

Firmament 1161

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Chapter 1161: Arrival

The hawk kept holding Han Bingxue's hair in its beak, flying in its fastest speed, as it flew out seven thousand miles!

After Ye Xiao patiently convinced it, it finally landed on top of a mountain and dropped Han Bingxue.

However, the unique swordsman of the world, Frost Sword was in such a miserable situation that even Ye Xiao didn't like to see him being made fun of.

As they got back down to the floor, Han Bingxue's legs were frozen. He just fell down to the floor, and his hair was sticking backward pointing up at the sky... His hair was actually covered by frost.

His handsome face had turned iron-green. Even his lips were green. He started to talk while his lips and his arms were shaking, "B... Bo... Boss... I... I..."

Ye Xiao hurriedly fed him a supreme dan bead to recover his spiritual qi. After a while, he finally made it through. Then he started to shout loudly, "You asshole..."

"Coo, coo..." The hawk turned over and stared at him provokingly. [What did you say? Are you sure you want another round?]

Han Bingxue was stunned.

"I... I must..." He submitted and talked with a grievance, "I must be having awful luck... I got played by a human, a cat, a bird... I didn't do anything or hurt anybody, did I? ..."

He felt utterly grieved.

Ye Xiao made a long sigh and didn't tell him the reason.

[If he knows what the golden hawk doesn't like the most now...]

[That will lead to lots of big damn shows for sure!]

[It is not easy to see Han Bingxue like this...]

Ye Xiao didn't honestly want to help Han Bingxue, but he still pretended to be angry. He said to the hawk, "Look at what you have done. You scared the sh*t out of my brother!"

The hawk cooed. It was apparently saying, 'I didn't mean to... I didn't know he was such a coward... He is a powerful cultivator after all. How can he be so cowardly? It truly is hard to see a man from his face!'

"No! You can't do that!" Ye Xiao angrily said, "Try to be careful next time. Okay?"

Han Bingxue glared at Ye Xiao. [What the hell are you talking about? What do you mean next time? Are you going just to let it go just like this? That can't be more protective to your little hawk, can it? ...]

He pointed at Ye Xiao with a shaking finger, quivering, but then lowered his head with anger in the end.

[Forget it. I can't afford to mess up with either of them... I guess I can at least stay away from getting messed?]

Then he heard Ye Xiao talking to him through the mind connection. "The golden hawk... is too powerful. I don't dare to challenge it... It is not my pet or anything. We are just associates. That's all..."

Han Bingxue still couldn't entirely believe it.

After Ye Xiao talked to the hawk for a long time and promised to give it some dan beads, the hawk finally agreed to let Han Bingxue fly with them. However, it didn't allow him to sit on its back. He could only sit on its tail...

Therefore...

Han Bingxue kept holding the hawk's tail cautiously in an incredibly awkward posture for all the way along...

It was quite a long time after when Han Bingxue finally knew what he said provoked the golden hawk...

He even started a fight against Ye Xiao because of it...

Indeed, he got punched really hard by Ye Xiao in that fight...

Anyway, it was a very long time afterward.

Clouds were fleeting backward fast below them. Ye Xiao, Han Bingxue, the hawk, and the cat were over the peak of a mountain after moving fast for several days.

Ye Xiao looked down through the clouds.

What he saw was a huge mountain which appeared to be cut in the middle. The top of the mountain was flat and broad. On the other side of the top, there was a huge fissure.

That fissure was a strange valley.

The valley was about a hundred meters wide, with the straight cliff walls on both sides.

There were a lot of people crowding on the mountain. They were like countless ants crowding on the top of the mountain.

"Let's get down."

Ye Xiao made a decision. He casually took out a mask and put it on his face.

"Go around there and stay on the back. I will go straight from the front. Hawky, stay hidden somewhere nearby and wait. Erhuo, follow me." He didn't hesitate and just gave orders to everybody. After that, the hawk found a covert valley nearby after hovering for a while. Then it flew down to it.

Han Bingxue got the order. The order was like the most beautiful music for him. When they were about one thousand meters high from the floor, he jumped off in advance with his white clothes flicking the air. He rushed into a piece of forest on the top of the mountain as if he was a fugitive.

Soon he disappeared.

Ye Xiao jumped off the hawk after him, with the little cat on his shoulder. He just went straight to the crowded area. That was exactly where everybody loved and hated at the same time.

It was where people could reach the top immediately, but also a place they could die instantly!

Heaven's Terrace!

How many roads were there that led to Heaven's Terrace? Nobody knew the answer. Nobody, no matter how long had they stayed around this place for, knew the answer. Countless must be the best answer they could think of.

Hundreds of roads around this place all could lead to Heaven's Terrace.

Ye Xiao descended from the sky, clearly looking at the people who were moving fast to the top of the mountain. Everybody seemed anxious but hopeful at the same time. It felt a bit sad, but also a bit exciting.

That was not rare. People who came to this place, no matter what he was after, would end up either of the two possible ways. One was to be invincible in the world, while the second was to die!

Opportunity and danger both awaited!

Success and failure took the same price!

It was fair!

Whoever got it would get all; whoever didn't would lose all!

As simple as that. That was the fact.

The only thing Ye Xiao could do was to be brave and march ahead. There was no need for hesitation. He knew it. He didn't hesitate and just chose a way to go up.

On the way to the top of the mountain, he kept hearing people talking with excitement and fear at the same time.

"Have you heard? Cang Lan Sect, Li Yundi, got hooked."

"Li Yundi? What... The genius of Cang Lan Sect who reached level two of Dao Origin Stage when he was younger than thirty?"

"That's right. That's him. He was so confident, arrogant as if the fruits belonged to him. That's what I heard. Well, we know what truly belonged to him... Ha..."

"Gosh... Confidence doesn't get you the fruits. If confidence does help, there will be countless invincible figures in Qing-Yun Realm..."

"Let's not talk about others. Now, after we get up there, let's just observe for a while. Do not take any reckless moves before everything is assured. Life is important. You only talk about the future when you are alive."

"Absolutely."

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Chapter 1162: A Pitfall of Divine Fruits

Ye Xiao kept walking upward silently, listening to people talking. He suddenly felt that everything was so close but so far away but at the same time, as if things had happened in the last day but also felt like centuries earlier.

Every year, every day, people talked the same, and thought the same when they were heading to Heaven's Terrace.

Everybody was smart, intelligent, cautious, and thoughtful!

However, when they got to the top, their eyes would turn red.

Nobody cared about a damn thing about the future, life, or others. What mattered to them was the moment! Only the present!

When the shadowless string showed up with two fruits hanging on it, everybody's eyes turned red...

People had thought about cutting the string. In fact, people had tried countless weird ways to get the fruits. However, even a level nine Dao Origin Stage cultivator waving a sharp divine sword to cut it, the sword would bound away when it touched the string. It was just like an ant hitting a big tree.

When the sword bounded away, a bolt of lightning would appear.

When the lightning appeared, people could see the shadowless string was colorful.

The lightning would strike on the person who tried to cut the string. No matter who that person was, how powerful he or she was, he or she would become a pile of ashes.

Both the soul and the body were destroyed!

Forever gone in the world!

As time went by, nobody dared to touch that string ever again. It was taboo in the world.

Ye Xiao finally stepped on the destination, Heaven's Terrace. His mind was full of different weird stories about this place.

Heaven's Terrace was a broad platform, which was a million meters wide. It was like a huge mirror. There was not even a tiny piece of rock on the floor.

It was a huge mountain that had been cut off the upper half over ten thousand years earlier. However, nothing grew on the cut section!

However, in the middle of the platform, there was a small lake. That might be something strange. Even though it was a small lake, it was actually about a thousand meters wide. People crowded around the lake as if they were watching something...

The platform was crowded with people who were all looking at the same place.

On the right of Heaven's Terrace, there was a range of mountains which covered the sunlight that should have shined upon the platform.

Between those mountains and Heaven's Terrace, there was a cliff. The cliff wasn't deep, but it was filled with undying fog.

Two fruits were hanging in the air like magic about seventy meters high from the platform, one of which was black, while the other was red!

Frost kept appearing on the surface of the black one. It kept emitting cold qi. The red one was shining with a red glow, slowly melting the frost on the black fruit.

The frost couldn't cover the black fruit wholly. However, the red fruit's glow couldn't melt all the frost on the black fruit.

People kept staring at the two fruits with greediness in their eyes.

They kept swallowing.

Those were Divine Yin Yang Fruits. They just appeared like that, in the air, attracting everybody's attention!

Ye Xiao stepped on the platform and started to look at the two fruits too.

His pupils shrunk.

When he looked at the fruits, many people noticed him.

Many people didn't realize there was a new man since they were too concentrated on the fruits. Those who noticed him just turned their head away after a glance to continue looking at the fruits.

[Another man... so what?]

[It is probably another man who will die soon...]

Strangers were the last thing this place lacked!

For people in this place, everybody was a stranger except themselves!

Suddenly, the crowd turned silent. Everybody was holding their breath.

A shadow dashed over to the sky.

He was aiming at the fruits!

Ye Xiao's pupils shrunk again! He kept staring at the shadow.

It was moving so fast that there were clapping sound around on its way to the fruits. That man was apparently much faster than Ye Xiao at the moment.

In other words, that man was at least better than him in moving skill!

Divine Yin Yang Fruits were right there. No matter what people did, they were hanging there!

The shadow fled over and grabbed the two fruits with one hand...

The hand was so close to grabbing the fruits!

It touched the fruits!

At this moment, the fruits abruptly shot up!

Maybe it was more appropriate to say it was abruptly pulled up! There seemed to be a mighty hand pulling the string!

There sounded a deplorable exclamation!

That man's body stopped in the air. Suddenly, bursting sounds came from everywhere of his body. He was painfully struggling and convulsing, but neither helped.

Suddenly, it was becoming smaller and smaller. In the end, it became a dark object in the same size as a human fist...

The two fruits were gone.

There was only that dark object in the sky that suddenly rushed up to the sky. It suddenly disappeared after that, as if it had gotten into the void.

People kept staring at what had happened. They even forgot to breathe.

Nobody among the tens of thousands of people ever breathed while it was happening.

After a long time...

Something shined with a glaring light in the sky.

Another two fruits showed up.

One red, the other black; one ice, the other fire. Two fruits!

Divine Yin Yang Fruits.

The two fruits were quietly hanging there again.

The sun shined upon the Yang Fruit, and people could see the shadow of an almost-transparent hook inside the fruit.

That Dao Origin Stage cultivator who had rushed over to the fruits had eternally gone.

The crowd remained silent.

Everybody felt like they got punched really hard on the chest!

A Dao Origin Stage cultivator was gone within the time of a snap!

It was not the first time for many of these men to see the same scene, but when they saw it again, they still got shocked. They just had a feeling as if they were the one who got hooked. No matter how many times they watched others die in the same way, they never got numbed!

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Chapter 1163: Fishing?

Ye Xiao lightly sighed, turned around, and walked to the small lake in the center of this place.

The lake was the only unusual place on the colossal Heaven's Terrace apart from where the fruits were located!

Maybe there was another man who died trying to get the fruits. Many people moved to the cliff from around the lake. The lakefront was crowded but then became empty.

Ye Xiao casually walked to the lakefront, looked at the water in the lake, and was lost in thoughts for a while. He then took out a fishing rod, tied the string, put on the bait, and swung it to the lake.

He just sat there quietly waiting.

There were hundreds of people who were just like Ye Xiao, quietly fishing.

Countless others just stood around to watch them fish.

Some of them didn't have the courage or didn't make up their minds yet to get the fruits, while the others just didn't want to leave with nothing. They didn't have anything else to do, so they just crowded over to watch people fish, even though they wouldn't do it themselves. It was at least not wasting time in doing nothing!

The men who were fishing kept making sighs.

The water was waving. From time to time, people raised their hands to drag a fish out of the water. The fish would struggle in the air.

People who got the fish didn't seem to be happy. They would sigh, then take the fish off the hook, and throw it back to the lake.

People who were watching would make a sigh after that.

"It's the same thing... Fishing..." Somebody murmured, "These fish are lucky. Even if they got hooked, they would be set free immediately... However, the one who was holding the fishing pole upon us... never shows such kindness to us. No one was spared..." It was a white-bearded old man who was talking. His face was full of wrinkles. He looked suffering.

People heard him and nodded. However, all they could do was to make a sentimental sigh.

Ye Xiao held the fishing pole and didn't move a bit. He was just like a statue.

In fact, it was turbulent inside his heart.

Fishing!

That was right, he was fishing.

Not long after Heaven's Terrace appeared, a few level nine Dao Origin Stage cultivators together made this lake on the platform and brought lots of fish from thousands of miles away.

They put lots of fishing poles on the lakefront.

What they did was try to warn people that this opportunity of being invincible was simply a trap!

What was happening was a superior cultivator in a stronger realm fishing!

Divine Yin Yang Fruits were the bait!

Whoever made an attempt to get the fruits would most likely die!

These level nine Dao Origin Stage cultivators had officially warned the public, that Zong Yuankai was an unduplicated miracle, and what happened to him might be designed to attract more people to go and get the fruits! It was a lure!

However, people barely believed these cultivators. Instead, they suspected that these cultivators were trying to scare others away because they didn't want anybody to be stronger than them!

In the end, this lake became a place where people killed their time on the platform!

Ye Xiao's eyes looked profound. He looked calm as if he was looking in the distance of the void, not the lake.

Every one of the people on the platform was a high-level cultivator in Qing-Yun Realm. Even though not the top-class ones, they were at least powerful enough to dominate a particular area!

In the Land of Han-Yang, these people would be worshipped as gods.

However, in this place, they were merely a bunch of fish.

They were just a group of fish who were crowding to get hooked!

They were a bunch of stupid fish who knew it was nearly impossible to get invincibility, yet they still kept approaching the baits!

Stupid fools!

No matter how kindly people kept warning them, they could only see the fruits right there hanging upon their heads.

As long as there was hope, there were people that kept going to get themselves killed!

It was not a conspiracy. It was an open trap!

Whoever was fishing, he didn't mind if the fish knew he was fishing!

They were confident... Even though people knew it was a sugar-coated poison bead, they still wanted to eat it!

Even though they all knew they were most likely going to die if they took the bait, yet they still fought for it! They just had to try!

They were eager to know whether they were the one lucky man out of billions!

Ye Xiao held the fishing pole and felt that a fish was taking the bait. The buoy had been dragged down the water. He raised his hand, and a big fish bounded out the water.

Ye Xiao was enlightened.

They were trying to catch the fish in the lake, but whoever sat beyond this world fishing was trying to catch them...

What would the fish think?

Ye Xiao's eyes lit up. He suddenly threw the fishing pole away and jumped into the lake.

He was like a big fish that rushed into the water.

He abruptly jumped into the water, which made big waves on the lake. However, people just glanced over and blandly continued fishing. They were indifferent about such things.

Ye Xiao dived deep to the bottom of the lake.

When he saw what was happening in the water, he realized he was not the only one who came up with an idea to observe the fish.

There were many people staying under the water, staring at the fish, waiting in the dark.

They were like a part of the water. None of them alerted the fish in any way.

Ye Xiao slowly moved to a bait that came from upon the water. He hid in a regiment of aquatic plants, waiting for what happened next.

After a while, he saw a group of fish swim over to the bait.

When the fish saw the bait, they burst into an uproar. They stopped around the bait.

Ye Xiao could see that in these fish's eyes, there were greediness, longing, fear, and alarm!

However, they just didn't leave.

They just kept looking at the bait.

The fish had been living in this place for a long time. People kept catching the fish in the lake again and again. They always set them back in the water after they caught the fish. Therefore, many of the fish had been hooked for more than one time...

That was why the fish were all so clever because they had been caught.

However, no matter how clever they were, they just couldn't resist the bait. They would still swim over to it when they saw it...

A fish swam over and touched the bait with its tail. The bait was shaken so that the buoy must be flicking the water at the same time. As expected, that bait was pulled out of the water fast. - Shoot! -

The fish immediately spread out like a bunch of terrified birds.

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Chapter 1164: Fish? Men? Ants!

The fish didn't swim away far. Among the dozens of fish, only a few truly swam away and left the group.

Most of the fish stayed after being alerted. They just kept swimming around, as if they were waiting for something. After a while, they all looked at the spot where the bait had been hanging. They just didn't want to leave.

Apparently, they knew how dangerous it was, but they still wanted to eat the bait. They couldn't even leave.

Ye Xiao sighed when he saw it.

The greedy fish were exactly like the people who were crowding in Heaven's Terrace, having the same look in the eyes!

They knew what it might cost to take the bait, they knew they might die for it, yet they still kept scrambling for it!

After a while, with a sound of something dropping into water, another bait came down again. It wasn't at the exact spot this time, but quite close.

The fish was swimming over the bait and hesitating for a while, and then swam slowly to the bait in the end...

Some just kept moving around the bait; some used their tails to touch it... some even hit the bait with their heads...

However, no matter what they did, they did it gently. Apparently, they had the lesson of some fish being caught...

The man who was holding the bait was calm and steady. No matter how the fish kept touching the bait in different ways, he just stayed still. No matter what, he just wouldn't pull the string.

After a while, a big fish seemed to be sure that there was no danger anymore, so it rushed over and bit the bait with its big mouth...

However, when it took the bait, the string was tensed. The hook tightly held its mouth. The big fish painfully twisted itself, trying to get away, but it only got itself pulled up by the string soon...

It was impossible for the fish to fight the power of the fisherman!

The group of fish started to spread out in panic again. This time, they all went far away. They even stirred up the dust on the bottom of the lake. The water became blurred...

When the water became clear again, another bait was hanging right there, waiting for the next fish to fail in resisting the lure...

The fish gathered together again, moving around the bait... They were more cautious now, but still couldn't truly leave this spot...

It seemed there were more fish in this group now...

Apparently, some new fish joined them...

Ye Xiao quietly observed everything, watching the fish go away and gather up again. He watched them blur the water, touch the bait, bite the bait, get hooked, spread out again, and gather up again...

Another fish got caught...

Again and again, it was a loop. Everything repeated...

Ye Xiao showed a bitter smile.

[Fish?]

[Men?]

[What is the difference?]

[What is to be hooked? And who is fishing?]

[Maybe... in the eyes of the man who put down the fruits... we are just like these fish... Aren't we?]

[Are we just a dish?]

[That's all!]

[Before coming to Heaven's Terrace, one will never realize how insignificant we are; nor will one know what we are in the real powerful people's eyes.] Ye Xiao was lost in thoughts while staying under the water.

He felt... furious.

[What does he want? Nobody knows how far he is from us.]

[What does he treat us as?]

[Does he see us as a bunch of stupid fish with only greediness?]

He was touched. Suddenly, he was like a fallen leaf, flowing up in the water.

He did it out of his instinct. Even the small fish around him didn't notice there was something not belonging to this environment. After a while, he had risen up to the surface of the water. - Puff! - He left the water and stood back on the lakefront.

He looked down to watch the clear water again, while his mind was deep in thoughts.

[Who knows how many fish are there in the water?]

[Who knows how many cultivators are there in Qing-Yun Realm?]

[There is the Land of Han-Yang below Qing-Yun Realm. People in Qing-Yun Realm see those in the Land of Han-Yang as ants.]

[That's right. Ants.]

[They look down arrogantly from a much higher position to the lower depths.]

[The wars between kingdoms, between different forces... are merely jokes in Qing-Yun Realm people's eyes. One after another. It is a loop. Everything is the same!]

[However, there was Human Realm Upon Heavens beyond Qing-Yun Realm.]

[Those who live in Human Realm Upon Heavens, how do they see us as?]

[What does it mean?]

[Do they look down upon us arrogantly in just the same way?]

Ye Xiao half closed his eyes. Suddenly, he raised his head up, looking into the void with a pair of cold eyes.

[Is there a stronger world beyond Human Realm Upon Heavens?]

[When you treat people like fish, are there anybody treating you as another fish? Or an ant?]

...

A white shadow with white clothes flicking the air showed up.

A mass of cold qi showed up in Heaven's Terrace!

Frost Sword Han Bingxue!

The Unique of the World!

He naturally showed up with his real face.

The unique flow of the Frost Sword.

However, no matter how famous he was, those men in this place just took a look at him. That was all.

He was Han Bingxue. So what?

Nobody among these men could defeat him. However, no matter how dominant he was, he might not be able to get the fruits!

He would probably die, just like the others, if he dared to grab the fruits!

Countless level nine Dao Origin Stage cultivators died in this place!

Han Bingxue showed and pretended that he knew nobody in this place. He walked straight ahead arrogantly just like usual. Wherever he walked to, people stepped aside to make way to him.

Even though everybody knew that most people would die attempting to get the fruits, they still didn't dare to mess with people like Han Bingxue.

After all, he might not be able to get the fruits, but he could quickly kill them all before he tried.

Even though they knew he was just like a dead man, they wouldn't take the risk to get themselves killed, also to get beaten before touching the fruits!

[We... We shall not fight a man who is going to die!]

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Chapter 1165: Erhuo Moved!

People around Han Bingxue all had the same thought about him!

Han Bingxue walked ahead like he was made from ice and snow with an emotionless face. When he saw Ye Xiao, he was like looking at a rock or a tree. He was indifferent.

Ye Xiao knew how Han Bingxue would show up pretentiously, so he wasn't surprised. He secretly twisted his mouth and then followed Han Bingxue.

Since his brother had stepped on the road to danger, how could he not follow up?

However, he felt something wrong when he started to walk. It seemed something was missing.

He looked around and checked the Boundless Space, then he finally realized it.

[Where is Erhuo?]

Erhuo, who had been staying on his shoulder, was now missing!

[Holy hell! Where is it?]

The lake was full of fish. It might be a lure to Erhuo. However, the fish in that lake were all ordinary. Erhuo had a strict taste of food now, so it wouldn't be interested in those cheap fish!

However, where did it go then?

Did it want to try something raw after eating too many good stuff?

...

At the moment, in front of the crowd, people were watching at the fruits in the air. Nobody noticed that there was a white furry little thing on the floor.

Erhuo!

It stood before the cliff, staring at the fruits in the sky with its big cute eyes. It looked particularly greedy in the eyes.

It kept moving its two little paws, half-closed its eyes, and curled up its back slowly...

Apparently, the cat didn't want anything raw. Instead, it wanted something even more exclusive!

Nobody knew how the Divine Yin Yang Fruits tasted, but it must be excellent. Erhuo wouldn't doubt it!

It might not be the best taste, but absolutely the best quality!

Before everybody noticed, a white shadow, like a white horse in the air, rushed out to the sky! - Shoot! -

Then it just disappeared before anybody could see it clearly!

The fruits were gone! The Divine Yin Yang Fruits were strangely gone! There were only a pair of fishhooks in the air, which were black but also transparent at the same time... That was weird and creepy...

The hooks were just hanging in the air weirdly.

This must be the first time people saw the horrible hooks inside the fruits!

However, nobody was paying attention to the hooks!

"Hmm... Well... Guys... Something is wrong..."

"Oh, my heavens... Where are the fruits?"

"Who was it?"

"Who could be so fast? How was it possible?"

"I didn't see it!"

"I thought I had a vision or something... The fruits are just gone..."

"There is going to be another invincible figure in the martial world..."

"Who on earth is it?"

"Was Wu Fa here? Did he do it?"

"Fast! That was too fast!"

Everybody was exclaiming, suspecting, looking around, trying to find that white shadow. However, nobody did. Erhuo was faster than any cultivator in Qing-Yun Realm. It could literally look down upon all superior cultivators. It was at the fastest speed when it went out for the fruits. How could these people possibly see it?

However, the uproar was getting big.

No matter who took the fruits, how powerful the person was, somebody got the fruits again after all!

That made the eyes of lots of people turn red!

[Somebody did it again! Why couldn't I be the lucky one?]

[I should be the main character!]

...

On the other side.

Ye Xiao suddenly noticed two Divine Yin Yang Fruits in the Boundless Space, which showed up just like magic. He immediately widely opened his eyes!

[Holy sh*t!]

He nearly said it out!

[Where the hell did they come from?]

[It is a less than one of a billion chance for anybody to get the fruits. How on earth... did they just show up in my space from nothing?]

Erhuo was combing its furs casually and slowly. It looked gloating and jaunty.

"Erhuo, did you get these? It is..." Ye Xiao was shocked and delighted. He couldn't believe it!

Erhuo looked up and meowed arrogantly. It looked domineering like it was the king of success or something.

"Wait... It doesn't make sense!" Ye Xiao was shocked and wanted to praise Erhuo, but he realized something wrong again. Not that he was sensitive, but what happened did look unreasonable to him. Erhuo had always liked treasures. It always ate anything valuable and eatable when it got something. It would mostly leave a little bit for making dan beads.

[Why is it so honest this time?]

[It didn't even bite the fruits!]

[Is it going to please me?]

[That would be too flattering!]

[It doesn't make sense!]

"Why didn't you eat them? They are something the entire Qing-Yun Realm was dreaming for! Two precious treasures!" Ye Xiao frowned as he stared at Erhuo..

Erhuo waved its tail, trying to look elegant and imposing. It wanted to pretend like it was disdainful to eat the fruits because it was too powerful for that. However, it failed. It just meowed, which meant...

'Of course I want to eat them. But... I can't enjoy them until they are converted... They are designed particularly for human bodies. I am not a human. If I forcibly eat them, I will die poisoned... Anyway, they are useless to me at the moment.'

Ye Xiao was shocked by Erhuo's explanation.

"They are designed for human bodies?"

"Does it mean... the fruits only work for the human, not other living forms such as birds or horses?"

'Exactly!' Erhuo annoyedly meowed.

[I, the peerless first spiritual creature of the universe, actually have to eat the fruits after you, even though I took them back! This is annoying.]

[However, I will get nothing if I refuse to follow the stupid rule. I am a generous cat. I have a great mind. I will take the disgrace for the greater good...]

"How do I eat them then?" Ye Xiao still kept his eyes widely opened.

"Meow, meow!" Erhuo quickly made a few gestures, which meant, 'Are you stupid? Just use your mouth! When you swallow the fruits, their enormous energy will instantly be stored in Boundless Space. After that, I can eat it...'

'They are pretty useful after all.'

Erhuo particularly added.

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Chapter 1166: Strive to be First

"Useful? I surely know they are useful..." Ye Xiao rolled his eyes and said, "But... two fruits are far from enough. We have many people..."

Erhuo automatically rolled up its eyes. It knew this greedy man would say so, so it meowed, which meant, 'They only work for the first time. It will give you nothing when you eat them twice.'

"I know. I won't eat them all by myself. There are people I need to care about. Lian Lian, Yeyue, Bing'er, and others..." Ye Xiao humphed and grabbed Erhuo out of the Boundless Space without hesitation. "Go get more! Quick!"

Erhuo annoyedly waved its tail like it had been suffering a great deal.

[I knew it. I knew this is going to end up me being bullied when I started to work for him.]

[Fine. It always takes efforts to get food. Anyway, it doesn't really cost me much time. It is just as simple as blowing off the dust from something!]

At this moment, the crowd was bursting in an uproar.

"Great! Divine Yin Yang Fruits come down again..."

"Ah!"

"Don't touch it, guys!"

"It's another opportunity!"

"Why not! I own the fruits now..."

...

After that, there was a miserable exclamation...

The man who yelled that he owned the fruits suddenly became a black ball with bolts of lightning flashing around him.

He got hooked by whoever was fishing them...

After a while, another pair of Divine Yin Yang Fruits came down again...

Almost at the same time, people rushed over.

Another exclamation... Everything was back to silence...

These men were all high-level Dao Origin Stage cultivators who could be conquerors of many areas. However, they suddenly lost self-control, striving to get the fruits, just because Erhuo abruptly took away the fruits.

They believed they could be the next one, the main character. Everybody believed the others were only the side characters who were designed to die!

One after another, the cultivators kept becoming the black ball and being pulled up by whoever was fishing them.

Suddenly, people on the cliff all strived to get to the fruits first...

During the human-fishing process, it took only several breaths for a man to get hooked, killed, and pulled up. However, every time when a man was killed after touching the fruits, the fruits would disappear for a few seconds. They were probably pulled back by the fisherman before he put them down again. It didn't take a long time; in fact, it was such a short time. When the people saw one successful case with their own eyes, they couldn't wait to get the fruits next.

'Somebody has done it! I can be the next!' — It was a collective mentality.

Somebody did it, so I surely can do it too?

After that, every time when the fruits were put down, a bunch of cultivators would fight for the chance to get them...

They were literally striving to get themselves killed!

What happened was that someone touched the fruits and became a black ball with a dead soul.

The one who died was always the strongest among the crowd.

Ye Xiao was watching them and twisting his mouth.

[What the hell is wrong with the world? How could these people be so unbelievably blinded by greed?]

[It is obviously suicide, yet they are all so enthusiastic like they are all drugged or something...]

After about seventy men died, it was finally cooling down.

"Damn it! Why is it so strange!"

"Who is the man that got the fruits earlier? I don't see any abnormal scene happening, which should happen when someone eats the fruits..."

"Holy hell. So many people died, yet no one succeeded..."

"Just wait... Be patient..."

"Maybe it is just like the previous. Somebody took the fruits, and then nobody could ever take them in thousands of years. It is nothing abnormal..."

"We can't be sure. The second person in history took the fruits not long before Yuankai did..."

"Gosh. Different people, different fates. I think we may need to wait for thousands of years..."

"Holy hell..."

Everybody was sighing.

Some of them were apparently hopeless. They were thinking about giving up on it.

However, at this moment, something changed in the sky again. Two fruits were coming down from nothing.

This time, nobody dared to approach recklessly.

"Just do more observation first. I guess I need to rest."

"Hmm... Just wait..."

"Holy sh*t! What's that..."

"Oh!"

...

Among a roaring exclamation of surprise, a blurred white shadow flashed over the fruits, faster than anybody could notice.

The two fruits that just showed up were gone!

Two fishhooks were left in the sky!

What astonished them was that the hooks didn't even move a little bit.

[Holy sh*t! Did that man show up again?]

[Did he do it for the second time?]

[How did he do it?]

People exclaimed. Most of them turned blue in the eyes because of jealousy. They kept looking around in the crowd, trying to find the man who got the fruits.

If anybody found that man, they would all rush over and beat him up like hell!

[He has four fruits already!]

[Why does he have to get so many of it?]

[You got the fruits already! Why didn't you eat them? Why did you have to get them again? What do you want? To be the god?]

[What an asshole...]

Many of them started to warm up, searching around with a pair of blue eyes. Some of them had been staying peacefully in this place for hundreds of years, but now they were all burning in anger!

Twice!

This was the first time in the tens of thousand years that somebody took the fruits twice!

That was unique!

There had never been anybody else...

[Is the fisherman changed?]

Their eyes turned red out of greediness again.

If it only happened once, it might not happen twice; however, if there was a second on the same day, there must be a third!

That was the rule!

They all recognized the rule!

They rushed up fast and approached the cliff to wait for the new fruits to show up.

Even if they found somebody who had taken the fruits twice, it might not be a good thing for them. Since he could move so fast, it must be an overwhelming figure. If the man swallowed the fruits and became an invincible cultivator, they might all get killed!

However, it would be great if they could successfully get the next pair of fruits to become an invincible cultivator!

But it took a much longer time for the fruits to show up this time.

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[Realms In The Firmament](#)

Chapter 1167: In the Depths of the Galaxy

Deep in the universe, there was a place.

It was on a broken cliff too.

It was dark fog down below the cliff. It was too casual to call it dark. It was darker than the darkness.

Two shadows were concentrated in fishing on the cliff.

One person was suddenly shocked. He looked unbelieving while staring at the fishing pole which was covered by rolling dark fog. "What? My fruit is gone too."

The other nodded. "Just like mine, right?"

"Yes." The first said, "Somebody cut the soul connection and took the fruits. It was so smooth. Impressive!"

The other shadow stayed silent for a while and then said, "This is not normal. It happened twice today. We didn't loose alert, did we? Yet the fruits were gone again... It seems quite different this time, unlike the previous ones... Did they happen to know how to cut the soul connection down there?"

"Impossible!" The first one decisively said, "They are a bunch of ants in a cheap realm. How could they possibly cut the soul connection of yours or mine? Unless a frog can swallow the sky or an ant can shake a big tree!"

"Not to mention the ants, even if the conqueror's level cultivators in Human Realm Upon Heavens attempt to cut the soul connection, they would definitely trigger our alerts, and none of them could cut it so fast and traceless! We are talking about a much lower realm, the world that we use as a pond for fishing!"

"I understand. Then how do we explain what happened? It happened twice! Is there anything happening that is beyond our predicting capability?" the other person frowned and said.

Before he finished, the two of them started to move their fingers, trying to make a fortune telling...

After a while, they stopped sullenly.

"I got nothing. It seems... nothing special is happening..." The first shadow took a deep breath and said, "This is so weird. Such a strange thing just happened right in front of us!"

"Could it be... there is a stronger figure appearing in the low realm that we couldn't know in advance..." the latter one said.

"What are you talking about?" The first person humphed, "You and I are in the highest level in the universe. Those bastards in Human Realm Upon Heavens are only almost equal to us. There is absolutely nobody who could be stronger than us! Even if there is, we would have known it!"

"But how did it happen twice? Somebody cut the soul connection in such a traceless way. Even you and I, are you sure we can do the same?" The other person was confused about the current situation. In fact, he was a bit respectful to whoever cut the soul connection twice.

"I am curious too. Since he is so powerful, why would he want the bait of ours? It's a pity that we can't break the barrier of the heaven's will. Otherwise, we can go and check it out. I am afraid there is no way to see the truth." The first person stayed in deep thought and then said, "Maybe we can try put down the baits several more times. He took the baits twice. That means he is interested in the fruits. Let's try it for a few more times and see how he did it. Maybe we can get information about his background or anything else about him."

The other person said, "That's right. It has taken us hundreds of thousand years and a great number of efforts to create over a thousand low-level realms only to get the best soul cores. Yet this is the only realm that produces good soul cores. We can't just give up on it. Even if that man is mighty, we can absolutely defeat him if we fight side by side, can't we?"

Apparently, the two unknown figures had a high opinion of the man who cut their soul connection. They even thought that the man was stronger than themselves. That was the caution a supreme cultivator had when facing unknown enemies. After all, the way Erhuo took the fruits and cut the soul connection was marvelous. Even the two strange figures didn't know how it was done!

Erhuo always called itself the 'foremost spirit in chaos'. It seemed it didn't just make it up!

The first nodded to agree. It took a black ball from a bunch of balls in a plate. Those were precisely the balls of the souls and bodies of the cultivators they caught.

The man took a closer look at the black ball and then threw it into the mouth. After chewing, he said, "Good meat! Tenacious! It does taste good. I never get bored eating these things... It benefits my soul hall after all... We just can't quit it."

"Again!"

"Yes, again!"

The two of them both laughed. The dark fog was rolling again, and a string was thrown out again with the baits.

"Oh? It is a good idea to let somebody take the fruits though. Look how the fish become crazy after that... Somebody took the bait so soon..." The shadow on the left side laughed and raised the fishing pole. A black ball was pulled out of the dark fog."

"Let me have a try... Oh, that's true! We don't even need to wait anymore." The one on the right laughed out loud. He raised his hand, and a black ball came out from the dark fog and flew into his hand.

"What a shame. The channel only allows one string to get through at a time. If it allows either of us to get through, even if we just send our soul to go there, we can eat as many as we want..." The man on the right drooled with greed. Two drops of saliva dropped off his mouth.

As the saliva dropped into the dark fog, the fog started to roll up and down. Suddenly, it became denser. In the dark fog, many skeletons showed up... and filled up everywhere...

In a burst of miserable exclamation... some things were begging, crying, shouting...

The two of them were indifferent about the exclamation. They just casually waved their hands, and the skeletons suddenly cracked into pieces and became a part of the dark fog...

"The barrier is too strong for us at the moment." The other man laughed and said, "However, as long as we get enough soul cores... Day after day, the energy will be enough for us to break our limit someday. Then we can go wherever we want and travel every corner of the galaxy."

"When that day comes, we can eat whatever we want!" The man on the right was looking forward to it. His eyes seemed to burst into a mass of dark fog. He started to giggle and said, "Someday, we will break the limit. When the day comes, I will go to this realm that we are fishing now. I will eat every single fish in it!"

"Hahahahaha..."

In the waves of laughter, the two dark shadows took turns to hold the fishing pole and kept getting soul cores from down the cliff. It seemed they were having much more acquisition than usual on this day...

However, when each of them got over a hundred soul cores...

The man on the right suddenly exclaimed.

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Realms In The Firmament

Chapter 1168: Succession

"Damn it! The fruits are gone again! How is it possible..." The man on the right burst out dark fog in his eyes. Apparently, he was utterly surprised and terrified. He sounded scared.

After losing the fruits twice, he was being extremely cautious this time.

However, the fruits were still gone silently... There was no trace left at all...

The man looked at the fishing pole. He couldn't believe it.

They were far away from Qing-Yun Realm... yet there was someone who could silently take away the baits from his fishing pole without a trace...

That was impossible!

Nobody had ever indeed taken away the fruits unless they intentionally let them do it. Even their sworn enemies in Human Realm Upon Heavens could never do it so quietly. Nobody could take away the fruits without alerting them!

However, within one day, somebody took the fruits three times.

They only noticed it after the fruits were gone...

That was unbelievable! It was incomprehensible!

"Holy hell... Damn it!" the man on the left shouted too.

After he threw out the baits again, the fruits were gone again.

The two of them looked at each other. They just couldn't understand what happened.

It was so weird.

"Although the Cycle Twin Fruits are not anything rare, they are things that only exist in our world..." The man on the right murmured, "There are less than one hundred pairs of the fruits. It only cost us four pairs in the recent ten thousand years. We wouldn't even lose the four pairs if we didn't let them take it... However, we suddenly lost four pairs more in one day today!"

The man on the right was upset about it too.

"A cycle of life and death makes one pair of Cycle Twin Fruits..." The man on the left felt distressed about losing the fruits, "I am afraid the fruits will run out soon if this keeps happening..."

They looked at each other.

Usually, it had been ten thousand years, and they didn't honestly lose the fruits to anybody. They could still keep using the fruits. It was endless. However, they only had ninety-nine pairs of the fruits in the beginning.

The reason why they could endlessly use the fruits was a distinctive feature of the fruit!

Every time when a man died touching the fruits, the fruits would return automatically. It was a cycle. The fruits would return to the tree...

Once the fruits returned, they could take them and use them again. When they used them to kill somebody, the fruits would return to the tree again...

Technically, they could keep the cycle going, and they would always have the same amount. As long as nobody truly ate the fruits, they wouldn't really lose the fruits. Since the fruits wouldn't be reduced, then it wouldn't be increased either. Heaven's law was fair.

What made them feel pain in the heart was that they actually lost four pairs on one day! In the ten thousand years before this, they had only used four pairs of fruits and spent two pairs to arouse people's lust for it!

One day!

The day hadn't end yet.

Whoever took the fruits must be utterly compelling, who had made four attempts, twice to each of the two unknown figures, and succeeded four times, casually and without a trace!

That was incredibly powerful!

He must be so incredibly powerful that the two unknown figures felt scared about it!

If they kept losing the fruits to the person, the fruits they had would not last for half a month...

What would they use to fish for soul cores if they didn't have the fruits anymore?

No other baits could replace the Cycle Twin Fruits. First, as far as they were concerned, there was nothing else that could get through the channel that was a thousand times narrower than a single hair!

Second, even if they could find something else to replace the fruits, they couldn't be sure that it could keep returning back to them as the fruits did! How many baits did they have to collect if the baits wouldn't return?

"Whoever it is, his power is unpredictable. Maybe some super powerful figure from some marvelous world saw the fruits and liked them. That might be the reason he kept taking the fruits. Let's just call it a day now and think about it. I don't think he is going to wait for his whole life for the fruit!" The two of them were both upset and awkward. Such an incredible thing actually was happening in such a low realm. There must be something wrong.

The only possibility they could come up with was that a 'super powerful figure' from some 'marvelous world' dropped by Qing-Yun Realm and happened to see the fruits, so he casually took them... They thought it was the only logical explanation...

Since the man was someone from another world who was so mighty, he wouldn't stay in such a low realm for a long time. They figured the man would leave after a few days. Moreover, the fruits were rarely seen, and they had distinctive features, but they were not any precious objects after all. They didn't think the 'super powerful figure' would stay longer to wait for the fruits. When he left, everything would be back on track!

[Four pairs of fruits are expendable for us!]

...

The two unknown figures stopped throwing baits to discuss solutions. In Qing-Yun Realm, on the platform of Heaven's Terrace, people had gone entirely crazy!

[Four pairs!]

[He did it four times!]

[Oh heavens...]

[It must be a miracle day in the ten thousand years... It must be the easiest to get the fruits! Whoever makes an attempt will get the fruits!]

[The fisherman must be changed!]

[I have to seize the opportunity today!]

[What... What is that white shadow... Who is it?]

[He actually did it four times! He got the fruits four times!]

[Is he going to be a god beyond heavens?]

[Is he addicted to this?]

[He should better not show up, or I will beat him up to death...]

Everybody went nuts. Not almost all, but all of them were thrilled and crazy!

Everyone was here for the fruits! Who else would come to this place if not for the fruits!

Their eyes were all green or blue! When they looked at their friends, they had a strong suspicion in the eyes. [Did you do it, you piece of sh*t? Are you that lucky f*cking white shadow?]

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Chapter 1169: Warning!

All the cultivators who were wearing white clothes among the crowd were really in bad luck. Every one of them was glared at by dozens of people around!

Han Bingxue, the Frost Sword, was the most eye-catching focal point among them all. Hundreds of cultivators kept glaring at him from all directions!

Well, he was wearing all white! Besides, he was well known for his excellent moving skills, and he was the strongest among the people... Of course, people stared at him; who else could it be?

However, many people just stared at the void in the sky.

They were all fully prepared, running their energy and waiting to thrust up.

They would rush up to grab the fruits as soon as they could when the new fruits showed up... They were waiting anxiously...

After all, it was unlikely that those people in white clothes, including Han Bingxue, was that fleeting white shadow. Instead of messing with these people, it was better to compete for the next pair of fruits. The four times of success had given everybody a great inspiration!

"What are you crowding for?" somebody shouted angrily.

"I have been waiting here for three hundred years... I pushed you a bit. I did. So what? You are standing right in my way! I pushed you, so I pushed you!"

"Pah! You bastard! Three hundred years yet you got nothing. You cowardly old bastard! That was not a reason for you to push me! You pushed me, so you pushed me, huh? I am going to show you why you shouldn't push me!"

"Pah! You little bastard! How dare you shout at me like that, kid? Say one more word, and I will squeeze the nuts out of your pouch!"

"Screw you! You old bastard! How dare you speak like that! You must want your miserable life to be ended soon!"

"I am going to kill you..."

"F*ck you both! Go start your stupid fight somewhere else! Don't touch me..."

- Bang, bang, bang... -

Here and there, people started to fight in Heaven's Terrace. It kept getting innocent people involved. So suddenly, it all burst into a mess.

Everybody's eyes were red. Even when they were fighting, they still kept looking at the sky. They were waiting for the fruits to come down again.

However, even when the night fell to them, the new fruits didn't show up.

It was the first time in the ten thousand years that the fruits stayed absent for such a long time!

"Holy hell! What is happening?"

"Did the people up there stop fishing because they lost the baits too many times?"

"How weird! I have never heard that such a thing would truly happen..."

"Damn it. Even though you are fishing, you can't just stop because the fish took your baits a few times, can you? What a narrow-minded bastard!" Somebody started to curse, "When your baits got eaten, it means there are fish down here! You should take every second to try to catch more... How could you just stop fishing?"

"That's right... It must be a rookie, a stupid one up there."

No matter how they cursed, nothing happened from the sky.

No fruits fell down again anymore.

It was the first time that Ye Xiao came to this place after he was reborn, and also the first time that the fruits stopped coming down!

Gradually, people turned quiet...

"Holy hell... This is not the end of it, is it? Are there still going to be the fruits?" one man said.

"What? No way... You... Just don't make irresponsible remarks!" Another person was terrified. His face turned pale because of it. "I have been waiting sixty-three years here. This is the first time I see hope. Don't tell me it is ended..."

"Sixty-three f*cking years? That means nothing!" A third guy spoke with anxiety, "I have been waiting here for over three hundred years..."

"Do you really think that three hundred years is a long time?" Another man responded disdainfully, "I have been waiting for over seven hundred years now. Who else dares to say he is more determined than I am!"

"Please, heavens... Do not take away the only opportunity for me to become invincible. Just let whoever was fishing us go on... I won't regret even if I will be killed in the end..."

"Gosh..."

Similar words kept being said everywhere. It lasted for the whole night. Ye Xiao couldn't hear anything else.

All that came to his ear was anxiety.

Everybody was worrying that the man up there would stop fishing... They were afraid that they had lost the opportunity to take the baits...

That was definitely a stupid theory. It honestly shocked and disgusted Ye Xiao. He nearly passed out because he was too astonished. [This is incredibly unbelievable...]

[Somebody up there is treating you like a bunch of stupid fish, yet you actually...]

[How cheap! How dastardly! What morons! No! A bunch of morons! A bunch of cowardly morons!]

Ye Xiao naturally had no words to say to these people though.

Honestly, he understood why they would be so eager for that humiliation.

What they were yearning for was the opportunity to look down upon the world and conquer the realm.

If there was a chance for them to seize the opportunity, they could stay as low as it needed!

At this moment, Ye Xiao was having an entirely different thought in his mind. [No matter how powerful I am, even if I am invincible in this world, so what? There are people who can casually throw a bait to you, and you will still act like a fish!]

[I am not a fish.]

[I will never be a fish!]

[I will be at least equal to those who were holding the fishing poles!]

[I will even become more powerful than those people! And I will treat them like my fish! They will become my fish!]

His eyes were twinkling.

With a flash of white shadow, Han Bingxue was moving over to Ye Xiao.

"What do you think?" Han Bingxue talked to Ye Xiao through the mental connection.

He looked pretty solemn at the moment. He even sounded a bit nervous.

He clearly understood what kind of influential figures the four pairs of fruits could create!

The four pairs of missing fruits meant... four Wu Fa!

There were going to be four more invincible super cultivators in Qing-Yun Realm!

However, for now, nobody knew who they were.

Han Bingxue was sure about one thing. Anyone of the four people who had eaten the fruits was powerful enough to kill him with a smack!

Xuan Bing was powerful enough to do so. Wu Fa was in a higher position in the ranking than Xuan Bing. Four cultivators who were equally powerful as Wu Fa, each of them could kill Han Bingxue by one slap on his face! There was no doubt!

Han Bingxue's eyes turned red because of it.

He even wanted to try!

He actually wanted to try to get the fruits!

Wu Fa and Xuan Bing were too many already. Six of them would make his life in the martial world much more difficult!

Instead of waiting for the four dominant figures to show up, he thought that it was better to take a risk on it!

"It is a fatal trap! You touch it, you die." Ye Xiao looked ahead in the distance with sullenness in his eyes. He warned, "Don't you dare to do it!"

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Chapter 1170: Excitement!

Han Bingxue rubbed his nose. He didn't answer to Ye Xiao's warning.

"There is something you don't know. Do not take any reckless move. I know you are not reconciled to accept it, but I will tell you everything after this ends. However... before it ends, if you go touch the fruits, you and I are no longer brothers!" Ye Xiao sounded unprecedentedly strict.

Han Bingxue was stunned. He lowered his head and said, "Fine. As you wish. I won't do it."

He sounded just like a little concubine of Ye Xiao, who was wronged and was going to weep in tears!

Ye Xiao thought for a while and could not bear to see his brother in a grievance, so he spoke through mind connection, "Okay, look. The four pairs of fruits... are all in my hands."

"Ah!" Han Bingxue exclaimed.

"Shh!" Ye Xiao shouted, "What the hell are you shouting for? Do you want us to be beaten up to death?"

Han Bingxue immediately turned silent, but still murmured, "Why was I so stupid? Who else, except my boss, could do such a great thing? How many miracles have you created really... Catching the Golden-scaled Dragon Fish... Taming the Silver-scaled Golden-caruncled Snakes... Entering the Mountain of All Medicines... Today, you took four pairs of Divine Yin Yang Fruits... In the past ten thousand years, only four pairs have been taken. You got four pairs in only one day... I should have thought about it earlier... I was so blind..."

Before he finished murmuring, Ye Xiao had already pushed him away. He stayed far away from Ye Xiao.

However, he was getting more and more excited... [The fruits are in his hands... It means there are plenty of opportunities for me...]

[Ahahahaha...]

That was such a delightful thing. He decided to do something to celebrate it and also expressed the pleasure in his heart.

"Ya!" Han Bingxue suddenly shouted. That literally shocked the world, as if a thunderstruck in the near sky.

The others were not prepared for such an explosive sound. What they felt was something exploding in their heads and bursting into detonation.

Ye Xiao honestly didn't know that fool would actually do this. He felt awkward, twisting his face and crouching down.

[Gosh... I knew he would be too excited... He would definitely do something stupid...]

[Just as expected, he did...]

[This is so expected. I am not surprised at all. I knew it. Why would I feel soft in the heart? Why should I tell him the secret? He is such an erhuo!] [1]

[Hey! Why did you curse me? I am the foremost spirit in chaos! Look how I casually took the fruits even though it is so difficult to get. Easy! Do not use my name like that ever again! Okay? Do you think he deserves my name?] Erhuo was annoyed when it heard what Ye Xiao was thinking, so it shouted at him!

"Bastards!" Han Bingxue stayed up while staring down at the other. He looked pretty angry as he shouted, "Quiet, you idiots! What are you doing? What do you want shouting like that?"

The other guys were all speechless.

[We talked in a low voice... We were nearly whispering...]

[We didn't shout, did we?]

[Well, only one man is shouting in the entire Heaven's Terrace... Han Bingxue it is...]

[Do you think you are the best just because you are level nine of Dao Origin Stage?]

Well, nobody dared to ask that.

Because he was the best just because he was on level nine of Dao Origin Stage!

"Look how beautiful the view is here! Yet you all are making noises here! How stupid!" Han Bingxue was speaking arrogantly, "You are disturbing me when I am enjoying the wonderful moonlight! Bastards!"

The others were all pissed. [Holy hell! That can't be more brutal! You must be so annoyed because somebody else took four pairs of the fruits... You couldn't get any, so you are angry... You are just venting your anger on us!]

[Humph! You piece of sh*t!]

[If I eat the fruits, the first thing I will do is to crash you to death, you pretentious prick!]

[The Unique of the World?]

[Pah! Disgusting!]

"Kakakaka... Mahahakakalala... Jajajahohohomamashhh... shhh..." Han Bingxue couldn't hold the enjoyment in his heart. He wanted to laugh out loud, however, he suddenly remembered what Ye Xiao told him, so he forcibly tried to stop. That was why he laughed so weirdly...

The other guys were all surprised. [What the hell was that laughter? Has this Frosty Sword gone crazy because he couldn't get the fruits?]

"Ahem, ahem..." Ye Xiao coughed.

In the silent night, the sound of coughing spread pretty far. It sounded pretty sharp at the same time.

"Hmhashshshhherh..." Han Bingxue kept making weird sounds. Suddenly, he raged up and shouted, "Listen up, all of you! Nobody talks! Who dares to make one more sound, I will kill him!"

Then he stayed silent.

The entire Heaven's Terrace was silent.

People were all furious about it.

They were pretty upset because somebody took so many fruits away, but none of them got anything. After what Han Bingxue did, they only felt worse.

They never expected to bear the annoyance from Han Bingxue too.

[This is... unbelievably annoying.]

It was bound to be a sleepless night for all of them.

Han Bingxue was in level nine of Dao Origin Stage. He was the one who had the biggest fist among them all. What he said was the law. Nobody dared mess to with him by putting their lives at risk. Even though they were so annoyed, they could only curse him secretly in their hearts!

All of them stared at the sky obsessively...

[Is there going to be another pair?]

[Will the fruit come down in the midnight?]

Most of them were hoping the fruits would come down again and were also making a wish. They wished that if they got the power from the fruits, they could go slaughter Han Bingxue! [Unique of the World? Unique my ass!]

At the moment, everybody had the same thought. [If the others are asleep and I am awake when the fruits come down again... I can easily take them without making any noise... My dream is about to come true!]

However, because everybody had the same thought, none of them fell asleep.

Many people intentionally half closed their eyes but still stared at the sky through their eyelids. They didn't sleep but pretended they did. Everybody was snoring... pretending to be uncompetitive to others.

After a while of silence, the snoring filled the Heaven's Terrace. The snoring sound made one wave after another, rising and falling... In fact, nobody was asleep.

Finally, the sun came up.

Ye Xiao, Young Lord Ye, the only person who had slept, finally woke up from his sweet dream. He noticed that people were shouting in front of the cliff. That was crowded. Somebody exclaimed from time to time. People got hooked again.

That meant the fruits showed up again!

It seemed whoever was fishing didn't give up on this realm.

After a while...

Ye Xiao slowly walked to the cliff.

- Shoot! -

A white shadow fled out like a traceless beam of light.

...