

Firmament 1101

[Realms In The Firmament](#)

Chapter 1101: Fairy Cheng's Grievance

Ye Xiao smiled bitterly, rubbed his nose, and stepped out. That was the only choice for him now. "Urh... Well... Your arrival honors me, Senior Brother Disciples... It lights up the place... Ahem. It has been a long time though. Brother Zhan, you are still handsome. Brother Zhu, you are still charming. What a pleasure!"

The crowd burst into an uproar again!

[What?]

[This young man, who swept the entire Ye Clan in a lightning way, who killed all the opponents in his clan, who helped his father to become the new Chief, who defeated every rival for the lotuses, was actually a member of Cold Moon Palace?]

[He is a younger brother disciple of Zhan Yunfei and Zhu Jiutian?]

Everybody felt lost.

[It doesn't make sense. It isn't reasonable. It is against science!]

[How old is he?]

[Younger than twenty, isn't he?]

More importantly, they all knew that Ye Xiao had been living in the lower realm with his father since he was born. He had grown up and lived in a lower world for a long time. That meant his cultivation foundation was built in the lower realm. Ye Nantian had returned to Ye Clan for less than one year. Ye Xiao should have returned roughly at the same time!

How could he be a disciple of Cold Moon Palace?

Even though he might be lucky that somebody liked him because of his talent, which made him a disciple of Cold Moon Palace, how could he be a brother disciple to Zhan Yunfei and Zhu Jiutian? Who were these two men? They had been famous for a long time. Their names spread far and wide in the world. They were cultivators that could only be seen upon the clouds! They were also important figures of Cold Moon Palace! They were in extremely high positions, in the same generation as the Prime Master of Cold Moon Palace. They only needed to call their Prime Master brother.

How could they be just brother disciples to Ye Xiao?

If Zhan Yunfei didn't say it himself, nobody would believe it!

Wasn't the Prime Master of Cold Moon Palace also a brother disciple to Ye Xiao?

[Holy hell! He can't be more impressive, can he?]

Suddenly, everybody was stricken by a more horrible idea...

[If the Prime Master of Cold Moon Palace is Ye Xiao's brother disciple... Who is Ye Xiao's master?]

Those who knew about Cold Moon Palace all came up with three names.

The only old monsters who were still alive in Cold Moon Palace!

The three most respected and elevated grand elders!

Lei Dadi!

Feng Wuying!

Yun Piaoliu!

The three of them were in the same league with Wu Fa and Xuan Bing in Qing-Yun Realm!

There was no other possibility.

[It turns out Ye Xiao is a private disciple of one of the three old monsters?]

[He is actually this lucky to be a disciple of one of the three grand elders?]

Nobody truly wanted to believe it. However, they had to! The truth was apparently right in front of them. If he was not a private disciple of the old grand elders, why would the arrogant and unruly figure, Zhan Yunfei, treat him with respect? He was even amiably talking to Ye Xiao!

"Pah! How dare you talk about me being handsome..." Zhan Yunfei gritted his teeth and raged up, "Because of you, our heads were nearly scolded off by the three great masters... We are not allowed to return to Cold Moon Palace unless with you!"

Zhu Jiutian was upset. "Zhan Yunfei is better... I was beaten really hard by the three great masters... I haven't done anything, have I..."

The expression on his face changed. It seemed to remind him the day when he was beaten by the three elders. He looked scared even now.

Ye Xiao giggled. "Well... How sad... However, Brother Zhu has strong cultivation foundation and sharp skills. You are good at enduring the strikes. If I were you... I should be dead by now..."

Zhu Jiutian sneered, "Dead? You are the most important person in the three elders' hearts. They haven't touched you even one finger, have they? Even when they were dying... When you said that, didn't you feel guilty? Let me ask you, do you believe what you just said?"

Ye Xiao rubbed his nose and didn't say anything to argue.

What they talked in the conversation was more and more shocking to the crowd.

[What?]

[What did we hear?]

[Ye Xiao is not a disciple of one of the three great elders?]

[He is, according to Zhu Jiutian, a private disciple to the three of them at the same time?]

[What does that mean?]

[Is he overturning the entire heavens?]

Cheng Bingmei looked unbelieving in her eyes. She asked, "The kid is actually a disciple of the three of your master?"

Zhan Yunfei arrogantly said, "What do you mean the kid? You little girl! You don't get to call him kid! You disrespectful thing!"

Cheng Bingmei's face immediately turned dark, but she didn't say anything as a response.

It was always not a good idea to casually compare one to another. Zhan Yunfei had been defeated by Xiao Monarch, however, even if he couldn't win a fight against Ye Xiao, he was still in quite a high position in Qing-Yun Realm no matter in seniority, status, or strength.

If the first league in Qing-Yun Realm included Wu Fa, Xuan Bing, and the three old grand elders, Zhan Yunfei must be part of the second league. He was in an equal position as the leaders of the great sects. Cheng Bingmei, although she was the present Saintess of Qiong-Hua Palace, was still lower in seniority than Zhan Yunfei.

However, seniority was always ignored in the martial world of Qing-Yun Realm. The strongest was most respected. Whoever had stronger power occupied the higher position. Jun Yinglian was an example. She was the same age as Han Bingxue and Zhan Yunfei, but was like a sister to Bing Xinyue, who should be a junior cultivator to her. As the former Prime Master of Sky Ice Palace, she should be in the same height as Qiong-Hua Palace's Prime Master, but she was not.

Thus, when Zhan Yunfei called Cheng Bingmei little girl, it wasn't insulting her. It should be no more than just being impolitely frank to her!

What mattered for Cheng Bingmei was not what Zhan Yunfei called her. Instead, it was the truth!

Cold Moon Palace people wanted to get involved in the mess because of the truth.

She wanted to quit when Misty Cloud Palace stepped out against her. Now, Cold Moon Palace showed up too. She was in a more precarious situation at the moment. Even though she was proud of Qiong-Hua Palace's power, she was not sure to win the battle.

If the war were to start, it would only lead to a disaster!

However, should she just let Ye Clan free and claim to be king in this district?

Ye Nantian and Ye Xiao were both standing there. Qiong-Hua Palace had lost every bit of their dignity, yet she could do nothing about it. She didn't dare.

The feeling of helplessness was driving this present Saintess crazy!

...

[Realms In The Firmament](#)

Chapter 1102: Take My Words Back with You

"Good. Great!" Cheng Bingmei gritted her teeth.

She didn't know which side she was talking to.

What filled her heart was an absurd feeling of things changing yet people remaining. In the old days, whenever she wanted to humiliate Ye Clan, she only needed to say a few words.

However, when she was facing Ye Clan people now, she couldn't do anything to them!

Ye Clan people were uncompromising!

Now, she was the one who was humiliated!

"Today, Misty Cloud Palace and Cold Moon Palace strongly disgraced us. We won't forget this. Let's go!" Cheng Bingmei's face turned dark. She waved his hand and decided to leave after all the humiliation.

She decided to take revenge someday in the future!

She didn't believe the two great forces would keep protecting Ye Clan all the time. There would be a day she could take her revenge!

"Wait!"

Ye Xiao blandly said.

"What do you want?" Cheng Bingmei turned around and stared at Ye Xiao viciously.

Ye Xiao raised up his head, stared back into Cheng Bingmei's eyes with a pair of ice eyes, and spoke slowly, "Please take my words to your Prime Master. Soon, I will go to Qiong-Hua Palace for a visit. That will be the day I pick up my mother."

He sounded plain as if he was just informing.

That was all.

Cheng Bingmei sneered, "Pick her up? You want to take her back? Who do you think you are? Where do you think you are going?"

Ye Xiao didn't answer. He just spoke in a low voice, "Here are several more words. Tell all the people in Qiong-Hua Palace that they should be nice to my mother. That's all."

"What if we won't?" Cheng Bingmei's eyes were full of anger. She spoke in provocation.

Ye Xiao blandly said, "You will know what. But I assure you that you don't want to know!"

A frosty beam of dazzling light burst out of his eyes.

The cold killing intent in his eyes almost became solid. He just stared at Cheng Bingmei.

At that moment, Cheng Bingmei only trembled and felt agitated.

[He is weaker than me. I know it. I won't pay him a compliment. However, that gaze of him, it gives me the feeling like god was talking to me, even making a promise to me.]

[Only one promise.]

Ye Xiao didn't say the words, but that gaze had shown her enough information.

'If you won't be nice to my mother, I will slaughter every single one of you in Qiong-Hua Palace!'

That was true!

Cheng Bingmei should be disdainful about it.

Everybody knew how to play tough. The weak ones always play tough in front of the strong! It was just a useless attitude!

However, after feeling the gaze of Ye Xiao, she didn't know what happened to her. She actually felt scared.

It felt like her heart was freezing.

After a trance, she realized she actually didn't doubt that he could actually do what he wanted to do.

She actually believed that he could do it!

There was no reason.

She just believed it!

And then she also realized that she had taken three steps back while in a trance!

She had been frightened by just a gaze!

She was scared from deep in her heart!

After being stunned for a few moments, her face turned red. She tried so hard to suppress the fear in her heart, and pretentiously shouted in anger, "How dare you! I would love to see what is the thing that you can do but I don't want to know! We will meet again!"

Then she waved her hand and flew up like a piece of white cloud. Behind her, eight ladies in white clothes followed up. Suddenly, they all disappeared into the clouds.

After moving away hundreds of miles, Cheng Bingmei, who had finally calmed down, realized that her back was soaked with sweat. She knew she must have a really pathetic at the moment!

As she gave it a second thought, she stopped.

"Saintess, what do we do now?" A lady in white clothes asked her.

Cheng Bingmei took a deep breath and thought for a while. In the end, she blandly answered, "We return to the palace!"

In her eyes, there was only a complicated expression. Sometimes, it was a vicious glare, which was extremely terrifying.

...

From the beginning to the end, it didn't take long. Qiong-Hua Palace's ladies came fiercely and left in peace.

Misty Cloud Palace and Cold Moon Palace were left in a warm atmosphere, saying some formulae that nobody truly believed.

Ye Clan people were jubilant after the shadow of death just ended.

People in the other clans were all showing complex expression in the face.

They all knew that after today, there was nobody in Oracle District that could possibly stop Ye Clan from rising!

No clan could be powerful enough to fight against Ye Clan!

Ye Clan would become the only great force in Oracle District afterward!

Things were all sorted out. With the support of Misty Cloud Palace and Cold Moon Palace, even Qiong-Hua Palace couldn't afford to mess with them, let alone the other native clans!

In such an atmosphere, to mess with Ye Clan was to mess with death!

The leaders of the other clans all had mixed feelings in the heart. They went over to congratulate Ye Clan, in an obviously more respectful way. Before what happened, they were in equal positions with Ye Clan people. In fact, they even felt like looking down upon Ye Clan people.

Now, they could only look up with respect.

Ye Nantian didn't pretend to be polite. He blandly responded to the other clans and made sure everybody was answered. However, he made sure nobody felt any emotion from him.

The feeling of distance that the people of other clans felt from Ye Nantian had made Ye Clan's position rise.

Ye Nantian was once a great general. He was good at socializing with the officials in court. He knew how to seize an opportunity. Besides, nowadays, he had known much more about human's evil nature.

If he acted like Ye Shuxin, the others wouldn't feel his friendliness or kindness. Instead, they would curse him and look down upon Ye Clan.

He had the absolute surpassing power at the moment. Ye Clan took all the advantages. He didn't need to pretend to be modest. Nobody liked it!

Instead, he apparently showed his prestige. It suppressed down the others in social positions, and also gradually took control of them at the same time.

Those who wouldn't bend their knees would be destroyed, while those who obeyed would become Ye Clan's appendages.

To act along the flow of the situation and hit the opponent with the borrowed power was always an essential strategy in battles. Ye Nantian was a great general, so he was well aware of it!

Ye Nantian understood it clearly. Whatever he did now would become the foundation for the great future of Ye Clan!

...

Realms In The Firmament

Chapter 1103: Isn't It a Good Name?

After having some chitchats, Ye Nantian decisively left.

He was going back to receive the people from Cold Moon Palace and Misty Cloud Palace.

He truly understood that one should never go too far on attacking others. He had arranged the elders of other groups to take good care of the leaders of the other clans. The chiefs of the other clans didn't feel offended at all. None of them left, and everything was done. What mattered for them was to check the situation and try to relate to Ye Clan as soon as possible.

Even Li Clan people, who had been against Ye Clan for a long time, shamelessly stayed.

Everybody knew that things had changed in Oracle District!

Whoever dared to be against Ye Clan would die soon!

...

Ye Clan treated Zhan Yunfei and Zhu Jiutian of Cold Moon Palace, as well as the ladies of Misty Cloud Palace with the utmost cordiality.

No matter how humble the ladies were acting, they were apparently much more powerful than Ye Clan. Ye Clan would be shameless if they actually acted arrogantly in front of the ladies. Cold Moon Palace's men were both Ye Xiao's senior brother disciples. How did Ye Clan dare to treat them in a cold manner?

For Ye Clan people, these people were all legendary cultivators, somebody they could never be rude to!

Luckily, Misty Cloud Palace ladies and Zhan Yunfei and Zhu Jiutian all pretty respected Ye Clan. They were being utterly modest. The place was full of pleasure for both the guests and the hosts.

For Ye Nantian, his son was talented enough to be chosen by the grand elders of Cold Moon Palace. That was surprising but not difficult to believe. In his opinion, as his son was so brilliant, influential figures should get in line to beg for his son to be their private disciple.

However, he was quite confused why Misty Cloud Palace would humbly help Ye Clan like that. He tried to ask the question at the table though.

However, Li Yunxuan didn't know the answer either. She literally had no idea. She only knew that it was Xuan Bing's order. Nothing else.

No matter what Ye Nantian asked, she had no answers.

In fact, Xuan Bing's order was never questioned in Misty Cloud Palace. It was like the law that nobody would dispute. Everybody would just follow it!

The ladies wouldn't feel troubled, but the others were confused.

Even Ye Xiao was lost this time.

He knew Xuan Bing was helping him back, but he didn't understand why she would do him such a great favor...

Wasn't it too generous?

Han Bingxue, who also knew a bit of it, had left since the moment when Zhan Yunfei and Zhu Jiutian showed up. Nobody knew where he was.

He had to hide.

He knew who the two men were, and the two men also knew who he was.

If he called Ye Xiao boss in front of Zhan Yunfei and Zhu Jiutian... things would become really nasty!

No matter how audacious Ye Xiao and Han Bingxue were, they wouldn't do such a reckless thing!

...

Not only Ye Xiao was confused by the great favor, even Xuan Bing herself, who was ten thousand miles away, was confused too. She didn't understand why she would give such an order!

Even if she loved Ye Clan because of the love for Ye Xiao... it was still too much for Ye Clan.

When she thought more in-depth about it... she felt one word... ingratiating!

However, when she just thought of the word, she blushed and slapped herself on the face.

She felt her face burning...

This was quite insane...

...

After the cuisines and liquor and the joy of both guests and hosts, Zhan Yunfei and Zhu Jiutian dragged Ye Xiao aside hurriedly and started to question him.

"What is your real name, you wicked-head? Don't you think you should be honest with us now?" Zhan Yunfei showed a dark face, staring at Ye Xiao with a pair of glaring eyes.

"That's right! Be honest to us!" Zhu Jiutian glared too.

"I am Ye Xiao." Ye Xiao blinked and looked innocent. "How can I fake it? I was covering myself earlier. I am now home. Why should I use a fake name? For what? To trick myself? Or to trick my father?"

The two men nearly passed out because of anger. "Didn't you say... you were Ye Chongxiao? You... You..."

The two of them were showing weird faces. It was full of anger but also awe.

Ye Xiao.

The name was deeply buried in their hearts. It was hard for them to forget this name as well as the hatred for it!

Every time when they had nightmares, they felt lost!

When they heard the name, they always sneezed.

However, now their little brother disciple had the same name!

Didn't it mean this name was going to be mentioned again and again every day!

That was such a torture to them.

"Speaking of which... when I was ascending to this world, my father told me to hide my name and not to tell anybody about my real name..." Ye Xiao threw his hands, "Anyway, I just couldn't expose my true name... What else could I do..."

Zhan Yunfei and Zhu Jiutian nearly passed out at the same time.

[Holy hell!]

[Your father told you to?]

[What a good excuse... We don't have a word to say.]

"That means... your real name... is indeed Ye Xiao?" Zhan Yunfei desperately asked, "Ye as the leaf? Xiao as the laugh?"

Ye Xiao honestly nodded. "That excellently explained my name. I don't think I should do it again."

Zhan Yunfei said 'f*ck' and then stayed quiet with a dark face.

Zhu Jiutian was also stunned, like a numb chicken, and had no words to say.

They would have never known that their little brother disciple actually had a name that could shock the entire Qing-Yun Realm!

Ye Xiao showed an innocent face and asked, "Why? What is the problem with my name? Xiao for a laugh. Isn't it amusing?"

Zhan Yunfei lowered his head and said, "No, there isn't. It is amusing."

Ye Xiao smugly laughed. "I didn't like it at the beginning. However, after that, laughing means happy, having good times, enjoying a broad mind. Isn't it the perfect status for a cultivator? Besides, it sounds good, doesn't it?"

Zhan Yunfei's face looked so sad like he just got gang raped. He murmured, "Hmm... Sounds good..."

In fact what he was thinking, [When I hear your name, my heart beats like crazy, my body sweats, my eyes are numb, my head is exploding, my legs feel weak, my ass shrinks...]

However, he didn't say it out.

It was embarrassing to say it, and the problem was difficult to solve anyway. What could he do? Could he ask Ye Xiao to change his name?

However...

...

[Realms In The Firmament](#)

Chapter 1104: Jun Yinglian's Discovery

When Zhan Yunfei heard the name, it reminded him of what had happened three years earlier.

Back to that battle, he was hiding, trying to make a sneak attack...

However, when he was about to get it, Xiao Monarch suddenly turned around and stared at him in the eyes fiercely. Zhan Yunfei retreated fast like his soul was getting out of his body, but Xiao Monarch suddenly shouted. It shocked the entire space.

The wind started to blow, and the lightning was striking. The world was shocked. Xiao Monarch was fighting with blood stains on his body among the bolts of lightning. It only took him one second to approach Zhan Yunfei.

Zhan Yunfei was standing with a lot of people, who were all enemies to Xiao Monarch, but he still felt like he was alone.

He felt death!

After that, Xiao Monarch's deadly palm attack moved fast toward him.

He tried to defend against it by swinging his sword with all his power, but he still couldn't stop the attack. The sword was broken, and his arm was cracked. That palm attack didn't hit him yet, but the bones in his chest had been broken because of the suppression of the palm hit...

If his spiritual beast didn't get down and give up its life to save him, he would have been killed by that one strike.

At that moment, he powerlessly witnessed the dear spiritual beast that had accompanied him for years die in a cloud of flesh and blood, and the blood was dripping down on his face. What he saw in sight were Xiao Monarch's icy eyes.

That was a pair of cold eyes that were full of terror after all the slaughter.

That moment, that pair of eyes became his constant nightmare. He would never forget it for the rest of his life!

If the others didn't attack at that moment, if Zhu Jiutian didn't risk himself to save him, he might still have died in that battle and become a pile of flesh and a cloud of ashes!

At present, he still hadn't recovered yet!

Xiao Monarch!

He was like a demonic god!

[We are lucky that he is dead.]

However, whether Xiao Monarch was dead or not, Zhan Yunfei would never agree to fight such a horrible enemy again!

Xiao Monarch could take a man's life as well as his bravery!

In fact, he could even take all a man had!

Even in the several years after he died, Zhan Yunfei had lots of nightmares, seeing Xiao Monarch's cold eyes.

There was no hatred, no hostility, no anger, nothing...

Indifference was all!

Zhan Yunfei even thought that if he could become a figure like Xiao Monarch, he would die with a proud smile even if he was beaten up to death by a bunch of people surrounding him.

"The name is... not bad." Zhan Yunfei gently sighed. He seemed to think of something. He looked upset, and he said, "However when you go out in the martial world... follow your father's instruction. Don't tell others your real name. Just use Ye Chongxiao. Ye Xiao is... a name that you shouldn't tell others unless you have already become powerful enough to dominate the world and fear nobody. Just try not to expose it."

After he said so, Zhu Jiutian stayed silent for a while. In the end, he sensibly nodded and then made a long sigh.

"I will remember it." Ye Xiao took a deep breath and cautiously said.

Zhan and Zhu were kind and thoughtful to Ye Xiao. Ye Xiao knew it, but...

"What a shame... I don't think I can keep it unexposed anymore," Ye Xiao lightly said.

Zhan Yunfei and Zhu Jiutian sighed together.

That was true. The resounding of this name was difficult to stop now!

Ye Clan suddenly rose up.

Misty Cloud Palace fully supported Ye Clan. Cold Moon Palace's two powerful cultivators suddenly showed up and declared the son of the present Chief was the private disciple of the three grand elders of Cold Moon Palace.

Qiong-Hua Palace planned to attack Ye Clan, but end up retreating in shame!

What happened could shock the whole Qing-Yun Realm!

The key of the breaking news was that Ye Clan's young lord, Ye Xiao, was actually the secret disciple of the three grand elders of Cold Moon Palace, Ye Chongxiao!

Such shocking news would spread like the wind. How could anybody stop it?

It was exactly like Ye Xiao said, also like Zhan and Zhu thought!

People who got to know the news would be shocked at first. [Is it true, such a dramatic thing actually happened in the world?]

People were all more or less confused. None of them knew exactly what had happened. However, the less they knew, the more curious they were.

The news spread faster than anybody could imagine.

Within several days, it became a piece of breaking news that everybody in Qing-Yun Realm knew!

...

On top of a mountain.

Jun Yinglian was wearing a white suit which had the color of snow. She was staring forward.

All in her sight was ice and snow.

In the far distance, she saw a man, who looked just like Xiao Monarch being hunted!

A bunch of men who were in black suits with masks on the faces tried to kill the man who seemed to be Xiao Monarch.

"Ye Xiao! How surprising, you piece of sh*t actually is still alive! You got a tough life!" One man was shouting, "However, you are greatly damaged. How do you think you can still domineer in the martial world? Today is your last day!"

"You want a fight, then we fight! Enough for the bullsh*t!" That fake Xiao Monarch blandly smiled and casually started his moves. He even acted exactly like the real Xiao Monarch.

Jun Yinglian coldly watched him.

She didn't do anything.

It was the fifth time she saw the fights!

Countless masked men in black started the fifth attack on the fake Xiao Monarch.

Before this, the same thing had happened four times.

When she first saw it, she almost made an attack to save him.

However, now she would not even think about it.

At the end of the first fight, the fake Xiao Monarch tried his best to fight back. After killing lots of men in black, he finally made it out of their encirclement and fled into the forest. He looked badly injured. However, Jun Yinglian felt something wrong. She didn't eventually show up help him. She didn't go after that man.

She stayed around the place where they had that first fight for three whole days and locked the entire area with her spiritual mind.

After three days, she found that those men who were killed by the fake Xiao Monarch actually stood up after lying on the floor for three days.

Those men just sighed and then disappeared fast into the forest, in the direction where the fake Xiao Monarch had gone.

At that moment, Jun Yinglian felt cold in her entire body.

[A trap!]

[A despicable trap!]

[This Xiao Monarch Ye Xiao is no doubt a fake!]

...

[Realms In The Firmament](#)

Chapter 1105: Information about Ye Xiao!

Jun Yinglian understood what happened right away. Those people must have found her trace around this area. That was why they would put on a show like that.

If she lost control and set her hands to save that man, she would fall into their trap.

They were capable enough to impersonate Xiao Monarch so well. It meant they could also do a great job in setting up the traps. They must have been prepared for the trap carefully, and it would be almost impossible for Jun Yinglian to get away once she fell in.

She could imagine if she tried to save that fake Xiao Monarch, he would turn over to attack her instead. He was the key of the trap. At that moment, she would be unable to defend herself from him!

Luckily, she didn't show up and get involved!

The heaven's will never was unreasonable. It always blessed good people!

Honestly, Jun Yinglian did think about going out to help that man.

In fact, when she saw that man for the first time—when she saw that man's face—she panicked.

[Ye Xiao... It he still alive?]

When she heard their conversation, they indicated the man was precisely Ye Xiao, the man she missed so badly!

She wanted to rush over and have a closer look at him and make sure he was the man, but she stopped herself.

In the whole Qing-Yun Realm, if Jun Yinglian said she was the second who knew Ye Xiao best, nobody else could claim first. Han Bingxue or Li Wuliang were both worse than her in this aspect.

Jun Yinglian understood that if that man was the real Xiao Monarch, he would never show his embarrassed look to her, as he was such an arrogant man.

Besides, Ye Xiao never said he accepted her.

He was such an androcentric. If a young lady saved him when he was in an utterly uncomfortable situation, he would avoid seeing her ever again in his life!

Because of that, she hesitated and didn't help him in the first place because it seemed that 'Ye Xiao' wasn't indeed in deadly danger. Other than that, she had another reason, which seemed to be unusual.

When she saw the fake Xiao Monarch was in a life and death moment in the first fight, she was going to show up...

However, at that moment, she realized she wasn't distraught about him.

She wasn't worried at all!

Even though it seemed to be a drastic fight, and that man seemed to get killed at any second, she just didn't feel worried.

[Why?]

[How is it possible?]

She noticed it, and then she made a decision that she might never be going to forgive herself about.

She decided not to save him!

After a while, the fake Xiao Monarch was gradually falling into a deadly situation. It seemed he was unable to make it out of danger...

However, at that moment, Jun Yinglian still wouldn't go out. She was invaded by a wave of coldness. She felt cold for the man who was fighting for life.

[Why?]

[Why do I feel it this way?]

Deep in her heart, she was sure she loved Xiao Monarch so much. She would sacrifice her own life to exchange for a chance for Ye Xiao to live. However, why didn't she feel sad even when she decided not to help him? Why didn't she feel worried for him like she did ever? She was watching him falling into a deadly situation, but why didn't she feel concerned? Why would she only feel cold and terrified inside her heart when she observed that man she loved?

Everything went wrong. She started to think, [Is there anything wrong?]

In fact, she had a Regeneration Dan bead with her all the time, which was the most precious treasure of Sky Ice Palace. Even if the fake Xiao Monarch was injured to the point of almost dying, she could still bring him back to life.

That was the biggest reason she would decide not to save him.

She was waiting. Even though she felt the problem, she still hoped that that man was indeed Ye Xiao!

However, it turned out the fake Xiao Monarch suddenly raged up and killed a way out. He actually killed many people and left... Jun Yinglian felt that maybe it was too easy...

The result of the fight was never the point!

The point was whether the man as Ye Xiao or not!

Since he was safe, she figured she should spend some time waiting to confirm his identity!

When she decided to do so, she didn't understand why she would make such a decision.

She hadn't seen Ye Xiao for a long time. She missed him so much. She was crazy about it. Why would she decide to wait?

What was she waiting for?

She gave up the thought of meeting him. She followed him and observed every detail of that man, including how he swung his arms when he walked.

Even the size of his steps.

Little by little, she felt something was wrong.

Ye Xiao was good at self-restraint. He was at least the top 5 most self-restrained people in Qing-Yun Realm. That man acted exactly like Ye Xiao, but not entirely.

Nobody could tell the difference except Jun Yinglian, who knew Ye Xiao too well.

Even though she had felt something wrong, she still didn't want to give up the hope.

What if he changed a little bit because he was injured and couldn't keep moving in the same pattern?

What if he had changed just because something that had happened to him?

For Jun Yinglian, even though she had noticed something wrong about him, although it was most likely he wasn't Ye Xiao, she still hoped that the miracle happened and Ye Xiao was still alive!

As long as Ye Xiao was alive, she wouldn't care about anything else!

However, not long after the first fight, the fake Xiao Monarch was hunted for the second time!

Jun Yinglian finally confirmed that it was a trap!

Suddenly, she felt cold.

In her heart, there was only desperation.

[So it is a trap... He is a fake... That Ye Xiao is not real.]

Her dream was ended. The reality told her the truth again!

[So... Ye Xiao is dead after all.]

What happened was somebody trying to make use of Ye Xiao to set up a trap to Jun Yinglian. Somebody was trying to kill her! That was all!

However, she just let the show keep going again and again. Third, fourth, fifth...

She endured it for a long time and didn't kill those men only because... she wanted to see that man's face, to feel Ye Xiao.

She wanted to feel it like he was truly still alive.

Even though she had known that he was a fake Ye Xiao, that he would show more differences with the real one she wanted to see, she still wouldn't show up, just watching him with Ye Xiao's face...

[I don't care what you are doing, or how you die and come back to alive again and again, or the traps you set up to hurt me...]

[I don't care!]

[I just want to see the shadow of his back.]

[His face.]

It was the fifth time now.

She was sure that no matter who wanted to kill her, they were sure she was in this area. However, they didn't know where she exactly was.

That was why they kept putting on that show again and again.

About seven and eight men in black fought that fake Xiao Monarch, making big noises that could shock the world as if they wanted the entire world to watch them. They shouted so loudly to attract people's attention.

Jun Yinglian smiled sneeringly.

Finally, another fight was finished. That fake Xiao Monarch left in an imposing manner. The 'dead guys' lied on the floor. Jun Yinglian was still standing still, watching them.

This time, it only took shorter than two hours for those men in black to relive. They got up and stayed together.

They had been 'killed' five times so far!

Five big-time battles, they had to be knocked down for five times. Surely, they had to relive for five times too. Otherwise, who was going to play the sixth show?

However, they had extra work to do this time. They seemed to be discussing something.

Were they planning on a new show?

For Jun Yinglian, whatever show they were going to play, she would only continue watching. All she cared about was the face of Ye Xiao. Nothing else mattered!

However, she quietly moved forward a little bit and set her spiritual mind closer to them to hear what they were talking. After all, they were setting up a trap to get her. It was always better to know what the enemies were thinking.

"Why is it not working..." One man spoke in a low voice, "Is she... Is that woman not in this area anymore?"

"Impossible. The order from up there has never pointed a wrong direction. She must be around." Another man said.

"Then how come she still hasn't shown up after five times. We have been doing it so loud, and she should be more than powerful enough to notice us..." a third man frowned and said.

"She will show up. We should avoid exposing ourselves." The man who seemed to be the leader of them said.

After speaking, he made a long sigh.

Apparently, he wasn't so sure about what he just said. It was more like a solace to himself.

"The supporting team has arrived and hidden well. Let's work harder, try to make it louder, and I am sure she will show up soon."

"Yes."

"Right. It has been a busy time in the martial world. It is said that Misty Cloud Palace was declaring war against Qiong-Hua Palace." One man changed the topic.

"No way. Really?" Another man doubted it, "If the two great palaces start to fight each other... there will be no peaceful days for the entire world."

"That's true. Since it is still quite peaceful as it appears, I guess the two palaces didn't truly start the fight."

Then they started to gabble.

"You guys have no idea. Do you?" The man who first started the topic seemed perky. He spoke with a low voice, "There is a big gossip in it... Besides, what is behind the gossip seemed to be unknown to all, like a big messy cloud of fog... The two palaces didn't start it yet, but they will eventually. It is an unavoidable war."

"Is it really? You must know something about the messy cloud of fog, don't you? Just tell us more." The others seemed interested.

"It is said... that it all happened in Oracle District." That man lowered his voice and spoke with a perky attitude of 'I am such an intelligent person among you a bunch ignorant, stupid men', "You all know what happened about the Saintess of Qiong-Hua Palace back then, don't you?"

"Absolutely. Who doesn't? What about it?"

"What about it? That is exactly about it..."

"Well, the thing is... blablablablabla... It is said when Qiong-Hua Palace was shouting at the people of Ye Clan, preparing to kill Ye Nantian and that boy, who is the son of Ye Nantian and Yue Gongxue... Misty Cloud Palace's people suddenly showed up! They supported Ye Clan fully. They even announced that they would start a war against Qiong-Hua Palace if Ye Clan wanted them to, that it is under their great Elder Xuan Bing's instruction!"

"Hiss... No way... Really? Isn't it sick? ... Well... Are you sure this is not your imagination?"

"What? Are you shocked now? This is not all... Something more shocking I am going to say..." That man was still perky, "When the two palaces were standing against each other and prepared to start a fight, the top superior cultivators of Cold Moon Palace, Zhan Yunfei, and Zhu Jiutian, suddenly showed up! They also supported Ye Clan, and declared enmity to Qiong-Hua Palace..."

"What? That's ridiculous! Why does it sound more like a story? What is going on?" The others were all confused. "Cold Moon Palace interfered? What would they do that for?"

"There must be a reason for that. And it must be big. It seems that the young lord of Ye Clan, son of Ye Nantian and Yue Gongxue, is named Ye Xiao. He has the same name as Xiao Monarch, who died in the battle against the three factions. Isn't interesting?"

"What? Isn't he awesome? That is pretty awesome... Ye Nantian truly has guts. He actually gave his son such a domineering name... Wait a moment. If he is named Ye Xiao, why would Cold Moon Palace help Ye Clan? They are supposed to be enemies!"

"Heh... Because of what I am going to tell you next." That man continued, "The young lord Ye Xiao is about eighteen years old. However, he is pretty talented. He has become the private disciple to all the three grand elders of Cold Moon Palace..."

"What? Holy hell! That's absurd!" the others all exclaimed.

"Do you guys remember the big mess of the three factions, that they eventually dissolve their partnership earlier? This big young lord Ye Xiao was the key... However, when he was in Cold Moon Palace, he was Ye Chongxiao, not Ye Xiao. He exposed his name only when he returned to Ye Clan. It is reasonable though. If he used his real name to live in the martial world, no matter how talented he is, the elders of Cold Moon Palace would never take him in. There is an issue between Xiao Monarch and the three factions. It is taboo after all. That is the story of fate and luck..."

"Hiss..."

"So I see..."

"I see... That is pretty twisty and interesting..."

"It is said that Oracle District has been the focal spot of all now..."

...

Not only the men in black were shocked, but also Jun Yinglian. That was many things happening at the same time.

She could never have imagined.

However, when she heard it, she didn't doubt it. After all, about Ye Xiao's name being used, she had learned it from Yue Gongxue earlier. In fact, it reminded her of what Yue Gongxue asked her to do!

It seemed she had to go to Oracle District.

Suddenly, her eyes were full of killing intent.

[Now I have something to do next. I got no time to play with you guys...]

...

[Realms In The Firmament](#)

Chapter 1106: Kill You for Him!

[Since you want to see me so badly, and have been putting on the shows to trap me, why don't I just let you see me, the past Prime Master of Sky Ice Palace?]

The lust for murder was rising in her heart.

Why would she waste time watching those people since she had something important to do next?

Those men were still enjoying the chitchats. The place they were staying at was a pit. The trees were tall, and they covered mostly everything around them. Even the sun couldn't scatter the lights in.

It was quite a covert place, and they were talking in a low voice, so they were unbridled to have the conversation.

However, all of a sudden, when a man was talking, his eyes popped out and looked unbelieving. It seemed he just saw something unbelievable.

The others turned over to look at what he saw.

The first thing they noticed was the white clothes, and then it was the silver sword lights that were rushing over to them like waterfalls. They felt the tingle in the eyes, and before they had time to exclaim, seven streams of blood thrust up to the sky!

Seven men died before they had time to do anything. They didn't even have time to stand up. The one who moved the fastest among them only had put his hand on the sword.

They were killed!

They were killed instantly by one sword strike!

One single strike!

With her mighty power, when she was intentionally making a sneak attack, even great cultivators like Xiao Monarch might be seriously injured, not to mention those regular cultivators who were used as baits.

The cold sword light flashed again. The freezing point of the sword was sticking on the only survivor's neck. It had stabbed slightly into his neck, touching his throat.

The only survivor was precisely the man who had been telling the story!

Now, he wasn't perky anymore. Instead, he was unbelieving and panicking, not knowing what to do, but actually didn't dare to move a bit. He kept rolling his eyeballs but didn't know what he should do.

He just saw the seven fellows of his die together at the moment when they turned their heads. It didn't make a sound when the sword cut their necks and let out the blood.

Seven lives were gone just like that.

He was rattled by the fear in his heart. He couldn't stay cerebral at all.

"Who are you?" Jun Yinglian looked frosty in the eyes. "Who sent you to set the trap? What organization do you belong to?"

The sword was pointing right at his throat as blood flowed down.

He was freaking out at the moment. He rattled, "I am..."

Yet he stopped when he said the two words. It seemed he had realized something, then he looked decisive. He opened his mouth and wanted to say something...

However, before he did, his throat was cut apart.

When his eyes looked decisive, Jun Yinglian knew that he wouldn't tell her anything valuable. He was ready to die... That was why she just killed him without hesitation, in case he sent any information before he died to inform his fellows who might be around.

As she tilted the grasses with her sword casually, a big piece of grassland, about a dozen meters wide, was lifted up.

The eight dead bodies were moved under the grassland, and she put down the grassland to cover them. All traces were quietly hidden.

Even the smell of blood in the air was removed after she waved her hand.

It was a place of green grass, bird songs, and flowers. Nobody would know that there were eight Dao Origin Stage cultivators buried under the ground!

Her slender figure flew up like a piece of cloud in the dark forest and then moved fast through the trees.

She hadn't risen up to the top of the trees all along or flew down any lower than the middle of the boles. She just kept flying in the air, being covered by the trees, before eventually disappearing.

On a road of a hillside.

That fake Xiao Monarch was walking forward slowly, looking around cautiously. He had been playing the crucial role in setting up the trap to get Jun Yinglian. However, to make Jun Yinglian believe it was true, the attacks on him weren't all fake!

For him, if he were careless and got hit, he would be injured or even killed. That was why he couldn't be careless a bit when they were playing to show for the trap.

He was cautious now, preparing to deal with the attacks to come. He was confused though. [The leaders have confirmed that Jun Yinglian is in this area, haven't they? We have set it up so well, and we did make some noise that should be loud enough, why wouldn't she show up?]

[To make sure Jun Yinglian will be killed, the leaders have sent hundreds of superior assassins in the area, other than this play in which I am playing the main character, haven't they? The assassins should all be ready to kill. Even if your show fails, the assassins should be powerful enough to kill Jun Yinglian. This is a big show. There is such a great capture network. However, we still got nothing. How weird!]

[It has been months since the first day we did this, hasn't it?]

[Generally, It should be done long ago.]

[But it hasn't...]

The fake Xiao monarch was sure that Jun Yinglian must have left this area before his show.

He believed that, otherwise, she would definitely show up!

According to their plan, if things went well, he should be able to sit down and take a rest after walking for a little further. After that, he could take a turn and get ready for some food. The reason why they didn't let him rest in one place was that the place where he was going to eat some food would be a stage for another show. It wasn't indeed the time for him to eat.

It should be a new beginning of a show that could have lured Jun Yinglian to show up.

He was utterly bored about the days like this as an assassin. However, before the leaders told him to retreat... he had to keep doing it.

He sighed and looked exhausted. He leaned on a tree and prepared to take a nap. He closed his eyes slowly.

In fact, this was the only time he got to rest!

However, when he just closed the eyes, he abruptly opened them again.

Before he closed his eyes, he saw a terrifying white figure in the corner of his sight.

When he opened his eyes, he saw a woman, who appeared in front of him and he didn't know when she showed up.

It was a beautiful woman.

He bet this was the first time he saw such a beautiful woman!

In fact, she was not only beautiful but also dangerous!

There was a sword in her hand.

The point of the sword had touched his throat from the moment she showed up in front of him!

The blade was frosty.

The air around the sword seemed to cool down sharply as it would never stop.

He knew who she was for the first sight.

Jun Yinglian.

She was the target of his trap!

However, the target had targeted him!

[No! I can't let her kill me! Although I won't be able to defeat her, I have this face! Isn't it a big strike to her? It should be able to save me!]

He looked panicking in the eyes for seconds and then became shocked. After that, he intentionally showed her a sense of longing murmured, "Lian Lian?"

The organization he belonged to had done lots of research and came up with this method, which could make him act exactly like the real Xiao Monarch in front of her.

If she still suspected Ye Xiao's death, she would fall to it.

Her eyes were still full of coldness. She blandly looked at that familiar face, and sneered, "Well played. You look just like him. You acted just like him. However, there is one thing you can't fake. You can't make the fake real."

The fake Xiao Monarch still murmured painfully, "Lian Lian... Do you still hate me..."

Jun Yinglian sneered. She didn't even want to talk to this man anymore. [Who do you think you are? How dare you impersonate my lover?]

[How dare you pose as him talking to me?]

The spiritual energy in the sword had blocked his vocal cord. Her sword moved and then that fake Xiao Monarch's entire face was cut off.

It was bloody and terrifying.

Flaying created the extreme pain to a man. However, that man couldn't even exclaim. He just trembled.

"How could this face grow on somebody else body?" Jun Yinglian blandly said, "Especially not in the body of a man who impersonates my man to hurt me."

The fake Xiao Monarch's eyes were full of terror, fear, and confusion.

[My face, my posture, my words, my manners... are all perfect. How did she find out I am fake?]

[How did she do it?]

[How... How is this possible?]

"You must be curious." Jun Yinglian blandly said, "Let me clear your head before you go to hell... No matter what organization you belong to, you know quite well about Xiao Monarch. His face. His body. His moves and words. His postures. The way he talked. Even his martial art. You impersonated him perfectly."

"You must be so confident as if even Xiao Monarch himself would see you as a reflection in the mirror if he was here."

"But I can still notice the difference. Why?"

She looked utterly proud of it, with a feeling of standing high upon the clouds. "It is simple. Nobody can fake his vigor, his specialty, his heart."

"It is his extreme indifference to everything in the world. You can't fake it! It is his carelessness to his life and death. You can't fake it! It is his pride of standing upon the clouds looking down at the small world. You can't fake it!"

"Most importantly, the regret and guilt to me that is buried deep in his heart and his soul is something you can never fake!"

Jun Yinglian smiled, "You? You want to con me? Are you all kicked in the head by a pig? Do you understand now? Are you willing to die now?"

"I kill you, not because you are trying to kill me, not because of the trap you set up to get me, but because... you shouldn't impersonate him!"

"There is only one Xiao Monarch in the world!"

"If he were alive, he would kill you!"

"Then I shall kill you for him!"

That man's eyes turned deadly grey. He got it.

[I see.]

[I deserve this. Xiao Monarch was such a great cultivator. It is never easy to fake him. It is impossible to correctly pretend to be him to cheat the woman who loves him and knows him so much...]

[This plan is bound to fail.]

He slowly closed his eyes. Was he going to give up?

Suddenly, his throat moved.

He wasn't giving up. Instead, he was making the last decision!

Jun Yinglian hurriedly pinched his throat, trying to stop whatever he was doing. This man was the key to the trap. He must know more about the organization than those men in black.

However, it was too late. There was a mass of black smoke coming out from his mouth. After that, the dark blood was overflowing his mouth. His head fell aside, and he was dead.

Jun Yinglian humphed. She didn't feel sorry for him at all. She started to check the man's body, but his body actually started to rot fast. After a while, he had turned into a cloud of cyan smoke.

Jun Yinglian had grabbed a space ring, but there was nothing but only a sword in it.

She lost the trace.

She frowned.

She lost the trail, and she was wondering who was working so hard to kill her!

It was evident to her.

[It is nobody but the three factions!]

"Humph!" Jun Yinglian coldly humphed and spoke in a low voice, "There is always a priority. You are lucky. I will let you breathe for a little longer. When I finish what I promised to Yue Gongxue, I will go make a closure with you!"

Her slender body thrust up to the sky with the breeze. After a while, it stirred up chaos in the sky. A piece of white cloud shot toward the north in lightning. The thunderclaps only sounded on the floor after a long time.

The three factions had been haunted by Jun Yinglian for a long time. They were becoming more and more heavily-guarded. In fact, even if Jun Yinglian stayed here, she wouldn't get a chance to make a massacre.

The only way to do it was to start a frontal battle.

However, she wouldn't stand a chance to win a frontal battle. She knew it. Besides, she was lucky to escape the trap this time. It wasn't as easy as what she told that fake Xiao Monarch. Since the three factions hired such a mysterious assassination organization to kill her, they would keep trying different ways to do it. If she kept harassing them, they wouldn't stop trying to kill her, and she could hardly get a chance to take her revenge anyway. She decided to leave it for some time and returned someday afterward!

She left the area for the promise she made to Yue Gongxue, as well as for loosening the three factions' alert.

She shouldn't lose patience in taking revenge.

To make tension and flab alternately was the best way!

[I will do whatever I promise to do.]

[Although I am a woman, I will keep my words, which most men can't do!]

...

[Realms In The Firmament](#)

Chapter 1107: Dan God Inheritance!

Jun Yinglian after the time it took for an incense stick to burn.

Many shadows kept approaching. If she didn't intentionally make the lightning scent with thunderclaps which could only be performed by level nine Dao Origin Stage cultivators before she left, these men wouldn't be able to notice anything wrong in a short time.

Over a hundred figures were approaching from different directions. However, when they saw what had happened, they were shocked and stopped.

The plan failed.

They hadn't even seen the target, yet the plan failed.

They didn't even know how.

At the moment, a man was approaching from the sky with thunderclaps in the wind. Flashes of lightning were still striking in the air, but the man had landed in front of the others.

He was tall and robust, with a golden mask on his face and imposing manner.

"Chief." The others saw him and bowed.

The golden-mask man looked at the dead bodies under the tree and blandly said, "Cease the plan. Kill all the other fake Xiao Monarchs we are raising. Immediately. We need a new plan to get Jun Yinglian. Now!"

"Why?" one of the other asked.

Every plan was based on the analysis of human nature. They raised impersonators who could create the most significant effect on the targets. It was never an easy way to make a perfect impersonator. It took a long time and tons of details about the person who was to be impersonated. The cultivation of the imitated person was one challenging job. The men who were raised to impersonate Ye Xiao should have the same appearance and behavior as Ye Xiao, and they had to be good in cultivation.

Even though their weaker capability could be explained as they were seriously injured, they should still be above the initial level of Dao Origin Stage. It was not an easy job to improve somebody to Dao Origin Stage even in Qing-Yun Realm. According to what the golden-mask man said, more people were just like the fake Xiao Monarch that was killed by Jun Yinglian. That was quite a substantial expense!

However, he actually wanted to abandon it. This golden-mask man was terrible!

It was pretty unbelievable and unimaginable for his underlings! Wasn't it too much a waste?

"Simple reason... Jun Yinglian flayed his face." The golden-mask man looked at a small pile of flesh and blood in a bush. It still had the shape of a human face. There were muscles in it too.

The others were silent.

Golden-mask man took a few steps and blandly said, "I said it would work. They just didn't believe it. If Jun Yinglian didn't leave early, and if she found you, it would be easy for her to kill you all... If she captured one of you, it would be pretty possible that our secret would be leaked."

"That is the biggest risk we are taking."

"I said it is impossible to impersonate a peerless great cultivator, yet you insisted on trying... Humph!"

He seemed to complain about somebody. The over one hundred Dao Origin Stage cultivators all bowed and kept listening.

"However, the failure of the plan is not completely a bad thing... At least, she hated the three factions more now." He blandly said, "Everybody, retreat!"

As he gave the order, all the others followed. They immediately disappeared in the forests.

Golden-mask man kept his hands behind the back, looking into the distance, murmuring, "We must do it faster..."

Then he flashed and disappeared in a piece of cloud, leaving no trace behind.

...

In Oracle District.

Under Li Yunxuan's full support, Ye Clan had become the deputy force of Misty Cloud Palace in Oracle District.

It meant all the other forces that were connected to Misty Cloud Palace would have to deal with Ye Clan, including those who traded Regeneration Lotus to Misty Cloud Palace. All medicinal materials should be transferred to Ye Clan, and Ye Clan would get the cultivation resources from Misty Cloud Palace as a relay station.

In another word, no matter what the other clans collected, they had to give it to Ye Clan, not to Misty Cloud Palace. Whoever violated the rule would be punished by Misty Cloud Palace, even not by Ye Clan!

That meant all the local forces would be under the lead of Ye Clan.

Zhan Yunfei who represented Cold Moon Palace had done a bigger favor. He made a list of all the spiritual plants Cold Moon Palace needed and made a fair deal with Ye Clan.

Suddenly, the second-rate local clan, Ye Clan, became the focal point with prestige.

It wasn't the end of the surprise yet. Misty Cloud Palace decided to set up a field base in Ye Clan so that they could work more efficiently.

The clever ones knew that it was apparently the most thoughtful protection to Ye Clan!

Misty Cloud Palace was trying to protect Ye Clan in every possible way!

If Qiong-Hua Palace wanted to attack Ye Clan afterward, they just couldn't! Unless Misty Cloud Palace collapsed!

People of the other clans in Oracle District were all jealous about the privilege of Ye Clan.

The recent good luck of Ye Clan was unstoppable.

Nobody knew the reason why Misty Cloud Palace would do it and do it in such a thorough way, but they at least knew that Ye Xiao was the real disciple of the three grand elder of Cold Moon Palace!

That meant Ye Xiao was in a pretty high position in Cold Moon Palace!

In fact... according to what they knew about the three old men, he might be the most important person who was in the highest position!

The most important!

Ye Xiao had worked so hard recently. Now his father finally took charge of Ye Clan. It was important to enhance the clan after all!

He had lots of dan beads in Boundless Space...

It would be a waste not to use them when he could use them!

He took out a part of the dan beads and gave it away to the others in the clan. When he gave the dan beads to the clan, he explained that they were gifts from his sect, Cold Moon Palace!

The ignorant people in the clan didn't recognize any of the great dan beads!

They just believed whatever they were told.

Whenever Ye Xiao lied about it, Zhan Yunfei and Zhu Jiutian would nod to help. But they would also stare at the dan beads with saliva flowing down their mouths. "That's true... We have plenty of such dan beads... These are not the best though... Just regular..."

Ye Clan people trusted them.

[Cold Moon Palace should be able to take out some dan beads like these... It is a ten thousand years old sect after all...]

[Besides, our young lord is the successor of their grand elders! He is the most important person in their sect!]

[It is reasonable that he takes some dan beads from the sect to help his own family. It makes sense!]

...

Ye Clan people would never know how exactly Zhan Yunfei and Zhu Jiutian felt at the moment.

They were not some ignorant men. They were superior cultivators with sharp eyes. Of course, they couldn't be sure what level the supreme dan beads were precisely... but they knew it must be really high!

They looked at Ye Xiao giving away some valuable dan beads that were even beyond their recognition to the others in the name of Cold Moon Palace.

They didn't get one dan bead out of it and even had to help him with the lie.

They kept swallowing when looking at the dan beads, yet they had to say, "These are nothing... Not important... We have plenty of it..."

[Plenty my ass!]

They were shouting in their heads, [We got nothing! We don't have any!]

They never doubted the high value of the dan beads of Ye Xiao, because they knew the secret why the three grand elders' lives would be extended. Ye Xiao had Life Origin Dan that had never been seen in Qing-Yun Realm for centuries, he undoubtedly was possible to have the other high-level dan beads.

The dan beads he gave the others were all at incredibly high levels, but they were all regular dan. They had great effects to low-level cultivators, but no contribution to top-level cultivators like Zhan Yunfei and Zhu Jiutian!

Maybe they didn't realize those were the legendary Supreme Dan. If they did, they would take a few and sent them back to the sect and asked their dan-maker to study it!

However, Cold Moon Palace might not be in need of raising a dan-maker anymore since they had Ye Xiao now, a supreme dan master!

The next few days, Ye Xiao kept giving the dan beads to others. Ye Clan's power was significantly increased!

He was such an experienced cultivator. He could see what a man's weakness just by a glance. That was how he decided to give what kind of dan beads to different people...

People with different needs would get precisely what they needed. After swallowing the dan beads, they would be shockingly improved immediately!

After that, Ye Xiao chose a few youngsters and mainly trained them.

The youngsters took a few dan beads from Ye Xiao and got improved so significantly that even Zhan Yunfei and Zhu Jiutian were astonished. The youngsters were just ordinary at the beginning. If they were in Cold Moon Palace, they would be treated as trash.

That was all!

However, after what Ye Xiao did to them, Zhan Yunfei and Zhu Jiutian even wanted to have them as their private disciples!

They all became highly talented cultivations!

Their bodies were a bit transparent like they had been refined by the sky and the earth.

Wherever they were, the spiritual qi would automatically keep going into their bodies...

Zhan Yunfei and Zhu Jiutian were completely wordless.

[How come?]

[Little brother disciple, don't you think you are carrying too many secrets?]

[You made your father a Dao Origin Stage cultivator within one single day. That's fine. He is known as a talented man after all. Your grandfather, who was not quite gifted in cultivation, actually boosted up two levels in Dao Origin Stage! Isn't it too much? He is an experienced cultivator. That is right. All he needed was to take one step up. True. But... Isn't it too fast?]

[After that, things are becoming ridiculous...]

[You made these young men become completely different people!]

[That is incredible!]

[That is something only a god could do...]

When Ye Xiao finally finished everything in Ye Clan, Zhan Yunfei and Zhu Jiutian grabbed him aside and started to question him again.

"Say it! What is going on?" Zhan Yunfei slapped the table fiercely as if Ye Xiao would have to tell him exactly what he wanted to know.

"What do you mean what is going on?" Ye Xiao looked confused. [I don't know what you are talking about.]

"Just tell us what those dan beads are!" Zhan Yunfei nearly went crazy. "Those dan beads! They are unbelievably valuable! I haven't even seen some of them... No. I haven't even heard to them! It's fine

that you need me to cover your lie. But I felt sick! I feel jealous! I can't help it... You... It will hurt me so bad if you still won't tell me the truth..."

"Oh... You mean the dan beads..." Ye Xiao took a deep breath, "I thought it was something serious..."

"Holy hell! Isn't this a serious thing? Are you really going to be this pretentious to us?" Zhan and Zhu were both mad.

[We Cold Moon Palace has lived for ten thousand years, yet we have never gotten any one of those dan beads! Those are super powerful dan beads! You just gave away hundreds of it... And you even don't think it is a serious thing?]

[We feel pain in the heart, the muscle, the livers! We feel reluctant!]

[Are you telling us that those incredibly precious dan beads actually mean nothing to you?]

[You can't be more arrogant, can you?]

"What kind of serious thing is it?" Ye Xiao widely opened his eyes and showed an innocent face, like he was totally lost. "That dan beads are... just normal... They are not something valuable..."

Zhan Yunfei and Zhu Jiutian were speechless.

They suddenly didn't know what to say.

[Those dan beads don't have any significant effects indeed, but they are in incredible levels! All right?]

[At least they are in the levels neither of us ever heard of!]

The two of them looked at each other and then took a heavy breath with a deep sigh. They felt weak in their bodies and didn't know what words to say at the moment.

After a while, Zhan Yunfei weakly said, "Those dan beads are... actually quite good..."

"Quite good?" Ye Xiao said with the eyes wide open, "How? Bone Ablutionary Dan, Pei-Yuan Dan, Spirit Gathering Dan, Mai Ablution Dan, Limit Breaking Dan... They are all low-grade dan! We have a dan-maker in the sect! He can make you more than you want... I am just giving away such a small amount... Why mention it? Brothers, please no more kidding. Please, if you want to flatter me, think of some other words. What you said was merely a joke. And it wasn't funny."

Zhan Yunfei had to sigh, being questioned by Ye Xiao.

He was thinking, [Maybe he doesn't know?]

Then he sighed and said, "I am not trying to flatter you. I am not kidding. Our dan-maker can make the same kinds of dan that you mentioned indeed... However, the dan beads he makes are not even close to those that you gave to your people..."

He thought for a while and said, "Pah! That's a stupid comparison. His dan beads are too much weaker! There is a huge difference between his dan beads and yours! Look, think about this. If your dan beads are golds, then his dan beads are rocks... No, worse than rocks..."

Ye Xiao pretended to be shocked. "What?"

Apparently, he was going to pretend ignorance till the end of the conversation.

Zhan Yunfei kept sighing. He gave up on making that comparison. "I know that the extension of the three elders' lives is your work. I know you used to focus on studying the art of dan, in a quite influential sect that only makes valuable dan beads. However, it is still unbelievable that you can make such precious things... Where did you... Where did you get the dan beads?"

Ye Xiao suddenly turned overjoyed when he heard Zhan Yunfei's words. He said, "The Life Origin Dan beads I gave to my three masters are extraordinary! Those were utterly superior dan beads! I took those heavenly level dan beads from my origin sect. My skills are not good enough to make dan beads like that. The dan beads I just gave my people... It is a long story..."

Zhan Yunfei and Zhu Jiutian were depressed. They stared at him and felt like their bodies were shaking. "Go slowly... We've got plenty of time."

"When I left the sect... I kept heading to the south. I kept walking casually and accidentally entered a big mountain..." Ye Xiao said.

"What mountain?" The two brothers asked.

"It was a weird mountain... When I walked over, I fell below a cliff. The cliff was absolutely straight down..."

He was telling the truth.

Zhan Yunfei and Zhu Jiutian were confused.

What Ye Xiao was talking about was where he found Li Wuliang. It was all true. He wasn't lying!

However... even Li Wuliang, who had been living down the cliff for a long time, never found the sharp and weird cliff, let alone Zhan Yunfei and Zhu Jiutian!

"A cliff... absolute straight from the top to the bottom?" Zhan Yunfei and Zhu Jiutian looked at each other. They truly couldn't think of any place like that. "What then?"

"When I was in that strange place, the first thing I did was to look around. I found that some clouds were covering the bottom of the cliff. I couldn't see any sunlight at all. Down in the bottom, it was all covered by snow, which wouldn't melt forever..."

He was being serious, "I was so upset. I tried everything that was possible to get me out of there. However, I just couldn't find a way out... More importantly, I didn't have much food with me. I was cold and sleepy and hungry. So I decided to find a spot to stay warm... Luckily, I found a cave on the wall of the cliff!"

"Of course, I just entered it without any hesitation..."

Zhan Yunfei and Zhu Jiutian seemed enlightened when Ye Xiao mentioned the cave.

[It seems the cave is the key to everything.]

"It was a residence in the cave... There was a skeleton sitting in the center of the cave. I don't know how many years that man had been sitting there. Only his bones were left. The bones were like jade, hard and impossible to break. I tried everything I could, but it couldn't be broken..." Ye Xiao said.

Zhan Yunfei and Zhu Jiutian took a deep cold breath. "A skeleton? Hard? Unbreakable? For real?"

[In what level that departed man was?]

[At least there is no one among the most powerful figures in Qing-Yun Realm can leave an unbreakable skeleton after death...]

"That's right." Ye Xiao nodded. "On the wall beside the skeleton, there were some words. It said that a Dan God from outside the realm got plotted against..."

Now, Ye Xiao started to make up a story in a fluid and casual way as if every word he said was valid.

However, he couldn't tell anybody the truth, could he? No, he couldn't!

Zhan Yunfei and Zhu Jiutian were listening to a ridiculous, absurd, and unbelievable story with a bullsh*t main character. When they finally heard the end of the story, they still felt lost in it. They felt dazzled and confused like they were just awakening from a dream. Everything seemed to be so unreal to them.

"You said, that skeleton was a Dan God from outside the realm?"

"Right."

"You said... there are lots of bottles with dan beads in them? That Dan God wrote the applications on the bottles?"

"Yes."

"All dan beads are in such a high level?"

"Apparently."

"That means you have gotten the inheritance from a Dan God?"

"... Well, what can I say? I inherited the skills from quite an influential sect in the first place. The forefather of my origin sect was also capable of making supreme dan. In fact, I think maybe he is better than that Dan God. My master told me before he died, that I was a talented dan-maker that hadn't been known to the world. I should be more talented than all the forefathers of the sect. The art of dan may be developed and promulgated to a record-breaking level in my hands! So... In fact, I don't really need that Dan God's inheritance. It was a useless favor to me!"

"Holy hell! That is too arrogant!"

"What? What did you say? Look, the Life Origin Dan that my three masters had are made by my old master. Do you think I am joking? If only the three elders didn't tell me to keep my dan-making talent a secret to others... Humph..."

"That Dan God claimed to be a Dan God himself. How do you know he was not lying?"

"Never mind. There is always a bigger mountain. Nobody is perfect. I know it now. There is never the most ignorant man, but always the more ignorant one than the previous one... Hmm. Okay. You said that when you left that place, it collapsed?"

"Yes. It just fell down. I don't know what was wrong even now... Why would it just collapse like that?" Ye Xiao looked confused.

It seemed he was waiting for others to give him the answer.

Zhan Yunfei and Zhu Jiutian were stunned.

...

[Realms In The Firmament](#)

Chapter 1108: Two Ladies Met

[Our little brother disciple actually has such a good fortune. He is indeed blessed.]

[God bless Cold Moon Palace! We have such a peerless genius!]

"I guess it could be... That Dan God might have set up some kind of array... Once his inheritance was taken by somebody, the mountains would collapse and become his tomb. Many powerful figures in the history did the same thing. It isn't anything mysterious..."

Zhu Jiutian was making a conjecture. As he was talking, he talked more and more confidently. He believed it in the end.

"Oh..." Ye Xiao shook the head. "I truly don't want any of his inheritance. It is not as systematic as what I learned from my sect."

Zhan Yunfei and Zhu Jiutian were wordless again. [You don't want it? Do you know how many people are crying and yearning for that inheritance?]

Zhan Yunfei suddenly thought of something. He said, "Urh, little brother disciple, how... how many dan beads did you get from that place?"

Ye Xiao blinked and said, "Not many... Three hundred or four hundred... Not more than six hundred. Hmm. That's it. I didn't count, but it should roughly be that number. All the dan beads are just like those I gave my people today. Low-ranged. Not a big deal."

"That is a lot..." Zhan and Zhu nodded with lights of greediness in their eyes. [There must be a lot left.] Although Ye Xiao had given a lot to Ye Clan people, those were less than two hundred. Zhan and Zhu had been counting.

[That means he still has about four hundred!]

So they asked, "Does it mean... you still have plenty of the dan beads?"

"Not anymore." Ye Xiao spoke honestly, "After I got the dan beads, I have been eating them... I eat when I am hungry. I eat when I am thirsty. I eat when I am sleepy... Those are low-class dan beads, but with good effects. It always spirited me up... I have eaten about one hundred... Trust me! I have boosted in

cultivation on the road. I have reached level nine of Dream Origin Stage now. It is just a step to Dao Origin Stage... I guess the dan beads did help..."

Ye Xiao amusedly said, "Not bad, right? My improvement?"

Zhan and Zhu were stunned. They stared at Ye Xiao and didn't say a word for a long time.

[Not bad?]

[That is brilliant!]

After a while, Zhan Yunfei, who was stunned and stiff, had his head fall down on the table and it bounced. And then he shouted in a sad voice, "Did you say... you have eaten a hundred of those dan beads... just to feed your stomach?"

"Yes, I did. What? Just some normal dan beads. Not a big deal." Ye Xiao showed an innocent face.

"Not a big deal? Holy hell! I wish those dan beads... rupture your stomach! You prick!" Zhan Yunfei fiercely said.

He was venting the grudge in his chest out when he said the word 'prick'!

[I haven't seen such high-level valuable dan beads in my life! He actually ate them like they were some sweet beans...]

[Are you addicted?]

[That can't be more wasteful!]

[You don't just take being extravagant as being pure!]

[I don't feel like being alive anymore...]

[Holy heavens! Please strike a bolt of lightning and kill this motherf*cker!]

[I wish I haven't heard what he just said...]

[That was disgusting! Gross! That hurts!]

"Even though you have eaten over a hundred, there should still be more..." Zhu Jiutian asked.

"I met a friend on my way, so I gave him over a dozen. I am close-fisted sometimes. This is embarrassing. I am ashamed..." Ye Xiao awkwardly said.

"What? A dozen? Don't feel embarrassed now. Tell us his name. Who is he? What is his name?" Zhu and Zhan looked at him with glaring eyes.

"I don't know his name... I just recognized his face. I don't know. I just felt that he is a nice guy... We parted outside the Oracle District. I shouldn't have just given him a dozen. I should give him at least one hundred, even not half of what I have. Yet I actually just gave him over a dozen. That was embarrassing. My masters will scold me for that..." Ye Xiao looked embarrassed.

- Pang! -

- Pang! -

Zhan Yunfei and Zhu Jiutian both got their heads hit on the table, and two heads bounced on the table. They felt so deadly upset...

[Please, I am begging you, little brother disciple... Those were all valuable treasures... You don't even know that guy's name, yet you gave him over a dozen...]

[Now you are telling me that was close-fisted?]

[You actually... Actually... Actually...]

[We can't hear more of it. You will strike us to death!]

"When I got home, I realized my grandmother was sick. I had some proper dan beads that seemed to be useful for them. I used over a dozen on her. My grandfather was better. But I couldn't just give my grandmother something without giving my grandfather anything. I have to make it even..." Ye Xiao continued.

Zhan Yunfei was numb.

He was totally shocked.

He didn't know what to say anymore.

"Brothers, why happened? I truly don't think those are valuable things. We make dan beads for people to eat them, right? We have a dan-maker who produces dan beads for our disciples. I know we have a full storehouse of dan beads. You know I do, don't you? Masters showed me the storehouse!" Ye Xiao said.

"Gosh..." Zhan Yunfei was in despair.

He honestly felt too weak to speak anymore.

[What to say?]

[What can I say?]

[It is a full storehouse of dan beads... But those dan beads... Those dan beads in total worth less than one dan bead of yours!]

[No, not just Cold Moon Palace. All the sects in Qing-Yun Realm do not have any dan beads like yours!]

[That man called himself Dan God, then he must be a dan god!]

Zhan and Zhu felt angry but upset at the same time. However, they had nobody to talk to. The blood rose up to the chest and then fell down, then rose and fell again. They could spit out a mouthful of blood by just opening their mouths.

"Brothers, are you top-level Dao Origin Stage cultivators also interested in these normal dan beads? I still have some with me..."

Ye Xiao waved his hand and over a dozen bottles appeared on the table. "These are all... Not any precious things. If you really like them, brothers, just take them! You could just tell me earlier. Why didn't you? You never told me, but just kept saying how valuable these dan beads were. It only made you look like some ignorant fools. We are brothers, so I am just being frank. Look, you are both influential cultivators. Why are you so small-minded?"

The two men were totally shocked!

They were wordless!

However, they directly ignored Ye Xiao's words!

What they did was to stare at those bottles!

[What did he say? He said... he was giving all these dan beads to us?]

[Holy heavens! Is that real?]

[No way!]

[Really?]

[He was not joking... He wasn't! He meant it...]

Those were at least a hundred dan beads. According to what Ye Xiao said to them, those were probably all that he had left.

That was obvious.

Ye Xiao just took them all out before counting.

That meant those were all he had left.

[These magical dan beads... There are over a hundred of them... What an enormous number!]

[They are all... ours?]

[I didn't dare to even think about it!]

However, after they took a second thought about how Ye Xiao wasted about five hundred of the dan beads, they still felt their hearts were twisting and hurting...

[That is so painful...]

They were having the exact same thought.

Especially when they opened the bottles... and saw those round little dan beads with rolling dan qi, and the qi in the air was moving to the dan beads... They felt more freaked out.

[Holy heavens. These... These are the legendary supreme dan beads... Only the dan beads with dan cloud could automatically absorb spiritual qi to keep their efficacy from running away...]

"Hundreds of these... legendary Supreme Dan..." Zhu Jiutian nearly shed tears. "They were just gone... That can't be more extravagant..."

"We are brothers. If you like them, just take them." Ye Xiao waved a hand, acting generously. "These normal dan beads, I assume we don't have many in our sect's storehouse! Right?"

Zhan Yunfei and Zhu Jiutian were numb.

[Of course, we don't have many of these dan beads. In fact, our 'not many' is quite different from your 'not many'. Two completely different reasons!]

[It is not just 'not many', but 'none'!]

[How... How can you be so stupid?]

They believed if they took the dan beads back to the sect when Ye Xiao returned to Cold Moon Palace, somebody would cry with tears!

Ye Xiao might not cry, but Zhan Yunfei and Zhu Jiutian definitely would!

The three elders would definitely punch the sh*t out of these two. [How dare you con your little brother disciples for his dan beads!]

[We can't believe you did this!]

[Aren't you ashamed?]

They were so upset at the moment.

[Should we turn it down? Those supreme dan beads?]

"Little brother disciple, listen to me, the dan beads you have, don't tell anybody else about it. Don't ever..." Zhan Yunfei was earnest. "Never ever... Brother, listen! This is huge! This is a big deal!"

"Urh... Why are you nagging like the elders? These are just normal dan beads... Do you really have to..." Ye Xiao murmured disdainfully.

"These dan beads... We can't take them..." They pushed the bottles back to Ye Xiao like they were slowly cutting their own skins again and again.

It was like a bloody deep wound on them.

"What is this? Are you looking down upon me?" Ye Xiao frowned. "Just take them... Do you really need to do this? They are merely some dan beads! We are brothers. What could be wrong about you two taking some dan beads from me? Look at you. You obviously want them, but you just pretend you don't! I just don't like it."

Then he separated the dan beads into three. He took one and gave the other two to Zhan Yunfei and Zhu Jiutian.

They would never take them all.

Zhan Yunfei and Zhu Jiutian blushed. They were rubbing hands. They genuinely wanted to take them, but they felt embarrassed to do so. Ye Xiao pushed the bottles into their arms, and that was the end of the embarrassment...

Zhan Yunfei grinned and said, "Brother, I guess I should be honest with you. The dan beads of yours are not in high-class, but they are all in supreme level. They are exactly Supreme Dan! Not just normal dan beads... They are more precious than all the dan beads of our sect in total. Cold Moon Palace has never gotten even one supreme dan bead in thirty thousand years... Do you... Do you understand what I am trying to tell you?"

Zhan Yunfei couldn't just take the dan beads when his little brother disciple didn't know the value of them.

He decided to tell Ye Xiao the truth.

Zhu Jiutian nodded to agree.

They were indeed good friends and excellent partners! They did things in the same pattern!

Ye Xiao's eyes lit up. He felt warm in the heart.

[These two men... who used to be my enemies, are now my brothers in the sect.]

[They are actually... nice men.]

[They actually can do things beyond the ethical bottom line as men.]

[They are genuinely nice to me!]

He was having contradictory feelings at the moment. [If someday I take revenge of myself against the three factions, these two fellows will definitely stand opposite to me. What should I do then?]

"Brothers, I don't think you have listened carefully, do you? I learned my skills of dan-making in a brilliant dan-making sect. Of course, I know the dan beads of the sect are all worse to mine. I also know what Supreme Dan is."

He was having complicated feelings in the heart but didn't show it in the face. He just said in a low voice, "So what? They are supreme dan beads. They are still dan beads to be eaten! Using the right dan beads on the right person is a good choice. What is the point to keep all the dan beads to myself?"

Zhan Yunfei and Zhu Jiutian were astonished and nodded.

They knew Ye Xiao was saying a simple truth. However, would they be so generous and give the dan beads to others as Ye Xiao did?

They kept questioning themselves in the hearts and felt more and more compunctious.

[I will protect this young brother till the end of my life!]

"Besides, think about why I decided to give you the dan beads. You two are still wounded. You need the dan beads to heal yourselves. Just let the dan beads do their jobs first, will you?" Ye Xiao sighed.

Ye Xiao felt like everything was destined all of a sudden.

Weren't they exactly wounded by him?

However, he was giving them the dan beads to cure themselves.

The whole thing went back to the starting point.

Yet it had been a long time like the world was all changed, and the seas all had become lands.

The next day, Zhan Yunfei and Zhu Jiutian walked out of their rooms in laughter. They looked spirited up. The wounds that had stayed inside them were all cured in one night. With the help of those dan beads, they even improved a lot in cultivation!

Within those days, all the people in Oracle District noticed one thing. The atmosphere of spiritual qi in Oracle District had changed. It became normal.

It was no longer too energetic to capture and absorb.

In fact, it all started when Ye Xiao obtained the Mountain of All Medicines. When he got the mountain, the spiritual qi in this district gradually stopped being too energetic!

Otherwise, when Ye Xiao trained the young generation of Ye Clan, the spiritual qi wouldn't automatically go into the several young men!

When people all confirmed the truth, everybody in Oracle District was crazy about it.

After such a long time, the restraint in this area was gone!

It was a day when all the cultivators broke through to a new level together. Almost every cultivator had reached higher levels.

They used to be limited by the strange atmosphere in this place. Now it was normal. They naturally got boosted!

"We Oracle District finally got an opportunity to have some really powerful cultivators in the world!"

The news spread to every corner of Qing-Yun Realm.

All the influential forces started to send their men to Oracle District all of a sudden.

This almost wasteland suddenly became a honeypot!

Everybody realized one thing. Since the nature restraint was removed in Oracle District, the constraint that had been suppressing the people in the area would definitely become incredibly propulsion!

Even those who were not so talented would be improved by the reverse boost!

The entire Qing-Yun Realm was in an uproar.

Zhan Yunfei and Zhu Jiutian got a particular advantage of it because they were precisely in this area. They recruited many disciples in Ye Clan, and they were going to take them back to Cold Moon Palace and mainly train them.

Misty Cloud Palace recruited many disciples from the young girls of Ye Clan.

To return the favor, when Ye Xiao saw Li Yunxuan, he directly gave her nine plants of Regeneration Jade Lotus that were all in high quality. Those were all wonderful lotuses that were about to upgrade!

When he took out the Regeneration Jade Lotus, Fairy Li, Li Yunxuan, nearly dropped her eyes on the floor. She almost exclaimed loudly because of the surprise.

She couldn't have even dreamt about such a pleasure!

The first thing she did was to send a message back to the sect for some more people. She notably required people above level seven of Dao Origin Stage, as they were needed to protect the lotuses!

At the same time, they would bring the young girls they just recruited...

What a huge surprise!

When Xuan Bing asked her to protect Ye Clan and fully support Ye Xiao, she didn't think much about it. She couldn't think of one possible reason why Xuan Bing would do it. She was merely following Xuan Bing's instruction!

After all, nobody needed a reason to obey great Elder Xuan Bing!

However, now she changed her mind.

[Elder Xuan Bing always has foresight! If we didn't fully support Ye Clan, we would never be lucky enough to have these lotuses.]

Now, even if she had to sacrifice herself to protect Ye Clan, she would be willing to die ten thousand times to keep all harms away from Ye Clan people!

The young Lord Ye had told her... that there were still lots of Regeneration Jade Lotus in the Mountain of All Medicines... Nobody else could find them...

Li Yunxuan believed it. She didn't want to doubt it either. An exchange of profits certainly enhanced the excellent relationship between the two forces. If only one side was making the contribution, the relationship wouldn't last long. Besides, the layers above the third layer was a place in Mountain of All Medicines that only Wu Fa and Xuan Bing had been. It was a place full of danger and terror. Ye Xiao could get into it and bring good stuff out. It meant he was a capable man!

Just according to that, the young Lord Ye was a hidden treasure!

The next few days, he was practicing martial arts with Zhan Yunfei and Zhu Jiutian!

Under their watch, Ye Xiao broke through the limit and became level one of Dao Origin Stage. It was not the end yet! He reached the top of level one of Dao Origin Stage in just three days!

That meant he could reach level two after a little hard work in the coming few days!

If he only got significant improvement in cultivation level, it would be a surprise but not an astonishing one. What impressed them most was that... in the one-on-one combat, when Zhan Yunfei and Zhu Jiutian didn't operate their most powerful technique, Ye Xiao could actually hold on in the fight for a certain while!

He was limpingly defending in the combat though. However, he still survived the attacks of the top level Dao Origin Stage cultivators!

Zhan Yunfei and Zhu Jiutian both stayed shocked during the days.

[Holy hell... That is sick... How could he possibly improve so fast... I have... never seen anybody like this.]

...

Meanwhile, from somewhere far from them, a beautiful woman was moving toward Oracle District like lightning among the clouds in the sky.

She was like a cloud of sweet-scented wind, quietly moving over thousands of mountains and rivers.

Technically, she wasn't moving really fast.

She was quite casual.

What she was going to do was to finish something she promised.

It was reasonable that she would go in a leisure way. She could at least deal with the wounds she had gotten during the previous days. That could help her recover her spiritual qi after all.

In fact, what she was going to do wasn't that important to her. In fact, it was just to fulfill a mother's wish...

Besides, she and Xiao Monarch had started this at the very beginning, although it was just a small favor.

Jun Yinglian wouldn't have thought that what happened next would ultimately change her life!

When she got over a huge mountain that was covered by clouds and mist, she lowered down to check it. Usually, such a mountain would contain some treasures.

She was not in a hurry after all. It wouldn't take long to do some searching. She was using up all the resources she had during the fights in the previous days. It would be great if she could collect some more.

When she was thinking about it and ready to get down, she saw a mass of dark mist below her rushing up to the sky!

It had a strong aura of a king descending, truly domineering!

The dark fog spread away and then instantly became a full area of dark clouds. It suddenly blocked Jun Yinglian's way!

She was stunned.

[It must be a superior cultivator!]

[It must be such a dominant figure than I can never be a match to!]

[Who is it?]

She came up with a name quickly.

The person she was thinking of fit the aura, cultivation, and posture of the person she was watching now!

However, it was unbelievable that she would meet that person.

[She shouldn't be here. After all, this is not a place under Misty Cloud Palace's control. It is impossible that she would come to this place.]

[According to what people said in the martial world, she had a deal with another super influential figure to have a fight somewhere. They should still be fighting each other at the moment. People like them are not going to finish a battle in a short time. How could she be here?]

[This is insane!]

Jun Yinglian didn't panic. As she shook, a layer of frosty cloud around her spread out and became raindrops.

It fell to the earth!

She coldly stared at the dark cloud and blandly said, "Dark clouds cover the sky; the king descends to the realm! Is that great Elder Xuan of Misty Cloud Palace?"

The dark cloud rolled up and down and then separated into two sides.

A lady slowly showed up.

It was Xuan Bing indeed!

Jun Yinglian blinked when she confirmed Xuan Bing's identity. She was confused.

It was said Xuan Bing always wore black.

In fact, it seemed nobody in Qing-Yun Realm had ever seen Elder Xuan Bing's face. She never exposed her face to anybody.

[What is going on?]

[What is this?]

[The dark clouds are gone. The dark mist is gone. She showed herself to me. She doesn't have the mask on the face anymore!]

[She just showed herself to me!]

[That...]

Jun Yinglian only felt confused and lost in the head. [Why is she doing this?]

...

[Realms In The Firmament](#)

Chapter 1109: For What Purpose?

After a while, Jun Yinglian had a few thoughts. [There are two possible explanations of why she would do this. First, maybe she thinks I am her good friend, so she doesn't need to disguise herself. It is just like the relationship between Bing Xinyue and me. Or... she doesn't plan to let me walk away!]

[She wants me to die here!]

[Secrets are safe in death!]

[To show a dead person her true face won't change the fact that nobody ever saw her real face!]

Thinking about that, Jun Yinglian was alerted. She started to operate her full spiritual power and got ready to have a tough fight!

Before this... she had never met Xuan Bing at all. They had no relationship!

In other words, the first possible explanation was impossible!

That meant there was only one possibility left!

[She wants to kill me!]

[But why would she kill me?]

Unfortunately, she didn't have time to think more about it since Xuan Bing had already approached.

It might be difficult to defend herself from a super powerful cultivator like Xuan Bing when she was entirely concentrated. If she kept being lost in thoughts, she would very likely die!

She took a deep breath and spoke in a deep voice, "Great Elder Xuan, why is it that you want to stop in my way? I am Jun Yinglian!"

Then she raised up her head to look at Xuan Bing!

It was always essential to keep one's aura on full power in a fight between two upper-level cultivators. Even though she knew she was weaker than Xuan Bing, she wouldn't lose before the fight started. If she acted defeated, she already submitted. There would be no chance to survive!

When she was looking at Xuan Bing, Xuan Bing was looking back at her.

It was indeed the first time these two ladies met each other.

However, when they saw each other's face, they both had the same thought in the head. [There is actually such a beautiful woman in the world!]

[She fascinates at first sight!]

[Every man would be lost in such beauty!]

They praised each other in the head.

"I don't have any particular reason..." Xuan Bing was showing a big smile on the face, warm and comfortable as the spring wind. It surprised Jun Yinglian. When she looked into Xuan Bing's eyes, there were only curiosity and warmth...

It seemed Xuan Bing was intentionally getting close to her.

Jun Yinglian even suspected that there must be something wrong with her head! [What is going on?]

She even started to ask, [Is this lady... Xuan Bing?]

[Does she need to be so kind to me? She is in such a high position in the world.]

[Shouldn't she be standing high, domineering, looking down upon all, showing the status of a dominant figure?]

"There are not many women in the world that I could allow to be in my sight. However, I heard about you a long time ago. With such a good fortune, you and I met each other here. Why don't we try to make friends with each other? It would be a shame in my life not to be a friend of yours..."

What Xuan Bing said confirmed her identity. However, Jun Yinglian had more suspicions now.

[Did she just say she wanted to make friends with me?]

[She came here because she wants me to accept her as my friend?]

[She heard about me a long time ago?]

[And is it real that it would be her life regret not to become a friend of mine?]

[Isn't it flattering me too much?]

The 'breaking news' nearly knocked her out.

Since when did the world's Demonic Lady, Great Elder Xuan Bing, send a friend request to others?

It was... against all living beings' recognition of Xuan Bing!

"Gr... Great Elder, you are being too humble..." Jun Yinglian didn't loosen her alert though.

[It is said one who is unaccountably solicitous must be hiding evil intentions!]

[Elder Xuan Bing behaves so humbly to me. She must want something big from me!]

[She must be after something!]

[I don't know what she wants yet, but I have to be careful. I can't be reckless.]

Even though she stayed alert, she knew she would be defeated if the fight was started!

Although it was the first time she met Xuan Bing, she already sensed the ultimate power of Xuan Bing. She knew Xuan Bing was so powerful that she could only look up at her in the area of cultivation! She could never reach the same height!

Xuan Bing showed a sour expression and said, "Younger Sister Jun, what do you think if we go down and sit together? Let's drink and talk. What do you think?"

Jun Yinglian nodded. "Okay!"

It seemed Xuan Bing was asking for her opinion, but in fact, she had decided it. Jun Yinglian had to say yes unless she wanted to offend Xuan Bing first. Besides, she wanted to see what Xuan Bing was precisely doing after all!

- Shoot! - They both got down from the sky, like two bolts of lightning. They were on top of a mountain. Xuan Bing waved a sleeve, and a flat terrace appeared.

After that, a set of white-jade, well-refined table and chairs slowly fall onto the terrace. A set of purple-crystal pot and teacups were put on the table.

Jun Yinglian was shocked. [This is not a coincidence! She is waiting for me here!]

[Otherwise, why would she prepare it so well in advance?]

[I don't think such an influential cultivator would bring table and chairs with her all the time...]

Xuan Bing sat down first and looked at Jun Yinglian smilingly. "Younger sister, have a seat. Let's have a nice talk."

Jun Yinglian was more confused.

[I genuinely have no idea what she is thinking about. She keeps calling me younger sister for no reason since we met... How do you know you are older? Why do you have to call me younger sister...]

[She sounds like I would fight her for being the older one...]

She sat down blandly and stared at Xuan Bing. She couldn't understand it. She just felt numb in the head.

[What is happening?]

"Many years ago, I heard about your story." Xuan Bing was soft like a warm jade. She waved one hand in the air. The pure spiritual qi in the sky suddenly started to gather water and pour into the purple-crystal teapot.

After that, a flowing heat flow was rising up below the teapot.

It was boiling the water.

Xuan Bing took a purple-crystal bottle from inside her clothes and spoke smilingly, "I planted a Pure Heart Tree in the most spiritual place of Misty Cloud Palace, where we use to plant Regeneration Ink Lotus. Every year, this tree provides no more than fifty gram of tea leaves. Usually, I will keep them to myself..."

"Today, it is such a pleasure to meet you, younger sister, I am happy. I should share the taste with you. I want you to know that my tea is not bad, younger sister." She smiled.

"I am going to taste the tea that is planted by Elder Xuan Bing." Jun Yinglian gently smiled.

She tried not to mention the word sister.

Xuan Bing's eyes flashed. She certainly had noticed that Jun Yinglian was avoiding something, but she didn't say anything. She sighed and said, "In fact, I have been thinking a lot in the past few years. Recently, I have been thinking more and more..."

Jun Yinglian smiled and said, "I wonder what is it that you have been thinking about, Great Elder?"

Xuan Bing made a light sigh and said, "I am thinking about... women. I am thinking... how many women in the world can reach the height where we are?"

Jun Yinglian didn't want what Xuan Bing wanted from her, but such a topic reminded her of something in her heart.

No matter whether it was Jun Yinglian or Xuan Bing, they were both top cultivators in the world. They were not only the best among women, but also the best of all people in Qing-Yun Realm!

However, even if one of them became the world's best, none of them could change one fact. The world was in the hands of men!

This world was a patriarchal world!

No matter how strong a woman was, she was still a woman!

Nobody could change the fact.

Xuan Bing blandly said, "I believe you have the same trouble in your heart. How difficult it is for a woman to dominate the world!"

Jun Yinglian slowly nodded.

As Xuan Bing said, it was the biggest concern in Jun Yinglian's heart.

"Especially when a beautiful woman wants to surpass others in Qing-Yun Realm..." Xuan Bing looked up at the mountains under the clouds and mist with flurry eyes. She sounded blank, "Beauty of women is always the source of disaster!"

"That's true. Beauty is the source of evil. The more beautiful a woman is, the more dangers and evils will be around her." Jun Yinglian nodded and made a deep sigh.

"That is why I keep covering my face under masks. I never let others see my real face." Xuan Bing blandly smiled and said, "I guess even you, my beautiful younger sister, can't deny that I have a face that will only bring pride to ladies, right?"

Jun Yinglian honestly said, "Not only that. Sister Xuan Bing, you are also gorgeous and elegant. You are like the fairy in the heavens. You are the only beauty among human beings. I am ashamed. I don't deserve the flattery, sister!"

Xuan Bing spoke in a low voice, "We know how beautiful we are. Don't be too modest. Luckily, we are both strong enough to ignore the fact that beauty is the source of evil."

Jun Yinglian nodded to agree. "That's right. There may still be men who dare to pursue us in the world, but definitely not many."

They were not talking nonsense. What they said was the absolute law in the world!

If there was a man who knew who they were but still dared to pursue them...

That man would very likely end up dead with his soul vanishing into nothing!

Nobody but fools would have that stupid idea!

Even Wu Fa didn't dare!

"I don't remember when..." Xuan Bing smiled and said, "I realized as a woman, I am kind of lonely. I wonder if you have the same feeling, sister..."

"Lonely..." Jun Yinglian kept thinking about it.

"Yes. Lonely." Xuan Bing nodded. "Normal women are never as powerful as we are. They will spend their lives to assist their husbands and teach their sons. They will spend their lives in house works. However, they always have a few close friends who are also women. They can tell each other about their secrets, or their grievance. Their friends know what they are thinking, what they are worried about, what they are yearning for... We don't. We have nothing they do. Maybe it is the price to become stronger than most men..."

Jun Yinglian made a long sigh. "True. We can't have that kind of life. We do have lots of sister disciples in the sect though. However, they are always awed by us. They are never close to us."

"We have many things that we need to talk to somebody. Things that all women will have in the heart."

Xuan Bing shared the same feeling.

"So I think we need friends. I do, and you do." Xuan Bing looked at Jun Yinglian and said, "Maybe you are thinking this isn't Xuan Bing. At least not the lady that is known to people... However, you should understand my heart, my loneliness, my solitariness."

"Because we are the same, aren't we?" Xuan Bing said.

"Yes. We are the same. We are lonely." Jun Yinglian looked upset. She said, "The women in the world who can reach the same level as we do are all lonely. Who isn't? The loneliness of a loner; loner of the lonely world!"

"Loneliness of a loner; loner of the lonely world! Why men can sit together drinking and eating, messing with each other when they are drunk, fighting somebody, going crazy, but not women?" Xuan Bing spoke like she was asking a question.

However, she had the answer.

Jun Yinglian took a breath and felt hot in her hands. She said, "Why can't we? Of course, we can!"

"Tea!" Xuan Bing raised the teacup.

Jun Yinglian looked at the teacup, and her eyes were flashing. She spoke in a low voice, "Why do we women always just drink tea? Why can't we just drink like men?"

Xuan Bing was surprised and then laughed loudly.

She waved a hand, and several liquor jars appeared on the floor. - Clang! - Two big liquor bowl appeared on the table. "In this case, we should drink!"

"Right!"

- Bang! -

Xuan Bing slapped on the seal of the jar and poured the red liquor into the bowls. Xuan Bing's liquor was never ordinary.

The forest on the mountain was suddenly filled with the wonderful scent of the liquor.

Did anybody know why a gorgeous beauty, the excellent Elder Xuan Bing, would bring liquors with her?

"Good liquor! It's worth spending the good night for!" Jun Yinglian was pretending. She just raised the bowl and drank up!

"Good! Come on again!" Xuan Bing wiped the mouth. Her eyes were lighting up.

"Drink!"

Two beautiful women, on top of a mountain, facing the sky and the clouds, below the splendid stars, raised their bowls and drank wildly! They were like two men drinking heroically!

The moon as a candle, a glimpse of a world was in the ladies' talk!

The mountain as the food, a bowl of red liquor was the sincerity in women's hearts!

...

[Realms In The Firmament](#)

Chapter 1110: Sworn Sisters!

"Jun Yinglian!" Xuan Bing had drunk a few. Her face was all red. She looked at Jun Yinglian and said, "How many years do you think we have left with our current cultivation?"

Jun Yinglian was surprised and then smiled bitterly. She felt bitter in the heart because of the question. "If we don't want to die... and we don't get killed in any accidents, I would say thousands of years."

"What if we get some significant improvements during the thousands of years?" Xuan Bing's eyes were scorching.

"That would be difficult to say. Maybe we will live longer..." Jun Yinglian said.

"Have you ever thought that during those long lives, we may have to live on and on in this lonely way?"

Xuan Bing's eyes were shiny.

"Maybe I am doomed to live this way. But you... you are different." Jun Yinglian showed a wan smile and said, "I believe you understand me. There is an essential difference between a person with a dead heart and a person with hope!"

Xuan Bing was choked.

[Of course, I understand you.]

[Because I understand you, I came to talk to you, to make friends with you... to become sisters with you...]

[Do you think I honestly have so much leisure time to waste on fuddling myself here?]

"Heaven's will is unpredictable. Nothing was bound to happen! Even if we are destined to die on a certain day, even if we know that we have only a few days to live, we still need sisters!" Xuan Bing looked at Jun Yinglian seriously, "In the last few days, if we have sisters to share our last secret to, it would make our lives less regretful. Don't you think?"

"Men have brothers. Women have sisters!"

Xuan Bing's words resounded.

Jun Yinglian's eyes were full of colorful glow. She slowly repeated, "That's right. Men have brothers, and we shall have sisters. He was an arrogant person, but he still had several brothers around him. I used to dislike his brothers, because... I was jealous! He had brothers, and I can have my sisters..."

"That is exactly why I came to you today."

Xuan Bing took a deep breath. She finally revealed the purpose of this conversation. She felt relieved.

She had been thinking about this conversation for a long time. She started this idea before she met Ye Xiao. She had thought of such a conversation for more than once.

Yet she never was brave enough to do it.

She wanted to but she was too proud to.

She needed to take the first step forward to make sure the plan worked. Besides, she needed Jun Yinglian to say yes. These were the two essential conditions. If one side failed to agree with the other, it would end up to be pretty terrible!

If Xuan Bing took the first step in a friendly manner, showing her will to make friends with others, but only got a negative response, she could never accept such failure. It would only lead to hostility and fighting.

It wasn't because she was narrow-hearted that she would become enemy to the person who turned down her kind friend request. She was too powerful and influential to endure other's rejection. If she didn't turn hostile to the person who refused her kindness, in Qing-Yun Realm, where only the bigger fist had the louder voice, she would be underestimated. People would think she was weak. She couldn't let that happen!

That was why she had been hesitating all the time after she had that idea.

Until now!

She came to Jun Yinglian because she wanted to be sisters with her. In fact, she had another reason to do so, which she could never tell anybody, that she had buried in her heart.

"Qing-Yun Realm is full of powerful figures." Xuan Bing spoke in a deep voice, "Ninety-five percent are men. Women only took five percent of the seats."

Jun Yinglian stayed silent for a while and said, "Maybe we are less than five percent."

"Hmm?" Xuan Bing looked at her.

"Young men who are talented would be chosen and trained in accentuation. Some talented girls will be chosen too. But when they are in certain ages, they stopped improving."

"Because men's lust for women is always the source of misfortunes!" Jun Yinglian blandly said, "The more talented a girl is, the more beautiful she will become."

Xuan Bing nodded.

That was true. After all, when a girl was gifted in all aspects, she would definitely become beautiful.

If a woman didn't even have a perfect shape, how could she be talented in martial arts?

A woman had to be in good shape, then she can possibly be in an excellent martial arts condition.

Physical condition was the key to a woman's potential.

There were just a few kinds of particular physical condition.

For example, Pure Yin Body, Yin Cold Body, Natural Body, Cold Moon Body... Women were attributed Yin. Yin and coldness were the most charming part of a woman.

A woman with such a physical condition was bound to be outstanding.

And a woman should also be pure and smart.

A perfect body shape, an excellent physical condition and the specialty of pureness and cleverness were the three things that could make a woman invincible to all.

In fact, a woman with only the first two conditions could be powerful enough!

However, such a woman must be the focal point of all men.

Nobody didn't like a woman like that.

Nobody didn't want to have a woman like that.

The favor of a man, the ownership of a man, at some point, cut off a woman's path to improvement.

Once she fell into a relationship, she was owned by one man.

Either in a soft way or in a tough way, if a man had a woman like that, he must be somebody very influential and dominant in the world!

Such a man always got a young and beautiful girl that he wanted.

Once they got the woman, her talented life was ended.

What's left of her future was no longer extraordinary.

Men always showed their power by conquering the women they wanted! Men always did!

When they couldn't get them, they would fight for them. When they got them, when they were satisfied, they might not cherish them always! That was the nature of men in all history!

"Men's lust for women ruined ninety percent of the talented girls."

Jun Yinglian drew a conclusion.

"Maybe that is why the world is patriarchal" Xuan Bing sighed and said, "It is difficult for women to become stronger and independent."

"That is why although there are lots of talented girls, only several in centuries can rise to the height as you and I did." Jun Yinglian blandly said, "Yet there are a lot of men who have become top-class cultivators."

The two ladies sighed at the same time.

"Xue Danru is one of the top-class female cultivators." Xuan Bing casually said. She sounded uncomfortable, but she had to admit it.

Jun Yinglian laughed.

Xue Danru was not just a female top-class cultivator. Although she was a little weaker than Xuan Bing, she was much stronger than Jun Yinglian. In all the cultivators in Qing-Yun Realm, she was among the ten most potent figures!

However, Jun Yinglian understood how Xuan Bing felt. Xuan Bing and Xue Danru didn't really hate each other that much. That war between the two palaces began tens of thousands of years earlier.

Xue Danru, just like Xuan Bing and Jun Yinglian, had already reached the peak of a female martial artist's life.

In fact, in Qing-Yun Realm, Xue Danru, Xuan Bing, and Jun Yinglian were the only three female cultivators who were at the same height in the martial world.

"If Xue Danru heard what you just said, she would be glad. However, the Moon Queen of Qiong-Hua Palace should also be powerful in cultivation. She should be more powerful than me. Why didn't you mention her?" Jun Yinglian said.

Xuan Bing blandly smiled and said, "The prime master of Qiong-Hua Palace is a female cultivator who is a little stronger than you indeed but... There is a huge difference between her and us. She is married. She has a more important identity... A wife of a man. Most importantly, most of her achievements are from her man's support." Xuan Bing was sneering.

Jun Yinglian was stunned. "What?"

Apparently, it was such breaking news. Jun Yinglian, such a calm, and steady woman couldn't even stay calm. She actually exclaimed!

"It's definitely is a secret in Qing-Yun Realm. Well..." Xuan Bing blandly smiled, "We don't talk about other's privacy."

Jun Yinglian was apparently shocked. "Well... It turns out... She has a man..."

In her voice, there was actually... a sense of... jealousy!

Xuan Bing raised the bowl and drank up. Then she noticed Jun Yinglian's strange reaction. Her eyes lit up.

She casually asked, "Sister Jun, why do you look like you are troubled?"

Jun Yinglian was alarmed, then she raised the bowl and drank up. However, the liquor didn't bring the pleasure to her throat anymore; instead, it brought grief and sorrow. She felt utterly lonely at the moment. She said, "Who doesn't have troubles in the heart?"

Xuan Bing tested, "Back then... when Xiao Monarch..."

Jun Yinglian heard his name and her face turned pale. She felt like her heart was stabbed hard. She smiled bitterly and said, "In fact... Xuan Bing, what do you think we women live for?"

Xuan Bing was stunned by Jun Yinglian's question.

Before this, she might answer, 'For dignity, for achievements, for dreams!'

However, as she heard the question now, she didn't know what to say.

In fact, it was a question Xuan Bing already had in mind. She would ask the same question. However, now Jun Yinglian asked first and she was the other one to answer. She was suddenly lost for words.

What did a woman live for?

"I don't believe you are chasing after the position of invincibility in the world!" Jun Yinglian took a breath.

Xuan Bing was silent.

One year before this, Xuan Bing would definitely answer her, 'I am only chasing after the position of invincibility!'

However...

"Great Elder Xuan, have you ever thought that women are a group of disadvantaged and vulnerable people, including you and me." Jun Yinglian quietly spoke, "I never admitted it. But now I am saying it."

"A woman always needs a company, a shelter." Jun Yinglian sadly spoke, "A man, a shelter, that we are never forced to love... that nothing compels us to love... that we love with our full hearts... with all our souls... out hearts..."

Xuan Bing quietly said, "Your shelter, your man... was Ye Xiao. Xiao Monarch! Was he truly such a shelter to you?"

Jun Yinglian blandly smiled, "Elder Xuan, if you have ever loved someone... you will understand that if a woman, just like me or you, falls into it, we fall with our entire lives. Once we fall for that man, then he is the shelter!"

Was he that kind of shelter to her?

As long as she loved him, he would always be the shelter she wanted!

It shocked Xuan Bing, touched her heart.

They rambled for a long time after that, in the clouds, on top of a mountain. Sometimes Xuan Bing was speaking, and Jun Yinglian was listening.

Sometimes it was the other way around.

Unnoticeably about eight jars of liquor were finished by the two ladies. They didn't seem to be tired; instead, they were more and more into it.

Jun Yinglian felt alerted at the beginning. Xuan Bing was acting weird after all. However, Jun Yinglian entirely set free of her heart at the moment.

If somebody told her that Xuan Bing was doing this for some unspoken purpose, Jun Yinglian would punch the person on the face for Xuan Bing!

"Sister Jun, you are right. Let's drink!"

"Sister Bing, drink!"

In the end, Xuan Bing suggested something and Jun Yinglian agreed.

"Sister Jun, I feel like we were good friends a long time ago. What do you think... that we take a vow to be sisters? As you and I are sisters, we can have more chances to share our secrets to each other in the future. What do you think?"

"This is exactly what I am thinking about. Since you are so nice to me, I think I will just agree to relate to a sister of a higher position!"

"Sisters like us never say things like that! You are disgracing me by saying that higher position stuff!" Xuan Bing pretended to be mad.

"I don't dare anymore. I was stupid. Sister, please forgive me. Don't hate me." Jun Yinglian apologized with a smile.

They were two forthright and great-hearted persons. The way to swear sisters never bothered them. They just knelt on the floor and bowed eight times to each other. Then they were sisters. They both felt glad.

Xuan Bing was definitely older than Jun Yinglian, so Jun Yinglian was the younger sister.

One day after, they parted each other sorrowfully.

Xuan Bing was heading back to Misty Cloud Palace, while Jun Yinglian kept going to Oracle District.

"Sister Jun, if you encounter any troubles on the road, send me messages." Xuan Bing said before they parted. "Besides, when you are going to have the final fight against the three factions, I won't just sit and watch. Your trouble is my trouble, sister!"

"When you start the fight, I will join you in the battle!"

That was a promise.

...