

## Firmament 1071

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#### Chapter 1071: Join Together to Attack

Did those men realize how enigmatic and overwhelming Han Bingxue was? Han Bingxue didn't care about that. He had the power which could destroy everything. Why did he need to care about the minor details?

All in all, at least Han Bingxue was enjoying the feeling of being in the highest position like a descending king!

He was unraveled in the universe! He was peerless in Qing-Yun Realm! He was unique in the world!

- Shoot, shoot... -

Dozens of figures jumped out of the pit. They set their feet on the floor again, with pale faces full of fear.

What had Han Bingxue done was casually stomp on the floor. Yet it shook the mountains and cracked the earth. It had overturned those men's recognition of a powerful man.

Although they didn't know what level Han Bingxue was in and how powerful he could be, they clearly understood that the cold-blooded man in white clothes was definitely someone they couldn't mess with. If he wanted to take their lives, it would be as easy as turning his hand over. That stomp was powerful enough to bury them all alive!

It was only a stomp!

How could that be any more difficult than turning over his hand?

"Honorable master, may I have your name?" A white-bearded old man who was standing in front spoke with his lips trembling, "I wonder what we Huang Clan have done that accidentally offended you? Please do point it out."

To stay low in front of the influential people and speak with flattering words, it was a surviving skill of the weak. The old man leading the team of Huang Clan saw Han Bingxue, who looked handsome and wealthy, talk rudely and indecently, but had an incredibly strong capability, so he called Han Bingxue 'honorable master' to please him.

Apparently, Han Bingxue liked the attitude of that old man, though he was still keeping his hands behind the back. He arrogantly said, "Offended me? You think too highly of your clan! Do you really think you are qualified enough?"

The old man heard it and took a long breath of relief. He didn't feel humiliated. Instead, he felt glad. [We didn't offend you? Great!]

If such a super prominent figure indeed had enmity to his clan, the entire clan might be wiped out in one day. No luck could save them.

"Well... Honorable master is doing this for..." The old man didn't dare to be neglectful, so he asked humbly.

"First of all, I don't like the way you do things." Han Bingxue frowned and blandly gave them a lesson, "You were running wildly like that on the road. What if you hit somebody? Even if you won't hit anybody, it is still not a proper thing to hit any flowers or other plants!"

"That's right. Yes. Master, you are right. We were being stupid and careless." The old man kept his head low and acted humbly.

"Second, I am a robber. It is true that I take money from people who pass here. Hmm... However, you look pretty poor... I don't think there is anything valuable on you that I can take. I changed my mind."

He casually said, "I decided that you may leave after answering several of my questions if your answers satisfy me."

The men of Huang Clan all took a breath of relief.

[Just a few questions?]

[Good! That's easy! Anything is good except killing us.]

Huang Clan was literally one of the big clans in this area. They usually bullied around this place and did countless evil things.

However, when they had to face a powerful man, Han Bingxue, they didn't even say a damn word.

In Qing-Yun Realm, the bigger fist made the rule. It also applied even better to Oracle District!

"Do ask us anything you want, honorable master. We will tell you whatever we know and try our best to give you answers." The old man was humbler and humbler.

"Listen carefully. First, where are you going? Second, what for? Third..."

He listed over ten questions at a time.

The old man felt relieved.

[Great! He didn't ask anything difficult to answer. At least I alone can give all answers to his questions.]

"We are invited by Ye Clan to go to Town of Ye. There are two reasons we have to go. First, Ye Clan in Town of Ye must have some real good luck because they have gotten lots of Regeneration Ink Lotus. According to Li Clan, a part of Ye Clan's lotuses were taken from Li Clan's hands. Ye Clan was a bigger force so Li Clan couldn't say no to them. That was why all clans were invited to the Town of Ye. We are going to settle things down for both of them..."

The explanation of old man of Huang Clan told everything Ye Xiao and Han Bingxue needed to know.

It was quite simple. The Regeneration Ink Lotus that they brought back from the third layer of Mountain of All Medicines caused such a chaos.

Li Clan and Ye Clan left the mountain almost at the same time. In that night, as expected, Li Clan and Ye Clan had a brutal fight. Li Clan was not Ye Clan's even match. After all, Ye Clan's forefather, Ye Tianchen, was in level two of Dao Origin Stage. He was invincible among the two clans. Li Clan suffered a significant loss. They failed to get the lotuses!

Li Clan people had to witness Ye Clan people going back to their house!

Things should be done at this point.

However, Li Clan couldn't tolerate the failure. Li Clan people were all afraid that Ye Clan would rise up high with the lotus's support. They didn't want Ye Clan to override them with the help of Misty Cloud Palace. Li Clan was always an enemy of Ye Clan. Li Clan people were afraid their clan might fall because of it!

In the days afterward, Li Clan people kept stirring troubles for Ye Clan and spread out the news about Ye Clan and the lotuses. Li Clan invited dozens of clans to come and set pressure on Ye Clan.

Ye Clan did acquire a lot, but they only got dozens of plants of Regeneration Ink Lotus. However, Li Clan made people believe Ye Clan had gained hundreds of lotuses.

The clans were all jealous.

It had been more and more challenging to collect Regeneration Ink Lotus in the recent few years. Misty Cloud Palace, who started all the lotus-hunting mission, had been driving all the clans crazy.

When the other clans heard the number 'hundreds', one of them said, "It is a hard time these days. Not to mention hundreds, even only dozens, over a dozen, is valuable enough for us to kill them all."

The clans decided to join together and force Ye Clan to give them the Regeneration Ink Lotus. Even if Ye Clan wouldn't give them all, but they wanted Ye Clan to give each clan the same amount. They didn't want any clan to be dominating...

It was the best solution to keep the balance. Li Clan people had the same thought. [If Ye Clan becomes dominating, Misty Cloud Palace will support them entirely. We will be suppressed by Ye Clan till death takes us away. Ye Clan becomes the ruler, what do we do...]

They figured it was better to force Ye Clan to share the lotuses, and then keep every clan from getting more than others. Nobody could become dominating.

Ye Clan's opinion wasn't under their consideration. They just wouldn't let Ye Clan decide.

Ye Clan had to submit, no matter in a friendly way or in the other.

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### **Chapter 1072: Nothing to Do with Me**

Ye Clan certainly wouldn't like the plan of the other clans. [Are you kidding me? Even if we are forced to agree with you, we should at least have enough lotuses for you! We don't have hundreds of it!]

For one month, Ye Clan was in a mess.

There would be people dropping in to make trouble.

Ye Tianchen was the forefather of Ye Clan, who was also the strongest cultivator in the clan. He had been living in fights every day. However, even though he was level two of Dao Origin Stage, he fought

alone, and he didn't dare to kill. He was afraid that if he killed any of those men, the other clans would fight back together and make it a war against Ye Clan. In the end, Ye Clan couldn't endure it anymore, so they decided to hold a meeting to discuss with the other clans.

"You all want Regeneration Ink Lotus? Fine! Let's hold a combat arena! Let our power decide!

"One victory, one lotus.

"We, Ye Clan, only have sixty lotuses! That's it! We can't take out more even if you kill us all.

"However, we can't be the only clan who provides the awards. Otherwise, we would rather fight till the end of our lives!

"You all have to offer your lotuses as awards! Each of you has to provide at least twenty lotuses!

"I, Ye Tianchen, give you the word today! If you don't agree, we will start a war! After today, I will not spare any life of yours! Whoever dares to infringe on Ye Clan's interests will die!"

After the thirteen fights, Ye Tianchen gritted his teeth and spoke with a mouthful of blood.

The leaders of the other clans realized they had pushed Ye Clan to the edge. It turned out Ye Clan possibly just had only sixty plants of Regeneration Ink Lotus, which were of high quality.

They gave it a second thought and realized it was a fair deal. It might be the best solution to hold a combat arena.

They all had to give away a certain amount of lotuses, but much less than Ye Clan did, and much worse in quality than Ye Clan's lotuses. It was a benefit for them. Thus, they started to focus on making the arena rules. Only the younger generation below the age of twenty had the right to attend the arena. The award for one combat was one lotus.

The clans had agreed on a day to hold the arena.

That day happened to be the next day!

Huang Clan people were desperately running on the road for the arena.

"Things actually came down to such a situation..." Ye Xiao rubbed his jaw and murmured, "If I go up to fight the combat... I guess nobody can defeat me. Right?"

Han Bingxue rolled his eyes up.

[You go up?]

[Brother, your power has significantly improved since the rebirth, so does your duplicity. In the old days, Brother Ye never had such scheming mind and brazenness! What does the saying go? Your brazenness has made your face thicker than the thickest part of the city wall!]

[I have had enough... You can't bully people in such an inhuman way!]

[With your current capability, you can sweep the entire Oracle District!]

[Don't you understand?]

[Am I right?]

[You actually want to go fight against a bunch of kids...]

[Can you stop being so shameless, inhuman, evil, and vile?]

Since Han Bingxue knew what was happening, he decided not to go too far on this, so he generously announced, "Off you go now! Considering your humble behavior, I would like to give you a bit of advice. Do not rampage on the road like this ever. You are lucky that I have a good temper. If I were somebody else, you all would have died!"

The Huang Clan people humbly agreed and left.

All of them had the same thought in their minds. [You have a good temper, huh? You f\*cking stomped, and it killed one hundred and eighteen horses of ours! We haven't done anything wrong...]

That was right. Their horses were all dead.

They had to run on foot to the Town of Ye now.

However, they never dared to say it out. They should thank god when they heard Han Bingxue told them to go...

They all ran like they were going to piss in their pants.

That was incredibly fast!

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"We got what we need. Let's go." Ye Xiao was thrilled. "No matter what, I am a member of Ye Clan, am I not? I can't be absent in the arena."

Han Bingxue kept his eyes wide open and said, "Boss... Are you... really going to attend? Don't you think it would break the balance?"

Ye Xiao turned around and looked in surprise. "Why not? How do I break the balance? Am I not a young man younger than twenty? Am I not a member of Ye Clan? I meet all the conditions, then why can't I attend it?"

Han Bingxue looked freaked out. "Boss, I just found another strength of you. Why do you like to attend big events so much now... Isn't it a bit too evil... Ahem..."

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In the Town of Ye.

The town was filled with all the people from different clans.

Five days later, the Misty Cloud Palace would send their deputy over.

According to that, the clans were having quite an urgent time. They had to finish redistributing lotuses within four days.

Ye Clan wasn't happy anymore, but full of sorrow.

In Ye Shuqing's backyard.

Ye Nantian was sitting at the table, holding a cup of tea, and drinking tea dilatorily.

He had commanded an army in Land of Han-Yang for many years. That gave him a great aura. His every movement in daily life was always showing his imposing manner.

Comparing to the anxious old gramp Ye Shuqing, he was totally the other extreme.

"Nantian, I am afraid we Ye Clan are going to be doomed." Gramp Ye sighed. He looked worried.

Ye Nantian sat still and talked casually, "So be it. Why are you so worried? Even the sky falls down, the taller ones will hold it for us. Look at you, I even think that maybe you are the chief of our clan."

Gramp Ye sighed, "I know you have the grudge in your chest. However, Ye Clan is our root. Ye Clan's survival, honor, and disgrace concern every one of us! You have to keep it in mind."

Ye Nantian showed a cold sneer, "Root? What kind of root? Do I really have to keep it in mind? Let me be honest with you. If you and my mother were not here, I would have left for a long time... I don't care whether Ye Clan is in hell. It has nothing to do with me."

"Nantian, Ye Clan mistreated you, but you are after all named Ye. The blood in your body is Ye Clan's blood! You can't change it even when the sky falls to us!" Gramp Ye was angry, "You are impervious when our clan is facing a fatal crisis. How can you be so cold-blooded?"

Ye Nantian's eyes lit up drastic light, "How would my brother die if they have been treating everybody a real Ye Clan member? Is it really meaningful to devote ourselves? Does it worth unilateral devoting ourselves? If you still insist, I have no words to say!"

Gramp Ye was shocked. He suddenly froze.

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### **Chapter 1073: It Was Me**

- Crack! -

Ye Nantian crushed the teacup in his hand as he gritted his teeth. "You know there is something wrong about my brother's death, yet you never want to face reality, only because deep in your heart, you think we are all members of Ye Clan. I am not like you. To be honest with you, I have been investigating recently. It was definitely Ye Shuxin and his men who did it!

"I had evidence!

"The elders snatched the evidence from me just to cover the truth. They destroyed the evidence and denied everything! Does it sound like something your beloved families should do?

"Forefather obviously stands on their side. He has never allowed me to do anything about it!

"You were repelled from the seat of the Chief because of what I did according to them. But who doesn't know the real reason? Do you still insist that there is no plot and scheme in it?

"Why do you have to be so tolerant?"

"Do you really endure all this only because you think the family name is more important than anything else?"

"Do they treat us as their family?"

"I know who the murderer is, yet I can't touch him! I can't take revenge! I can only watch him!" Ye Nantian was in a fury. He spoke and gritted his teeth, but his voice sounded cold and calm. "Father, tell me! We have been suffering it, enduring it, tolerating it, for what?"

"For just a stupid name that we share with them?"

"We have been giving away unilaterally for what?"

"Should we put all our families' lives on risk?"

"Is it worthwhile?"

"Is this clan still the Ye Clan which used to be our root? Our blood?"

"Does this clan still deserve our protection and lives?"

Ye Nantian's face looked calm, but there was raging anger hidden behind his expression.

Ye Shuqing made a long sigh. He had no words to reply. The flame of anger that had just risen in his heart was put off. What he could feel was only weakness. His heart had fallen into coldness and tiredness.

That was right. It was just like his son said. Did this clan still deserve his devotion?

He had risked his life to protect this clan, yet the ones who got the benefits were those who framed him, framed his son, and killed his other son!

He kept fooling himself. He could persuade himself. However, what it brought to him was the death of his people and the dim future of his group. In the end, nobody would praise or appreciate him. People would only tease him!

"Tell me the truth. A few days ago, Ye Shude went for collecting work, and he was found dead a hundred miles away from our old house. Was it you?" Ye Shuqing sighed.

Ye Nantian just sat still. A wicked smile showed up in his face. "Good guess, father. Not only Ye Shude, but also Ye Piaoliu and Ye Chengdong were all killed by me... Since you started this, let me be frank to you. Since I returned, six Dream Origin Stage members of our clan had accidents and died outside the wild. I did them all! Now I have clearly told you. Do you want to turn against me and tell them what I did?"

Ye Shuqing took in a cold breath.

"But the six of them all died in a look of..." Ye Shuqing was shocked.

"It appeared they were killed by spiritual beasts, right?" Ye Nantian coldly smiled. "It is absolutely a piece of cake for me to make a fake image of it."

"What happened back then?"

"When my brother was killed, those six men were the murderers!" Ye Nantian raised his sharp eyebrows. "Father, you know me. I don't have many strong points, but I have one pretty strong point. I always protect my family. I can risk my life for it! I was, I am, and I will be just the same!"

"Maybe you don't know yet. When your grandson made trouble in the Land of Han-Yang, I threatened the entire world to protect him! I would destroy the world for my son!"

"My brother is my beloved family! He was killed! I have to take revenge! I am not powerful enough now, but if I am, I will wipe out their group without hesitation!"

"I don't care if it is righteous or not! Don't tell me your family name theory. It may mean something to you, but for me..." Ye Nantian seemed determined, "I just don't buy it! I only know that nobody can mess with my family! Whoever bullies my family, whoever hurts my family, they will have to pay! Who killed my brother will get his entire family killed by my hand!"

"I don't care about righteousness! I don't care about positions. I don't care what it will bring to me!" He looked into the sky calmly, "This is me, Ye Nantian!"

"Even if I have to carry sins on my shoulders, I will take it, no matter how many sins I have to commit!" He strikingly said, "It is impossible that I can stay low and silent just for the sake of all!"

"Absolutely not!"

"I would rather die!"

Ye Shuqing looked stunned. He didn't know whether he should be happy or sad about it.

When he realized Ye Nantian had mostly taken revenge for his younger son, he felt the anger was vented. However, when he realized his older son was so determined about seeking revenge, he felt worried.

"It doesn't really matter much that the others are alive. However, Ye Shuxin and his family are alive. Humph," Ye Nantian murmured.

"Nantian, I understand and respect what you do for our family. But have you ever thought that... if the younger generation becomes useless in the future, what you do will make them a bunch of audacious and irredeemable fools!" Gramp Ye advised him in earnest, "There are many clans in which there are people like you who eventually raised a bunch of overbearing kids. Those kids eventually messed with someone they never should, and their clans were destroyed within one night!"

"Don't think I am not talking nonsense. I have lived dozens more years than you after all. I have heard and seen lots of cases that drew lessons to us."

Ye Nantian humphed and said, "What you said were some stupid people. My son has reached the top of cultivation limit in the Land of Han-Yang in his seventeen. He has ascended to Qing-Yun Realm on his own! Such power, talent, and effort, he is incomparable to the youngsters in Qing-Yun Realm!"

"You... You..." Gramp Ye was too angry to say anything.



Ye Nantian was obviously biased and sophisticated. He was totally unreasonable. However, what he said about Ye Xiao was true. Gramp Ye honestly couldn't say anything to argue. His son was indeed overbearing, but what could he say?

"Let me be honest with you. This arena which is at such a low level is stupid. If your grandson is here, he will sweep every rival on the stage!" Ye Nantian proudly said, "I am not underestimating or looking down upon those young lads from these clans. Compared to Xiao Xiao... Hmm... These young men are like glowworms, and my son is like a full moon! Oh, that would be overestimating them. Anyways, they are not even close to my son..."

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#### **Chapter 1074: Doesn't Look Good**

"The problem is the absence of your son! What you said is difficult to prove!" Gramp Ye spoke angrily, but then he became excited about it. "Nantian, is my grandson... really that good?"

"Absolutely! Look whose son he is!" Ye Nantian's solemn face finally showed a smile.

That was a spoiling smile.

Gramp Ye half closed his eyes, soaked in the imagination of his grandson's face, and showed a longing smile in the face.

"Ah. Xiao Xiao is not here. It won't help no matter how powerful he is. Nantian, you have been teaching the youngsters in the clan recently. You know best about those kids. How many lotuses do you think... we can keep with us this time?"

They criticized the clan as they wanted, but Gramp Ye still cared for the clan in spite of himself.

"The arena..." Ye Nantian honestly didn't like to be involved in this affair. He didn't even want to make any comments. However, he had to think about it since his father asked him to.

After thinking for a while, he spoke in a deep voice, "About ten of our men have eighty percent odds to win if we don't have to fight any extraordinary rivals. Another ten have fifty percent chance to win. About twenty of the rest can try for their luck but only have a thirty percent chance to win. If we are lucky, several of these twenty men will win."

"In your opinion, we can get about thirty lotuses in this arena event. Is that correct?" Ye Shuqing's face turned pale.

"Yes. And it is an optimistic estimation. It will roughly be the number you said." Ye Nantian measured all the clans' powers in his mind and said, "If unluckily the other clans deliberately targeted us, we will get no more than twenty. To fight the average horse with the best one, to fight the worst horse with the average one, and to lose the fight against the best horse with our worst, it was an old battle strategy. I believe you understand it!"

Gramp Ye stayed silent.

He knew the other clans would target Ye Clan on the stage. He also knew the other clans would use the strategy Ye Nantian just mentioned.

All in all, Ye Clan was going to have a tough time!

Ye Clan could never defeat the joint force of all the other clans who were from inside ten thousand miles!

Ye Clan was lucky enough to not collapse in the previous fights against those clans.

They had to attend the arena. The only thing they could do was to try their best to save as many as lotuses as they could!

"If the prescriptive age was over us..." Ye Nantian blandly said, "If I can go attend the fights, I can make sure none of the lotuses would go to other's pocket!"

"It's a pity you can't." Gramp Ye made a deep sigh.

"I won't go attend the fights even if I could." Ye Nantian rolled his eyes. "They murdered my brother. My son can't come home because of them. I am not stupid. I won't devote a bit to this clan! I am not a fool!"

In fact, he hadn't said everything. Regeneration Ink Lotus meant nothing to him. He had plenty of supreme dan beads which were given to him by his son. Those were stunning treasures. Anyone of them could dazzle all the other people in the clan. However, he wouldn't take it out to save the clan.

[My son gave them to me. Why should I use them on this ruthless clan?]

He wasn't thinking too highly of it. Although the lotuses meant a great deal to Misty Cloud Palace, they weren't valuable to the other people who were not people of Misty Cloud Palace!

Ye Nantian could just go talk to a dominant sect, such as the seven great sects, and offer some supreme dan beads. He would definitely get the great sect to accept Ye Clan as their ally. Ye Clan could shortly become a proxy of a great sect in Oracle District!

Supreme dan was something people hadn't seen for too long in Qing-Yun Realm. It meant a great deal to any sects!

All dan-makers that served the great sects had brilliant capabilities. Unlike Ye Xiao, a fake dan-maker, they were trapped in the bottleneck in the path of dan-making. All they needed was an opportunity to upgrade to a new level.

Supreme dan was the opportunity they all dreamt of!

If they could get a supreme dan bead and analyze it, the inspiration would improve them immediately!

Ye Xiao had given Han Bingxue a Heaven Climbing Dan bead. It was undoubtedly a great thing, but it wasn't that valuable to the great sects. Usually, a cultivator could take no more than one bead in their life. It would provide cultivation of thirty years, however, the cultivation energy wasn't pure. The cultivator had to spend a lot of time to refine and digest it. It was a waste of time, and it might bring a reverse impact on the cultivator!

Heaven Climbing Dan in high level could provide fifty years of cultivation. It was purer, however, it took a longer time to fully digest the dan beads.

A cultivator could still only take one bead. To take more wouldn't add more effect.

Heaven Climbing Dan with dan glow was basically the best outcome that just a few dan makers in the history of Qing-Yun Realm created. It provided an addition of a hundred years of cultivation with high purity. It didn't require a long time to digest. Most importantly, it was possible to take multiple of it. However, every one more bead a cultivator took, they only got half of the efficacy as the former one. The tenth dan bead would be totally powerless. In other words, no more than three hundred years of cultivation could be added by taking Heaven Climbing Dan with dan glow!

As for the higher level Heaven Climbing Dan, not to mention supreme dan beads with dan cloud, even dan beads with dan mist had never been successfully made in Qing-Yun Realm. That was why Han Bingxue was so surprised and unbelieving when Ye Xiao gave the dan beads to him!

One hundred Heaven Climbing Dan beads in supreme level couldn't give him ten thousand years of cultivation, but he could get at least nine thousand!

After hearing what Ye Nantian said, Gramp Ye was speechless.

When the father and son looked at each other silently, a series of footsteps sounded in a hurry.

A guard hurried in.

"Gramp Ye, Brother Ye, there are two men outside the door. One of them claims to be..." The guard looked at Ye Nantian, "Well..."

"To be what?" Ye Nantian frowned. Apparently, he was annoyed by the paused report.

Ye Nantian had been a great commander in the Lan of Han-Yang for a long time. He had always been decisive. He didn't like the dragging way of doing things. In the old days, he would have gotten the guard captured and cudged dozens of times as a penalty!

"A young man claims to be Brother Ye's son," the guard answered in a hesitating manner.

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### **Chapter 1075: Ye Xiao Is Home**

"What?"

Ye Shuqing Gramp Ye and Ye Nantian both stood up abruptly.

Their dramatic reaction freaked the guard out.

"What does the young man look like?" Ye Nantian nervously asked.

"He's pretty young. About seventeen or eighteen. A handsome face... He looks seventy percent like you, but much more handsome than you..." Before the guard finished, Ye Nantian had left the room fast like a whirlwind.

"Stupid kid! Why does he have to come when everything is dangerous... This is not a good time..." Ye Nantian was worried. "Foolish kid... other than coming now, it is much better for you to come here after Ye Clan leadership gets damaged along with the other clans... Isn't it great that you have an opportunity to take advantage of it... Gosh. You are still too young. You are simple-minded. Why do I have such a silly son..."

Gramp Ye followed Ye Nantian out hurriedly. When he heard his son murmuring, he felt awkward, and his lips started to twist.

[You bastard. Why do I have such an ungrateful son!]

[I guess he was right about himself. He was unbelievably protective to his own people.]

He followed Ye Nantian out to the gate and saw two men standing at the door.

He glanced at them and then completely ignored the older one. He just stared at the young man who was wearing white clothes.

The young man had sword-like eyebrows, star-like eyes, a slim body, and a handsome face. As he stood at the door, he looked so pretty, just like a conspicuous lord in the chaotic world.

He also had an extraordinary aura. When Gramp Ye took a first look at him, he felt this young man was better than all the young men in the clan!

He also realized that this young man's face was exactly like his son's.

In his eyes, the young man was seventy percent like the present Ye Nantian, but ninety percent like Ye Nantian in his teenage years!

He even felt that he might be more handsome than his son used to be!

Such a peerlessly handsome man!

He was sure that this young man was his grandson!

His real grandson!

His grandson, who must be better than his son, had a better appearance than his son!

"Xiao Xiao!" Ye Nantian shouted and rushed over, "Why are you here?"

He sounded pleased but also anxious and angry.

His son came back to the clan abruptly in such a miserable situation. People in the clan would definitely use it to stir some chaos.

Even if Ye Xiao contributed to the clan, there would be no reward for him! The others would take the credit that he should take!

Ye Nantian still remembered the day when the forefather destroyed the evidence he had collected after lots of hard work!

Ye Clan people's hearts had rotten!

"Father!" Ye Xiao smiled warmly.

When he saw the square face again, he felt settled and safe, even though he was not a bit weaker than his father at the moment, even stronger.

The blood bond between them was impossible to suppress. "It has been quite a long time, so I thought I could come home."

"Oh. It is not a good time though..." Ye Nantian sighed. "That's alright. What was done has been done after all. Quickly come in... Urh, by the way, this is your grandfather... It is the first time you two have met each other."

Ye Shuqing was so thrilled that his face turned red and his voice was shaking. "You are... You are Xiao Xiao... What a handsome man. Better than your father. Really... Good kid... Good lad..."

Ye Xiao failed to hide the expression of resistance in his face. He unwillingly said, "Grandpa."

Then he looked back at Ye Nantian and said, "I heard... that nobody said anything to protect us back to the days..."

When Gramp Ye heard it, his face turned stiff and gloomy.

Ye Nantian pretended to be angry. "What are you talking about? He is your grandfather."

Then he whispered to Ye Xiao, "You are right, but don't blame him anymore. He couldn't do anything. Because of your mother and I, your grandpa was expelled from the chair of the Chief. Our group fell to the bottom in the clan... The cultivation resources we have used in the Land of Han-Yang were mostly from your grandparents. They have been saving their resources for us..."

Ye Xiao's face finally looked softer.

Although he knew those resources hadn't helped them on making progress in cultivation, he figured his grandparents must have done quite a lot considering their own situation. If he was a worse father, he could have killed his own son to protect his privilege. It was impressive that his grandfather could do so much for his father!

After all, not all fathers could be as thoughtful and devotional as Ye Nantian...

"Come in and let's talk inside." Gramp Ye sighed and regretfully said, "We didn't take care of the kid... Come on. Let's go home. Let your grandma have a closer look at you. She must be overjoyed when she sees you..."

Ye Xiao slightly coughed and said, "This is... a good friend of mine... We met on the road... I am lucky to have his protection all the way here..."

'This' is undoubtedly Han Bingxue.

Han Bingxue didn't dare to be impolite. He humbly bowed and said, "Well... That... Uncle... Hmm... Bosses... I... Please accept the respect from a plebeian..."

He was distraught in mind.

[You have taken the boy's body, so you call that man grandpa... It's okay for you... What about me?]

After thinking for a while, he finally decided to call them 'bosses'. He wanted to call himself a humble nephew, but in the end, he decided to call himself a plebeian... However, it still awkwardly shocked Ye Nantian and Ye Shuqing.

[What does that mean? He looks skinny and lacking in an influential figure's aura. He talks weirdly. What does that pretty little face do to help? We will never speak to you if you are not with Xiao Xiao!]

Neither Ye Nantian nor Gramp Ye had reached Dao Origin Stage. Han Bingxue was so powerful that he didn't look mighty. Ye Nantian and his father thought that he was weak, at least just average, so they didn't really pay attention to him.

"My son has come to Qing-Yun Realm from a lower realm not long ago. He is new to the martial world. I appreciate your help, young brother." Ye Nantian amicably said, "May I have your honorable name, young brother?"

...

### [Realms In The Firmament](#)

#### **Chapter 1076: Generous Han Bingxue**

"My name is Han." Han Bingxue wouldn't say his full name. He just told them his family name, then he changed the topic, "I felt familiar to Brother Ye when I saw him. Some people are always distant even after the time of a whole life, while some others become good friends within seconds. We became good friends for the first sight. It felt like three days when we couldn't see each other for one day. When I knew he was coming here, I had free time, so I decided to accompany him. About protection or the other things, they are all responsibilities of a friend, which are not worth mentioning. Haha..."

Ye Xiao was surprised to hear it.

He didn't expect Han Bingxue could act so decently when he intended to.

The formulae that came out from his mouth was so fluent...

"Please come in." Ye Nantian amicably invited.

No matter what, the man had protected his son, so he was unquestionably a nice man.

The four of them went to Gramp Ye's place together.

The news about Ye Nantian's son spread in the entire Ye Clan like a wild fire.

"What? Ye Nantian's son has come?" Ye Clan's Chief, Ye Shuxin raised his eyebrows when he spoke.

"Yes."

"Really?"

"Confirmed."

"Hmm. Off you go."

"Aye."

Looking at the guard's back who was leaving after the report, Ye Shuxin rubbed his beard, glaring with a pair of eyes which were full of coldness and changing lights. After a while, he shouted, "Guards!"

...

At the moment, in Gramp Ye's backyard, it was full of joy and laughter.

The old lady had been ill for many years until Ye Nantian returned. She was finally better. As she saw her grandson, she felt elated, and the illness was mostly gone.

When they were eating at the table, she kept grabbing Ye Xiao's hand and wouldn't let go.

Her eyes were staring at Ye Xiao's face all the time as if she never felt enough to look at her grandson. Her eyes were full of love and comfort.

Ye Xiao enjoyed it at the beginning. After all, he had longed for such a feeling for two lives. However, he couldn't endure for so long, so he gave a hint to Han Bingxue with a blink.

Han Bingxue understood it immediately. He raised up a glass and casually said, "Well, as it appears, the old lady is sick. May I hold your wrist to check?"

"Oh? Brother Han knows leechcraft?" Ye Nantian was surprised. "My mother is suffering from the old illness. I appreciate that Brother Han would like to diagnose it."

That was what he said, but he never had hope in the heart.

His mother's illness had been there for many years. It was not that simple to cure! When illness came, it came like a landslide. When illness left, it left like reeling off raw silk. People in old age were physically weak. The only way to make them better was to let them recover slowly. That was why even though he had a lot of supreme dan beads, he didn't dare to use them on the old lady.

Since Han Bingxue had nicely asked about it, Ye Nantian figured it would be impolite to turn it down.

After pretentiously holding her wrist for a few seconds, Han Bingxue showed a confident expression and said, "Nothing serious. I have a few dan beads that our ancestors passed to us. Just take some, and you will be alright."

Ye Xiao twisted his lips.

[Holy hell. I must have mistaken this prick. I thought he was good at pretending, yet he was full of flaws pretending to be a doctor!]

[It takes four steps to make a diagnosis. You held her wrist for just a few seconds and then pretended to be confident about it. Really? At least you should pretend to be lost in thoughts for a few minutes, and ask some questions before you promise her the dan beads!]

[And you said those dan beads are from your ancestors? How ridiculous!]

[Do you think you are a barefoot doctor who earns money from selling patrimonial medicines?]

[Why don't you make it more dramatic? Why don't you shout that your dan beads could cure all diseases?]

Ye Nantian and Ye Shuqing were both a bit annoyed by Han Bingxue's levity. [This guy is fallacious. It is a favor to us if you can cure her, and it is reasonable that you can't. How could you misinform us... That is unacceptable...]

However, Han Bingxue turned over his right hand, and a bottle of dan beads appeared in his hand. He opened the bottle and the glow brimmed with a pleasant scent. "Here are ten dan beads which stabilize the physical condition. Take one bead a day... It will cure all the old lady's illnesses and make her look younger. My patrimonial dan beads are..."

"Ahem..." Ye Xiao coughed.

[Bastard! Do you think you are a barefoot doctor again? How could you say it cures all the illnesses? How dare you say she will look younger? How come I never know Pei-Yuan Dan can make people younger... Listen to you, you are vividly a swindler.]

However, Ye Shuqing and Ye Nantian both thrust up. Apparently, they were both shocked by the dan beads!

However, Gramp Ye was not quite experienced. He knew those must be some valuable dan beads, but he didn't expect supreme dan beads!

Ye Nantian knew it! He secretly glanced at Ye Xiao.

Ye Xiao had given him several supreme level Pei-Yuan Dan beads in the Land of Han-Yang. He even had many supreme dan beads at the moment. When he saw the dan beads, he knew that his son must have hired somebody to do this for him...

However, he didn't think it was a meaningful thing to do so. Everything was alright when nobody saw supreme dan beads, but if supreme dan beads showed up in the world, it might bring troubles along with the blessing. [The kid is smart, but maybe takes it too simple!]

However, he felt lucky that only his own people saw the dan beads. Han Bingxue was the only outsider. He figured Han Bingxue must be a trustworthy guy since Ye Xiao would give him the valuable dan beads!

Unlike Ye Nantian, Gramp Ye was excited when he saw the dan beads.

He didn't recognize the supreme dan bead, but he knew those must be at least some dan beads with dan glow.

With those dan beads, his wife might be cured.

"Thank you so much... But... How can we accept such valuable things... They are your patrimonial objects... How could we..." Gramp Ye nagged. He talked mannerly, yet his eyes never moved away from the bottle, as if he didn't want Han Bingxue to take it back.

"Just a small favor. Nothing worth mentioning." Han Bingxue was acting more and more politely, "Besides, this is the first time I visited your place. It is reasonable that I bring you some gifts. There are just a few dan beads. Please accept... Heh, heh. Don't keep it in mind."



Afterward, he reached one hand into his clothes again, "Oh, right. Here are a few Beautifying Dan beads... I guess they are useful to the old lady... Oh, and the Prolongation dan... for both of you... The Bone Ablutionary Dan too..."

Under the watch of the stunned people, Han Bingxue kept taking out bottles of dan beads, like he was worried that he didn't play well.

...

## [Realms In The Firmament](#)

### **Chapter 1077: The Night of Miracle**

As Han Bingxue thought, the dan beads were given by Ye Xiao which were all simple dan beads that he didn't need for a long time. It was pretty weighty after all, so he decided to give them away as soon as he could...

Several bottles were thrown onto the table again in a few seconds.

Gramp Ye's eyebrows were flicking.

[This... friend of my grandson... is so generous, isn't he?]

[No, no, no... This is much more than 'generous'!]

[These are mysterious things that are nearly impossible to find in the history. None of these things ever has been seen in Qing-Yun Realm for so many years. How come he just took them out in piles? Am I... Am I... Am I dreaming?]

Ye Nantian was also confused. Did his son ask the man to give them all those dan beads? Or was this guy actually a mighty dan-maker?

He had always believed that a mysterious man was supporting Ye Xiao secretly. Was Han Bingxue the marvelous man... [Hmm. This guy has so many valuable treasures, yet doesn't look like an influential figure at all. Is he a top-ranked superior cultivator who was so powerful that he doesn't need to be like one?]

Unlike the suspicious Ye Nantian and Gramp Ye, the old lady only felt glad. She had already held the bottles with different kinds of dan beads in her arms.

She embarrassedly smiled, looking at Gramp Ye and Ye Nantian.

"Granny, no need to feel embarrassed. He is my good friend. A brother. Not a stranger. His are mine and mine are his. Just accept them," Ye Xiao said.

"That's right. Mine are all his. His are still his. It's alright." Han Bingxue hurriedly followed up. It seemed he suddenly thought of something, so he said, "By the way... Gramp Ye and... Uncle Ye... Ahem... are both cultivators. I have a few other dan beads for you two. They should be helpful for you."

Then he started to take out more bottles. "Mai Connecting Dan... Hmmm... There are ten. Sky Reaching Dan... Heaven Spirit Dan... Purple Cloud Dan... Cough, cough... Heaven Climbing Dan... One of these can

provide one hundred years of cultivation, and you can take multiple of it. The efficacy won't be deducted. Oh... There are twenty of it... Maybe you can share them!"

Ye Shuqing's two eyes almost popped out.

He nearly passed out...

[These...]

[Are these marvelous dan beads like cabbage to him?

[Are these still rare dan beads?]

If Gramp Ye had sharper eyes and more experience, he would know that Hang Bingxue was giving him some supreme dan beads, and it would literally make his veins explode. It was not a joke. What happened was too astonishing!

Ye Nantian looked at the bottles of dan beads piling up on the table within seconds. Han Bingxue didn't stop taking out more. Ye Nantian was more and more certain that this guy was the mysterious master who had been helping Ye Xiao. [What a mighty man... How enigmatic... He actually pretends to be like a clown... This is too much...]

"Granny, why don't you just swallow a dan bead. Don't mind others, it is most important to take care of yourself first." Ye Xiao opened a jade bottle and took out a piece of Pei-Yuan Dan.

"Yes. Good. Good." The old lady laughed so happily that it was like a flower in her face. Without hesitation, she swallowed the dan bead.

Her grandson just got home, and he was feeding her with a dan bead... She had no reason to say no.

It was something curative that he was feeding her. However, even if it weren't, even if it were poison, the old lady would still swallow it with pleasure. For many years, she hadn't been happy like this...

Everybody stayed silent when she took the dan bead.

It started to work on her with waves of a dense scent.

Gramp Ye and Ye Nantian kept watching her as if a miracle was going to take place.

Under their watch, the old lady's pale face was turning red in a visible rate. At the same time, some tiny bits of dark material were oozing out on her skins...

Those were the impurities inside her body being forced out by the efficacy of the dan bead.

The old lady exclaimed and hurried off the table. Most women were obsessed with cleanliness. The old lady might be old now, but she still cared about her hygiene. How could she endure the weird smell that came from her own body?

The four men looked at each other and then started to laugh.

Gramp Ye laughed like a flower. He raised up his glass again and again. "Cheers! Let's drink!"

The four of them ate and drank. Four hours had passed.

With the sound of footsteps, a woman came out with a full face of a smile.

Gramp Ye was stunned. He stood up immediately and even knocked over the chair...

"Ah!" Even Ye Nantian was shocked.

The woman who just came out appeared to be a middle-aged woman, with fair skin, long dark hair, a big smile in the face, tears in the eyes...

It was precisely the old Lady Ye.

Her face... Was she back to youth?

Lady Ye was too thrilled to say the words fluently, "I... I... ate one bead from each kind in those bottles... and... and I became like this..."

Gramp Ye was stunned!

The huge surprise had made him faint!

...

That night was an unforgettable night of miracle for Ye Shuqing's family!

The person who made all this happen was exactly the young lord Ye Xiao, who had just returned to the family!

After the drinks, the old lady started to talk to Ye Xiao. She just couldn't look enough at her grandson. Han Bingxue went to rest alone.

Ye Nantian and Gramp Ye took every second to digest the efficacy of the dan beads.

Ye Nantian was still lost in confusion. He didn't know whether the dan beads were from Ye Xiao or Han Bingxue. He thought that Han Bingxue was Ye Xiao's secret master. If the dan beads were from Ye Xiao, he should just be grateful to his own son. If they were from Han Bingxue, a great dan-maker who had been teaching his son all the time, it would be too big a favor that was difficult to return.

However, although he was shocked, it didn't make him feel the astonishment for a long time because his heart was holding the confusion!

Ye Shuqing was different. He couldn't calm down.

"How do we return the favor after accepting such the great gifts..." Gramp Ye was still in excitement but also worried. "Those dan beads... not to mention our group, even the entire Ye Clan in the prime days didn't have the power to return the favor. The value of these dan beads is unmeasurable..."

"Unfortunately these dan beads are an irresistible attraction to us." Gramp Ye truly felt nervous. "That man gave us so many dan beads just because he is a good friend to Xiao... I don't know what level these dan beads are... But I am pretty sure these dan beads can make an average scale clan immediately become a big clan!"

"With all these dan beads, why would we be afraid of the other groups and the other clans... What does it matter if we will lose all the fights in the arena..."

"But... I just don't feel right about it!"

...

### Realms In The Firmament

#### **Chapter 1078: Enticement of the Art of Dan**

"Why don't you just take a good rest. There is nothing wrong. The guy gave us a lot of valuable things. How can that go wrong? Be careful about your mentality!"

Ye Nantian smiled and said, "I need to be frank to you on one other point. He gave these things to us, so they could only be used on us... Don't generously give them away. You might not get credit by doing that, and these dan beads might attract greedy attention from the others. That would destroy us all. To be honest with you, these dan beads are in incredible levels. They are not something ordinary people could use. It is our good fortune to have them, but to show off or give them away will lead to huge trouble..."

Gramp Ye nodded. "Absolutely. I am fully aware of it."

Ye Nantian coldly smiled and said, "You know it, but it doesn't mean you won't do it. You just took away one Heaven Climbing Dan bead. What do you want to do with it? Do you want to give it to the forefather? Huh? Don't you dare deny it!"

Gramp Ye blushed. He embarrassedly said, "The forefather has been stuck in level two of Dao Origin Stage for a long time. He doesn't have much time left. I think with the help of one Heaven Climbing Dan bead, he may be able to break it out and reach level three. Then..."

Ye Nantian sneered. "Then what? Would he appreciate your devotion? As the protector of Ye Clan, he will only take whatever we do for him as granted. He will only ask you for more dan beads. He will make you tell him how to get the dan beads and where your dan beads are from. If you don't answer him, he will turn ruthless to you. He will make a decision to let himself be the guy who takes charge of distributing the dan beads, and speaks like it is the only way to benefit everybody in the clan, for the sake of the clan. Father, don't you agree? You can argue against me as long as you think you have a good reason to!"

"No... He won't... Forefather is not that kind of person... No way... He would never..." Gramp Ye murmured like he was trying to persuade himself also arguing against Ye Nantian.

"No? Father, do you even believe what you just said?" Ye Nantian sneered.

"Fine. I won't give him the dan bead since you don't allow me to. I will follow your words. Okay?" Gramp Ye awkwardly spoke.

"Just focus on cultivation. This is the only thing we have to do. Our own improvement is the priority..." Ye Nantian said.

"That's true. It is better we become stronger than the others do. Oh right. Did you ask your son about his cultivation level?" Gramp Ye suddenly thought of such a question.

Ye Nantian slapped on his own leg and said, "Oh I forgot... Let's ask him tomorrow. The kid actually didn't report it to me by himself and actually made me ask him first. Stupid son..."

...

For cultivators, it was always a priority to improve themselves.

Especially when they had an excellent opportunity to make a great progress. One should seize the opportunity and take full use of it as soon as possible!

Only after that would the opportunity offered be theirs alone.

If they kept the opportunity and didn't make use of it soon, it might eventually benefit others...

Ye Nantian and Gramp Ye had made the decision, so they focused on their own cultivation.

Ye Xiao had a conversation with the old lady, and then he found an excuse to leave. The old lady continued the beauty treatment...

For a woman, it was not the most important thing to improve in cultivation. In fact, nothing could compare regaining beauty and youth!

...

Ye Xiao sneakily went to Han Bingxue's room and then wiped the cold sweat on the forehead. "Hmm... I looked forward to the feeling of home, but now I just feel weird."

Han Bingxue rolled his eyes up and didn't respond.

With his high position in martial art, if not for Ye Xiao, he would never be in touch with such a small clan.

It was boring.

He even had to lower himself to act like an entourage. It was not just boring. It was annoying!

However, he was interested in one thing.

"Boss, I have a question..." He frowned and looked lost in thoughts. "About Heaven Climbing Dan."

"Hmm? What is it? Didn't I make it clear to you?" Ye Xiao looked at him.

"One of it can provide one hundred years of cultivation. I can take multiple of it, and it won't be deducted in effect. I tried, and it is real, although the efficacy was deducted a little bit after I took many. One hundred dan beads could surely provide nine thousand years of cultivation at least. Is it correct?"

He continued, "According to this, if I take ten thousand of it, am I going to get one million years of cultivation?"

He apparently didn't fully understand it yet.

He had been cultivating so hard on his own, and sometimes, he would get some dan beads by luck. He had used some, so he knew that dan beads were good things. However, he never truly understood how it worked.

"Your problem is problematic, both in the broad sense or in the narrow sense." Ye Xiao frowned and looked at him.

Han Bingxue giggled.

In fact, although Ye Xiao said so, he also didn't quite understand it when he used to be Xiao Monarch.

He started to understand it only after he accessed the area of dan-making.

"First of all, in the narrow sense, you misunderstand one thing. You said it yourself, for Heaven Climbing Dan in supreme level, when you take a few of it, it won't have its effects reduced. However, when you take a lot, it still will be. One hundred dan beads technically can provide ten thousand years of cultivation, but in fact only about nine thousand. That's true. If you take ten thousand of it, you won't get anything after the first fifteen thousand years of cultivation. Dan beads in supreme level are extraordinary, but they still have limits. Our bodies also have limitations on digesting them. It is impossible to keep improving forever!"

"Hmm. That's true. I was being stupid. I only thought of reaching the sky within one step. I thought I could get one hundred years of cultivation within seconds! What a dream!" Han Bingxue giggled.

"That was in a narrow sense. In the broad sense, what you thought is ridiculous and foolish. To improve oneself with dan beads is basically a shortcut to success." Ye Xiao organized his thoughts and said with discretion, "Such a shortcut may lead to a satisfactory outcome, but it is unwise to abuse it."

"No matter what dan beads you are using, you better have a certain capability to cooperate with it. That is the best choice."

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### [Realms In The Firmament](#)

#### **Chapter 1079: One's Self Was the Key**

"For example, if you give two dan beads, and of each of which will provide one hundred years of cultivation to a Human Origin Stage cultivator, you kill him in a self-explosion. The spiritual energy in the dan bead has a certain amount. Dan bead would not absorb more energy, or reduce the energy inside it. It is a good thing that your body can endure it, but if you can't, you die. It is a waste of time and also the valuable dan bead."

"So those talented men who have been taking dan beads since they were kids when the superior cultivators in their clans keep supporting them may look powerful, however, there are hidden dangers inside themselves. If the troubles burst out, they will die immediately!"

"Besides, you are not definitely going to be improved after taking some dan beads... There are limitations."

"The world is never perfect. Dan is also defective. If there is no limitation of dan beads, anybody can become invincible as long as they get enough dan beads. Isn't it?" Ye Xiao said.

"I know that. I am just confused," Han Bingxue said.

"I understand. I know what you are confused about." Ye Xiao smiled, "The perfect timing when you take the dan beads depends on your own status. In the right time, take the right dan bead, when you are in a right status. That will make it work most harmoniously."

"For example, when you just reach level one of Dao Origin Stage, Heaven Climbing Dan will boost your cultivation capability. You will be greatly improved by it. It wouldn't be difficult for you to handle the energy from the dan bead. The only thing you do is to wait until your body fully digested the efficacy.

"However, if you are on the top of level one of Dao Origin Stage, Heaven Climbing Dan will be of its least effect on you because you are in a bottleneck! Your cultivation capability will be limited to a certain level. The efficacy of the dan bead will be wasted. However, sometimes, such dan beads will help you break through to a new level. It is just such a rare chance. It mostly only happens to the main character of a legendary story, not to any normal people!

"In a dan-maker's perspective, a man in the top of the first level needs Mai Connecting Dan. It has the specialty of level breaking and gives the man a bigger chance to break the limitation. A bigger chance is the most important thing. It is the most important effect of the dan beads which help to break levels! However, it mainly depends on the cultivator himself whether he could break through or not. He had to be in a higher level mindset and comprehension to make sure the breakthrough happens.

"If not, it would be meaningless for the cultivator to break through a level by only taking some special dan beads. The unbalance of the cultivator would cause a reverse impact and lead to a severe consequence. The cultivator might be seriously injured or just die in self-explosion! It's not a joke!

"Besides, dan beads can be useful for cultivators. Some of them improve cultivation power, some of them recover spiritual qi, some can provide a bigger chance for the cultivator to break through, yet sometimes, they also kill.

"Don't question this. Think deeper and you will find that your cultivation can be improved by taking dan beads, but your mindset can never. It means you will have a significant shortage. The shortage can only be fixed by endless practical fights, trials, survivals, experiences of life and death... These can enhance your mindset and make it comparable to your cultivation level.

"During the improvement, most of the cultivators died. It should usually take them dozens of years to cultivate, yet because the dan bead pushed them to the new level, they had to experience all that should happen in dozens of years within one year. Otherwise, they will die... Think about it, experiencing the life and death situations of dozens of years within one year... How big could their chances to survive be?"

Ye Xiao sounded distressed, "To improve the cultivation level is a shortcut indeed, but it can't be misused."

"A young man can never be as experienced as an eighty-year-old man, no matter how mature he seems to be!"

Ye Xiao stared at Han Bingxue. "An eighty years old man has truly experienced a lot of things, a lot of betrayals, ups and downs... Otherwise, how does he become so old in his heart? Only time can give him the improvement. Nobody can get it easily!"

"I guess you know how cruel the experience could be, don't you?"

Han Bingxue was lost in thoughts for a while and took a cold breath in.

"For me, I believe in only the power I got from hard work. The dan beads' most prominent use is to assist me in the battle. When I am exhausted, I will take one. It cures my wounds and extends my life. I think I won't talk much about the old days..." Ye Xiao said.

"Most importantly, no matter what kind of dan beads, even dan beads in the supreme level have potential hazards. However, dan beads in a higher level have smaller hazards.

"No matter in what level, even dan beads in the supreme level have dan poison. Medication is a double-edged sword. It's just a saying! The poison in the dan beads is difficult to detoxify. Even bone ablution couldn't clean it! When one digests the dan bead, they also digest the poison at the same time. It became a part of the body afterward!

"The more we take dan beads, the more poison there is inside us."

"As far as I am concerned, only the thunder trials that happen when one is ascending to the upper realm can clean the poison from inside one's body!

"If we don't expel the poison, when it becomes a big amount, it will burst in impact someday.

"When it bursts, there is nothing we can do.

"Dan is medicine. Medicine is a double-edged sword. The dan poison in dan beads is terrible!

"This is the reason why none of the real influential figures in history became super powerful figures by having dan beads, even though the dan-making technique is so popular in the world and dan-makers are so respected by all the powerful forces.

"Only by experiencing everything by oneself, by enhancing one's mindset and use the mindset to sense the world, use the sensation to upgrade one's cultivation level, would one be able to keep gradually moving up! This is the only way to strengthen one's foundation to become stronger.

"The stronger people have a smaller limitation on taking dan beads. You have reached level nine of Dao Origin Stage, and your mindset is stronger than it should be... In other words, your cultivation level doesn't fit your high-grade mindset."

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## [Realms In The Firmament](#)

### **Chapter 1080: Come with Trouble**

"That is why cultivators like you can take the best use of Heaven Climbing Dan. The dan beads will unleash all the effects.

"However, those who don't have strong mindsets, and only want to upgrade one's levels by taking dan beads will get very little. Instead, they will put themselves into many potential dangers. Any mistakes could lead them to death both physically and mentally."

"We are both experienced cultivators. We both know that a higher cultivation level doesn't make a cultivator more powerful. A newly born baby who has a million years of cultivation can be easily killed by an ordinary person. It won't take much effort."



"We must not misunderstand this," Ye Xiao said.

Han Bingxue nodded and agreed.

...

The night was undoubtedly a night of celebration for Ye Shuqing's family. However, when the light of dawn shined, the world the next morning, some disharmonious voice sounded in a hurry.

Many people gathered in front of Gramp Ye's place.

They were all elites of Ye Clan, who were now gathering in Gramp Ye's yard. There were at least a hundred of them.

Some of them looked nervous and anxious, some others were gloomy, while the rest were hostile.

The hostile ones represented more than half of the people.

Forefather Ye Tianchen wasn't among them because he had been injured and was resting. Eight of the nine elders take presence.

The men who were in the same generation as Gramp Ye were all here. People who were the same age as Ye Nantian, except a few who had died, were all here too.

Most of the younger generation, who were the same age as Ye Xiao, didn't come. Only over a dozen of them were present.

This should be an event among the older generations. It was meaningless to let the youngsters attend it.

Ye Xiao was in his own room, observing those people with his spiritual mind.

He believed his father and grandfather were quite sociable in the clan.

There was no doubt about it. As there were both good and bad lucks, there were also good and bad social intercoursess!

Over eighty percent of the one hundred more people were with hostility!

"If I kill all of the eighty percent..." Ye Xiao thought of it.

"Your father will probably kill you. What do you think if I make the killing? A super powerful figure does it, then your father won't say a word against it." Han Bingxue squinted at him.

"No. Really unnecessary!" Ye Xiao humphed and said, "If I kill those people, my father will take me to a small room..."

"He will beat you up hard even not to kill you, right?" Han Bingxue asked.

"Brother, you do lack of imagination. Why don't you see it in a good side? He will prepare a full table of good meal and fine liquor and say, 'well done my son, well done!' And we will dine!" Ye Xiao gloated.

Han Bingxue was speechless. After a while, he said, "I don't believe it! I can only say that you have too much imagination in your head. How can you picture it like that? Impressive! Frightening! Lunatic! Unspeakable!"

...

Outside the room.

Somebody talked to Ye Nantian, who was coming out to greet them, "Ye Nantian, I heard that your son has come home."

Ye Nantian gave a pretending smile and answered, "That's true. Why?"

The middle-aged man pretended to smile too. "Nothing. I wonder why a youngster doesn't come see his family when he comes home. Is he too terrified to see us, or too ashamed?"

Ye Nantian sneered. "Nothing indeed. What kind of family do you think you are? How could my son be the ashamed one? This is not funny!"

Another person raged up, "Ye Nantian, what do you mean? The entire clan was made a scapegoat because of your romantic debt! We were nearly destroyed! Now your son comes back, and you actually show us such an attitude? After the years down the lower world, you did enhance your shamelessness, didn't you?"

Ye Nantian laughed loudly, "You have no idea. My golden shameless face art is in an incredible level! I literally won't have anybody in my eyes! So what? Do you dislike me now? Why don't you come and hit me? Welcome! Oh, wait... Do you really dare?"

In the guest room, Han Bingxue clicked his tongue and praised, "Your father is more like an ostentatious person than others. An ostentatious person would only boast in ninety-nine percent, yet your father boasts the additional one percent, and made it even two percent, three percent, and even four percent." [1]

Ye Xiao humphed and glared at him.

He genuinely wanted to respond with 'your father is an ostentatious person! You families all boast the additional one, two, three, four percent!'

The guy outside continued in a fierce tone, "Ye Nantian, as I understand, you mean... your son is not one of our clan and does not share the same blood with us? What if your son did something stupid and messed with some influential figures who will eventually destroy our clan, you are still indifferent and even enjoy it?"

Ye Nantian laughed loudly, "If that happens, I will make a big feast for my son and raise my glass to tell him, 'Well done, my son. Well done! Bravo! Great job!'"

The crowd burst in a surprised uproar when they heard him.

Han Bingxue was stunned. He never thought that what Ye Xiao just said was actually the truth. After a while, he said to Ye Xiao with admiration, "Good for you!"

Ye Nantian's words lit the fuse. The yard burst into chaos. People all started to attack him with all kinds of abusive words. Ye Nantian just kept showing them a disdainful face with a cold smile.

Ye Shuqing looked nervous and gloomy. He spoke to Ye Nantian in a low voice, "Why did you provoke them?"

Ye Nantian showed a weird smile and said, "Father, do you think that if I didn't provoke them and stoop to compromise, they will let go of Xiao Xiao?"

Gramp Ye was shocked. Was Ye Nantian wrong?

No!

Gramp Ye's choice in the old days had shown the outcome of stooping low!

Those men were here for a simple reason. They were here to see what Ye Nantian's son was like. If his son seemed to have potential, they would target him as the first person they needed to take care of!

After all, Ye Xiao had another identity in the clan. He was the lawful prior grandson of the clan. He had a natural right to inherit the power of the clan. It was a potential threat to all of the others!

"It is a dangerous time for the clan. Now that your son is back, why doesn't he think of contributing to the clan? His father only draws misfortunes to the clan. Is he also a coward?" a middle-aged man abruptly shouted.

Ye Nantian's face twitched. He said, "My son never learned any martial art of Ye Clan. Why does he have to make a contribution to this clan? Now how does he do it?"

That middle-aged man was wordless, but he still wouldn't give up, "Even though he didn't learn the martial art, he should still contribute in some way! Otherwise, do you want the clan to feed him for nothing in return? There is no way he can only get fed but do nothing! Even though he is the prior grandson, he still can't!"

Ye Nantian's face was turning colder.