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Chapter 431 The Courtyard of Good Luck Slope

"Can't find any information at all?" Wan Chaoxin looked at the intelligence that had just been sent and frowned.

"Can't find it. According to your description, I checked all the forces that might produce that level of Demon Armor but found nothing." The woman wearing the peafowl mask said.

"Nothing found over at Space City and White Night City?" Wan Chaoxin put down the intelligence in his hand and asked the peafowl.

"The spies have verified repeatedly. Their current research focus is on Multi-core Magic Armor, with considerable upfront investment and impressive results, they likely have no time, energy, or funds to research other projects. With the Demon Armor you mentioned, capable of using high-power Demon Armor weaponry without any physical connection, they haven't developed such technology yet." The peafowl replied.

"What about internally?" Wan Chaoxin asked again.

"Internally it's not easy to investigate. The Magic Armor group and we operate under different systems. Aside from Vice President Bai, only the President of the Magic Armor group has the authority to access their information." The peafowl replied.

"What does Du Juan say?" Wan Chaoxin pondered.

"Du Juan means that the Magic Armor group has many research achievements, he can't be sure if they have the Demon Armor technology you mentioned." The peafowl said.

"Can't be sure, so it's possible. Have Du Juan keep a close watch and transmit any clues immediately."

"Yes, I'll go relay your order to Du Juan now." The peafowl got up and left Wan Chaoxin's office.

"Neither Space City nor White Night City can produce such Demon Armor, so it must be someone within the Magic Armor group causing trouble. Who exactly is against me?" Wan Chaoxin frowned and thought.

In another room, Bai Ying and Li Qingyi were also troubled by the same issue.

"What does Uncle Bai say over there?" Li Qingyi looked at Bai Ying who had just returned and asked.

"My dad said it's impossible. Currently, no one can produce Demon Armor weapons without physical connection, and those capable of emitting that level of Demonic Light must have Super Spiritual Energy Demon Armor weapons. Currently, only one Magic Armor Laboratory using Super Spirit Energy exists in the Magic Armor group, and they haven't made such Demon Armor." Bai Ying said after taking a breath.

"That's strange, even the Magic Armor group cannot produce such Demon Armor, where did this Magic Armor Master come from? They can't have fallen from the sky, right?" Li Qingyi frowned.

"My dad said you could try starting from Space City or White Night City. If anyone could research such Demon Armor aside from the Magic Armor group, it would be these two places. No other Magic Armor manufacturing bases have such research capability and level." Bai Ying quickly said.

"Did Uncle Bai mention City of Light?" Li Qingyi thought and asked.

"How did you know my dad mentioned City of Light?" Bai Ying was somewhat surprised.

"What did Uncle Bai say?" Li Qingyi didn't answer Bai Ying and continued to ask.

"My dad said the Demon Armor worn by Frost Leaves Magic Armor Master should be based on Ghost-faced Magic Armor, with decent modification level, and Frost Leaves can use Hand of God, likely the person who fought against God in Tyrone City. He really wants to know the final outcome of the battle between Frost Leaves and God." Bai Ying said.

"Is there a possibility that the Magic Armor Master who took the Super Spirit Gemstone is also from City of Light?" Li Qingyi pondered and said.

"Impossible, my dad said City of Light is such a rundown place, they couldn't produce such Demon Armor. Even the modified Ghost-faced Magic Armor probably comes from Space City's first laboratory." Bai Ying sneered, somewhat disdainfully.

She had no good feelings towards Li Xiu, and subsequently felt the same about City of Light.

"True, researching such Demon Armor would require solving many technical issues, without adequate technical accumulation, they can't produce such Demon Armor. Really want to know who made that Demon Armor." Li Qingyi sighed.

"That's simple enough, aside from the Magic Armor group, only Space City and White Night City remain. If we visit these two places, an answer might be found." Bai Ying laughed.

"It's not that simple. Guan Jinghao hasn't had a good relationship with us, and you know the situation in White Night City, even if we go, we can't get the answers we want." Li Qingyi shook her head.

Though the reasons she mentioned are valid, deep down Li Qingyi felt something was off, not knowing why she felt that the Magic Armor Master might be somehow related to City of Light.

Li Qingyi herself felt this possibility was extremely low, but she couldn't resist having such thoughts.

"I remember Chu Jun is supposed to be the son of the White Night City Lord, right?" Li Qingyi thought and said.

"Yeah, really don't understand what that guy is thinking. It's said that the White Night City Lord is hell-bent on having Chu Jun inherit the position of White Night City Lord, but he refuses to take over, insisting on being a Trial Taker, wandering around aimlessly. Legend has it that he's the real owner behind City of Light, and that Li Xiu is merely a titular City Lord, used by Chu Jun to divert attention." Bai Ying sneered as if quite dismissive.

"Let's go, we'll take a walk to White Night City." Li Qingyi said as she stood up and walked towards the door.

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"Do you suspect that the set of Demon Armor was made by White Night City?" Bai Ying quickly followed.

"Maybe." Li Qingyi wasn't sure, but she always felt there was some connection.

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Accompanied by Chu Jun, Li Xiu was on his way to White Night City. After entering the area of White Night City, Chu Jun continually introduced the local customs to Li Xiu.

The power scope of White Night City is no smaller than that of Space City. Even the entire Southern Cross Federation combined might not have as large a power scope as White Night City.

Unfortunately, despite White Night City's vast power scope, there aren't many gem-producing mines, especially the five major colored gem mines which are extremely rare.

Within White Night City, there are also very few things related to Trial Takers to be seen; everywhere is industries related to Demon Armor.

The toys held by children on the roadside are mostly star-level Demon Armor dolls.

Demon Armor experience shops and Magic Armor Master talent testing centers are ubiquitous. Although the Demon Spirit competition is so popular, within White Night City, there is little word about it, and no one hosts the Demon Spirit competition here.

The closer to the main city of White Night City, the more severe this situation becomes. In the Southern Cross Federation, you might occasionally see a Trial Taker, but having walked so long here, not even one Trial Taker has been seen.

"Stop looking, the situation here is similar to over at Space City. It's almost impossible to see a store related to Trial Takers, except for gemstone stores—there's virtually nothing related to Trial Takers here." Chu Ying sighed.

"Isn't that great? Such a huge market is just waiting for us to develop." Li Xiu said with a smile.

"You want to promote the Demon Spirit competition here? Then you'd better kill me first. If you really did that, the old man would kill me first." Chu Jun quickly said.

"Not necessarily, maybe the old man also wants to host a Demon Spirit competition?" Li Xiu said with a grin.

"Absolutely impossible." Chu Jun said firmly.

"Let's talk about this later. Do you want to go home first or go with me to have a look at Good Luck Slope?" Almost reaching the main city of White Night City, Li Xiu checked the location, and Good Luck Slope was just dozens of miles south of the main city.

"I'd better go to Good Luck Slope with you first to avoid you causing any trouble." Chu Jun paused, then said gloomily, "Honestly, I'm a bit afraid to go home. After we finished handling the Demon Spirit competition together, the old man was almost driven mad with anger; he berated me over the phone like never before. I've never seen him so angry with me since I was a child."

"Don't worry, when we return from Good Luck Slope, I'll go with you to see the old man." Li Xiu said.

"We'll see then." Chu Jun thought, "If you go, and the old man doesn't break your legs, it'd be your ancestors' blessing."

When the two of them arrived at Good Luck Slope, Li Xiu was a bit surprised.

Originally, Li Xiu thought Good Luck Slope should be a hill, at least a ridge, but what he saw was indeed a large slope.

The slope was covered with grass and various wildflowers. Although there were no tall trees, a few short trees were sparsely scattered, giving it a unique charm.

In the midst of the flowers and grass, a large courtyard encircled by a wooden wall could be seen from afar. The courtyard walls were made by staking logs; the natural bark was the decoration, and the climbing good luck vines on the wooden wall made Li Xiu think this was a tourist resort if he hadn't known how terrifying the resident here was.

The two walked along a small path paved with cobblestones across the grass slope, arriving at the gates of the courtyard.

Fortunately, the owner of this place wasn't a real antique. Although the courtyard was built naturally and simply, with a harmonious blend with nature, a doorbell was installed on the gate, thus nature wasn't taken to the extreme.

After Li Xiu pressed the doorbell, the two waited outside the gate.

After a long time passed without hearing any movement from inside the courtyard, Li Xiu pressed the doorbell a second time.

There was still no response, and Chu Jun said, "Could it be that the owner isn't home?"

"Try again, if not, we'll head back." Li Xiu pressed the doorbell again.

If no one answered after ringing the bell three times, it would imply the owner doesn't wish to meet them, and further waiting would be pointless.

Li Xiu wasn't expecting much, but after the third ring, surprisingly, the gate creaked open.

Eerily, they didn't see anyone inside the gate, nor had they heard footsteps before; the gate seemed to have opened by itself.

"In broad daylight, there can't be ghosts, right?" Chu Jun said, gazing suspiciously inside the courtyard.

"Have you read too many supernatural novels? There are no ghosts in broad daylight; this should be an intelligent electric gate." Li Xiu noted that inside the courtyard, there were no complex structures like pavilions or towers, nor elegant things like fish ponds or rockery; the large courtyard was mostly grassland, with a few short trees.

Because a row of bamboo was planted directly opposite the gate, the bamboo grew lush green, like a jade screen, obscuring the view of the wooden houses deeper within the bamboo.

"I apologize for the intrusion; may I ask if the owner is home?" Li Xiu stood at the gate but didn't enter, raising his voice toward the courtyard.

"The owner isn't here, but there is a guest. I have tea here, and if you don't mind, you're welcome to have a cup." A man's voice came from the wooden house behind the bamboo.

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"Since the owner isn't here, we should probably not disturb." Li Xiu said, turning around, ready to leave.

Though he really wanted to go in and look for the Suihou Bead, there was no such thing in this world where guests would receive other guests on behalf of the absent host.

This was already something strange, perhaps there was something fishy inside.

Just as Li Xiu and Chu Jun were about to leave, they heard someone inside continue speaking, "The owner here might not even come back once in ten or eight years. I've lived here for decades, so you could say I'm half the owner. Since you rang the doorbell three times, you must be here for something. Why not tell me, perhaps I might be able to help you."

Li Xiu and Chu Jun exchanged a glance, both seeing the surprise in each other's eyes.

"Today is really strange, the owner comes back once every ten or eight years, and a guest has stayed for decades. Who is the owner, and who is the guest?" Li Xiu said with a laugh.

The person inside the wooden house also laughed and said, "It's nothing strange. Some people spent hundreds of thousands to marry a wife they don't use, and others step in. Some raise a son for decades, who might turn out to be someone else's. So what if it's a house?"

"What you said makes sense. How shall I address you?" Li Xiu asked.

"When I was younger, people called me Ba Ye. Now I'm old and instead look younger, some even call me Xiao Ba. The world is just so wondrous, call me whatever you like." The person continued, "Talking like this is quite troublesome; after all, I count as half the owner, so I have the right to invite you in for tea."

"Ba Ye, then we'll respectfully comply." Li Xiu initially wanted to enter, and having reached this point, there was naturally no reason to leave.

Li Xiu and Chu Jun entered the courtyard, walked around bamboo resembling a screen, and saw three wooden houses behind.

These three wooden houses were quite interesting: the left one was painted red, the right one blue, and the middle one had no paint, showing the original wood color.

The doors of the red and blue houses were closed, but the door of the middle house was open, with a low wooden table inside. Next to it sat a middle-aged man cross-legged, eating a bowl of noodles.

"The teapot on the table has tea, and the cups are in the cabinet beside it, help yourselves." Ba Ye said while eating noodles.

Li Xiu and Chu Jun found this Ba Ye very interesting. Earlier, he described himself as quite old, but seeing him in person, he looked like a middle-aged man in his thirties or forties, not as old as imagined.

Li Xiu did not hesitate, went to the cabinet, took out two bamboo cups, handed one to Chu Jun, and sat cross-legged by the low table, pouring tea for both Chu Jun and himself.

However, Li Xiu didn't drink, just held it in his hand as if it were a hand warmer.

"Ba Ye, how have you been a guest here for so long?" Li Xiu asked, observing Ba Ye.

This Ba Ye, though a bit advanced in age, still had excellent looks and presence. He must have been a heartthrob in his youth.

Even now, probably many young girls would like such a gentlemanly uncle.

Yet such an uncle, slurping noodles there, seemed to lower his elegance and image quite a bit.

"I want to leave, but the host is so hospitable and insisted on having me as a guest here. Hard to refuse such hospitality, so I stayed longer." Ba Ye said with a smile after swallowing his noodles.

"Is there really someone so hospitable, allowing a guest to stay in their house for decades? What kind of family is this?" Chu Jun couldn't help but ask.

"You might not believe it, but the owner is a beauty, and not just any beauty—one of the great beauties. I've seen many beauties before, but those women, even the so-called peerless ones, pale in comparison to this lady of the house. Had I not seen her with my own eyes, I wouldn't believe someone so beautiful could exist. Before meeting her, I always thought those poetic phrases about a glance captivating a city or a nation were just the romantic fantasies of literati. But after meeting her, I learned that such beauty truly exists in the world."

"What are a city and a nation compared to this? If you could win the favor of such a woman, even gifting her the whole Earth wouldn't be too much. One might even worry she wouldn't accept." Ba Ye said.

Li Xiu thought to himself: "Giving Earth? Only you could think of that. Isn't this the ultimate simp behavior? Unexpectedly, this dignified Ba Ye is actually a simp."

"So Ba Ye, it's the lady of the house who keeps you here as a guest, making it hard for you to leave. What kind of woman is she to captivate you so entirely?" Chu Jun was intrigued.

Ba Ye rolled his eyes at Chu Jun's words and said, "A fool wouldn't want to leave. No matter how beautiful, how does it compare to the wide world outside? If I could leave, I would have left long ago."

"But as you said, the owner isn't home, and the door isn't locked. If you wanted to leave, who could stop you?" Chu Jun said, unconvinced.

"Forget it, let's not talk about it." Ba Ye slurped his noodles twice more, swallowed, and then said, "What brings you two here? By your looks, you must be here for a reason?"

"We came here to find something." Li Xiu said.

"Looking for something here, that's quite unusual. What are you looking for?" Ba Ye asked with interest, setting his bowl on the table and wiping his mouth with the back of his hand.

"A bead, a bead that can glow at night." Li Xiu said with a smile.

"The bead you're talking about, could it be that one?" Ba Ye raised his hand and pointed upwards.

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Li Xiu and Chu Jun couldn't help but look in the direction he was pointing, only to see on the beam of the wooden house a transparent line like a fishing line tied, with a pearl slightly larger than a ping pong ball hanging from it.

The pearl was as crystal clear as jade, with a milky white body, and the surface seemed to be wrapped in a glaze, round and lustrous like a jade.

Although very beautiful, it looked like an ordinary jade pearl, with nothing peculiar about it, and it wasn't glowing.

"The pearl is very beautiful, but it certainly isn't glowing," Chu Jun said.

"Don't be impatient, it's not the time yet, why would it glow in broad daylight? Naturally, it will glow at night for illumination; otherwise, why hang it on the beam?" Ba Ye said.

Li Xiu thought, "Even if this pearl really glows at night, it shouldn't be the Suihou Bead. Who would hang such a treasure on a beam as a lamp? Aren't they afraid it would be stolen?"

Even though he felt this pearl was unlikely to be the Suihou Bead, after seeing it, Li Xiu still felt a hunger in his stomach, which surprised him somewhat.

"Is this the pearl you're looking for?" Ba Ye asked again seeing that neither spoke.

"The pearl we're looking for is called the Suihou Bead, no idea if it's this one," Li Xiu casually replied.

"Who knows what this pearl is called; I just heard the lady owner say that the pearl was dug out from beneath an old pine tree when the wooden house was built. She saw this pearl could glow at night and hung it on the beam as a lamp," said Ba Ye.

Li Xiu's face changed slightly because the Vase Monster had told him the hiding place of the Suihou Bead was under an old pine tree.

"Could it be that this pearl is really the Suihou Bead?" Li Xiu looked up at the pearl, scarcely believing he had found the Suihou Bead so easily.

If it is indeed the Suihou Bead, the owner here has yet to discover its true value and may still have a chance to get it.

"If this is what you're looking for, I advise you to leave quickly," Ba Ye said with a smile.

"Why leave? If it's really it, we could negotiate with the lady owner to buy it," Chu Jun said.

"Money might be precious to some, yet to others, it might be worth less than toilet paper. Unfortunately, the owner here is the latter; money means nothing to her," Ba Ye paused and continued, "What are you seeking this pearl for?"

"To be honest, my friend once buried a Suihou Bead here and asked me to retrieve it, not sure if this is it," Li Xiu said, inspecting the pearl.

"From what you say, it's likely that it is. Too bad the owner isn't here; otherwise, you could discuss with her, and she might let you take the pearl," Ba Ye chuckled.

Li Xiu thought, "If it really is the Suihou Bead, how would she let me take the pearl?"

"When will the owner return?" Chu Jun couldn't help but ask.

"No idea, maybe three to five days, maybe ten years; she'll return when pleased. The last time she came back was seven years ago," Ba Ye calculated on his fingers.

"The owner here is quite a peculiar person," Chu Jun smacked his tongue.

"Peculiar? This isn't the only odd thing. I've been a guest here for decades, met her six times, and every time she appeared as a beautiful young girl, never changing, as if time had forgotten to leave marks on her. While I've aged over the years, she remains youthful and beautiful like a young girl," Ba Ye said.

Li Xiu and Chu Jun exchanged glances, seeing surprise in each other's eyes.

Could it be that a person unaging for decades is the Undead of the Eternal Heaven?

If the owner is indeed the Undead of the Eternal Heaven, then it all makes sense; that's why people from Eternal Heaven backed away when seeing that character and never returned.

As the two pondered, suddenly the doorbell rang.

"Could it be the owner returned?" Chu Jun exclaimed delightedly, eager to see her after hearing Ba Ye's description of her as mysterious and beautiful.

Ba Ye smirked, "Have you seen anyone ring the doorbell when returning to their own home?"

Chu Jun hesitated awkwardly, "Maybe she forgot the keys."

After a while, the doorbell rang again.

After hearing the doorbell ring again, Ba Ye suddenly said, "If someone enters, no matter what you hear or see, don't make a sound, and don't leave this room."

Although they didn't understand Ba Ye's meaning, seeing his earnest expression indicating something important, they nodded in agreement.

Shortly the doorbell rang again for the third time.

Ba Ye waited for a while, sensing the person outside hadn't left, loudly asked, "Who's outside?"

"Disciples of the Eternal Heaven, Li Qingyi and Bai Ying, request to see Ba Ye," the voice from outside made Li Xiu and Chu Jun freeze.

"Why have they come here?" Li Xiu wondered.

Chapter 435 Word Divination_2

"Come in." As Elder Ba's voice echoed, the door outside automatically swung open, and the bamboo curtain hanging on the door of the wooden hut also fell down on its own, obscuring the scenery inside the hut.

Through the bamboo curtain, one couldn't see anything inside the hut from outside, but from within, the view outside was clearly visible.

Moments later, two women walked around that row of bamboo and approached, one tall with long legs and striking features; the other petite, charming, and graceful — unmistakably Li Qingyi and Bai Ying.

"Li Qingyi and Bai Ying pay respects to Elder Ba." Li Qingyi and Bai Ying arrived in front of the central wooden hut, stood before the door, and bowed, but showed no intention of lifting the curtain to enter.

"What brings you here?" Elder Ba casually asked.

"We came to see you, Elder Ba, hoping for your assistance in divination," Bai Ying replied.

"Do you understand the rules?" Elder Ba asked.

"Yes, Elder Ba, please have a look." Bai Ying said, as she took out two fairly small boxes from her bag and placed them open on the stone steps by the door.

Li Xiu and Chu Jun couldn't help but look down, and through the bamboo curtain, they saw these boxes brimming with gemstones — one filled with rubies, the other with sapphires.

Judging by the size and quality of those rubies and sapphires, they were definitely of a superior grade.

"Not bad, each of you can divine one word. Who will go first?" Elder Ba glanced at the gemstones in the boxes and spoke indifferently.

Li Qingyi and Bai Ying exchanged a few words, and Bai Ying eventually spoke, "I'll go first."

"Alright, there's a bamboo pole stuck in the ground next to you, use it to write a word on the ground." After speaking, Elder Ba picked up a bowl and continued eating the leftover noodles.

Bai Ying pulled out a bamboo pole stuck in the ground and started drawing on the ground with it. She wrote many strokes, seeming to form a complicated character.

Li Xiu and Chu Jun were curious, eager to know what word Bai Ying was writing.

Soon, they saw Bai Ying had written the character "装" (armor).

"Please enlighten me, Elder Ba." Bai Ying put the bamboo pole back and addressed the door.

"What do you wish to divine? Good or bad fortune, or marriage fate?" Elder Ba asked.

"I'm not here for fortune or marriage divination; I'm looking for someone. I hope Elder Ba can guide me." Bai Ying spoke mildly but carried a somewhat authoritative presence.

"Armor covers, upright above and beneath clothing, indicates that the person you're looking for must be a young adult wrapped in attire, likely a male Magic Armor Master?" Elder Ba said, looking at the word on the ground.

Li Xiu and Chu Jun turned their gaze towards Bai Ying, curious if Elder Ba's guess was correct.

To them, it seemed a shot in the dark — how could one conclude from a single character that the person being sought was a male Magic Armor Master? It seemed absurd.

"Indeed, it's a Magic Armor Master. Elder Ba, could you divine who this Magic Armor Master is and where he is now?" Bai Ying hurriedly asked.

"Wow, he really guessed right! That guessing was spot on; could Bai Ying be setting a trap? If she's acting, for whom is it intended? Could it be for the two of us?" Li Xiu and Chu Jun exchanged glances, both seeing the wariness in the other's eyes.

Elder Ba, however, ignored them, staring at the word "armor" on the ground, calculating with his fingers before saying, "Armor has twelve strokes, perfectly matching the twelve branches of Earth, indicating a cycle of reincarnation. This suggests that the person is located not far from you, but no matter how you turn around, you still can't see him. Let me give you a few lines of divination: 'Though in close proximity, finding him requires effort; such ambiguity knows no bounds, stand up and await the turn.

"Elder Ba, as a girl, I can't decipher these; could you please interpret the divination for me?" Bai Ying asked with a smile.

"It means there's no need to search; searching won't lead to finding him anyway. Maybe when you stop searching, he will naturally appear before you. Alright, next person." Elder Ba seemed to already be a bit impatient.

Bai Ying wanted to say something else but was stopped by Li Qingyi.

Li Qingyi picked up the bamboo pole and wrote a character, then bowed before the door and said, "Elder Ba, I am searching for someone too, please provide guidance."

Li Xiu looked down and found the character "李" (Li) written on the ground, causing a slight internal alarm.

"Previously, Bai Ying was searching for someone dressed in magic armor, likely myself, and now Li Qingyi wrote the character Li. Has she figured out I'm the Magic Armor Master who stole the Super Spirit Gemstone? This could be troublesome." Li Xiu couldn't help but frown.

He himself does not fear the Long Life Heaven, but with so many people in the City of Light, if he were truly targeted by the Long Life Heaven, the consequences could be severe.

"Seems like I need to quickly head to Red Sand City; joining the Long Life Heaven is the only way to avoid these troubles." Li Xiu pondered.

"Li has down stroke, you are seeking a man too, and his surname is Li." Elder Ba looked at the character "Li" and said.

Chu Jun, hearing this, couldn't help but look towards Li Xiu, who shook his head indicating there was no connection to him.

"Indeed, could Elder Ba divine where he might be now?" Li Qingyi asked.

"Cannot divine." Elder Ba abruptly replied.

"Elder Ba, by saying this you're being a bit much, isn't it known that your celestial inscription linked to super spirit can even divine matters concerning the Demon Kingdom; we merely wish to divine the whereabouts of ordinary people, yet you give answers equivalent to nothing. Aren't you unjustly taking these two boxes of gemstones?" Bai Ying couldn't help but speak.

Chapter 436 Character Testing_3

"Bai Ying."

Li Qingyi hurriedly stopped Bai Ying from continuing to speak.

Uncle Eight laughed, "You must be Bai Jingtian's granddaughter, right? Just like your grandfather."

"No matter how my grandfather is, he wouldn't deceive juniors here," Bai Ying said with a pout.

"Uncle Eight, could you tell us why you can't figure it out?" Li Qingyi stopped Bai Ying and then asked.

"Your surname is Li, and the person you are looking for is also Li. Two trees make a forest, and in a deep forest, one cannot see the path. Twins are indistinguishable, difficult to find one's confidant. You're not just looking for someone; you're searching for your beloved, and your own feelings have not yet settled. How could I possibly discern where your beloved is?" Uncle Eight smiled.

"I'm just looking for someone. Uncle Eight, if you don't want to do the reading, that's fine, but there's no need to placate a junior like me." Li Qingyi's cheeks slightly flushed, and she said with feigned composure.

"Whether it's accurate or not, you'll find out in the future. I'll also give you a few words of a fortune." After pausing, Uncle Eight continued, "Riches and immortals are both in separate worlds, good and bad have their reasons. A wide heart can counter a hundred ailments; indeed, you are a person with fortune."

"Please interpret the fortune for me, Uncle Eight," Li Qingyi said.

"Your destined noble person is your fated one." After pondering for a moment, Uncle Eight said, "The saying 'melons and plums' should be familiar to you. Don't crouch to tie your shoelaces when passing

through a melon field, lest others think you're picking melons. Don't raise your hand to adjust your hat under a plum tree, lest others believe you're picking plums. Melons are green, hats under the plums; your fated one should have a green hat."

Li Qingyi's expression fluctuated, and beside her, Bai Ying widened her eyes at the mention of "green hat" and said to Li Qingyi, "Doesn't Li Xiu have a green hat? You're not..."

"No way, this reading must be inaccurate. Uncle Eight, we came to have you divine words to find someone, but you're joking with us juniors; that's a bit inappropriate, isn't it?" Li Qingyi said, looking at the curtain.

"I've already done the reading. Whether you believe it or not is up to you, but my skills have rusted over the years; it might indeed not be accurate." Uncle Eight chuckled.

"Surely inaccurate, how could someone like Li Xiu be worthy of the president's daughter from our Changsheng Tian? You must have calculated wrong." Bai Ying said with a pout.

"So, it's the president's daughter, my apologies if I have offended you, Miss." Uncle Eight said.

"Uncle Eight, you're overpraising; Qingyi has one last question to ask." Li Qingyi said.

"Please go ahead, Miss." Uncle Eight replied solemnly.

"Is the person Bai Ying and I are considering the same person?" Li Qingyi stared intently at the curtain, as if trying to see through it.

Li Xiu's heart tightened upon hearing this: "Sure enough, Li Qingyi is already suspecting that I am the Magic Armor Master who stole the Super Spirit Gemstone. But how did she guess this? I didn't show any flaws."

"Apologies, Miss, but I really cannot answer that question. If you truly wish to know, do another word reading." Uncle Eight mused.

"Never mind, Uncle Eight, we'll take our leave." Li Qingyi turned to leave.

"Shameless old man, still trying to trick us out of our gemstone? Don't even think about it; I'll tell my grandfather to come settle this with you." Bai Ying made a face at the curtain and turned to chase after Li Qingyi.

"Haha, if Bai Jingtian dares to come, I might just have to set off firecrackers in celebration." Uncle Eight laughed loudly.

After Li Qingyi and Bai Ying exited through the door, it automatically shut behind them.

Only then did Uncle Eight sit back down, looking at the two. "The master has not returned, you probably can't take this pearl now. Do you plan to wait for the master to come back, or would you like me to give you a tip?"

"Please, Uncle Eight, enlighten us?" Li Xiu looked at Uncle Eight.

"Have you seen those two boxes of gemstones outside the door? One of you should take a box of rubies and go into the red wooden house. The other should take the sapphires and go into the blue wooden house. Use these two boxes of gemstones to exchange for something from each person in those wooden houses, then I will give you this pearl. After the female master returns, I will explain myself to her." Uncle Eight said.

"Are there other guests in the nearby houses? This master sure knows how to entertain guests." Chu Jun asked with a smile, "Uncle Eight, since you're neighbors with them, sitting in the same place, why don't you do the exchange yourself?"

"If I could go, would I need you? I can't leave this door." Uncle Eight sighed.

"You can't leave?" Chu Jun was perplexed, standing and walking to the doorway, going in and out without anything happening.

"Uncle Eight, the door doesn't seem extraordinary; why can't you leave?" Chu Jun asked Uncle Eight.

"Even if I explained, you wouldn't understand. Just let me know if you're willing to help me make the exchange. If you're willing, go ahead and do it; if not, just leave." Uncle Eight seemed a bit annoyed as he spoke coldly.

"Uncle Eight, what would you have us exchange?" Li Xiu looked at Uncle Eight and asked.

"Go to the red wooden house and get me a bowl of water, and let that boy go into the blue wooden house to get a leaf." Uncle Eight said.

"Uncle Eight, can I go to both rooms myself to do the exchange?" Li Xiu asked calmly.

With the Speed of Light No. 2 on him, even encountering a Super Spirit wouldn't intimidate him; he wanted to see what Uncle Eight was up to.

"Of course, but if you go into both wooden houses alone, I fear you might not come out and end up delaying my matter." Uncle Eight said.

"What do you mean by that? Why wouldn't I come out if I entered both houses?" Li Xiu questioned in confusion.

"One of those wooden houses is located in an extreme yin position, and the other in an extreme yang position. If one body experiences extreme yin and extreme yang in such a short time, even if you don't die, you're unlikely to escape a serious illness." Uncle Eight ambiguously explained.

"It doesn't matter; just confirm that once I exchange it properly, you'll give me the pearl?" Li Xiu stood up and asked.

"Correct." Uncle Eight nodded.

"Alright, then I'll go and make the exchange for you." Saying that, Li Xiu walked towards the door.

"Wait, write a character first. Let me ascertain the omen for you." Uncle Eight called out to Li Xiu, who was picking up the box and heading towards the red wooden house.

Chapter 437 Red Wooden Cabin

"You want to help me with a character divination?" Li Xiu looked at Baye with some surprise.

"Divining auspiciousness or misfortune might be of some help to you," Baye said.

Li Xiu thought for a moment and said, "Even if your divination is accurate, knowing a bad result will only make me feel uneasy and won't change anything. If the result is good, knowing in advance reduces surprises, so I don't need the divination."

Baye laughed, "You're overestimating me. I don't have the ability to predict the future, just a guess at potential issues, a random divination."

Li Xiu thought for a moment, then drew a "灵" (spirit) character on the ground with a bamboo stick, a character written by the previous mistress here for the Eternal Heaven.

Li Xiu wasn't truly seeking fortune or misfortune but wanted to know what Baye would say.

He must know more than what he has revealed about the red and blue cabins, so rather than divination, Baye might have the chance to tell him something about the cabins.

What Baye said earlier seemed to implicitly convey this meaning to Li Xiu.

Baye stood inside the door, carefully scrutinized the character "灵" Li Xiu wrote, and said with a somewhat grave expression: "Your journey may be fraught with danger; at worst, it poses a mortal threat, at best a risk of grave illness."

"Why do you say this?" Li Xiu asked.

"The character '灵' (spirit) has a mountain above and fire below. The mountain collapses, fire erupts from below, causing landslides and volcanic eruptions—what perilous circumstances, life is bound to

have grave worries. The '灵' character you wrote is in simplified form. The ancient '灵' had rain above, three mouths in the middle, and a witch below, symbolizing a shaman praying to the heavens for rain and obtaining it, signifying a divine spirit. It was originally a character of great fortune. But you didn't use the ancient form, choosing the simplified, essentially abandoning the divine spirit's protection—your journey will surely be ill-fated."

Baye turned to the other side of the door frame and continued examining the character "灵" Li Xiu wrote: "Following the earlier thought process, if you enter the cabin of extreme Yang, catastrophe is certain; entering the cabin of extreme Yin also won't bode well. Looking at the '灵' character you wrote—usually people write it with small mountains and large fire, yet you wrote it with large mountains and small fire, which is a bit odd."

"What's odd about it? It's just different personal writing habits," Chujun, who had been listening to Baye speak about misfortune and bad luck, was already a bit annoyed.

"Mountain represents the real, fire the virtual; mountain symbolizes Yang, fire Yin. Yin fire tempers Yang mountain, making it increasingly solid, indicating one's vitality and spirit grow better. But your Yang mountain is too large, Yin fire too small, the mountain crushes, fire extinguished. They say 'a lone Yang doesn't thrive, a solitary Yin doesn't grow,'—mountain crushes fire extinguished, a lone Yang unbirth: this should be a fatal situation, but..." Baye pondered without finishing.

"Baye, could you please finish your sentence? We still have things to do," Chujun said with a sneer.

Baye smiled, "It's not that I don't want to finish; the character divination is rather peculiar, even I find it hard to see through."

"Then tell us exactly what you can't comprehend," Chujun said.

"Mountain collapses, fire above torments—a most inauspicious sign, yet a lone Yang doesn't thrive—a severe omen. Theoretically, the character written here and now signifies a fatal situation. But it's strange—the stand-alone interpretation indeed seems that way; yet when merging the two character interpretations, the situation changes."

Baye pondered, "Mountain collapses, extinguishes fire, so no need for torment above; though a lone Yang doesn't thrive, extreme Yang can generate Yin, a single mountain collapse heralds 'All Things Born.'

A standard writing of this character, although not auspicious, wouldn't signify severe misfortune. Your writing circulates both severe misfortune and great fortune—how can severities coexist? I am somewhat confused."

"Since you're confused, there's no need to look further. I'll go fetch what you need from the cabin, and upon my return, please keep your promise to give me the pearl from your room," Li Xiu said, picking up the gemstone box and walking toward the red cabin.

"Li Xiu, maybe we should each go to a cabin. Despite Baye's words being unreliable, I have an uneasy feeling," Chujun stopped Li Xiu.

"If we both go inside, what happens if something goes wrong? You stay outside, in case something happens, not everything will be caught here. You will still be able to devise strategies outside. This place belongs to the Chu Family; what you can accomplish, I cannot, and methods you can employ, I cannot, so it's only useful to keep you outside."

"Be careful." Hearing Li Xiu, Chujun finally let go but still worriedly reminded.

"Don't worry." Li Xiu knocked on the door, yet no one responded from inside the red cabin.

"Anyone inside?" Li Xiu shouted while knocking.

"No need to shout; the people inside can't hear, even if they could, they won't answer you, just push the door and go in," the voice of Baye from the middle cabin said.

Upon hearing this, Li Xiu didn't say more. He tried pushing the door; surprisingly, it wasn't locked and opened easily.

Everything inside the red cabin was red: red walls, red tables, red chairs—everything visible was red.

Directly across from the door was a red bead curtain. Behind it was the inner room, through which he could vaguely see a woman dressed in red, her face covered with a red veil, seated on an embroidered

couch behind a low table. On the table sat a white jade vase with three flowers—one white, one red, one black—inserted into it.

Chapter 438 Red Wooden Cabin_2

In front of the jade bottle were three jade bowls, also one white, one red, and one black.

"Sorry for the disturbance, Master Eight told me to use the gemstone to exchange for a bowl of water?" Li Xiu stood at the door, repeating this several times, but the red-dressed woman behind the bead curtain in the inner room didn't say a word, sitting there with her eyes closed, as if she hadn't heard, and didn't even open her eyes.

Li Xiu frowned slightly, and directly walked into the room. As he stepped inside, the room didn't change at all, yet Li Xiu felt something different, but he couldn't pinpoint exactly what was different.

The wooden door behind him closed automatically. Li Xiu didn't mind and continued to observe the things in the room, trying to figure out where his feeling of difference came from.

"Who has come?" Just a moment ago, he had called out so many times outside, and the red-dressed woman seemed not to hear. Now with just one more step into the room, not only did the red-dressed woman open her eyes, but she also took the initiative to ask.

"Could it be true, just as the eighth building said, that there's a gap between inside and outside, and people inside can neither hear nor see anything outside?" Li Xiu listened intently, indeed unable to hear any outside sound. His heart was even more amazed as he pushed the door, but it didn't budge—it wouldn't open.

"Master Eight told me to exchange this box of rubies for a bowl of water." Li Xiu opened the box in his hand and presented the rubies inside towards the red-dressed woman.

"Which bowl of water do you want to exchange for?" the red-dressed woman asked.

Li Xiu was slightly taken aback. Master Eight only told him to exchange for a bowl of water, but didn't specify which bowl.

Li Xiu thought for a moment, realizing it wouldn't be useful to go back and ask Master Eight. If it was something important, Master Eight would have surely told him which bowl to exchange for.

Since Master Eight didn't say, it was either to deliberately make things difficult for Li Xiu, or he didn't know either. So asking again would have no meaning, plus the door couldn't be opened, there was no way out.

"Which bowl of water can I exchange?" Li Xiu asked.

"You can exchange for any bowl you like, but you must first drink the water in the other two bowls to take the one you want," the red-dressed woman said with a smile.

"What will happen if I drink the water in the bowls?" Li Xiu asked tentatively, not holding out much hope, guessing the red-dressed woman wouldn't tell him.

Surprisingly, the red-dressed woman actually explained, "The water in the white jade bowl is called Celestial Mandate, the water in the black jade bowl is called Predestined, the water in the red jade bowl is called Persona. If you drink just one bowl, each provides a great benefit. If you drink all three, there will be a major transformation. But if you only drink two, then it's hard to say."

"In what way is it hard to say?" Li Xiu asked.

"If you drink Celestial Mandate and Predestined, then it's fated and predetermined, losing the chance to change your destiny, and your future achievements will halt here," the red-dressed woman explained further, perhaps fearing Li Xiu wouldn't understand. "It means your body will be set, and no matter how you cultivate, you can't evolve further."

Pausing for a moment, the red-dressed woman continued, "If you drink Celestial Mandate and Persona, then your persona is determined by destiny, and can only leave it to fate, future achievements, good or bad, rely solely on a gamble with luck."

"What if I drink Predestined and Persona?" Li Xiu asked.

"Your persona will be predetermined, and external forces won't change you anymore. It means that even the rarest treasures can't change your body, and you can only rely on hard cultivation to gain a little," the red-dressed woman smiled, asking, "Which two bowls do you want to drink?"

"Can I drink all three bowls?" Li Xiu asked.

"Of course, but that little Master Eight has been trapped here for decades, longing day and night to escape. Without that bowl of water, he can't leave. If you drink all three bowls, he will definitely fight you to the death once you leave," the red-dressed woman said.

Li Xiu pondered silently, "If I only drink two bowls of water, from the red-dressed woman's words, there will be three outcomes. Either my status will be fixed, hard to advance further in rank. Or leave it to fate, random rank improvement, but still can't advance further in the future. The last one is that I can't use external items anymore, meaning, I can't use demon cores or gemstones to enhance my rank and abilities anymore in the future. These three paths are dead ends; none of them will be easy."

"Is there truly such magical water in this world?" Li Xiu asked incredulously.

"If you don't believe it, you might as well try," the red-dressed woman laughed.

Of course Li Xiu wouldn't try it carelessly, so he could only ask again, "If that's the case, then I won't exchange for it."

"Once you've entered this room, you can't leave without drinking the water in the bowl. If you're willing to stay here and take my place, guarding this place for me, I would be most delighted," the red-dressed woman said with a smile.

"How can a wooden house trap you?" Li Xiu asked.

The red-dressed woman looked at Li Xiu with a half-smile, "You have a way with words; you wanted to say how could this mere wooden house trap you, but it came out as if it could trap me. You're a likable young person. Since I don't quite dislike you, I'll give you a few hints. The one who built this house is a person of great destiny. To change the world is just a fleeting thought. If you want to leave this house, you better drink the water in the bowls. It's better to offend little Master Eight than to touch this

wooden house, anger its mistress, and find the vast world unable to accommodate you. Look at that little Master Eight, after all, he is a Super Spirit Tester, yet he obediently stays inside, not daring to step outside."

Chapter 439 Red Cabin_3

Li Xiu thought it made sense. Bai Ying had mentioned earlier that the eighth master was a Super Spirit Tester. If even a Super Spirit Tester was trapped in the cottage without a solution, then even if Li Xiu wore his Demon Armor, he might not be able to break out. After all, the energy limit of the Demon Armor is just Super Spirit. Moreover, the Light-Speed Spear is not with him now; it's being repaired by Ximen Guan, which greatly reduces its destructive power.

"Changing the world is just a single thought away; isn't that a bit exaggerated? Where in the world can there be such humans?" Li Xiu frowned and said.

"I've told you everything I should. Whether you believe it or not is your own business. Your death does me no good; why would I harm you?" The red-robed woman felt slightly annoyed seeing Li Xiu's disbelief.

"I just find it hard to believe that there could be such powerful people in the world." Li Xiu wasn't angry; he smiled as he spoke.

"Before meeting the owner of this place, I thought the same, and so did little eight. That's why we are all trapped here, supposedly guests, but actually prisoners guarding the place." The red-robed woman sighed.

"What was your status before, and how did you end up trapped here?" Li Xiu asked curiously.

"My status wouldn't matter even if I told you. That little eight was once one of the ten elders of Longevity Heaven, thinking that with the light of the Celestial Mandate Runes, he could roam the world, seeking fortune and avoiding misfortune. But when he got here, the owner wrote a character for him to measure, which caused him to bleed from his seven orifices and almost die on the spot. Fortunately, he was left alive to obediently become a watch dog for the place. The owner left him a path of opportunity; if he manages to obtain a bowl of water and a leaf, he can leave and regain his freedom." The red-robed woman sneered.

"What about you? How can you leave here?" Li Xiu asked.

"I will regain freedom when three bowls of water are finished." The red-robed woman said.

"That doesn't sound too difficult. Just find a few people to come here and drink the water." Zhou Wen pondered.

"If it were that easy, it would be great. The three bowls — Celestial Mandate, Predestination, and Personality — can't just be drunk by anyone. They require the chosen ones of little eight to drink them in the cottage. I don't know what rules the owner set for little eight, but over the years, you're the third person he's let in to drink water."

"Didn't the two before drink water? How did they leave if they didn't drink?" Li Xiu looked at the three bowls full of water and asked.

"They drank, just not finished, so they died. When they died, the water automatically refilled." The red-robed woman said dispassionately.

"If one doesn't drink it all, they die?" Li Xiu frowned; the woman in red hadn't mentioned this before.

The red-robed woman didn't answer but smiled as she asked, "Did you notice the three flowers in the jade vase?"

"I saw them. Is there a problem?" Li Xiu asked.

"The three flowers correspond to the three bowls of water. If the water in one bowl dries, the corresponding flower will kill." The red-robed woman chuckled coldly, "The first person drank all the water from the White Jade Bowl, causing a white flower petal to fall, and he died on the spot without warning."

"I warned the second person about this taboo; he was clever enough to drink two-thirds from each bowl and then combine the remaining third of each into one bowl."

Li Xiu had considered this earlier, seemingly the only way out.

"Unfortunately, when he drained the water from one bowl, he was killed by the flower." The red-robed woman sighed.

"Can't all three bowls be taken out?" Li Xiu frowned and asked.

"If they could, he wouldn't have died. Either you drink all three bowls, or two bowls and take one, or else the door won't open." The red-robed woman said with some frustration, "I've thought for so long but can't figure out a way for someone to leave alive."

"After all this talk, it turns out the effect of combining two types doesn't matter; the real issue is how to leave alive." Li Xiu said.

"Exactly." The red-robed woman nodded, "Leaving alive is what matters most. Whatever effect those waters have on your body is trivial compared to death. Sadly, this is an unsolvable problem; you must drink all the water to leave, but drinking it all causes death—it's a vicious cycle."

Li Xiu lifted the bead curtain and walked to the small table with three bowls and the vase of three flowers, sitting down and scrutinizing them.

The three jade bowls—red, white, and black—were all as translucent as if carved from Crystal Jade. The water inside was clear and transparent, no different from normal pure water, with no detectable scent.

The jade vase was the color of mutton-fat white jade, the three flowers in it were vibrant, like blooming roses.

"Drink and die, not drink, can't leave; that's quite interesting." Li Xiu murmured, looking at the three bowls.

"You actually find this interesting? Don't you understand that if you can't break this setup, your life is over?" The red-robed woman looked at Li Xiu in surprise.

"May I ask your name?" Li Xiu smiled and said.

"Having leisure between life and death; you're an interesting person. I'll make an exception and tell you my name. I am Wan Chaocun." The red-robed woman thought for a moment before answering.

"Wan Chaocun? What relation do you have with Wan Chaoxin?" Li Xiu was slightly taken aback and asked.

"The Wan Chaoxin you mentioned, should be a young man?" The red-robed woman asked.

"Yes." Li Xiu nodded.

"Though I haven't met him, according to the Wan family genealogy, the name Xin should be from my grandson's generation. He should call me great aunt." The red-robed woman looked at Li Xiu and asked, "Do you know Wan Chaoxin? Are you his friend?"

"He gave me some things once; does that count as friends?" Li Xiu smiled and said.

Chapter 440 A Spirit Leaf

"The people of the Wan family can give gifts to others, so they must be very good friends." Wan Chaocun thought for a moment and said, "It's a pity, I'm afraid you won't live to get out, otherwise you could help me deliver a message to my family."

"Why don't you tell me the message first, just in case I can get out alive?" Li Xiu smiled.

Wan Chaocun sighed, "Actually, it's nothing much. I started learning martial arts at three, entered the Trial Ground at nine, achieved Super Spirit at thirteen, was undefeated within the society before twenty, and left the Wan family to travel the world at twenty-seven, thinking myself invincible, yet I couldn't withstand a person's finger, guarding their home for decades. I couldn't fulfill filial duties to my parents above, nor could I marry and have children to expand the Wan family below. I don't know what to say, just want to know if my parents are still safe and sound."

"Sister, don't joke. You don't look like you're that old; you sound like you're in your twenties at most, not much older than me." Li Xiu remarked without flattery. He indeed saw Wan Chaocun as only looking like a woman in her twenties, not believing she could be Wan Chaoxin's grandmother.

Wan Chaocun laughed, "Xiao Ba arrived here more than ten years later than me. How old do you think I am now?"

"I don't believe it; could you take off the veil and let me see?" Li Xiu asked.

Wan Chaocun hesitated for a moment upon hearing this but then reached out as if to remove the veil, revealing a smooth and tender face that looked no more than a woman in her twenties, how could she be as old as she claimed?

"Looking at your face, I can't call you 'sister' anymore. Are you sure you're Wan Chaoxin's grandaunt?" Li Xiu asked, surprised as he examined Wan Chaocun; he was truly surprised. If Wan Chaocun was indeed that old, her preservation was truly incredible.

Wan Chaocun listened, her face full of delight, laughing, "In this wooden house, time seems to have frozen. My appearance hasn't changed since I first came in, though my psychological age has aged."

Li Xiu smiled, "With such a youthful appearance, you shouldn't be wasting away here. Once I finish drinking water, sister, you can be free. In fact, you're no more than twenty-something, you can start a beautiful life anew once outside, no need for self-pity or sadness."

"Have you thought of a way to break through?" Wan Chaocun's eyes lit up when she saw Li Xiu so calm, as if he already had a plan.

"I have some immature ideas, we could give them a try." Li Xiu replied.

"If you can truly save me, I, Wan Chaocun, will acknowledge you as my brother. If anyone dares to trouble you, they'll be my enemy..." Wan Chaocun said before thinking of something, shaking her head, "Not appropriate... not appropriate... You're friends with Wan Chaoxin; if I recognize you as my brother, it will mess up the generations."

"It's not inappropriate. I'm not very close to Wan Chaoxin; he just gave me something, we aren't truly acquainted, it doesn't matter. I've decided to recognize you as my sister." Li Xiu said with a smile.

Recognizing such a beautiful sister isn't a loss, and she's Wan Chaoxin's granddaughter. More importantly, even if Wan Chaocun isn't as powerful as she claims, she is a member of the Wan family. In the future, when he enters the Realm of Longevity, he will inevitably deal with the Wan family. Having this connection should reduce some troubles; Li Xiu most fears trouble.

Wan Chaocun nodded, "If you really can get out, we'll swear an oath of brotherhood and become siblings by different surnames."

Wan Chaocun didn't really believe Li Xiu could break through and escape, but found this person quite interesting. If she truly gains a brother, it should not be too dull.

It's just that Wan Chaocun, trapped for decades, indeed feels too bored.

Li Xiu looked down at the three bowls of water before him, then reached out and picked up the White Jade Bowl.

Wan Chaocun felt a surge of nervousness when she saw Li Xiu pick up the bowl.

Only three people have come after all these years. If Li Xiu dies, who knows when the next person will arrive.

Li Xiu picked up the White Jade Bowl, but instead of drinking the water, to Wan Chaocun's astonished expression, he slowly poured the water from the White Jade Bowl into the White Jade Bottle.

Wan Chaocun was first taken aback, then stared at the White Jade Bottle with surprise and joy. Li Xiu's move was somewhat unexpected, yet seemed to make sense.

As the water was almost poured dry, Wan Chaocun's heart uncontrollably raced; she truly feared that when the water dries, it would be the moment Li Xiu dies.

But until Li Xiu emptied the bowl and put down the White Jade Bowl, the white flower in the White Jade Bottle showed no reaction.

Li Xiu then picked up the Black Jade Bowl, pouring the water into the White Jade Bottle as well. After the water emptied, the Black Jade Bowl was returned, and the black flower didn't react.

Li Xiu then picked up the last Red Jade Bowl, again pouring this bowl of water in, but again the same result.

After placing the Red Jade Bowl back on the table, Li Xiu looked at the White Jade Bottle before him, his expression subtly serious.

The three bowls of water poured into the White Jade Bottle as he expected, without any danger.

But now was the moment of his decision, how to drink the water in the White Jade Bottle.

Drinking the mixed water from the three bowls together can avoid bodily harm, so he poured the three bowls of water in.