless, which suited his character very well.

“Do you want to give it a try?”

The trial officer was not sure if Demi-Saint’s descendant would notice if the spiritual guidance worked on him. He only knew that Young Master Xu was not someone to be trifled with.

However, for the sake of the mission, sometimes he had to put out the fire no matter how dangerous it was.

Rao Yaoyao's mission instructions did not require him to interrogate Young Master Xu. But as a subordinate, to be used by Rao Yaoyao at this moment, the trial officer knew that he had to have the spirit of dedication.

He was not afraid of death.

What he was afraid of was the truth which was probably hidden in a coincidence that was a hundred thousand times unlikely!

"Buzz."

Just as he wanted to risk his life to probe, the communication bead rang.

The trial officer picked it up. It was Rao Yaoyao's communication bead. He took it very seriously and directly connected it.

"Come back," a very tired voice came out of the communication bead.

"Senior Rao, I still have one last step to finish. Give me another couple of minutes..." the trial officer struggled for the last time.

"There's no need to do useless work anymore," Rao Yaoyao interrupted.

"Why?"

The communication bead was silent for a long time. Only rustling sounds could be heard.

Finally, a voice with suppressed anger appeared, and it was very heavy.

"Wang Dachui found the remnant power of the Yin Yang Life and Death Trap trap left behind by Saint Servant's Storyteller at the scene of Yi's death!"

Chapter 933: The Third Person Who Killed Yi! (Part 1)

"What?!"

In the Abyss Island Rift, Teng Shanhai and a few black-clothed law enforcers were all shocked.

Just now, the moment the time was up, Rao Yaoyao had promptly called back all the intelligence officers who had gone out to follow up on the clues about Yi's death.

Just as everyone had gathered here, Wang Dachui's words stunned everyone.

"Was Yi killed by Storyteller?"

Teng Shanhai stared at Wang Dachui with his single eye. His eye filled with disbelief.

Rao Yaoyao shared the information with the higher-ups of this mission.

Even though the news of Yi's death was still sealed in the outside world, it was known to all the black-clothed law enforcers present.

Therefore, who didn't know that Storyteller should still be in Sky City with Bazhun'an at this time?

How could he have the time to kill Yi silently?

"Impossible! I think there's a trap. It can't be. This is the power of the Yin Yang Life and Death Trap stolen by another faction. They're trying to shift the blame to Saint Servant to divert attention!" a black-clothed man blurted out.

As soon as he finished speaking, someone on the side immediately refuted, "Saint Servant, Storyteller's Yin Yang Life and Death Trap, after doing so many years of intelligence work, do you understand his ability? If you don't even understand it, how can you say that someone in this world can steal Storyteller's ability?"

"What you said is not unreasonable. But how do you explain the fact that Storyteller's original body is in Sky City, and he can teleport out to kill Yi?"

"He has a clone!"

"A clone? It's ridiculous! Putting aside the fact that Storyteller's clone is not a Demi-Saint's clone, his clone's ability is not even comparable to the original body. Even if Storyteller's original body appears, do you think he can kill Yi?"

"Although Storyteller is a Cutting Path (stage), his ability is comparable to the Higher Void (level). In terms of the level of the strangeness of his spiritual technique, he is second to none in the world. Perhaps he had collaborated with Divine Sorcerer and successfully killed Yi!"

"Perhaps? It's ridiculous! Cutting Path (stage) is Cutting Path (stage), and Higher Void (level) is Higher Void (level). If you want to mix up the realms, you can use it on geniuses and mortals... But who is Yi? Is he an ordinary Higher Void (level)? In terms of the level of the strangeness of spiritual technique, no matter how strange Storyteller is, how can he be compared to Yi?"

"Perhaps, it's a covert attack?" another person spoke weakly.

The man in black who spoke first shook his head, and said in a deep voice, "Higher Void (level) has heart-blood sensing. Unless one is extremely weak, who can successfully launch a covert attack on Higher Void (level)? When Yi was out on the mission, he was at his peak state. In his peak state, the Chief of the Transformation Division couldn't defeat Saint Servant, the Seventh Chief of Cutting Path (stage)?"

The scene fell silent for a moment.

Everyone was suppressed by the aura of the man in black.

Teng Shanhai slightly narrowed his one eye.

Wang Dachui's face filled with impatience.

However, Rao Yaoyao remained silent. The two of them did not dare to act rashly in the current tense situation. They could only choose to watch by the side.

Arguing in front of the ruler of the red-clothed people, Rao Yaoyao, seemed to be an extremely irrational thing. However, the few men in black did not show any signs of stopping.

After a short pause, someone sobered up after thinking for a while and immediately spoke up.

“You’re right. Storyteller’s ability is a little strange, but it’s not as strange as Yi. Perhaps he can collaborate with Divine Sorcerer to carry out an assassination, but he doesn’t have the ability to end things.”

“So, he might not have killed Yi, but his Yin Yang Life and Death Trap’s power appearing at the venue of Yi’s death is definitely not as simple as being an outsider like what you’ve mentioned.”

“I speculate that other than Storyteller, there must be a third person or even a fourth or fifth party!”

After a pause, he added heavily, “Higher Void (level)!”

“Hehe...” the first man in black who spoke sneered when he heard this, and his words were filled with ridicule, “Other than the Yin Yang Life and Death Trap’s ability, you seem to have forgotten about Divine Sorcerer! Situ Yongren has said that Divine Sorcerer’s ability could rank in the top five or even the top three in the continent!”

“You mean Divine Sorcerer has the power of eradication, and Yi was killed by him?”

“You can understand it that way.”

“Didn’t you think that Yi was killed by someone else?”

“The Divine Sorcerer can be ‘someone else’, other people can also be ‘someone else’.” The man in black who spoke first was very calm. He then said, “What I mean is that we don’t know anything about the connection between Divine Sorcerer and Saint Servant. It’s meaningless to speculate without any evidence. He might have formed an alliance with another organization and framed Saint Servant.”

Everyone fell silent again.

Such bold speculation was indeed possible.

No one had strong evidence that Divine Sorcerer and Saint Servant had collaborated and what the killing process was like.

No one knew!

“You’re wrong.”

At this moment, after calming down, someone refuted.

“There’s no way that Divine Sorcerer has killed Yi. Don’t forget, the person in charge of Cloud Realm was Yu Zhiwen. Her ability may not be as good as Divine Sorcerer’s, but...”

“Pearl Gem Star Eyes!” someone immediately echoed.

“Yes, Pearl Gem Star Eyes. The power of this pair of star eyes can break through the secrets of the heavens and be used to fight for the control of the Cloud Realm. Even if Hallmaster Dao comes, we can’t completely ignore it. We must put pressure on Yu Zhiwen to resolve it.”

“But if that was the case, Divine Sorcerer would have been held back and wasted a lot of time.”

“So, it’s impossible for him to have killed Yi.”

“There’s definitely a third person present, or even the fourth or the fifth!”

Chapter 934: The Third Person Who Killed Yi! (Part 2)

The strongest expert of the black-clothed people who spoke first was finally shut up by everyone.

The guy who had said that there was a third person at the scene added excitedly, “Higher Void! The third person must have a Higher Void (level) cultivation to have the power of extermination!”

Wang Dachui’s eyelids twitched as he listened from the side.

These guys didn’t care about the occasion, did they?

After Yi’s death, the situation became chaotic.

Probably at this moment, the thoughts in Rao Yaoyao’s mind were also a mess.

These guys didn’t think that it was a big thing and wanted to add fuel to the fire?

“Shut up!”

Wang Dachui immediately shouted when he thought of this.

He felt that as the Chief of the Physique Division, he should stand up for Deity Rao and stop this group of people from being nasty. “Noisy, it’s very noisy, are you done? Don’t you feel that it’s very noisy?!”

All the black-clothed people immediately held their breaths, so quiet that only the sound of breathing could be heard.

Rao Yaoyao’s head hurt so much that she pinched her temples. Then, she slowly turned her eyes and met Wang Dachui’s gaze.

“What, What’s the matter?” Wang Dachui was frightened by Deity Rao’s terrifying gaze.

“You should be the one to shut up!” Rao Yaoyao snapped. She turned her eyes to the few intelligence personnel and pointed with her delicate fingers, “Continue to make noise.”

The few intelligence officers looked at each other.

Very quickly, the anger that had been suppressed erupted once again.

“Speak, are you speechless? We were talking about the third person just now. You have nothing to say now, right? I’ve said that something is wrong with your brain. The power of Yin Yang Life and Death Trap has appeared. Isn’t this the work of Storyteller?”

The strongest mouthy expert of the black-clothed man seemed to have stirred up the anger of everyone. But now, it was like a war of words between scholars.

However, he wasn’t afraid. He only frowned slightly and turned his head to think as if he was trying to grasp some details.

From the side, Teng Shanhai finally understood.

This group of intelligence personnel wasn't adding fuel to the fire. Instead, they were helping Rao Yaoyao clear up her train of thought!

Yi's death was fishy, and there were too few clues.

Only when these smart people gathered together and brainstormed could they help Rao Yaoyao clear up her train of thought, allowing her to recall some crucial details.

But this method...

Teng Shanhai didn't agree.

It was because he and Wang Dachui shared the same mentality.

Were they quarreling?

They must be crazy!

Now that Wang Dachui was being scolded, Teng Shanhai calmed down and realized that these intelligence agents were indeed as smart as ghosts.

In the beginning, they directly made an impossible guess, which aroused their anger and allowed everyone to follow suit.

In the end, the situation was just like it was in the cloud and fog at the beginning, and now as if the clouds and fog had been parted and the sky had been cleared.

Teng Shanhai looked at the strongest expert of the black-clothed people who was pondering.

He tried hard to identify him, and finally remembered that this guy was the popular man by Rao Yaoyao's side. During the previous mission, he had met him a few times.

Strictly speaking, this person was also the leader of this group of intelligence workers. More than a quarter of an hour ago, he was in charge of the most important task of interrogating Mu Zixi — Yi's mission.

He seemed to be called...

Huan Yi?

The black-clothed mouthy strongest expert Huan Yi was still pondering, while the others tacitly agreed not to disturb him.

Just as Teng Shanhai had thought, this group of people was using a different method to help Rao Yaoyao clear her thoughts.

Similarly, they were using this method of arguing to gather all the different details of the intelligence that each of them had.

Among the six divisions, everyone knew that the Chief of the Physique Division and the Chief of the Combat Division were physically strong but simple-minded people.

They did not expect these two people to be able to see through anything.

Not disturbing them was their greatest care.

The quarrel of the fools was like a shrew cursing the street. It was unreasonable.

Whereas the wise men's quarrel was like peeling the onion in a court case.

The brain of the black-clothed people Huan Yi was spinning frantically among his subordinates' shouts.

He proposed an assumption that he thought was impossible and took it as the correct answer first.

Then, to refute this impossibility, his subordinates had to give a possibility that might be true.

Huan Yi was not seeking the truth.

He only wanted to use verbal confrontation to stimulate his thoughts and find the potential 'possibility'

"A third person..."

"At least Higher Void (level)..."

Huan Yi pondered.

After a long time, he finally seemed to have found the key clue and his eyes lit up.

"I agree with the third person that you guys mentioned. I think the Divine Sorcerer is restrained and Storyteller's ability is there, but it is not enough to meet the standard of the power of eradication. Therefore, there must be a third person here!" Huan Yi said confidently.

"Hmph!" his subordinate beside him snorted smugly.

"But that third person is definitely not the Higher Void (level)!" Huan Yi turned to look at him. His words were as firm as nails.

"Are you crazy? It's fine if there's something wrong with your brain, but it's not the Higher Void (level)? If it's not the Higher Void (level), who had killed Yi? Was Yi that easy to kill?" his subordinate's face turned green.

Huan Yi did not explain.

He turned to look at Teng Shanhai and said respectfully, "Senior, let me ask you a question. If you met Storyteller and a Divine Sorcerer, and they wanted to kill you, what would you do?"

Teng Shanhai was stunned, and he turned to look at Rao Yaoyao.

Rao Yaoyao nodded at him.

Teng Shanhai said, "Fight!"

"What if you can't beat them?" Huan Yi asked again.

"If there were only these two people, I could defeat them. I have fought with Storyteller before. His ability is indeed strange. No wonder he could be chased by white-clothed and still walk on the line of life and death for so many years. But if we were to fight, he couldn't defeat me," Teng Shanhai was certain.

Chapter 935: The Third Person Who Killed Yi! (Part 3)

“What about adding another person?”

“Who’s the person?”

“Eighth Sword deity!” Huan Yi smiled. “Let’s assume that Eighth Sword Deity and Storyteller who entered Sky City were all fakes. Their real selves sneaked into the Yunlun Mountain Range to set up a trap for you.”

Teng Shanhai’s expression turned ugly. He wanted to say something, but he hesitated.

Rao Yaoyao coldly shouted, “Speak honestly.”

“Run,” Teng Shanhai stared into the void with his single eye, unperturbed.

“Pfft, hahaha...” Wang Dachui laughed so hard that he wanted to hit his thigh. He wanted to open his mouth and say a few words, but it seemed that it was a very serious moment in everyone’s eyes.

He didn’t say anything.

Huan Yi turned his head and looked at Wang Dachui, “Senior, what about you?”

“Me? What about me?” Wang Dachui’s smile froze.

“Three people beat you up. The third person is the Eighth Sword Deity,” Huan Yi smiled.

“You b*tch...” Wang Dachui stretched out his hand and wanted to pull the hammer out of the spatial ring and smash the person.

“Can you stop?” Rao Yaoyao held him down with one hand, “Answer the question obediently, can’t you?”

Wang Dachui was lost for words.

“Run,” he shriveled.

“Ha,” Teng Shanhai was like a robot, laughing without a sound.

Wang Dachui was so furious that he almost jumped up and hammered his knees.

“Stop fooling around!” Rao Yaoyao shouted at the two guys.

Huan Yi took a deep breath and then asked, “If you can’t run, as the Divine Sorcerer has sealed off all possibilities of escape, Sword Deity Rao, through the Cloud Realm world, couldn’t notice any anomaly. It was because, at this time, you are on a mission, so nothing should happen to you.”

Rao Yaoyao clenched her fists as if she had been poked in a sore spot.

Perhaps at that time when she asked Yu Zhiwen not to pay attention to Yi’s bounded domain, Yi had fallen into a bitter battle?

If I had discovered it in advance... Rao Yaoyao felt her heart ache.

Wang Dachui and Teng Shanhai were heartless, and they didn’t think too much about it. They shook their heads and said, “Run!”

“Still run?” Huan Yi asked.

“Still run!”

Wang Dachui said, “It’s impossible to fight. Before I break through to the Demi-Saint realm, I will never fight with that eight-fingered cripple. Even if I drink the Holy Blood, I will still run! Do you think I am an idiot?”

Teng Shanhai said, “I am confident that if I run with all my strength, they will not be able to stop me, nor will they be able to kill me.”

“Holy Blood...” Huan Yi seemed to be deep in thought. He looked at Rao Yaoyao, turned around, and said with a serious tone, “But Yi is dead.”

The hearts of the two chiefs sank at the same time.

That was right. Everyone was the chief of the six divisions. If they were confident that they could run with all their might, no one would be able to stop them.

Why did Yi still die?

Was Yi weaker?

No one would think that way.

Huan Yi did not explain. Instead, he asked, “But what if the third person is not Eighth Sword Deity but me? When I get there, I want to kill you too!”

“You?” Wang Dachui’s eyes were about to pop out. He laughed out loud, “I will smash you into the mud with my hammer. The second hammer will be given to that sissy Storyteller. The third hammer will kill the Divine Sorcerer who is being held back. Why are you still running? Doesn’t fighting look good to him?”

“Senior?” Huan Yi looked at Teng Shanhai.

Teng Shanhai’s expression was calm. His one eye was like an eagle. He said indifferently, “You can’t even take a look from me.”

In just an instant.

Teng Shanhai’s aura changed, and Huan Yi retreated as if he had been struck by lightning.

After recovering, he clutched his chest and panted loudly. Finally, he looked at Rao Yaoyao.

“Senior Rao, Huan Yi doesn’t know much, to be able to ask till here is already the limit of my ability.”

Chapter 936: Murderer – Xu Xiaoshou! 1

What did he mean?

Wang Dachui and Teng Shanhai were both stunned.

Why was the question asked halfway? Yet, looking at everyone’s expression, it seemed like they understood something?

What exactly did they understand?

Wang Dachui and Teng Shanhai looked at each other and saw the confusion in each other's eyes. They snorted and then looked back at Rao Yaoyao together.

Rao Yaoyao stayed silent for what seemed like an eternity. After a long sigh, she said, "Huan Yi, even if you don't want to tell them the result and would rather leave the talking to me, the credit of the battle will still be yours!"

"I wouldn't dare."

Huan Yi bowed and backout, passing the time over to Rao Yaoyao.

Rao Yaoyao turned and looked at the two idiots. She shook her head and raised her finger.

"Firstly, Yi didn't use the holy blood to escape because he couldn't run away even if he used it. To put it simpler, despite the use of the holy blood, the opponent would still be able to catch up to him immediately. The holy blood was useless. However, the opponent has it too. They are someone that has a terrifying background and that is the first point!"

Wang Dachui and Teng Shanhai's hearts skipped a beat.

The two of them initially thought that even if Yi couldn't defeat his opponent, he would at least be able to fall back using the holy blood.

But now, it seemed like... there wasn't even a fallback plan

Rao Yaoyao raised her second finger and said, "Secondly, the third person isn't the Eighth Sword Deity, nor even a higher void. If there were one or more higher voids that could threaten Yi, his first reaction would be to run, just like the two of you! But he didn't. Why?"

"Yeah, why?" Wang Dachui blurted the question out subconsciously and started regretting immediately after. He cursed silently. Why was everyone looking at him like he was a retard?

Teng Shanhai didn't understand and wanted to ask why too. However, he was interrupted by Wang Dachui just in time and shut his mouth. He then put on a mocking expression as he awaited Rao Yaoyao's reply.

Rao Yaoyao sighed, "Because the one who came is... a weakling, just like Huan Yi!"

Everyone turned and looked at Huan Yi, who showed a heartbroken expression. Wang Dachui wanted to laugh at him but failed to say anything. He was already mocking himself; why would he, Wang Dachui, add to it?

"Weakling?"

Teng Shanhai waited for a while, but Wang Dachui still hadn't regained his calm. So, he had to ask the question by himself, "If the opponent was a weakling, even I could have dealt with them with just a glance; why would Yi flee?"

Rao Yaoyao laughed, "And that is the third point. Why didn't Yi flee?"

"If the third person was a weakling, there was no need for him to flee. Why would Yi run from a weakling? If I were to hammer a weakling, they would turn into mud instantly. Why was there a need to run?" Wang Dachui scolded as he snapped back to reality.

"But Yi is dead."

"Um." Wang Dachui was dumbfounded.

Rao Yaoyao said, "Yi is definitely not as idiotic as the two of you. He can tell even if someone was a wolf in sheep's clothing. The person who came might be weak but definitely not as insignificant as Huan Yi; They must be someone significant, so significant that Yi had to kill them no matter what."

"What did you mean?" Teng Shanhai couldn't wait any longer. He is deeply confused.

"Maybe the other party had some important information, or maybe the other party's identity and background gave him a reason to kill them. Or maybe that person had something on Yi that left him with no choice but to stay and fight." Rao Yaoyao explained.

Teng Shanhai didn't agree, "You said that Yi wasn't that foolish. If this were to be the case, his first choice would still be to retreat or to send the information to the headquarters and us so that we can reinforce with more people."

"There's no way for the information to reach us." Wang Dachui added on and for once, he was right.

Rao Yaoyao nodded, "Aside from Yi not being able to send out the information, Teng Shanhai, you forgot that the person who came was only a weakling. That person might just have grasped something that can counter Yi's ability. Something that Yi, himself, didn't know of."

Teng Shanhai frowned and didn't say anything.

Rao Yaoyao asked again, "If the third party was a sovereign and didn't look strong. At the same time, you did not know their background, or even in the case where you did, you feel that the possibility of danger to your life is not 100%, or even less than 70%; what would you do in that situation?"

Teng Shanhai fell into deep thought.

Based on his subjective feelings and the words he had heard earlier, he naturally wanted to answer that he would run.

However, putting aside the messy information, if what Rao Yaoyao said was true that Yi faced a situation he felt he could control. Perhaps his first choice was not to run, but...

"Wait!"

Teng Shanhai said, "I would wait for an opportunity or a chance to secretly transmit the information."

All the intelligence personnel laughed, making Teng Shanhai feel a little confused.

Rao Yaoyao laughed too, but her expression quickly became serious.

"Waiting is correct."

"Yi's first choice might not be to flee."

“But the other party came prepared.”

“If they had thrown the bait step by step and made you think that you will always have a chance of escaping, yet behind the scenes, they had already cut all escape paths...”

“Then, if your first choice was to run, perhaps even if you used all your strength and consumed the holy blood, you wouldn’t be able to destroy the Cloud Realm world. However, at the very least, you would be able to send out even a hint of information.

“But if you had waited...”

Rao Yaoyao paused for a long time, her face turned gloomy. She said, “If I were to be Yi’s opponent, I would choose to deplete Yi’s spiritual source and spiritual technique step by step. I would use a spiritual weapon specifically targeted at Yi and slowly devour his body, soul, and even his will until there is no left of him.”

Chapter 937: Murderer – Xu Xiaoshou! 2

Everyone’s hearts trembled.

Rao Yaoyao continued, “Yi chose to run away when he was at his peak state. The other party might not be able to completely cover up all traces of themselves, and would definitely give themselves away. This is because even we don’t know how many trump cards Yi had hidden up his sleeves to survive.”

“But if he fell for the trap, he wouldn’t choose to run away immediately. Instead, he would be like you, waiting for an opportunity to strike...”

Rao Yaoyao stared straight at Teng Shanhai, “Imagine, in a situation where you are at your peak state and you disregard the other party’s manipulation, attack, and blockade. If you continue to force your way through, you will definitely be able to break through the battle situation. But if half of your spiritual source is consumed, or if you are slightly injured or heavily injured from a covert attack the moment you meet, under such circumstances, are you still confident that you can escape?”

Hearing this, Teng Shanhai felt a chill run down his spine.

Rao Yaoyao’s speculation was too bold, and he couldn’t answer for a moment.

“How could Yi be so stupid? From the beginning to the end, he didn’t realize that something was wrong, and he fell into the enemy’s trap, step by step?” Wang Dachui didn’t believe it as this speculation wasn’t reliable.

“Did you forget that I said that although the third party is weak, their identity is very important? There is a reason why Yi felt that he had to take them down, or rather, even if he took a certain risk, he couldn’t let go of this once-in-a-lifetime opportunity,” Rao Yaoyao said.

“Who could it be?” Wang Dachui blurted out again.

This time, everyone was silent. No one laughed at him.

Indeed.

Who could it be?

Whoever it was, they were such a contradictory person. They were weak but had the ability to slay a Higher Void. Or rather, it could be said that they had the ability to target Yi. Furthermore, their identity and status were very important, and they even had the holy blood.

“Someone comes to my mind...” Teng Shanhai suddenly said.

“Keep your thoughts to yourself.” Rao Yaoyao knew what the other party was thinking, but now was not the time to make a conclusion.

She looked at Wang Dachui and said, “What about the results of your investigation? You can tell us now.”

Everyone looked over.

Wang Dachui was responsible for investigating all traces of the battle at the scene of Yi’s Death.

He was the one who had investigated the power of the Storyteller’s Yin Yang Life and Death Trap.

With the task in hand, Wang Dachui became excited and said, “The Storyteller must be at the scene. The traces of the power of the world of the ancient book of the Yin Yang Life and Death Trap have not been completely erased.”

“Aside from the Storyteller, it was mentioned earlier that the Divine Sorcerer was very strong. However, I did not find many traces of divinity at the scene. After all, it was very weak.”

“It was erased!” Rao Yaoyao added, “But the first point you mentioned is very strange. Logically speaking, if the Divine Sorcerer could erase so many traces, why did they only leave behind the power of the Yin Yang Life and Death Trap? They should be able to erase it too...”

The intelligence personnel might only know that the Divine Sorcerer was very strong.

As for how strong they were, there was only a vague concept.

However, through Situ Yongren, Rao Yaoyao had a high probability of confirming that the Divine Sorcerer was Abyss Island’s Patriarch Wuji.

Xuan Wuji was someone who had to be captured by Dao Qiongcang himself.

He couldn’t erase the Storyteller’s power?

Was he deliberately leaving behind traces to shift the blame?

Or... was there another reason?

Huan Yi suddenly stepped forward and said, “Is it possible that the Divine Sorcerer borrowed the power of the world of the Cloud Realm to manipulate the way of the Heavens’ energy movement to fight Yi. And the power of the Yin Yang Life and Death Trap only appeared after the battle. By then, we have already taken back the Cloud Realm, so the Divine Sorcerer won’t be able to use their full strength. After all... Don’t forget that the cloud realm is in our hands and any power used on Yunlun Mountain Range that exceeds that of a sovereign will be discovered by us.”

As soon as he said this, Rao Yaoyao seemed to be enlightened. "We can't rule out this possibility."

"No way!" Another intelligence officer beside him said. He was so anxious that he could not care less about offending someone, "If the Storyteller came late, who was Yi fighting with before? who could force him to that extent? We have already reached a conclusion. The third party is not strong. He only has the ability to target Yi at the critical moment."

Rao Yaoyao immediately had a headache.

What he said was indeed not without reason.

Huan Yi clearly did not agree with his own speculation, he said, "Then I might have overanalyzed. But if this possibility is not valid, it is obvious that someone wants to frame the Storyteller. After all, the Storyteller would not be unable to erase the traces of his own power. He would not have forgotten about it... sigh, if that's the case, then my first speculation is valid? Was all of this not done by the Storyteller? Is he really innocent?"

Everyone felt that it was absurd.

Who didn't know that his first speculation was fake?

It was simply absurd. He pushed his way through the conversation, and even established one valid speculation for himself?

But...

As the saying goes, the speaker may have no particular intention in saying something, but the listener could read their own meaning into it.

Rao Yaoyao seemed to have been dug out of the fragmented information that was sealed in the depths of her memory. Her eyes lit up, and she probed, "What if someone came with the Storyteller's Yin Yang Life and Death Trap?"

With a click, all the intelligence personnel was petrified on the spot.

This conjecture...

Was a little scary!

But it seemed to be closer to the actual situation?

After all, when Yi died, the Storyteller was supposed to be in the Sky City together with the Eighth Sword Deity?

"It's very possible, very possible..."

Huan Yi knocked on his hand with a face full of shock.

From time to time, he lowered his head to think and looked up at Rao Yaoyao. It was obvious that he was shocked by this conjecture.

"If you think that way, then my deduction might actually be valid."

“The Yin Yang Life and Death Trap was held by someone else. That person arrived later and locked everyone into the world of the ancient book?”

“The Divine Sorcerer had also entered and had no right to interfere with the divine secrets of the outside world. When he came out again, the control of the cloud realm had returned to us.”

Chapter 938: Murderer – Xu Xiaoshou! 3

“So, he didn’t erase all traces?”

Wang Dachui and Teng Shanhai were dumbfounded.

They couldn’t keep up with these people’s train of thought.

But looking at the few leaders in front of them...

“Did I mention the key information by chance?” Wang Dachui scratched his ears and cheeks, doubting himself.

Rao Yaoyao was deep in thought.

Huan Yi’s speculation was very exaggerated. It sounded as if it was true, but during the process, his speculation had directly rejected all the conclusions they had previously reached.

If the person holding the Yin Yang Life and Death Trap had arrived later, then it was clearly not a trap.

If it was not a trap, how could Yi have died in a short quarter of an hour?

Coincidence?

Rao Yaoyao didn’t believe in coincidences.

She also didn’t believe that Yi couldn’t win against Patriarch Wuji, who was being held back, and another person with a weak point in strength, but had some targeted methods.

Furthermore, if there was a weak person on the scene who specialized in targeting mutant abilities, then this was clearly a trap, a trap designed to kill Yi!

The Chief of the Transformation Division was known for his ever-changing abilities. If one did not prepare in advance, who would be able to deal with him?

At this point.

A paradox was formed.

It was not a trap, but a trap.

Other than coincidence, there was no other explanation.

But the only remaining explanation was that after Yi interrogated Mu Zixi, he met a group of higher voids and sovereign juniors who were working together and wandering around. Moreover, each of their abilities happened to be against Yi. The two sides also happened to have a grudge?

Rao Yaoyao almost vomited blood.

This was too stupid!

If she dared to organize Yi's death into such a report and submit it to the headquarters of the Holy Divine Palace, even without the headquarters sending people to deal with her, Ye Xiao would personally appear and carry out an assassination every day and night. Ye Xiao's target would be her, Rao Yaoyao.

Who would believe it...

"Summarize it!"

Rao Yaoyao waved her hand and threw away the messy thoughts in her mind.

There wasn't much time left.

She had to make a decision in the first wave before her subordinates could carry out the second operation.

If they were to be stuck in this first round, their subordinates would only waste a large amount of time on standby.

Besides, case reasoning wasn't something that could be completed in one go. They were required to continue searching for clues and details, to be constantly in denial and extrapolation, and to create new ideas before they could find the final answer.

With this wave of brainstorming, at least the current situation was no longer shrouded in clouds and mist. Instead, there were clues that could support the second operation.

Huan Yi heard this and was the first to speak up.

"After combining all the information above, my conclusion is..."

"There are three people at the scene of Yi's death, or even more."

"We will continue to discuss the possibility of more than three people. However, right now, the emphasis is on only three people."

"Among the three people, the Divine Sorcerer was held back by Yu Zhiwen. The main attacker fighting Yi is the Storyteller. The Saint Servant has already declared war against our Holy Divine Palace. The traces of the Yin Yang Life and Death Trap that the Storyteller deliberately left behind can be understood as a provocation."

"As for the third person, although he only has the ability to replenish his damage output, his status is very high. He has holy blood and his strength is temporarily judged to be weak, but he still has the means to target Yi..."

"In the entire continent, there are very few people like him."

"But there really is such a person in Dongtianwang City."

Huan Yi paused for a moment, then turned to look at Teng Shanhai, "I believe senior has the answer as well?"

Teng Shanhai did not expect the topic to be directed at him.

He knew the answer to this question!

He immediately puffed out his chest, coughed twice, cleared his throat, and was about to speak, "Xu..."

"Xu Xiaoshou!"

Wang Dachui jumped up and answered, "Saint Servant, Xu Xiaoshou!"

Teng Shanhai's face was as dark as ink and almost dripped ink..

Huan Yi looked embarrassed.

He had been observing the situation from all sides. He only said this because he knew how uncomfortable Teng Shanhai felt after being stopped by Rao Yaoyao.

His original intention was to make the Chief of the Combat Division speak out his correct deduction.

But now, Wang Dachui had stolen the limelight, causing him to feel extremely awkward. It was as if the flames of war had been started by himself.

This...

It was a mistake!

Luckily, Rao Yaoyao knew how to behave. She only glanced at Wang Dachui, who was still gloating and provoking Teng Shanhai, and then retracted her gaze.

"Where's the weapon?"

Turning her gaze to Teng Shanhai, Rao Yaoyao asked again, "What's your conclusion?"

This time, Teng Shanhai didn't pause, he spoke much faster, "Across the entire continent, only Yu Lingdi is able to fight against the higher void and sovereign. I can only think of one person, Xu Xiaoshou. Unfortunately, he has four swords, which can be used against Yi!"

Rao Yaoyao looked back at the others, "Is there anything else you want to add?"

"No..."

"No..."

Everyone shook their heads in unison.

Rao Yaoyao nodded her head and brought Wang Dachui, who was walking around happily, to her, "Here is your mission. The control of the Yunlun mountain range is currently in our hands. Saint Servant and the stowaway must not be far from here. Find them, or at least, find Xu Xiaoshou!"

"Find someone?" Wang Dachui was stunned. He was good at fighting. What kind of nonsensical mission was this to ask him to find someone?

"Of course you can't find someone, but he can." Rao Yaoyao gestured.

Huan Yi smiled and took a step forward. He bowed respectfully, "Senior."

"Can you be obedient?" Rao Yaoyao lifted Wang Dachui and asked coldly.

Wang Dachui was not stupid.

To be able to become a higher void, would any of them be truly stupid?

It was just that in comparison, these intelligence workers were more shrewd.

Wang Dachui finally understood why he and Ten Shanhai were asked to join the discussion between Rao Yaoyao and the group of smart people. They wanted both of them to listen.

Huan Yi...

This kid was indeed a rare talent!

“Yes.”

Wang Dachui said as his eyes rolled. He pointed at Teng Shanhai and said to Huan Yi, “Call him Xu Xiaoshou and I will help you kill him. Is this obedient enough?”

Chapter 939: Plan Two, Create a Diversion! 1

“How far are we?”

In the small wooden house of the Xu faction, Mu Zixi, who was Xu Xiaoshou’s incarnation, was “snoring” under the quilt.

He definitely wouldn’t dare to sleep.

Xu Xiaoshou was very clear-headed.

He guessed that Rao Yaoyao and the others should have studied the real murderer of Yi after collecting the information, right?

Rao Yaoyao did not lack people around her, so there must be a lot of elites. However, he did not know how far they could deduce from the various clues.

But obviously.

As long as the law enforcers of the Yunlun mountain range did not come to their door immediately.

That meant that the matter of Yi’s death was not done flawlessly. In a short period, Rao Yaoyao and the others could not be sure of the outcome.

Otherwise, they would have already killed their way to them!

“Lei Shuangxing, what are you doing now?”

Xu Xiaoshou thought of this blind man.

He had already given away his plan to save Bazhun’an, but he did not know how long it would take for Lei Shuangxing to summon Bazhun’an and the others.

Bazhun’an and the Storyteller were still on Abyss Island.

Time waits for no man...

Xu Xiaoshou didn't place all his hopes on others.

Or rather, he knew that his line of work wouldn't be like those normal spiritual cultivators who would safely complete the entire trial like the others.

With the Saint Servant around, who knew when something would happen...

Yi's night attack came out of nowhere.

Perhaps this wasn't the Saint Servant's fault.

However, Xu Xiaoshou's preparations had already started from the moment he entered the Yunlun mountain range.

Moreover, what he expected himself to be able to handle was the unexpected situation of "everything"!

"It's time to use all of you..."

Xu Xiaoshou's spiritual senses probed into the Yuan Mansion.

Inside, all kinds of people were wandering, cultivating, and practicing their sword moves.

There were the white-clothed and red-clothed, Saint Servant, Ghost Beast, passers-by on the street, and all kinds of famous young talents...

Everyone who had seen them before was drawn!

In the Yuan Mansion, people came and went. It looked very lively. However, no matter what kind of attitude these people showed, they were all controlled by Xu Xiaoshou alone.

The distraction manipulation technique brought by Weaving Expertise gave Xu Xiaoshou the foundation to multitask.

In addition, after obtaining Drawing Expertise, he had spent a lot of time practicing and experimenting.

The current Xu Xiaoshou could already command multiple clone portraits to perform different actions without interfering with the main body's words and actions.

As time passed and as Xu Xiaoshou's experience increased, his Yuan Mansion clone portraits increased drastically.

However, if there were acquaintances present, such as Xu Xiaoji, they would realize that the number of these portraits had increased, but some important figures had disappeared.

For example, Bazhun'an, Storyteller, Cen Qiaofu, and so on...

They were so important that they could easily attract the attention of anyone in the Holy Divine Palace with just a swish of their faces. They didn't even need to verify anything and those in the Holy Divine Palace would already be on high alert. They even had to send an application to the headquarters for battle assistance.

Without exception, all of them were sent out after Xu Xiaoshou entered the Yunlun mountain range.

How did he send them out?

Of course, he sent them out in a way that was bold and open, yet at the same wouldn't attract anyone's attention!

As a hidden spiritual array sovereign and also a Divine Sorcerer, Young Master Xu would spend a large amount of time setting up an array before every battle.

These actions were extremely normal in the eyes of the people of the Xu faction and Rao Yaoyao's Spirit Mirror.

After all, what Young Master Xu had set up was a great array that could seal off the escape routes of all spiritual cultivators.

However, to Xu Xiaoshou, this was too abnormal.

His sovereign stage Weaving Expertise had a very deep understanding of the way of spirit array. Why did he need so much time to set up the array? He could almost do it with ease.

However, he still wasted a lot of time. In fact, all of them were used to hide the clone portraits.

These people were too important!

If he wanted to hide people under Rao Yaoyao's eyes, he had to do it quietly. He had to spend a lot of time arranging it.

At the end, when the clone portraits moved, Young Master Xu himself had already left the place and had a perfect alibi.

The clone portraits didn't need to do anything. They only needed to "meet" the law enforcer and disappear on the spot.

"How did they disappear?"

"Why are they here?"

"Why do these Saint Servant members look so weak?"

Xu Xiaoshou didn't need to think about the answers to such questions because these were all things that Rao Yaoyao had to worry about.

Xu Xiaoshou had experienced it firsthand.

The efficiency of the Holy Divine Palace was very high.

As long as you were under their suspicion, it wouldn't be long before a sovereign or cutting path would find you.

High efficiency was a good thing.

But in the eyes of smart people, not only could shortcomings be taken advantage of but also strengths.

Conspiracies could never be compared to overt schemes.

Especially overt schemes like "wherever I point, you must strike. If you don't strike, even you won't be happy"!

In the Yuan Mansion.

Xu Xiaoshou had transferred over a dozen spiritual array tokens that he had hidden with his clone.

The spiritual array that he had set up had already been destroyed less than half a day after the various battles.

However, the spiritual array that he had hidden under the spiritual array and used the weaving technique to cover it up would return to normal as soon as he used it. The other type of divine array that had lost all traces would not be noticed by anyone.

After all, the weaving technique included the spiritual array, the way of the Heavens' energy movement, and so on.

Chapter 940: Plan Two, Create a Diversion! 2

However, the way of the Heavens' energy movement was unable to detect traces outside of the divine secret, such as the "Weaving".

Xu Xiaoshou thought of Lei Shuangxing's backup plan and what Rao Yaoyao and the others would be able to deduce at this moment.

He felt that the plan involving Lei Shuangxing attacking the base of the besiegers to relieve the besieged was not enough. He still needed to add fuel to the fire by creating a diversion!

He grabbed the array token that hid the Storyteller's portrait.

This time, Xu Xiaoshou only planned to release the Storyteller because at the final moment of Yi's death, Lei Shuangxing appeared with the ancient book in his hand.

Therefore, this kind of dirty work, even if the Storyteller did not know, Xu Xiaoshou had no choice but to dump it on him.

Lei Shuangxing dared to openly use the ancient book to plot against the Holy Divine Palace. The storyteller would definitely try to clean up the mess for him. Then... Let's just let each of them take what they need!

There was only a pause.

The array token was shattered.

At the same time, in a certain place in the Yunlun mountain range, many path patterns were outlined underground, revealing the figure of a shriveled man in a red dress.

As soon as this figure appeared, Heaven and Earth spiritual energy was slowly injected into the surroundings, not disturbing the other things in the slightest.

Very soon, his figure became plump, turning into a bewitching and handsome entity.

"Brother!"

"Brother."

“Brother~”

He softly adjusted his voice.

After his voice completely matched that of the original storyteller, the current storyteller’s hand trembled, and an ancient book appeared.

He tried to flip open the page and use his finger as a pen to write a “Black” character on it. he shouted “Command”, and the surrounding world was indeed painted black.

“Very good, the ability to swindle is still there...”

Xu Xiaoshou was far away in a foreign country. He nodded in satisfaction in his bed.

He had hidden this storyteller a few days ago. Now that he had appeared, not only did the place and time not match, it had nothing to do with Young Master Xu.

Even if the “Storyteller” bumped into the law enforcer, he only needed to “die” on the spot.

The law enforcer wouldn’t know why the storyteller would die. He would only think that this guy used some unknown method and escaped.

Then, the law enforcer would inform Rao Yaoyao.

Rao Yaoyao would be shocked. She would send people to seal the surrounding land realm and search wantonly.

One day passed...

Two days passed...

No results.

Just as she was about to drop everything, another Cen Qiaofu appeared in another place...

She had wasted a lot of time.

There was no result.

At this moment, another important figure appeared in another place, Bazhun’an!

“Kukuku...”

Xu Xiaoshou was hiding under the blanket and could no longer suppress his snickering.

He really wanted to see Rao Yaoyao’s wonderful expression when she saw these people who could not possibly appear in the Yunlun mountain range.

Ignore them?

That would be absolutely impossible!

According to the Holy Divine Palace’s way of doing things, with this thread, they would have to find some clues even if they died. Otherwise, they would not be able to give an explanation.

But because of this...

“There’s no solution!”

Xu Xiaoshou’s body trembled under the blanket.

Rao Yaoyao would not be able to find an answer to this plot even if she died.

Even if she found the Storyteller and the others to confront, no one would be able to give her an answer.

This was because even the Storyteller did not know that he still had a “clone” that had been lost for many years and did not acknowledge its ancestors.

“Let’s play!”

“Since the situation is already so muddy, the bigger and more exaggerated the matter is, the more exciting everyone’s performance will be!”

Xu Xiaoshou curled up in his bed, looking forward to the action of the law enforcers the next day.

The storyteller was clearly on Abyss Island, but he appeared in the Yunlun mountain range. He clearly did not kill Yi, but he became the main culprit for killing Yi. That thing was clearly not a clone, but no one dared to believe that he was not...

“Kukuku~”

Xu Xiaoshou snickered again.

Soon, he was frightened by his strange laughter. He scratched his feet in his bed and began to think seriously.

“Am I too sinister?”

“Well, it doesn’t seem like it. I was forced to do this.”

“Besides, I’m just an innocent person under the blanket. What can I do about what happened outside?”

...

A night passed in the blink of an eye.

The sky brightened.

The Imperial City Trial continued as usual.

What happened last night had no effect on the spiritual cultivators who were only at the innate stage and Grandmaster realm.

The battle for the Nine Dragon Range had already begun.

At night, almost half of the spiritual cultivators rushed to the mountain range where they wanted to fight for the position of Dragon Lord.

As long as they occupied that Dragon Range.

The Dragon Lord could earn a million points every day.

The Eight Dragon Guards under him would earn 100,000 points every day.

In comparison, killing a cloud beast only gave them 10,000 points, and a cloud bead only gave them 100 points.

It was pitifully little!

9981.

It was obvious just by thinking about it.

If nothing went wrong, the top 36 spiritual cultivators who qualified for the Holy Palace trial would definitely be born between the Nine Dragon Lord and the 72 Dragon Guards!

The base of the Xu faction.

The bonfire was extinguished.

The entire mountain was filled with the leftovers from last night's revelry.

However, wine and meat could not extinguish the ambition of the members of the Xu faction.

The sky was slightly bright, and the members of the Xu faction were already lined up neatly under the leadership of their respective team leaders. They were all here to welcome Young Master Xu, the Xu Deye who had given everyone a night off!

"Swish."

Under everyone's gaze, Young Master Xu, who was Xu Xiaoji, gently opened the door curtain.

"Young Master Xu is mighty!"

"The leader of the Xu faction will rule the martial arts world for thousands of generations!"

"When the Xu faction goes into battle, not even a blade of grass will grow... Kill. Kill. Kill!"

The deafening chimes were accompanied by the sound of gongs and drums exploding from all kinds of spiritual sources. It was a heavy blow to Xu Xiaoji.

His legs went soft.

Then, he steadied himself.

He tried to follow his master's instructions. He stretched out his hand and pressed down...

"Whoosh."

The noise that filled the sky disappeared altogether.

"This?"

Xu Xiaoji's eyes widened.

After a night of imprisonment, even after a night of sleep, he was actually in a somewhat dispirited state.

That was because he did not like not being free.

However, when he saw that with just a small press of his hand, he really had the power to command the mass of people in front of him, at this moment, Xu Xiaoji's eyes suddenly lit up.

"What kind of feeling is this?"

"Why is my heart beating faster, and my blood... is burning?"

Xu Xiaoji's blood was boiling.

Facing the mountain breeze in the early morning, he looked around and thought of all the information he had received last night regarding Young Master Xu's next actions.

Suddenly, he felt motivated.

This was life!

This was the free world that he had always yearned for!

What was the Yuan Mansion?

What was that fat cat?

Even if there is a large amount of vital spiritual energy that you can absorb every day and a large number of elixirs for you to sniff, who would care if you lose your freedom?

Who would care about being kept in captivity?

Who would be willing to be bound by others?

A good man would act on his emotions and massacre everyone.

Now, wasn't this the world where he, Xu Xiaoji, display his talents?

He wanted to prove to the Young Master Xu that raising him in the Yuan mansion is a waste of his talents!

"I..."

Xu Xiaoji said something softly. Suddenly, he took a deep breath and cut off the words that were about to come out of his mouth. He kept his mouth shut.

No one could guess his intentions.

The Xu faction members in front were not anxious either. They were just looking forward to it.

Everyone's eyes were burning. They were waiting for the overlord of the Yunlun mountain range in front of them to lead everyone to conquer the world and take down the title of "Lord of the Nine Dragons" that no one could reach in one go.

Xu Xiaoji was affected by these pairs of burning eyes.

He looked straight ahead and swept his gaze across the people in front of him. He saw the leaders before each team and recognized them one by one.

Xin Gugu, Liu Changqing...

The former leader of the Xu faction and the current deputy leader, Mu Zixi herself...

The Five Tiger Generals, Tai Xing, Mo Beibei, Xi Guanghan, Zhu Dong, Zhao Xiu..

Rong Dahao, Xiao Jing...

All of them!

All of them were looking at him!

Xu Xiaoji felt a surge of emotions. Even Young Master was standing in front of him. He had to submit to him, Xu Xiaoji. What was there to be afraid of now?

Thinking about it.

His condition had completely improved. Xu Xiaoji's eyes were filled with disdain.

He raised his hand and said what he did not dare to say in place of Young Master Xu, "I announce that the Xu faction will go on the expedition!"