

Unparalleled 161

Chapter 161: Xu Bai Who Wants It All (3)

Now that he heard Yun Zihai's words, he was tempted.

"Brother Xu, there's no need to pretend anymore with our relationship. Come, take it." Yun Zihai said helplessly.

Xu Bai took the porcelain bottle and poured one into his mouth.

As soon as the pill entered his mouth, it turned into a warm current.

Immediately after, he felt that in addition to replenishing his own True Core

Strength, the True Core Strength of his kidneys was also slowly replenishing.

Xu Bai poured out another pill and put it into his mouth.

With just two pills, he had filled up the previous consumption.

Looking at the dozen or so pills in the porcelain bottle, Xu Bai closed the lid and prepared to put them in his pocket.

Qing Xue was very familiar with this action because Xu Bai had treated her like this before.

Yun Zihai quickly pulled Xu Bai's arm and said, "Brother Xu, the Academy gave this to the Level Six disciples. You can't take it away except for eating it now. If others find out, I will be punished."

Xu Bai sighed and returned the porcelain bottle.

After all, he had already made it clear, so he couldn't take her away by force.

He was a man of principle.

After consuming the medicinal pill, everyone also recovered a lot. After Yun Zihai identified the location, he led everyone towards their destination.

Along the way, they advanced at full speed. Soon, they saw a vast wilderness. In the wilderness, there were two people standing. To be precise, it was a human and a fox demon.

The man was wearing a mask, but it had already shattered, revealing his true appearance.

The fox demon had a fox's head on her head and her entire body was covered in wounds. She held a blueprint tightly in her hand and prepared to escape. When Yun Zihai saw the man's true appearance, he was stunned on the spot.

"Eighth Prince!"

These three simple words made Xu Bai frown.

Eighth Prince?

Wasn't this guy already dead? It was even ended by Yun Zihai himself. How did it come back to life?

Yun Zihai did not reply, so Qing Xue explained in a low voice.

"It's very likely that it's a fox demon in disguise. Fox demons are best at disguise and confusion. Even some experts would find it difficult to tell."

After hearing Qing Xue's explanation, Xu Bai thought of many things.

So the person behind the scenes was actually the Eighth Prince. It seemed that the tomb of the Emperor's brother was more complicated than he had imagined.

Everyone thought to themselves.

In the middle of the scene, the Eighth Prince and the Thousand-faced Fox were staring at each other. Because they were too focused, they did not notice that a group of people was already approaching from afar.

"I knew it. You're here for the map. Give me the map and I'll spare your life."The

Eighth Prince extended his hand.

Even though his mask was broken, he still had that domineering aura.

Although his clothes were slightly messy, compared to the Thousand-faced Fox, one was in the sky and the other was on the ground.

"You never believed us?"The Thousand -faced Fox gripped the map in her hand

tightly, and her face revealed a painful expression. There was a huge bloody hole in her chest, and blood was flowing out.

If it wasn't for her demonic constitution, she would probably be long gone by now.

"If I succeed in this matter, why would I leave a stain of cooperating with the evil path?"The Eighth Prince sneered." I just didn't expect your hallucination technique to be so powerful. Give me the thing and I'll spare your life. ""

Xu Bai and the others didn't know what had happened, but from their conversation, it was obvious that the Eighth Prince's item had been snatched by the Thousand-faced Fox. The reason was that the Eighth Prince wanted to kill the Thousand-faced Fox.

"If you dare to take another step closer, I will destroy it." The Thousand-faced Fox raised the map in his hand and shouted.

At this moment, Xu Bai and the others also approached.

As they were too close, the Eighth Prince and the Thousand-faced Fox also noticed the situation.

At this moment, Xu Bai noticed that there was a tunnel under the Eighth Prince's feet that led underground.

Xu Bai rolled his eyes and suddenly shouted, "The map can save your life. If you run to us, you can save your life."

The Thousand-faced Fox was not an idiot. Without saying anything, it turned around and ran towards Xu Bai.

The Eighth Prince looked at Xu Bai and the others, then at the Thousand-faced Fox.

He didn't catch up but made a move.

He turned around and strode into the passageway below, quickly disappearing from everyone's sight.

When Xu Bai saw this scene, he raised his eyebrows slightly.

Very decisive.

This guy was much more decisive than he had imagined. When he saw that there were more people in front of him and that they were all threats, he turned around and ran away. He didn't even want the map.

It seemed that those who could participate in the struggle of the royal family were not simple minded.

Thinking of this, he saw that the thousand-faced fox had already arrived.

"I have a map. Please spare my life."The Thousand-faced Fox raised the map and shouted.

However, she was also careful. She stopped not far away from Xu Bai and did not approach him.

Just now, she was relieved when the Eighth Prince walked into the tunnel without hesitation. However, now that she was facing these people, she was relieved again.

Entering a wolf's den after entering a tiger's den was a fitting description of his current situation.

A drop of sweat dripped down from the thousand-faced fox. It looked very nervous.

Xu Bai and the others surrounded her and did not let her escape.

Especially Xu Bai, who stared at the map in her hand and smacked his lips.

The vitality of this demon was indeed tenacious. He was actually still alive after suffering such a serious injury in his chest.

However, now was not the time to think about this. This map was very important..

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Thinking of this, Xu Bai stretched out his hand and said, "Alright. We are all people who keep our word. Hand over the map and you can leave." "Thousand Face Fox: "

'What? You still don't believe me?' Xu Bai pretended to be angry.

Although the Thousand-faced Fox did not speak, the expression on its face was very obvious.

Under such circumstances, how could he believe in this? Not to mention believing it, everyone had to use 800 tricks.

"Sigh..." Xu Bai pulled out Ghost Head Blade.

What are you doing? The Thousand-faced Fox was shocked. She felt a murderous intent pervading the air and locking onto her.

"Since you don't believe me, I can only kill you reluctantly." Xu Bai smiled.

Although she was smiling, she did not hide her killing intent. The

Thousand-faced Fox could feel that the other party really wanted to kill her.

"There's leeway. As long as you let me go to a safe place, I'll leave the map there and you can come back to retrieve it." The Thousand-faced Fox hurriedly said.

As soon as he finished speaking, he heard everyone laughing in unison, as if they were mocking him.

If you don't believe us, how can we believe you? This logic was completely reasonable.

If you wait until you're safe and escape with the map, won't you lose both your life and money?

“Brother Xu, hurry up and kill her. We still have to go to the tunnel behind us.”The clouds came from the sea.

It had been a while since the Eighth Prince entered the tunnel. Now that he had delayed for a while, things would change if he delayed. Yun Zihai did not want to delay.

“Wait, everyone, I have another idea. I can take the map and go down with you. I can also show you the way and tell you what the eighth prince wants to do. “The Thousand-faced Fox quickly said.

At this moment, she could see that the other party did not want the map at all. They were completely different from the Eighth Prince.

What the other party wanted more was her life. After getting rid of her, they would enter the tomb below.

How could this be?

In order to survive, the Thousand-faced Fox had tried all means and finally said these words.

“That’s a good idea, but how can you guarantee that you won’t suddenly run away or trigger the mechanism inside when you go down?”Xu Bai stroked his chin and said.

The Thousand-faced Fox raised its right hand and made an oath.”“I can guarantee that I will never do that. Trust me.”

Yun Zihai frowned.

Based on his understanding of Xu Bai, Xu Bai was not a person who would dawdle at any time.

Judging from the current situation, it was obvious that the fox demon had nothing to fear because of this map.

The promise that the fox demoness had mentioned just now was nonsense to anyone, because how much was the word 'guarantee' worth?

In this day and age, the most worthless thing was the so-called guarantee.

Yun Zihai could see this, so how could Xu Bai not?

"Brother Xu, you have an idea." Yun Zihai thought to himself.

Qing Xue and Zhou Qing didn't say anything. They just watched Xu Bai's performance quietly.

At this moment, did not say anything. He just sized up the thousand-faced fox with a hint of teasing in his eyes.

The Thousand-faced Fox was slightly stunned.

She didn't understand what Xu Bai was thinking.

Especially that gaze, she felt like she was going to die.

"Can it work or not?" The Thousand-faced Fox asked tentatively.

"There's a saying that I don't know if you've heard of before." Xu Bai smiled. The Thousand-faced Fox was stunned and subconsciously said, "What words?"

Xu Bai stretched out his right hand and clenched his fingers into a fist. "I want them all."

After saying this, the Thousand-faced Fox suddenly felt her blood run out of control. Then, she felt dizzy.

In just an instant, the Thousand-faced Fox became alert.

“You poisoned me!”

This kind of feeling happened for no reason. With her realm, this was impossible. However, it happened. The result was obvious.

Thinking of this, the Thousand-faced Fox quickly turned its attention to the map in its hand, wanting to tear it apart.

However, it was already too late.

Xu Bai was using the Four Steps Technique, and he was able to arrive in front of the Thousand-faced Fox in just a few steps.

Then, he extended his right hand, which was wrapped in the dark light of the Diamond Heart Fiend Body, and grabbed the Thousand-faced Fox’s wrist.

You’ve been in the dark! The Thousand-faced Fox was furious and raised its hand to hit Xu Bai’s back.

However, she was poisoned at the moment, and her blood was not flowing smoothly. Coupled with the effects of the poison, her reaction was also slow. Even a Level Six expert would only have one outcome if Xu Bai got close to him.

– Die.

Xu Bai’s empty left hand appeared from his waist. He raised the Ghost Head Blade and cut off the Thousand-faced Fox’s head.

The Thousand-faced Fox was not good at fighting, let alone close combat. At this moment, with a slash, it had already lost its life.

The map in his left hand was not destroyed and was held tightly in his hand, but it was too late to destroy it now.

Xu Bai sheathed his saber and snatched the map from the Thousand-faced Fox's hand. He smiled and said, "I told you, I want them all."

Unfortunately, the Thousand-faced Fox was already dead and could no longer hear Xu Bai's words.

When Yun Zihai and the others saw this scene, they also knew how Xu Bai did it. They searched everywhere on their bodies as if they were afraid of being poisoned.

"Don't be afraid. The wind won't blow in your direction." Xu Bai said.

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As he spoke, he flipped open the map in his hand and extended his hand towards Yun Zihai.

"Brother Yun, give me the missing one."

Yun Zihai reached into his pocket and took out a small piece of paper the size

of a thumb. He handed it to

Xu Bai placed the paper in a corner and looked around. He found that it fit perfectly.

Everyone gathered around and examined the map from head to toe, their eyes shining brighter and brighter.

This was obviously a map of the mausoleum. With this map, their safety would increase exponentially.

"Hurry up." The clouds came from the sea.

It had been some time since the Eighth Prince had entered the passageway below.

They had to hurry, or else they would lose everything.

“I’m thinking about how this guy will move forward without the map. Even if he remembers this map, the missing one is very important.” Xu Bai pointed at the broken corner.

That position was the end of the map. If this part was missing, it would be like taking off all your clothes and pants, only to find that the other party was the same as you.

“I should have asked the Thousand-faced Fox just now.” Zhou Qing said.

“If you can think of it, can Xu Bai not think of it? The Thousand -faced Fox was a demon, and it was obvious that she was experienced. If she stayed for a while longer, she would have new changes.” Qing Xue choked.

Even now, Qing Xue was still very unhappy. After all, Zhou Qing was the Sixth Prince’s man. Even if it was not Zhou Qing’s idea to send people to assassinate him, there was a saying that said, love the house and hate the crow.

“Qingxue is right.” Xu Bai praised.

He did have this idea. At this critical moment, the game could not have any flaws.

Before he made his move, he thought about cutting off the Thousand-faced Fox’s limbs. However, after thinking about it, he decided against it.

Even if there was a possibility of a 100% or 100%, it could not happen.

The Thousand-faced Fox was a sixth-grade. Compared to the people he had dealt with before, it was a level higher. It was better to be careful.

“Let’s go in first. After we go in, we’ll split mountains and rocks.” Xu Bai said.

Everyone nodded. This was the only way now.

Thinking of this, everyone did not stay any longer and came to the passageway that led to the underground.

The Eighth Prince must have opened it earlier. Because the Eighth Prince was standing in a different position, he blocked everyone’s line of sight, so they really didn’t notice it at first.

The tunnel led underground and was extremely dark. This tunnel was actually cut into many stairs, which seemed quite considerate.

Looking at the incomparably dark passageway in front of them, Xu Bai and the others walked in directly...

On the other side, the Eighth Prince, who had already run far away, had an ashen expression.

He walked in the dark corridor, moving his feet from time to time to avoid dangerous and terrifying traps.

He didn’t remember the entire map, only half of it.

The map was too complicated. He was not a scholar, and he had not obtained it for long. So far, he had only memorized half of it. Otherwise, he would not have been so anxious when the Thousand-faced Fox had snatched it away.

There was nothing he could do about it. In fact, when he first obtained the map, he could have found some time to memorize the map before taking action.

However, some things could not be solved just by memorizing them steadily.

Time did not wait for him.

Tonight was a good day. Other than the full moon hanging in the sky, there were all kinds of favorable conditions. When combined, it was hard to come by even once in ten years.

If he delayed and wasted this opportunity, he would have to wait for ten years, but could he afford to wait?

When he thought of the book he had accidentally obtained in the royal library, the Eighth Prince felt more anxious than passionate.

He couldn't afford to wait. Ten years could change many things.

The Eighth Prince pondered as he walked along the passage according to his memories.

As he walked, he stopped halfway.

He had already completed all the routes he had memorized and was safe and sound.

But now, he was faced with a new problem. He could not remember the remaining half of the journey.

As a member of the royal family, the Eighth Prince knew better than anyone how dangerous the royal tomb was.

"Sigh, I still have to use that move in the end. I hope I can hold on until then." The Eighth Prince sighed.

At that time, when he saw Xu Bai and the others rushing over, he had already thought of running away. He didn't even consider it.

The reason was simple. Other than not wanting to risk his life, the most important thing was that he had a second plan.

However, this second plan was very hurtful to him.

The Eighth Prince raised his hand and gently cut his other wrist.

A wound appeared, and blood flowed down his palm to the ground.

“Eighth Brother, descendant of the Great Chu royal family, is here!” The Eighth Prince roared and threw his palm in all directions.

Blood splattered all over the passage, and he took a step forward without hesitation.

The surroundings were quiet as usual, and there were no abnormalities.

“As expected, this is the backup plan left behind by father. With the blood of the royal family, it can stop the mechanism.” The Eighth Prince took out a pill from his pocket and swallowed it, but he did not swallow it.

The effects of the medicine were slowly taking effect, and his ability to produce blood was gradually increasing.

The Eighth Prince looked at the darkness in front of him..”

Chapter 164: Great Yue, Will It Be Destroyed? (8000)??? 1

The Eighth Prince knew very well that the key to this plan was the map.

However, the map had already been snatched away by the Thousand-faced Fox, and Xu Bai and the others had come over, causing him to lose the opportunity to snatch the map back.

After a while, the originally well-thought-out plan had turned into a piece of junk work due to various reasons.

Rotten, really rotten.

And all of this was because of Xu Bai.

If it weren't for Xu Bai, he would have killed Yun Zihai long ago. If it weren't for Xu Bai, even if Yun Zihai arrived here first, he might not have been able to pass the Ghost Sculptor's test. If it weren't for Xu Bai, he would have succeeded long ago.

Why did he have to activate the second plan?

The Eighth Prince had always thought that he was an extremely cautious person, so he had always prepared a second plan.

But he really didn't want to activate the second plan.

The Eighth Prince could only smile bitterly as he felt the blood flowing out of his body and the pill in his mouth.

The pill was slowly melting. He could clearly feel that the speed at which it melted was unknown if it could last until the end.

Even a Level Six expert would die from excessive blood loss.

The wound was slowly healing. To prevent it from completely healing, the Eighth Prince would rub it from time to time to make the wound deepen.

As he splattered blood, he advanced quickly.

The Eighth Prince was very fast. Fortunately, with the blood of the royal family, the surrounding mechanisms were not triggered.

However, he knew very well that the wall could absorb blood very quickly.

This was a trap set up by the Emperor. If someone followed from behind, with the speed at which the wall absorbed blood, the person behind would soon face the trap again.

The Eighth Prince didn't know if Xu Bai and the others had the map, but he thought that even if they had the map, the traps behind them would at least be able to stop them for a moment.

After all, he was walking without fear, while the other party needed to look at the map while walking.

Thinking of this, the Eighth Prince walked faster.

There was still an airtight passage ahead. The surroundings looked ordinary, but the Eighth Prince knew that there were countless dangers inside.

The tunnel was dark. The Eighth Prince walked as he spilled blood. He was bleeding a lot.

As they sped along, the passage ahead became narrower and narrower.

The narrower the passage, the more difficult it would be to use it if an accident happened.

Obviously, the designer of this passage knew this well. In the end, only one person could pass through.

After the Eighth Prince walked for a while, something strange suddenly appeared in front of him.

The narrow passage gradually widened. In the end, the Eighth Prince stopped in front of a door.

This door was extremely wide, with about ten meters on both sides. Even the space was unbelievably large.

“According to the book, this door is the final passage.” The Eighth Prince was ecstatic. “If I can enter, I’ll be able to obtain Imperial Uncle’s treasure. At that time, I won’t be stuck at the sixth rank!”

Thinking of this, the Eighth Prince became more and more excited.

What he wanted was the treasure left behind by King Sheng You after his death.

In fact, the truly valuable ones were all kept in the royal family’s treasury by his father. The ones left in the tomb were things that his father did not need.

Of course, even if it was something that the royal family did not need, it was enough to cause a bloody storm in the martial arts world.

The Eighth Prince’s ambition was not here.

What he needed was not these treasures.

This was just a side effect. What he needed was what was recorded in the book.

By chance, the Eighth Prince obtained a book from the royal library.

In the royal library, most of what they could see was what only they could see. The Emperor was extremely strict with them.

This book was originally regarded as the autobiography of King Shengyou and was placed in the corner of the lowest level. There was a thick layer of dust on it.

When the Eighth Prince was in the royal treasury, he had accidentally discovered it.

At that time, he had already stopped at Rank-6 for a long time.

The cultivation method given by the Emperor was only considered to be of the middle level among the Sixth Stage. He did not dare to cultivate anything else, so the punishment would be extremely terrifying if he was discovered.

Therefore, in a depressed mood, he wandered around the royal treasury and happened to wander to a corner. He saw this book covered in a layer of dust.

At that time, he was in a bad mood, and he was curious about King Sheng You, so he opened the book.

After that, he discovered the secret of the book.

The book described the past of King Sheng You, and the author of this book was also King Sheng You.

Unknowingly, the Eighth Prince was fascinated by the movie.

A book that wrote down Sheng You King's magnificent life.

This prince had followed the emperor to war, and he had made great contributions. His entire life was condensed in this book, and it was amazing.

Just as the Eighth Prince was completely engrossed in the book, he didn't expect to see the secret behind it.

King Sheng You's cultivation method was in the power of the army, especially when he was in the army.

Even if all the soldiers were ordinary people, under King Sheng You's army, they could still turn the tide.

This was not the most important thing. The most important thing was that King Sheng You was dead and buried.

However, in the end, he had never seen the so-called Tiger Tally.

What was a Tiger Tally?

The Tiger Tally was a military talisman used by the emperor to mobilize troops. It was made of bronze or gold and was in the shape of a tiger. It was split into two halves. The left half was given to the general, and the right half was kept by the emperor.

As long as the two tiger talismans were used at the same time, the talismans holder would have the right to mobilize troops.

However, in Great Chu, what King Sheng You held was the complete Tiger Tally because the Emperor had enough trust in him. It was also because at that time, King Sheng You took the initiative to withdraw from the competition for the throne..

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The method of military formations would be integrated into the things that one would often control and closely related to when they were alive.

This also meant that the Tiger Tally might have been integrated into King Sheng You's military formation.

As for how the eighth prince knew, it was because of the content that the eighth prince was in charge of.

The Eighth Prince was in charge of the access to the royal treasury.

Although he was in control of the world, he did not dare to move recklessly.

When King Sheng You died, the items that entered the royal treasury were related to King Sheng You, but there was no Tiger Tally.

There were only two possibilities.

One was that the Emperor kept it for himself. After all, the importance of the Tiger Tally was more valuable than most of the things in the royal treasury.

The second was to be buried with King Sheng You.

According to what was written in the book, the Eighth Prince believed that the second possibility was extremely likely.

In this book, King Shengyou said a sentence.

–The emperor only trusted one person in his life, and that was King Sheng

You.

Based on this analysis, the Eighth Prince believed that the Tiger Tally might have become a burial item.

The reason was simple.

First of all, the Emperor himself did not know the way of military formations. Even if he had the Tiger Tally, he would not be able to use it.

Secondly, the Emperor only trusted Sheng You King. How could he give such an important thing to a second person?

Without the army, King You Sheng's strength was very weak.

And why did King Sheng You want to go to Sheng County alone again? In this autobiography, the most important reason was recorded in detail, and it was at the end.

On it was written that he was going to Shengxian County alone with the Tiger Tally.

That was all.

Other than that, there was no other news. There was only this paragraph.

The most important thing to the Eighth Prince was also in this passage.

Tiger Tally!

When Sheng You King left, he had brought the Tiger Tally with him, but until now, he had not seen any news of the Tiger Tally.

The royal treasury that he was in charge of did not have it. Ever since he obtained this book, he had been investigating in secret.

In the end, he really found out something.

The people who buried King Sheng You and built his mausoleum were all secretly executed by the emperor, but one of them was still alive.

He had spent a lot of effort to escape from the siege back then.

Ever since he escaped, he did not dare to have any strange thoughts. He had been hiding his identity until he was discovered by the Eighth Prince.

To be more precise, it wasn't the Eighth Prince who discovered it, but the Thousand-faced Fox.

After the Thousand-faced Fox brought this person to the Eighth Prince, they had a long conversation. In the end, the Eighth Prince had made up his mind to do it.

According to that person, the map of the Imperial Tombs had always been hidden in the royal treasury.

The Eighth Prince immediately worked with the Thousand-faced Fox and used his authority to secretly steal the map.

However, he was still discovered in the end. In the end, he used fake death to escape.

Then, there was what happened after that until now.

The Tiger Tally was too important. If he had the Tiger Tally, he would have the capital to go against the Emperor.

The Eighth Prince had long been dissatisfied when he thought of the harsh restrictions the Emperor had placed on them, especially when he thought of how they could not even break through to the Sixth Stage.

In addition to the huge benefits of the Tiger Tally, the Eighth Prince couldn't get rid of it at all. He decided to take the risk.

Looking at the huge door in front of him, the Eighth Prince was excited. He slowly raised his hand and pressed it on the door.

The large hand was still stained with blood. When the palm touched the door, the entire door rumbled and then slowly opened a crack.

The gap gradually widened. In the blink of an eye, the door automatically opened, revealing the space inside.

It was pitch black inside, so he couldn't see clearly.

The Eighth Prince thought that he couldn't delay any longer. The medicine in his mouth was about to disappear. He raised his feet and walked in.

When he stepped inside, the darkness in front of him gradually disappeared.

The darkness wasn't the only thing that disappeared. The door behind him slammed shut.

The moment the door closed, the darkness inside appeared and became bright.

Torches were embedded in the walls, lighting up the surroundings.

As the torch lit up, the Eighth Prince saw the surrounding scene. His hair stood on end and his pupils constricted as if he had seen a terrifying monster.

The originally dark space became bright. In the blink of an eye, he saw terracotta soldiers one after another.

The square-shaped camp, with each terracotta soldier less than half a meter apart, filled the entire room.

The spacious and huge room contained more than ten thousand terracotta soldiers, making it look unusually solemn.

However, other than the solemnity, the Eighth Prince felt an extremely cold and sinister aura that made his heart tremble.

He felt that the terracotta soldiers seemed to have come alive. They were staring at him with an incomparably cold gaze, making him feel cold all over and unable to take a step forward.

This feeling was sudden and without any warning. It didn't even give him any time to react.

His line of sight followed the group of terracotta soldiers and reached the end in the blink of an eye.

At the end of the group of terracotta soldiers, there was a pitch-black stone coffin floating in the air.

The stone coffin was bound by layers of iron chains. The ends of the iron chains were nailed to the wall. It was precisely because of the nails that it floated in the air.

"Something's wrong, something's definitely wrong! "The Eighth Prince could no longer control himself. He stretched out his trembling hand and pointed at the terracotta soldiers in front of him, letting out a terrified voice.

How could there be so many terracotta soldiers here?

The most important thing was the stone coffin, which was protected by the terracotta soldiers. Looking at the posture of these terracotta soldiers, it was as if they were guarding their king..

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As the terrified voice rang out, the Eighth Prince suddenly stopped moving. He stood there like a wooden statue and slowly retracted his raised hand.

In just a moment, a grayish-white mark appeared on the Eighth Prince's body.

After the traces appeared, as time passed, the color continued to increase. In the blink of an eye, it turned from grayish-white to the yellow color of soil.

The earthen yellow color was getting thicker and thicker. It gradually spread from the Eighth Prince's skin and filled his entire body.

“Living terracotta soldiers! I know! I know!” The Eighth Prince shouted again, but his words stopped in the next moment because the earthen yellow soil had filled up his entire body.

Gradually, the Eighth Prince lost all signs of life. He maintained his original appearance and slowly walked into the terracotta formation.

With a light sound, the torches around the wall were extinguished, and everything returned to normal.

However, this only restored the darkness. Other changes occurred in the darkness.

A series of nightmarish murmurs echoed throughout the night.

The ground began to shake at a strange frequency. The shaking was getting stronger and stronger, and it was spreading throughout the entire mausoleum.

Something strange happened on the Eighth Prince's side. In the passage far away from the Eighth Prince, Xu Bai and the others were holding a map and slowly advancing.

In Zhou Qing's words, this matter could not be rushed, because there would definitely be unimaginable traps in a tomb like this. If he was anxious, it would be easy for something big to happen.

They compared their positions on the map. Although they were not fast, they were very safe.

From the approximate location on the map, one could see a relatively perfect outline.

Judging from the outline, the mausoleum should be sealed off and could only be entered and exited in one direction.

The Eighth Prince could not escape. If he wanted to escape, he could only escape in their direction.

Therefore, Xu Bai and the others were on guard as they walked, in case the Eighth Prince returned.

However, he didn't expect the journey to be so safe. It wasn't until he was halfway there that Xu Bai noticed something different.

"Look at the wall?"

On the wall, there were dark red bloodstains that had long dried up.

"Eighth Prince is injured?" Yun Zihai was slightly stunned.

"Maybe. No one can say for sure." "But if we don't find his body, none of us can let our guard down."

Whether he was injured or had other motives, it was still unknown at the moment.

If he wanted to know the real answer, he had to keep going.

They no longer hesitated, and Zhou Qing became even more focused. He held the map and walked faster.

As they walked, everyone felt that it was getting stranger. The reason was simple. The blood on the wall was scattered too evenly, almost without stopping along the way.

The amount of bleeding was huge!

Who had so much blood to use?

He had already done it, yet he still survived?

"It's a Blood Pill, a pill from the royal family's treasury." Qing Xue suddenly said.

He himself was the Nine Princess 'personal servant girl, and seeing the bizarre scene in front of him, he naturally thought of the kind of pill.

"Looks like our eighth prince isn't injured, but used this method to avoid the trap." Xu Bai rubbed his chin and came to a conclusion after recalling everything he had seen.

"Hurry up." Yun Zihai urged Zhou Qing.

Zhou Qing turned around and helplessly said, "The speed is already the fastest."

Dense beads of sweat appeared on his forehead. It was obvious that this degree of concentration was very harmful to his body,

After all, he was right in front of them. If they made a wrong move, danger would come and drown them completely.

Xu Bai was about to speak.

However, he did not expect that a strange change would occur in the next moment.

The ground began to shake at a certain frequency, and the magnitude of the shaking was getting stronger and stronger. He could barely stand still.

"Not good!" Yun Zihai was on guard.

However, at this moment, the vibration began to gradually decrease. In the blink of an eye, it disappeared completely.

Everything returned to normal, as if nothing had happened. However, the feeling just now was too obvious and could not fool everyone's eyes.

“What happened just now?” Qing Xue asked doubtfully.

The others shook their heads in unison, indicating that they were not sure.

This place was getting weirder and weirder. Everyone felt that they could not delay any longer, so they let Zhou Qing continue leading the way into the passageway.

The passage became narrower and narrower. After they walked for a distance, they saw a huge door in front of them.

There was also an exquisite embossed on the door. Just looking at it made one feel happy, and it matched the dark environment very well.

Xu Bai came closer. In the darkness, he saw a bloody handprint on the door.

“Can you drive it?” Xu Bai turned around and asked.

From the moment he saw the door, Zhou Qing did not speak. It was as if he had seen something strange. He lowered his head and pondered.

After Xu Bai asked, he finally reacted and nodded repeatedly.

The map didn't say that there was danger up there, so it should be possible to open it.

Xu Bai frowned, “What were you thinking about?”

Following Xu Bai's voice, the others also looked over.

Zhou Qing smiled bitterly. “When I walked through this passage just now, I felt like I'd seen it before, especially when the passage turned from wide to narrow, and then from narrow to wide again. I think

I've seen it in a book in my family, but I don't major in this aspect, so my memory isn't very clear, and I can't remember.."

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Xu Bai pondered for a moment.

He couldn't tell, but it felt familiar. Zhou Qing was basically spouting nonsense.

"Everyone, it's best to be prepared." Zhou Qing seemed to realize that he had said something useless, so he picked up the map in his hand and went to the door.

He raised his head to look at the bloody handprint on the door and then looked down at the map in his hand. After about half an incense stick of time, he finally turned his head to look at Xu Bai and the others.

"The map didn't say anything about how to open it. Why do I feel that something is wrong here? This place was very narrow at first, but now it has become extremely wide. I feel that the memories in my mind are getting clearer and clearer." Zhou Qing hit his head hard, as if he wanted to retrieve the memories that he had forgotten.

At this point, no one urged him. They waited patiently.

About half an incense's time passed.

Zhou Qing had been observing the door and the embossed on it. His gaze showed no signs of moving away.

At this moment, he finally let go of his hand and turned to look at Xu Bai and the others. The shock in his eyes that could never be hidden had long been seen through by Xu Bai and the others.

"Let's go! It's a technique to reverse life and death!" Zhou Qing only said this one word and prepared to return along the original path without any signs of stopping.

“What’s going on? Explain yourself first.” Xu Bai frowned and felt that things were not that simple. There must be a big guy hidden inside.

“This is definitely not something we can deal with. Remember when we came in, it first narrowed from wide to narrow, and then from narrow to wide? Do they look like two opposing funnels?” Zhou Qing gestured with his hand, and a bitter smile appeared on his face. He described the terrain they had taken before.

Xu Bai thought about it carefully for a moment. It really was like that. The place they had gone to was indeed distributed according to this terrain.

But the problem was, what did the so-called reversal of life and death mean?

It wasn’t just Xu Bai. Yun Zihai and Qingxue also didn’t understand this. They all looked over, waiting for Zhou Qing to give them an answer.

Zhou Qing organized his words. He knew that he had to make things clear at this time, or else he would be the one to take the blame.

“The so-called method of reversing life and death is to use a special formation to resurrect someone from the dead. To put it simply, it’s not resurrecting from the dead because that person is not completely dead. He’s buried underground and uses the aura of death to bury the aura of life so that it won’t completely dissipate.”

“And the funnel-shaped terrain that we saw earlier, part of it faces the outside. It’s pouring life energy into it from the outside. After shrinking and compressing it, it will expand out from another funnel, replacing death energy with life energy.”

“When I say ‘life energy replacing death energy’, it’s just a name. The so-called ‘life energy’ refers to all those who have the aura of a living person. We are that person, and so is the eighth prince.”

At this point, Zhou Qing had roughly explained everything.

He kept quiet and waited for Xu Bai to give his next instructions. After all, Xu Bai was the one who could make the decisions here.

Whether to fight or retreat, he had to give an explanation.

“King Shengyou isn’t completely dead yet. He wants to revive?”

Combined with what Zhou Qing had just said, the terrain here also matched what Zhou Qing had said. Coupled with the identity of the person buried here, Xu Bai quickly guessed this.

As soon as this bold idea came out, everyone present was stunned on the spot and could not come back to their senses for a long time.

There was no one here who was stupid, everyone was smart, and many things were clear.

When Xu Bai said the answer, they immediately thought of the possibility.

To be precise, the possibility was very high.

“Your Highness...He didn’t die?” Qing Xue’s red lips were wide open, and she could stuff a lot of things into them.

If that was really the case, they really couldn’t stay here.

Who was King Sheng You?

If he was still alive, he could turn the entire Great Chu upside down with a stomp of his foot.

Qing Xue was a servant girl of the royal family, so she naturally knew more about the inside story than some laymen, especially about the great achievements of King Sheng You.

He was a figure that made the entire enemy country tremble.

“I think we should go back first. After that, I want to report to His Majesty and see how he handles it.” Yun Zihai said solemnly.

Although he had his own mission, the predicament he was facing now had already exceeded the limits of what he could handle. It was something he could not handle at all.

Moreover, he was not a pedantic scholar. After encountering something, flexibility was the most important.

Xu Bai didn't mind. Anyway, he was just a helper this time. Since Yun Zihai didn't want to participate, he couldn't wait to turn around and leave. After all, he wouldn't be short of rewards after turning around and leaving.

Everyone knew the situation and made up their minds to leave. It seemed very slow, but in fact, it was only a moment.

Without any hesitation, they turned around and prepared to leave.

However, in the next moment, a strange situation occurred in the dark tunnel.

“Boom!”

A series of rumbling sounds sounded behind him.

When Xu Bai turned around and saw the situation behind him, he frowned..

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Behind them, the originally dark passage collapsed, blocking their escape route. Now, they only had this door in front of them.

When the collapsed tunnel appeared behind him, the door in front of him also let out a series of tooth-numbing sounds and was opening at an extremely slow speed.

Xu Bai was speechless.

Did this mean that he had to go in?

In the current situation, this was indeed the case. There was no path behind him, but it was darkness when he was alive.

Zhou Qing's face was pale as he muttered to himself, "Reversing the Dao of Life and Death, Yin Yang, severing life and death. It's over, it's over, he's alive." Other than trembling, there was also boundless fear in his words.

They were about to face the King Sheng You, who had once made the entire Great Yue State silent out of fear in the Great Chu State.

Yun Zihai thought for a moment and silently took a step forward, walking in front of everyone.

With a slight sound, the dark space behind the door was illuminated. There were torches on the walls. When all the light sources gathered together, the entire space was as bright as day.

The countless terracotta soldiers and the stone coffin floating at the very back made the space deathly and filled with endless killing intent.

Xu Bai frowned, feeling that something was wrong.

This killing intent was very strong. If it was an ordinary person here, they would be able to feel it clearly.

However, Xu Bai and the others were not ordinary people. They had experienced all kinds of bloody scenes. In this aspect, they could sense that there was something unusual about the murderous intent.

This killing intent was natural and was produced by each terracotta soldier. Moreover, it was uncontrollable and was not targeted at them.

In other words, when they entered this incomparably huge space, there was no danger for the time being.

“What’s that?” At this moment, Qing Xue suddenly raised her fair right hand and pointed at a certain spot.

Everyone heard the voice and looked in the direction of the voice. They found that the voice was pointing at the huge stone coffin.

On the stone coffin, there was a faint shadow that was constantly shaking.

The moment the phantom appeared, an extremely overbearing aura continuously pervaded the air, suppressing the killing intent in the entire space by 30%.

Domineering and domineering!

It was filled with the pressure of a superior, and there was also a sense of iron and blood.

It was like a mountain peak that reached into the clouds. Standing in front of it, whether it was an incomparably huge elephant or a tiny ant, they all felt a terrifying sense of oppression.

“Crack!”

As the shadow appeared, cracks suddenly appeared on one of the terracotta soldiers on the ground. Immediately after, the soil on it shattered and fell to the ground, revealing its true appearance.

Inside the terracotta soldier, a man in black stood expressionlessly. His hands were hanging down and his eyes were closed. His face was calm as if he was asleep.

“Eighth Prince!” Yun Zihai’s pupils constricted.

He could no longer feel the life force on the Eighth Prince. It was obvious that he was completely dead, but for some reason, he was still standing on the ground.

When Yun Zihai shouted this sentence, the Eighth Prince immediately changed.

He was like an ice cube that slowly melted and disappeared in front of everyone.

Even the ground had disappeared without a trace.

At this moment, the aura in this space changed again.

The overbearing aura became even more violent after the Eighth Prince disappeared. At the same time, there was a hint of life in addition to the overbearing aura.

As for why he could sense it, it was because the changes in each aura were too intense. It was so intense that even ordinary people could sense it.

Xu Bai raised his head and looked at the shadow standing on the coffin. He said, ““It’s coming.” What was that?

Was it coming?

Everyone was slightly stunned. Then, they followed Xu Bai’s gaze and looked at him. They immediately revealed shocked expressions.

The shadow gradually solidified and turned into the appearance of a person. This person's appearance was the Eighth Prince at the beginning.

Although he looked exactly like the Eighth Prince, everyone could sense that this person was not the Eighth Prince.

The Eighth Prince couldn't even catch up to that overbearing aura.

"Resurrected from the dead, could it be that..." Zhou Qing's face was pale.

When this person who looked exactly like the Eighth Prince appeared, he waved his hand gently.

Immediately after, cracks appeared on the tens of thousands of terracotta soldiers below.

The sound of shattering could be heard without end, and this scene made people feel that it was magnificent.

The cracks on the terracotta soldier fell off, and living people walked out one after another.

They were all living people and did not have any aura of the dead.

When these living people walked out, they turned around and kneeled down on the ground facing the people on the coffin.

On the coffin, the Eighth Prince waved his sleeves and placed his hands behind his back. He straightened his back and looked at Xu Bai and the others with a domineering gaze.

"They are all good seedlings." The first sentence seemed to be praising them. Then, the second sentence came out, but the aura changed and became murderous.

"Great Yue, Miefou?"

Chapter 169: Secret of the Imperial Family (1)

Dayue, Miefu!

It was just a short four words, but it sounded very different in everyone's ears. This voice carried an unparalleled domineering aura and unquestionable confidence.

In this man's eyes, it seemed that the Great Yue State should be destroyed.

The people being questioned were Xu Bai and the others.

To be precise, it was Xu Bai.

Xu Bai frowned and shook his head."

He answered because he could not sense any killing intent from this person. He could not even sense any hostility. That innate domineering aura was just this man's temperament.

When he answered "no", the man who looked like the eighth prince suddenly stopped. His eyes shone with excitement, like a seven or eight-year-old child who had seen his favorite toy.

"Good! It's best that they're not destroyed. I'll go destroy them."The man laughed heartily.

This king?

At this time, hearing such a strange name, it would be really strange if they still could not see anything wrong.

In the Great Chu State, there was no one else who could be called "This King" other than King Sheng You.

“You are, wangye?” Qing Xue covered her mouth with her hand and could no longer suppress the shock in her heart.

“I may have changed greatly, but you should recognize this.” King Sheng You nodded.”

As he spoke, he slowly raised his right hand, and a jade-like object floated above it.

Tiger Tally!

The moment the Tiger Tally appeared, Yun Zihai, Zhou Qing, and Qing Xue melted on the ground at the same time and shouted in unison.

“Greetings, Your Highness!”

The tiger amulet only recognizes the king, and seeing the tiger amulet is like seeing the king.

This is a secret that the whole of Chu knows. The only one who didn't change was Xu Bai.

“Humph!”

Who knew that the actions of Yun Zihai and the others did not make Sheng You King happy. Instead, it was replaced by a dull cold snort.

“This king hates people who kneel on the spot the most. If you aren't from this king's army, you don't have to kneel, or else this king will look down on you.” King Sheng You's tone was deep and solemn.

He seemed to have not said enough. After saying this, he added another sentence.

“It's hard to find anything below your knees.”

Yun Zihai was stunned.

He seemed to recall the legends about this prince, including his personality.

This prince had a very strange personality. Because he had been in the army for many years, he had created a heroic aura, especially because he could not stand the so-called red tape.

It was like kneeling. In the eyes of the prince, everyone's knees were very heavy and could not be easily knelt down.

At the very least, they were not from his army. Kneeling down to him would make him feel disgusted.

"Get up." King Shengyou waved his sleeves with a look of disdain, then turned his gaze to Xu Bai, as if he was very interested. "You're not bad."

"You're King Shengyou?" Xu Bai rubbed his chin. What's going on?"

He was very confused now. What was going on? He was very curious as to why King Sheng You had turned into the Eighth Prince and everything here.

After busying himself for half a day, a prince had appeared here. Everything was a little ridiculous.

What was even more ridiculous was that this prince had transformed into someone else's appearance. Moreover, according to the rumors, this prince had long died.

Of course, he had heard from Zhou Qing before that this place had the ability to reverse life and death. The eighth prince had died, and the King of Ascending Secrets had come back to life. Xu Bai couldn't help but guess, could this be some sort of reincarnation technique?

"How dare you!"

As soon as he asked this question, the ten thousand soldiers all shouted in unison.

His voice shook the heavens and the earth, and the entire space trembled slightly. The murderous aura that soared into the sky came crashing down on them like an avalanche.

“Hahaha!”

At this moment, King Sheng You let out a series of loud laughter, as if he was becoming more and more interested in Xu Bai. He waved his sleeves and stopped the soldiers’ murderous intent.

“You’re not bad, really. I didn’t expect that our plan back then would have so many variables.” “Do you want to know what happened here?” King You Sheng asked slowly.”

His gaze moved back and forth between Xu Bai and the others, and the smile in his eyes grew wider and wider. Xu Bai nodded decisively.

Yes, of course!

In this day and age, it was not just women who liked to listen to gossip. Men’s gossipy soul was not bad at all.

Xu Bai was very interested in this secret.

Yun Zihai and the others looked at each other and then nodded in unison, indicating that they also wanted to know.

“Since you all want to know, this king will let you see what happened back then. In any case, this king has already come out. Even if all of this is known, it doesn’t matter.” King Shengyou raised his right index finger, and a light flashed on it.

“Military Formation Technique, Killing Intent Illusion, Illusion Formation!”

Following Sheng You King's low shout, Xu Bai discovered that there were strange air currents coming from the soldiers in the army. They kept circling in the sky and finally gathered together.

Everything around him was becoming blurry. The huge space had disappeared, and in its place was a bright grassland.

A domineering man was lying on the grass with his hands on his head and a blade of grass in his mouth.

There was a hint of boredom and helplessness in his eyes.

The clouds in the sky were slowly floating. They could bring a wonderful mood, but they could not change the helplessness in the man's eyes. After a while, he heard footsteps coming from the side..

Chapter 170: Secret of the Imperial Family (2)

The man got up from the ground and looked at the person beside him. He pursed his lips and said, "Brother, we sneaked out to play this time. Why do you still have the aura of an emperor and pretend to be an ordinary person like

Beside the man stood a man in ordinary clothes.

He was wearing a linen shirt with some holes on it, but it looked like a gorgeous piece of clothing on this man.

A noble aura rose from this man. Even from a distance, one could feel the fear of a lowly person facing a superior person, as well as the panic of life and death in the other party's hands.

"Emperor?" Xu Bai was startled.

If he couldn't hear such an obvious conversation, he would really be a fool. This man's identity was already very obvious, and that was the emperor.

If this person was the emperor, then the identity of the man with the grass in his mouth would be confirmed without a doubt.

King of the Ascending

On the screen, the Emperor of Great Chu walked to the man with grass in his mouth and sat down slowly. He sighed and said, "You, I've searched the entire Great Chu, searched through countless mountain ranges, and crossed endless forests, but I still haven't found a way to treat you."

His words were filled with helplessness and a trace of reluctance.

"It's okay, brother." King Sheng You spat out the grass in his mouth and said with a smile, "If I die, you can help me kill the Imperial Advisor of the Great Yue State. After all, he played dirty with me, and he doesn't like this kind of person the most."

The Emperor lowered his head and continued to sigh. "If it wasn't for me, you wouldn't have been poisoned by them. You wouldn't have been left with such an incurable injury. You wouldn't even be able to keep your life."

"So what? The Heaven's Secrets Poison was about exchanging one for one. If their Marshal Wushuang exchanged with me, then everyone would be equal." King Sheng You continued, as if he didn't take these things seriously at all.

To them, sometimes, they had long disregarded life and death, and everything was very indifferent.

The grassland fell into silence, and the two of them stopped talking. Other than the white clouds floating in the sky, everything seemed peaceful and quiet. This was the best place to live and relax.

King You Sheng lay on his back again and looked at the white clouds in the sky. "Brother, I spent half my life in the military to build a peaceful and prosperous world. Don't disappoint me."

In his words, there was a hint of exhortation.

Only he dared to tell the Emperor that if it was someone else, even if it was a general in the army, the Emperor would not hesitate to behead him.

After hearing King Sheng You's words, the Emperor did not say anything. Instead, he kept his head lowered as if he was thinking about something.

Although King Sheng You was born in the army and spent half his life in the army, he was a meticulous person.

In just a moment, he could tell that the emperor had something on his mind, and it was not a small matter.

"What are you thinking about?" King Sheng You frowned.

"Can you die first?" "Bring your most proud army and fake your death together," the Emperor suddenly said."

King Sheng You was slightly stunned and then scratched his head. He clearly

did not understand what this sentence meant.

"I used the Ghost Sculptor to seal off all of your life force, allowing you to maintain your current state, but you are unable to recover." The Emperor slowly said, "And while you are faking your death, I will spread the news of your death. Then, I will find someone to use a blood transfusion technique to remove the Heaven's Secrets Poison from your body. Ten thousand soldiers will become terracotta soldiers and pretend to be buried with you."

After King Sheng You heard the Emperor's words, he did not come back to his senses for a long time. It was obvious that the shock was too great for him to digest.

After a moment, King Sheng You recovered from his shock and shook his head. "The clay sculpture can only be delayed at most, it can't last forever."

What he said was the truth. If it could last forever, then the ability of this profession was really too heaven-defying.

“I’ll find the person you need in the shortest time possible. I’ll even stop his strength at Rank-6. It’ll be useful and won’t let him destroy it.” The Emperor said word by word, speaking very seriously.

Who knew that Sheng You King would shake his head, expressing his unwillingness.

“If I let someone else’s life save mine, I wouldn’t be the so-called King Sheng You. I only know how to protect others. I’ve protected the people of the world for my entire life, so how could I hurt them?”

The Emperor stood up.

“Where are the people who have committed the most heinous crimes? “No, I don’t want to be stained with the blood of such a person.”

“What if they are my children?”

“No, wait, what did you say, brother?”

King Sheng You also stood up and looked straight at the Emperor. His eyes were filled with confusion.

He even wondered if he had heard wrongly.

The emperor’s children?

This was too much.

“Elder brother, ever since you took office, I’ve noticed that you’ve done many things, but I always believe that you’re doing it for the people of the world. So no matter what you do, I’ll support you unconditionally.” “But I can’t agree with what you said just now. ””

In his mind, those children were the emperor's flesh and blood. Now that he needed to use his children to save them, it made him feel extremely unwilling.

He had lived an open and aboveboard life. Why did he need a junior to save him now?

If word got out, how could he still hold his head high in this lifetime?

“Do you think that the poison exchange method is so easy? If you don't have the royal bloodline, your strength will drop greatly after you exchange it, and you might even reject it and eventually die.”the Emperor explained..