

Firmament 1171

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Chapter 1171: The True Story of Divine Yin Yang Fruits

Erhuo was thrilled when it saw the fruits, so it decisively did it again.

Nobody could tell what that beam of white light was...

Even the two super cultivators up in the universe couldn't see how Erhuo cut the soul connection and got the fruits, let alone these nonentities!

Everybody was shouted, "That white shadow... It appeared again..."

- Shoot! - As it flashed out, it disappeared!

As expected, the fruits were gone!

The crowd was bursting into madness again.

"Oh hell!"

"They are gone again..."

"Holy shxt this is no kidding..."

"This is exciting... If that white shadow hasn't get married yet, I would love to marry him... Oh..."

"Wake up, dude! You are a man! Are you sure he wants to marry a guy?"

"Damn it! Why did he get it again... Ahhhhh! Why not me..."

"You would die attempting even he didn't take it... You are just a man who is bound to become one of the black balls... Why rush to die, man?"

"You would die! You are a stupid ball! Your families are all balls! You are all rushing to die..."

As expected, they started to fight drastically again.

People kept rushing over to get the fruits... but all became balls.

That mysterious white shadow appeared seven times!

Seven pairs of Divine Yin Yang Fruits were taken by that white shadow!

After Erhuo took the fruits for the seventh time, no more fruits were put down even though it was still daytime.

People kept guessing and talking about the white shadow.

Somebody confidently said that it was Wu Fa secretly coming to get the fruits!

They believed Wu Fa didn't want anybody else to be a competitor to him! That was reasonable and expectable!

Who insisted this theory talked like they had seen Wu Fa with their own eyes.

If anybody dared to challenge them, they would argue, "Who else can move that fast other than Wu Fa, the No.1 cultivator in Qing-Yun Realm?"

"What about you say a name?"

Whoever questioned them would immediately shut up.

However, nobody knew that...

A shadow was moving fast toward Heaven's Terrace at a stunning speed!

He went over thousands of mountains within only one second!

The man was moving from the south, through winds and rains!

...

Ye Xiao felt strange about what happened so far. It seemed something weird was happening.

[Isn't it too easy, too casual, too enjoyable for Erhuo to take the Divine Yin Yang Fruits?]

[It hasn't missed any one of them!]

[Although, as it said, it is the foremost spirit of chaos or something, isn't it still too unbelievably overwhelming?]

As far as he was concerned, he reckoned the people who were fishing there must be at least equally powerful as Meng Huaiqing!

If the men up there weren't so narrow-minded, Ye Xiao would even believe that they were as powerful as Witcher and Ji Mo... However, after taking a deep thought about it, Ye Xiao realized the two feelings were too much different. They were impossible to be in the same league!

[It is still too early to estimate the power of the fisherman. He or maybe they are much stronger than me! That's for sure!]

[I have been planning to risk my life to get the fruits!]

[But... unexpectedly, things developed so well! Everything happened so smoothly!]

In the Boundless Space.

Erhuo lowered its adorable head, pushing the fruits with its small cute paws. It grabbed one fruit, and the fruit rolled over to it; then it pushed, and the fruit rolled away...

[This is so funny... One is black while the other is red.]

If somebody else saw Erhuo playing the fruits, they would definitely pass out! How could they not?

How dared they not?

What would they do after waking from passing out?

They would naturally try to catch the cat, boil it, eat it, and shxt of it. That might not be enough. They might eat the shxt and let it out again...

Again and again!

However, that was still not enough to make them feel better!

The cat actually played the precious fruits as if they were toys...

"Erhuo!" Ye Xiao stared at Erhuo solemnly.

"Meow..." Erhuo seemed fluttery.

"You... Do you know what fruits they are?" Ye Xiao pointed at the Divine Yin Yang Fruits.

"Meow..." Erhuo shook its head.

"Hmm?" Ye Xiao frowned.

"Meow Meow..." Erhuo innocently looked at Ye Xiao. [I genuinely have no idea what they are. No living thing knows everything in the universe!]

"You don't know. Then why was it so easy for you to get the fruits when you did it?" Ye Xiao frowned and looked at Erhuo, "Don't tell me it's your talent or some other bullshxt. I won't believe it. You must know something about the fruits."

"Meow..." Erhuo answered, and started to ignore him and comb its whiskers.

"I thought you knew something..." Ye Xiao sighed, "It turns out you are know nothing more... Such an ignorant cat... And you call yourself the foremost spirit in chaos... That's ridiculous..."

Ye Xiao started to walk away, shaking his head, sighing, holding his own hands.

He looked undisguisedly disdainful.

"MEOW! Meow meow! Meow..." Erhuo was pissed off. 'Screw you! Who says I know nothing? I was pretending just now! Ok? I just don't want to share too much high-level knowledge to you! They are just some Cycle Twin Fruits of the Demon's Realm! It is not some special place anyway! Well, I don't think there are a lot of these fruits left in the universe. I have once wrecked this species after all... When I first saw the of Cycle Twin Fruits, I tasted some because I felt they must be tasty. They actually got me to suffer diarrhea... That was embarrassing... How could I let it go just like that! The ten thousand acres of trees were all destroyed by me. I never expected there were any of the trees surviving my anger... Humph. How dare you question my knowledge. I am the foremost spirit in chaos...'

"Cycle Twin Fruits? Is it the real name of this fruit?" Ye Xiao's eyes lit up. He hurriedly walked back and grabbed Erhuo on the neck. "Tell me more details! Come on!"

Erhuo was so upset.

[Oh heavens... When can I stop being sensitive about my reputation...]

[He was intended to provoke me, and he got me... I actually told him everything... This is not a good habit... I have to cut it. It's exposed.]

Erhuo lowed its head. It had to explain everything to Ye Xiao now.

Ye Xiao finally knew the history of the Divine Yin Yang Fruits.

It was a unique species in Demon's Realm. Its name was Cycle Twin Fruits. The fruit only grew in the place where the demonic qi was densest in Demon's Realm.

The most special thing about the fruit was... the fruit had no positive effect on any living things in Demon's Realm.

The only thing it would do to the livings in Demon's Realm was to cause diarrhea!

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Chapter 1172: Aggregation of Wind and Cloud

The Cycle Twin Fruits, which were utterly useless to the demons, had a significant effect on human. Although it was only useful for the weak ones, it was still a truly rare and precious treasure for most of the human beings!

The fruits only grew in the soil of Demon's Realm, so naturally, it was always a key to the battles, the connections, the trades between human and demons. Demons had been working hard to plant the fruits in the old days. It was not an easy thing to plant the trees, but they had built ten thousand acres of it by putting all their power into the business!

However, things didn't end up well as they expected, even though the fruits were such valuable things. In fact, it was the cat that ruined all the valuable stuff!

When Erhuo loitered around Demon's Realm, it was in its prime dates. It saw a special fruit in the Demon's Realm. It surely wouldn't let it go since it was such a gluttonous cat. However, after eating several of the fruits, it started to have loose bowels. As an irritable animal, it certainly raged up. [There are so many of this evil fruits!] So it destroyed all the trees and the fruits...

Maybe it didn't ruin the place thoroughly, so some trees grew up again after all those years.

After Erhuo ruined all the fruits, it found something that made it regret so much.

It found that the fruits were good for human beings. After the fruits went through the human bodies and the human bodies digest the energy in the fruits, what was remained was excellent for it. Although the remains of one fruit only had limited effect, when there were ten thousand acres of trees... That would be an entirely different story...

When Erhuo realized the truth, it wanted to return to Demon's Realm and see if there was another land of those trees. However, before it did, it was sealed...

Erhuo was stayed sealed till it hatched in Ye Xiao's Space.

Although it didn't return to its prime yet, it was still easy for it to take the fruits off the demonic hooks...

[Even if I grabbed the hooks, nothing could really hurt me...]

However, to keep Ye Xiao undercover, it moved at its fastest speed, to blind the other guys' eyes...

Most importantly, the remains of fruits only benefited Erhuo when there were tons of the fruits. However, it was no longer in its prime at the moment. It was less than one ten-thousandth as powerful as it used to be. The remains of several fruits would bring significant benefits to it!

"Do you mean... that in this firmament... there is a Demon's Realm up there other than Human Realm Upon Heavens?" Ye Xiao widely opened his eyes and said, "What is it like in Demon's Realm? What does a demon look like?"

However, Erhuo decided not to talk about it.

In fact, it was utterly repentant at the moment.

[Holy hell. This is not good.]

[I seem to tell him too much...]

[I actually told him about that world...]

[Well... It is not a good time for him to know about it yet...]

It regretted it so much that it pretended not to hear a word of Ye Xiao's questions. Ye Xiao got no response from it anymore.

He was quite confused, so he kept asking Erhuo about it. However, he got no response, so he was pissed.

However, no matter what he did, how he threatened Erhuo, how he provoked it, Erhuo just lowered its head, holding itself like a sea cucumber. It just wouldn't talk anymore.

Ye Xiao made a long sigh. He knew Erhuo would never tell him one more word.

He tried to convince it, but it didn't work. He wanted to talk it through, but it didn't work. He lured it, but it didn't work. He even threatened it, but it still didn't work. He shouted at it... but it just wouldn't work! Nothing made it talk!

"Damn it! I quit! Ok?" Ye Xiao had always been domineering to Erhuo. Now he failed in every possible way, so he was quite annoyed. He pretended to be utterly furious, swung the sleeves and left. "Erhuo, wait and see! Humph!"

According to the experience he had, when he left like this, Erhuo would submit right away.

That was his trump card!

However, it failed again. Erhuo watched Ye Xiao leave through the corner of its eyes, making no sound.

Ye Xiao's trump card failed. He was both disgraced and angry, so he had to really leave the Boundless Space. His hairs nearly all stood up because of anger.

"Holy hell!" Ye Xiao shouted furiously, "You are just a cat, yet you dare to act against my will... I have to give you a lesson!"

In a corner of Heaven's Terrace, where nobody noticed, a shadow arrived from far away like a ghost. It stopped on a tree in Heaven's Terrace.

There were seven men under the tree, but none of them noticed the man's arrival.

It felt like the man had become a part of the tree. It was silent and traceless...

The undetected spiritual mind of this man immediately covered the entire platform.

Nobody, not Han Bingxue, not Ye Xiao, noticed this man's arrival and existence. However, he could observe every single one of the people in the place freely!

He was noticing every tiny move of this place, including a slight wind blow... a slight change of one's emotion... He saw everything in detail. His spiritual mind had taken control of this entire area.

His spiritual mind was like air, wrapping the mountain inside.

It was horrible that his spiritual mind could cover such a broad area!

This man wasn't as calm as he looked. His heart was rolling with waves and tides.

[Who on earth took the fruits? Lots of fruits! It was not just good luck! Impossible! There must be a particular reason!]

[I have to find this person!]

Under the mountain, countless men in black clothes were gathering up quietly from different directions.

A few figures were shooting over in the sky with bolts of lightning around them.

They were all heading to Heaven's Terrace.

This place had become the focal point of the entire Qing-Yun Realm!

It had always been a focal point of Qing-Yun Realm, but not for the real influential figures in the realm. It was just like a casino for the weak to try their luck!

However, things had changed. Everybody knew that somebody had taken forty-two pairs of Divine Yin Yang Fruits. That was not just good luck anymore. It was a great temptation!

Nobody could resist it anymore, not even the dominant ones!

No individuals, no sects!

After all, whoever took the fruits could never eat them all by himself. Even if he ate all the fruits, what he got was only the boosted power that his mindset and battle experience would never be coordinate. He was unable to rival the dominators of Qing-Yun Realm after all.

No matter what, they knew the man at least need some time to get used to the power.

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Chapter 1173: More Were Gone...

Whoever was lucky to eat the fruits might instantly get the capability of the peak level Dao Origin Stage, but he or she would not be able to well manage the power or to use the energy in the right way. Any cultivator, such as Han Bingxue, Zhan Yunfei, or Zhu Jiutian, who had been in the same level earlier could defeat the lucky one, even kill him. However, maybe the lucky one would fight back in the end when he or she realized how to use the power properly!

Therefore, the current situation was an opportunity for everybody, no matter the lucky one had or had not eaten the fruits. As long as they found the man, it would be great only to force him to give up one pair of fruits.

They wouldn't need to risk their lives to get the fruits on the hooks.

That was for private interests. Other than that, people had more concerns regarding public interests.

The man got forty-two Divine Yin Yang Fruits at the same time. That meant he could create forty-two dominant cultivators at once, as long as he gathered forty-two Dao Origin Stage cultivators!

Well...

Who on earth could stop the army of forty-two invincible people?

Were there even forty-two dominant figures in the entire Qing-Yun Realm who could fight against the ones to come?

That would be a destructive force that could look down upon the whole world and even sweep the entire realm!

The dominant cultivators who had been staying in the highest positions of the realm naturally would never let such thing happen.

Besides... Whoever found the man and controlled him before he ate the fruits would have the power to create his or her own army of invincibility! Was it a perfect plan to build a force for oneself to conquer the entire Qing-Yun Realm?

It would be easy to become the true king of the realm!

With forty-two powerful cultivators, one could defeat any other cultivator, even Wu Fa, in one single battle!

An individual was limited in power. Wu Fa was the most powerful cultivator in Qing-Yun Realm indeed, but how could he win a battle against several people who were equally powerful to him?

Everybody had the same thought. The influential figures of the realm all were heading to Heaven's Terrace after they heard that somebody had taken lots of Divine Yin Yang Fruits!

People in Heaven's Terrace was in chaos. Ye Xiao was upset because Erhuo refused to share more information with him.

On the other side of the string, a while earlier.

The two shadows, who were two influential figures of Demon's Realm were trembling because they were shocked.

Within two days, they had already lost eleven pairs of the fruits. Twenty-two fruits were gone.

In fact, it all happened in much shorter than two days. Regardless of all the time that was wasted, the eleven pairs of fruits were taken within shorter than the time of an incense!

Somebody took the fruits in the same way eleven times!

That was so weird.

What did that mean?

What did that tell the two demons?

Especially the last time!

"Did you notice anything?" The one on the right showed his face from the dark fog. He looked anxious and panicking, hoping to get an answer from the other one.

"No. What about you? You were holding the pole after all." The one on the left shook his head and then asked him back.

"There was an unbelievably powerful qi..." The one on the right was apparently frightened, "It was blurred... It was just... a flash... pasting fast... but I know it was there... It was real..."

"Powerful qi? Do you mean it?" The one on the left was disdainful, "That is our fish pond, dude. How is it possible that there was any powerful qi? Even if a supreme cultivator of the universe happened to be there and took away the fruits, he or she might not be as powerful as we two together. Do you have to be terrified like this? Come on. Pull yourself together!"

"No... It was real. I felt it. It was not just some kind of qi. It was... a vigor... Whoever took the fruits looks down upon everything, as if all things in the universe were powerless ants. He was casual, leisure, free, confident, and breezy when he took the fruits. Doesn't it indicate that he is a mighty existence?" The one on the right made a long breath. A big mass of dark fog was inhaled and exhaled.

"Do not panic. Ok? Don't terrify yourself." The one on the left thought for a while and then said, "I agree that whoever took the fruits must be mighty and wise. However, he may not be really that powerful. At least he shouldn't be more powerful than us. Think about it. If somebody who is even stronger than us is staying in that small realm, is he really interested in our worthless fruits? Besides, is the tiny realm that we use as a fish pond able to keep someone in such great levels? Come on. You are being too cautious. You are blinded!"

That was enlightenment.

The one on the right took a tumble, "That's right... How is it possible for such a mighty figure to stay in that tiny little realm? If the person is much stronger than us, that small realm would never be able to endure the person. I was thinking way too much than necessary..."

"That's right. You were terrifying yourself. Listen to what you just said, I nearly got lost." The one on the left started to laugh.

The one on the left was teased. He didn't seem happy, so he said, "However, whoever took our fruits must be powerful. That qi, or vigor that I said was real. I didn't make it up. You have felt it several times. You felt it too!"

The other one sat still and smiled. "I agree to what you are saying about the qi. However, I have a different view on it. Maybe there is a hidden talented man in that realm. Maybe he is even a demonic figure. Anyway, he is especially good at fast moving. Besides, he happens to know a method to cut the soul connection. However, he is definitely a greedy prick... He didn't stop after the first pair of fruits... He actually wanted more..."

"Well... It makes sense. After all, for the cultivators in that tiny realm, one pair of fruits would already boost them to their limitation. More fruits wouldn't help. I guess the person doesn't know the specialty of the fruits. It doesn't seem like a supreme cultivator though. It is impossible that he is stronger than us. I was being over cautious!" The one on the left said.

"That's right. Now, I actually want to play this game with our little fish. It is not that easy to take away our fruits by playing some tricks. Not every person could take our fruits away from our hooks. I don't see a problem that he took the fruits because of good luck. However, it is his greed that annoys me! He is asking for death!" The one on the left was waving his hand when he was speaking. From the dark fog far away from him, another pair of fruits flew over to him. Then he said, "Well if you are too anxious or terrified, I will do this alone..."

He seemed happy about how he convinced the other one with a few words. - Shoot! - So he threw out the baits again.

As he expected, one after another black ball got hooked and pulled up. He continually got about thirty black balls at a time. That was a great harvest.

When the one on the right couldn't stay calm and finally wanted to join the game, suddenly...

- Shoot! -

The one on the left looked shocked. He couldn't believe it. Apparently, the fruits were gone again...

He withdrew the fishing pole and put on the new fruits again. After getting up a few black balls...

- Shoot! - The fruits were gone again!

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Chapter 1174: In the Name of Public Interests!

The black shadow on the left stared at the empty hooks. He was stunned.

Eighteen pairs of fruits were gone. All were taken by one person...

That was unbelievable.

"Holy shxt! I should be right about it! What just happened? I was so cautious! How is it possible? How did he keep taking away the fruits? All the fruits were taken away without any traces left! It just doesn't make sense!"

He was rubbing his head. Lots of dark fog was bursting out of his eye frames.

Apparently, he was a bit freaking out...

How could he not be anxious!

In the first two days, the two of them had lost eleven pairs of the fruits in total. However, within a half day, he had lost eighteen pairs all by himself!

Things ended up so bad only because he wanted to prove his theory was right.

The two of them had ninety-nine pairs of the fruits at the beginning. They shared the fruits in equal amounts to use them as fishing baits. Four pairs were taken away during the first ten thousand years. They should have ninety-five pairs left. That was quite a high profit considering how small the cost was.

In the eleven pairs of fruits they lost together, this guy had lost six. It was an unexpected expense, but it was an acceptable loss after all.

However, he just had lost eighteen pairs within half a day. That meant he had lost twenty-four in total. Yet he only had forty-nine as a start. He had lost half of his fruits already!

That was terrible!

What a miserable day!

The guy on the left stared at his pole and took the hooks back. "Well... Do you want to take it? You have a try, and maybe that person will reveal himself..."

"Forget it... You have lost a great deal just now. Do not drag me down to it. Do I look like a fool to you? I am not doing it again." The one on the right was gloating, cracked a burst of laughter, "Didn't you tease that person just now? Didn't you say you want to play the game against him? What did you do? Come on, go on! Maybe you will reveal his identity by another strike..."

The guy on the left humphed. The dark fog suddenly spread out and rolled away. - Puff! - He disappeared.

He actually left the other guy because he was angry.

[I am done!]

"Well, I have to go too. Whoever it is on the other side, he must be incredibly powerful. He can easily play us both around with his fingers. It must be some mighty figure descending to that little realm from somewhere else. I was right about it. I guess we can't continue fishing in this place in the short coming future..." The guy on the right sighed and murmured to himself. However, he looked at the space fissure in the void again. He honestly didn't want to just leave this place. In the end, he couldn't help throwing the baits out again...

[Let me have a last try. Maybe that person has gone away after taking away over twenty pairs of our fruits...]

[Last strike!]

[This has to be the last strike!]

[Definitely...]

[I swear...]

After a long time...

This guy turned in a moving mass of dark fog and took leave, with sorrow in his face.

During the time of the 'last strike', he had gained over a hundred black balls but had lost thirteen pairs of fruits at the same time.

That felt like a billion times loss to him!

[Why was I so sure that the person would leave after taking the fruits! I thought it was my last strike... but I kept having the same thought again and again... I couldn't help... Now I know how it feels to fool myself around...] He slowly disappeared as he was complaining about himself.

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On the other side. Qing-Yun Realm.

People in Heaven's Terrace had all gone crazy!

They were all lost in madness...

In the first two days, only eleven pairs of fruits were taken. However, it was already an incredible number considering how hard it was to get the fruits!

However, comparing to the number of how many fruits were taken, eleven was just a little, because thirty-one pairs of the fruits were gone!

That was almost three times as many as the total amount for the first two days!

What did that mean?

That meant... not long after this, forty-two cultivators of invincibility would show up in Qing-Yun Realm!

Forty-two Wu Fa or Xuan Bing, or at least Xue Danru!

What kind of a force was that?

That was insane!

"Who is it? WHO IS IT? How could you be so shameless! That can't be more disgraceful!"

Somebody shouted angrily.

Everybody's eyes were red.

Whoever took the fruits had a horrible potential to build a dominant force. Only one invincible cultivator of the forty-two was enough to kill these people at once. However, they were so angry that none of them still cared about it anymore!

Among the crowd, Han Bingxue was acting the most drastically, "Nobody f*cking moves! Do not leave! Who dares to leave now, I will kill him instantly!"

These people usually hated Han Bingxue's behavior, but what he just said gained their supports.

"Master Han is right! Nobody leaves!"

"That's right! Who dares to leave now, we will kill him!"

"To hold the fruits in hand doesn't mean anything. Before you eat the fruits, you are not invincible!"

"That's right..."

"But... What next?"

"You!" Han Bingxue flew out and grabbed a man in white clothes on his neck. The man in white clothes appeared to wear the clothes of Saint Sunlight Sect. Han Bingxue didn't say a word before he smacked on that man's head. The brain exploded and burst out of the skull. "Didn't you hear me? Well. If you dared to run, you must dare to accept your death!"

Then he took over the man's space ring and poured out everything inside the ring. Things piled up on the floor.

Not everybody could have a private space ring. In another word, the disciple of a great sect who had a space ring must be someone important. That man's belongings should be valuable!

However, no matter how precious that man's belongings were, the people in this place wouldn't want any of them!

"Hmm? Why did you run like that? You don't have the fruits! I heard that the great sects forbid their disciples to come to this place. He obviously violated his sect's rule. What a disobedient bastard! Take it as a favor I did for your sect. These objects in his ring are naturally too cheap for me. Well, I will still take them as a payoff to my work." Han Bingxue looked solemn. He actually occupied all that came from that man's ring without feeling ashamed.

Well, it was not the fruits he was laying his hand to after all, so the others all just let him do it.

[You are a level nine Dao Origin Stage cultivator after all! You are the most powerful man among us all!]

"You! Don't you move... I shall kill you!"

- Bang! - Another one.

"You... Come here!" He flew out again.

All the men he was targeting were from the three factions.

Hmm. They were precisely all from Saint Sunlight Sect and Saint Starlight Sect. One after another, Han Bingxue killed with one single strike.

He killed those men for several simple reasons. First, they moved; Second, they violate their sects' rules, so he killed them as a favor to the three factions. He would take over all the valuable stuff from those men he killed. He told everybody that the valuable objects were only the payoffs he deserved, and he didn't really like them...

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Chapter 1175: Do Best; Have Faith

"That's right. Whoever took the fruits, he took too many. Otherwise, things wouldn't end up this way... Damn it. The god doesn't dare to put down the baits anymore."

"That guy truly went too far! He had taken so many fruits! If I were the one who was fishing, I also would not be happy to lose the baits like that..."

"That's true... This is so annoying!"

Somebody made sarcastic comments about it, "Annoying? Well, you better get annoyed to death! What is the point of complaining here? That white shadow must be the most powerful figure in the world already... Who dares to mess with him? Which one of you dares to clap your own chest and said you dare?"

People felt even more sorrowful about it.

They all had a chance to be the world's best cultivator...

But now the chance was gone...

No more Divine Yin Yang Fruits were coming down anymore!

The opportunity to become invincible was gone!

They suddenly didn't know what to do anymore!

Han Bingxue didn't care if he would attract attention to Ye Xiao or not. He walked to Ye Xiao and spoke through mind connection with Ye Xiao, "What is it? What happened?"

"I was careless. I guess the entire Heaven's Terrace was mostly surrounded by all the powerful sects by now... They have sent all the best cultivators this time." He stopped and took a deep breath. "The overwhelming qi was rolling up to the sky... I believe eighty percent of the most powerful figures in Qing-Yun Realm are already here!"

Han Bingxue was shocked. He frowned and looked at the sky, where the clouds were rolling. - Hiss! - He took a cold breath.

"Holy hell. This is actually happening. This is not good!"

Even Han Bingxue, such a powerful cultivator, felt numb in his feet and hands.

The two of them looked at each other. They both thought of a severe problem. The dominant sects and the best cultivators of the realm were paying close attention to Heaven's Terrace!

They actually hadn't thought of it in advance. It should be the simplest but most important thing they should think of.

Ye Xiao had experienced a lot in the Land of Han-Yang. He should have been greatly enhanced in scheming and plots. He should have made a plan before they came to this place. However, he must have been captivated by the victory. All he had been thinking was how to get more fruits. He completely forgot about the dangers that would come after this. Things had become pretty nasty now.

"I was careless. It is my fault. I focused on taking more fruits but never stayed clear-minded. Greed kills. How true..." He made a long sigh.

"Careless..." Han Bingxue made a sigh too, and he said, "The Divine Yin Yang Fruits can make a person invincible immediately. We were capable of obtaining it in a pretty easy way, and the fruits kept coming down. How could we not reach out our hands to it? It has nothing to do with carelessness." Han Bingxue sounded upset in the mind connection. "However, when the fruits were surely not coming down again, everything was done. We are late."

Ye Xiao smiled bitterly. "Whatever we say, we are wrong... We have missed the best timing. We should have retreated in the morning yesterday."

"That's right." Han Bingxue's eyebrows slowly stood straight. He looked serious and said, "Boss, what should we do? Just tell me what to do. Instead of moaning in our thoughts here, we should do something. At least we can eat the fruits. I believe we are powerful enough to fully digest the energy in the fruits. We don't need a transition. We will get exposed. That's true, but we will definitely get away safely!"

Ye Xiao blandly said, "We can just leave at any time if that's what we want... I am sure we can go away safely. However, it's just... I am afraid these people here... are all going to be killed..."

"We can just leave? Don't we need to eat the fruits?" Han Bingxue was shocked, so he turned around and looked at Ye Xiao.

In his opinion, they were in a dangerous situation. Yet Ye Xiao told him they could leave at any time! He even said he was sure they could go safely!

"We have the golden hawk. It's a powerful aid. We can fly away at any moment." Ye Xiao blandly smiled, looking at Heaven's Terrace, but he looked sullen.

Han Bingxue was surprised, and then he burst into laughter. He didn't feel worried anymore.

That was right. The hawk was incredibly fast. When it started to fly, nobody in this world could stop it.

Even Wu Fa could only make a sigh and submit to it!

Han Bingxue must be stunned by the situation. He hadn't thought of the hawk. Others might not know the hawk, but he definitely did!

"Well, since we have such a great retreat plan, why don't we just leave. We don't need to bother for these people." Han Bingxue said his suggestion, "These men are rotten inside for a long time... When they came to this place, they had lost the dignity and honor of cultivators. They have put their lives on the fruits. Even though they knew it was nearly impossible, they are still yearning for it."

"Even though you help them survive, they won't be able to step on the path of cultivation anymore. What was left for them to do was daydreaming."

"They are blinded. The only hope they have is to get the fruits and become powerful. They will do literally anything to get the fruits... Even if you save them, they won't feel grateful."

Han Bingxue looked distant, "We are in a dangerous situation ourselves. We shouldn't waste our time on these losers."

Ye Xiao made a sigh and said, "What we do will always be seen by the heavens. Let's just try our best. I want to save as many as I can. Maybe one day, one of these men will return the favor to me."

Ye Xiao abruptly turned around and flew up. He shouted, "Guys, I have a word, please!"

The others were surprised as they all turned over to look at him.

In the breezing morning wind, Ye Xiao was talking loudly in the sky, "I have a sharper sensation than ordinary people! Please, listen to me. I have news to share. The sects in the entire realm have all heard the news about somebody taking lots of Divine Yin Yang Fruits. Heaven's Terrace has been surrounded by the powerful forces at the moment... If we leave now, we may survive. If we don't, guys... it won't be a good end..."

Before he finished, the crowd was bursting into cursing.

"Are you a f*cking idiot?"

"Who is that stupid bastard! How dare you make up such a story to arouse anxiety!"

"You have a sharper sensation? You are merely on the initial levels of Dao Origin Stage! You are the weakest among us all! Do you really think there is something you know but we don't? How naive, you fool!"

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Chapter 1176: Hastiness! Massacre!

"Everybody knows about the fruits in Heaven's Terrace! It is known to the whole world for over ten thousand years... Are you telling me that the powerful sects only come for it after waiting for such a long time? Ridiculous!"

"I think you just want us all to leave so that you can stay here to take your chance on the fruits!"

"That's right! The bastard is talking nonsense, trying to scare us away!"

"You are merely a low-level Dao Origin Stage cultivator. How dare you think of occupying the fruits to yourself? You are literally seeking for death!"

"Go get him!"

"Come down here, and I will show you the way to death!"

- Shoot shoot shoot... - After a series of shooting sounds, a wave of flying hidden weapons was shooting over to Ye Xiao. People looked at Ye Xiao as if he had killed their fathers...

[Bastard! He actually wants to fool us? He actually wants us to leaven Heaven's Terrace?]

[The man is the enemy of us all! We should kill him together!]

Ye Xiao saw the hatred in those people's eyes. He could only sigh.

Many people kept shifting their gaze between Ye Xiao's face and the spot where the fruits should be...

They would never leave this place.

"Come on. It's true... I don't need to lie to you..." Ye Xiao kept dodging the attacks and spoke loudly, "Besides, I don't think there will be any more Divine Yin Yang Fruits coming down... It is a waste of time to stay here... It's true..."

"Fxcck you..." The crowd was getting even more furious. People kept cursing him, and many of them started to move over with their weapons in the hands. They wanted to kill Ye Xiao.

[I see. You want us to leave. I see. You want to take the fruits. But you shouldn't say that the fruits are not coming anymore! Liar!]

[Fxcck you!]

[Absolutely not!]

[I have to kill that bastard to vent the anger in my heart.]

Ye Xiao didn't feel scared. He just slowly got down to the floor. What he could do were only making sigh and shaking head.

Soon he had to do more than just shaking his head. Before the people who were yelling and waving their weapons approached, he hurriedly ran away like a mouse running for life on the street. He eventually went away from the platform, and the people finally stopped chasing him.

They still had to go back and watch the spot after all. The fruits might come down at any second. Ye Xiao was just a weak young man. They wouldn't waste too much time on such a small figure. They had to seize every second to get the fruits as soon as the baits came down... Otherwise, it would be a hundred times more difficult for Ye Xiao to escape their attacks.

"Now what? You got the lesson now, didn't you?" Han Bingxue showed up on his side from nowhere, staring at him with a wicked smile, "You can't convince these people. This place is their hope. It's all they have left in their lives. Their lives will become meaningless if they leave this place."

"People are always blinded by lust! These people, they all are! Anyway, I have done whatever I can. One can fight the will of heavens but always submit to the devil inside one's heart. They should blame themselves!" Ye Xiao looked calm and said in a deep voice, "At least we have run away from the crowd now. Let's find a place to get on our way back."

"Good!"

Han Bingxue and Ye Xiao, like two streams of floating cyan smoke, disappeared in the forest of the mountain.

A shadow was hiding in the darkness somewhere, staring the two of them with a pair of sharp eyes. He coldly watched Ye Xiao and Han Bingxue leave. After hesitating for a second, he became a mass of fog and moved after the two of them.

[These two are suspicious.]

[Han Bingxue is a dominant figure. Why would he stay with a man who is weak as an ant?]

[Why are they so sure that the fruits would not come down again?]

[That guy is weak. How did he sense the approach of the influential people?]

[This is weird.]

[It is better killing ten thousand innocent than setting free a guilty one!]

[I shall follow up and see.]

...

After Han Bingxue and Ye Xiao left, countless men in dark clothes appeared around Heaven's Terrace. They showed up from nowhere like magic.

One man of them suddenly shouted, "Kill the way up! We spare no one!"

Countless men in black started to rush up to the platform like a sanguinary army from hell!

A massacre began...

The men in black had a simple task. They would kill everyone who was wearing different clothes! All they did was the slaughter!

Suddenly, a bunch of deadly killers showed up and started killing. The men on the platform were rattled!

Almost within the time of a blink, the platform of Heaven's Terrace became a big heap of dead men and blood. Many of the people didn't even have time to touch their weapons before they were killed. Most of them died in the first wave of attacks.

"Who are you?"

"This... This must be a mistake..."

Many people kept trying to talk while swinging their weapons to defend themselves. However, the killers looked so cold and indifferent in the eyes. They didn't care. They had no mercy at all. They just kept killing.

None of the men in black talked. Every one of them was incredibly powerful in martial art! The weakest among these killers were level four of Dao Origin Stage. Many of them were level eight! Some were even on the top of level nine! They were a group of dominant cultivators...

When the killers rushed up to Heaven's Terrace, it appeared like a bunch of tigers running into the sheepfold. After a wave of shooting hidden weapons attacks, they just directly ran into the crowd! That had caused bloodshed!

At that moment, all the people in Heaven's Terrace who were waiting for the fruits felt extremely regretful.

A young man had tried so hard to warn them earlier. However, none of them listened. Now that death was approaching, they finally realized how honest and kind that man was.

They had treated the man's kindness like dirt. They didn't listen to him, and they even tried to kill him, eventually drove him away...

Death had come now.

What a shame!

"Kill them all! Spare none!"

A man in black who was standing in front of the others on the highest spot. He kept looking around with two sharp eyes.

He shouted, "Spare none! None!"

"Take all the spatial equipment from these people! Do not miss a single one!"

"Quick! Quick! Quick!"

"Get it done in half incense! Then we retreat immediately!"

"Keep your eyes open! Do not miss a single piece of equipment!"

At last, the massacre didn't even last for half intense. The men were all killed. After the killers made sure nobody survived, they gathered up fast, with the broken parts of other killers' dead bodies on their backs.

Apparently, they were not leaving a single trace after.

A few of the killers who seemed to be the most powerful ones took a quick tour around Heaven's Terrace. They were using their strong spiritual mind to carefully scan the entire area, to make sure no spatial equipment were left...

After a while, someone shouted, "Retreat!"

The men in black all became dark flows of smoke and rushed down off Heaven's Terrace. After a few seconds, they were all gone, leaving no traces behind.

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Chapter 1177: Who Did This?

If the blood and flesh didn't pile up in Heaven's Terrace at the moment, nobody would believe a massacre like that could happen in such a short time!

Nobody among the killers who wore in black talked except the leader who was giving orders! They didn't shout when they attack; Nor did they moan when they got hit. It was silence. Their discipline, their efficiency, made them move like silent ghosts. They killed for their mission. They completed the mission and left immediately!

They obeyed the rules, followed the orders. They never hesitated. They never left traces behind.

In the entire Heaven's Terrace, they took away everything that might expose themselves. They even clean a tiny piece of the cloth that was ripped off their black clothes. They literally left nothing behind.

What left in Heaven's Terrace was a hell that was filled with mountains of dead and rivers of blood!

...

After the time of incense, the strong wind started to blow with thunderclaps. The superior cultivators from all the great sects were arriving.

This time, the sects had sent their best elites.

The Prime Master of West Hall and their elders arrived, as well as the Prime Master of East Hall and their elders. Misty Cloud Palace, Qiong-Hua Palace, and Ice Cloud Palace had sent important figures of their leadership... Saint Sunlight Sect, Saint Starlight Sect, Cold Moon Palace, and the other four great sects also had sent their elites.

Even though they were all influential figures in the world, when they saw the hellish scene in Heaven's Terrace, they all took a cold breath in a tremble.

They were all experienced cultivators, who had seen lots of battles. However, it was their first time to see a lot of dead bodies which all belonged to superior cultivators. They soon realized the massacre happened in such a short time and understood what a profound effect this event could do to the world. None of them could stay calm anymore!

"Quick! Check if there are any survivors!"

It was Prime Master Wu of Saint Sunlight Sect, who was talking anxiously.

"Prime Master Wu, are you scared numb in your head by this?" A middle-aged man who was about in his thirties with a handsome face looked at Wu Huitian disdainfully and blandly said, "Look at the dead. It is impossible even to find a complete body, yet you actually want to see a survivor from it. I wonder whether you don't have a brain or your brain is rotten!"

"Please don't be mad. I am simply telling the truth. At the very least, if there are any breathing ones on the floor, do you think we are unable to sense it? You are the Prime Master of Saint Sunlight Sect. That gives you the right to stand here with us. However, don't expect the rest of us are as stupid as you are. You can embrace shame, but we can't bear to do so!" The man smiled and then continued, "The point that we should focus on is we should find out who came beforehand and did this massacre!"

Wu Huitian was humiliated, so his face turned red. However, he didn't say anything about it, just stood aside with a dark face. Apparently, that middle-aged man was so powerful that even Wu Huitian didn't dare to mess with!

The prime masters and elders of the sects all just stood aside. Their disciples were checking the details in the scene.

"People who killed these men are all superior cultivators. Even the weaker ones of them had brilliant experience in fighting!

"Look at the wounds on this body part... The cut... Whoever did this must be over level six of Dao Origin Stage.

"The killers haven't been gone long... The wounds are still bleeding. The body parts are still warm.

"There are tens of thousand corpses in Heaven's Terrace. All the dead were beyond level one of Dao Origin Stage. The killers must be at least three thousand cultivators who are all over level six of Dao Origin Stage! Otherwise, they couldn't have done this so fast!

"Whoever gathered in Heaven's Terrace were not ordinary cultivators. Many of them were pretty potent. There must be many high-level Dao Origin Stage cultivators among the killers. They must have more than one level nine Dao Origin Stage cultivators! Otherwise, they couldn't be sure they could finish the massacre so soon!

"Furthermore... They have taken away all the spatial equipment from these people. It should have taken them quite some time to do this. I am afraid they have one thousand more people to get this job done at the same time. At least one thousand.

"Many dead bodies looked poisoned. There are poisonous signs on the wounds that were caused by edge tools, including swords.

"The poison they used on their weapons is too ordinary to trace back to the source. It is a strong poison.

"Ninety percent of these people were beheaded by one strike.

"The shooting weapons are all standard weapons. I don't see any specialty.

"They are a large number of superior cultivators who move fast and secretly. They came and killed, finished and left. It was clean and fast. They must be a well-trained organization."

It had eventually come to a conclusion.

The others who heard the conclusion of the conjecture all looked gloomy and sullen on the face.

"Who are they? What do they belong to? Why are they so overwhelming?"

"We are all here. Two great halls, three great palaces, seven great sects, and the other powerful sects such as Sky Ice Palace, we are all here. The best league in Qing-Yun Realm is here. We know that we didn't do this massacre.

"In another word, there is an influential and domineering secret force out there in our realm..."

That middle-aged man looked sullen. His face looked dark. "This force... Does it mean none of us has ever noticed it?"

He was asking all the others.

He looked around their faces one by one.

Everybody was shocked.

They couldn't believe that there was a secret organization in their realm!

Nobody noticed anything about it!

How horrible!

What terrified them most was that they still didn't know how dominant that organization could be. After all, they didn't know whether they had used all their power to make this massacre or just a part of it! They hoped it was the former. Because if the truth were the latter, the organization would be too horrible!

After a while, Prime Master of Cold Moon Palace, Yue Changtian coughed and said, "Prime Master Zong, we did notice something earlier. It seems there is a strange organization in the martial art that has recently done some mysterious and creepy cases... It seems to be a big organization..."

The middle-aged man was the prime master of the most dominant sect in Qing-Yun Realm, Zong Xingyu. Zong Yuankai, the first person who ate the Divine Yin Yang Fruits in history, the initiator of West Hall, who had been the world's most potent cultivator in the history, was Zong Xingyu's ancestor.

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Chapter 1178: Started to Unravel?

Yue Changtian was the prime master of Cold Moon Palace. Basically, he was in an equal position as Zong Xingyu. However, in front of Zong Xingyu, he didn't dare to sound arrogant. He was talking quite humbly to Zong Xingyu.

Zong Xingyu's eyes lit up. He said, "Prime Master Yue, do you know anything about that secret organization?"

Everybody started to look at Yue Changtian. They were confused. [We never had a clue about such a big issue. How come the almost weakest sect of the seven great sects would know about it?]

[This is weird.]

"We knew it because of luck. It was after all too much an issue. Besides, we never have any evidence for it. I thought it was impossible to convince others, so I didn't spread the information." Yue Changtian sighed and said, "We recruited a young disciple who had just ascended from the lower realm, Ye Chongxiao."

Zong Xingyu nodded and said, "I know that guy. I have heard that he luckily ate the Golden-scale Dragon Fish when arrived in this realm. What a shame that the heavens didn't bless him in the end!"

Yue Changtian glanced at Wu Huitian of Saint Sunlight Sect and Yun Xiran of Saint Starlight Sect with a pair of cold eyes. The two prime masters' faces turned red.

Yue Changtian then showed an ambiguous smile and said, "Because of Ye Chongxiao's discernment, we discovered something about that organization.

"After that, we know that there has been a mysterious and horrible organization hiding in Qing-Yun Realm..."

He briefly told the others all the information he had about that secret organization. He emphasized the fact that the organization was raising assassins who had the same faces with families or friends of the influential people in Qing-Yun Realm.

Zong Xingyu's face turned darker as he was told more. Finally, he couldn't help raging up and shouting, "An evil organization! An unconscionable and despicable crime! How come nobody has ever noticed their existence before?"

"Whoever noticed it died... except for some of our men. If not for Ye Chongxiao's discernment, over one hundred of my good men might also die in the same trap too!"

Yue Changtian sighed and said, "I heard about it for the first time when Zhan Yunfei and Zhu Jiutian reported to me. Whenever I recollect that trap my men nearly died in, I feel scared... Poor Chongxiao, good kid. He would become a significant figure if he were given enough time. However, he died in the hands of some despicable people. Cold Moon Palace couldn't save him... We owe the kid too much..."

"We have a pretty high estimation about that secret organization. They are after a big goal. They are strong. They have their forces everywhere. They have money. They have all sorts of terrible methods... They are doing an excellent job in confidentiality... They are obviously a mighty monster that was scaring and surprising!"

"According to what they are doing now, we have a bold conjecture. We believe that they are aiming at the whole Qing-Yun Realm... We, as the prime masters of the most powerful sects in Qing-Yun realm, don't have a damn clue about such a monster, even though it has started to do some horrible things in our world. That is what scares us the most.

"Somebody abruptly took away forty-two pairs of Divine Yin Yang Fruit in several days. It must arouse the greed of that organization, so they made the massacre. That is why we now know its existence. Otherwise, I am afraid it will remain a secret..."

That was all he wanted to tell the others. He didn't say much detail about it, but a few sentimental remarks.

He knew that what he had said was enough!

He didn't denounce Saint Sunlight Sect and Saint Starlight Sect for Ye Chongxiao's death either. No matter what they had done, it was over. Besides, it was more like a private matter within the three factions. He didn't want to bring it up formally. Most importantly, he knew Ye Chongxiao was not dead. Ye Clan was allied to Misty Cloud Palace, Cold Moon Palace, and even Qiong-Hua Palace. That meant Ye Clan could be as dominant as a great sect.

The spiritual qi in the Oracle District, which used to be an unattended district, had become standard. The influential sects would soon send their people to settle in that area. That meant people would

sooner or later find out the truth that Ye Xiao was Ye Chongxiao. That was why it would be meaningless and a waste of time that Yue Changtian openly denounced the two other factions!

After the breaking news from Yue Changtian, everybody turned serious with an extremely gloomy face!

According to what Yue Changtian said, the secret organization was way more than just powerful! It was apparently the most overwhelming force in the history of the realm!

Zong Xingyu's eyes looked profound. He murmured morosely, "This organization must have much more than just a large number of powerful killers. They must have some top-class dominant cultivators as their leaders to get an essential balance. According to the number of their killers, I am afraid they must have two or more ultimate dominant figures.

"Like Prime Master Yue said, to maintain such a huge organization and keep it undercover, it takes a substantial daily expense... They must have a business as financial support, and it has to be a business that has branches in different places in Qing-Yun Realm. It is difficult to keep such a big business undercover for many years. This organization must have two to three trading cartels in the realm... They have to be the top-level cartels in Qing-Yun Realm!

"There is the manpower they have to concern... They must have hundreds of thousands people to maintain the project of training those assassins who have certain appearances. They must have raised other assassins too... How many people do they have? Assassins?

"To make sure their assassination can be perfectly safe, they will have to build an intelligence department, which should be much better than the assassination group... How many people do they have in their intelligence department?

"None of these people I mentioned above are in their leadership, except the several unlimited dominant cultivators I said at the beginning.

"There must be a group of top-level cultivators to build up their leadership!

"I guess... there must be..." He paced around and became more sullen. In the end, he said, "Ten thousand men... even more..."

"We still haven't mentioned their administrative department..."

"Besides... It is a huge organization we are talking about... They must have quite a lot of people working as executioners... These men must also be superior cultivators..."

"All in all, I am afraid this organization has no less than two million people. What?" He himself was terrified by the conclusion. He looked pale in the face because of fear.

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Chapter 1179: Track; Confusion!

Not only Zong Xingyu himself, the others who had heard what he said were terrified.

They were unprecedentedly shocked and frightened.

"Guys, you are all important figures in your sects. You surely understand why I said. To become such a huge organization, even if they have that amount of people, it still takes at least five hundred years. Think about the patience and the ambition they have... It is horrible..."

Zong Xingyu took a cold breath and continued, "Guys, such a huge organization has been hiding around us for... at least five hundred years... However, we, who claim to be the best in Qing-Yun Realm and know everything in the realm, haven't noticed their existence in all those years... If we are to be wiped out by them, we have nobody to blame but ourselves!"

He smiled bitterly and looked at the others with sparkling eyes. "Now, is this a joke? Or are we truly rotten so deeply? Have we all become muddleheaded?"

The others all looked embarrassed on the face. Nobody could argue against what Zong Xingyue just said.

What he said was true. Such a huge organization had been hiding among them for such a long time. Even though they claimed to be the most powerful sects in the world that had most resources in the realm, they noticed nothing!

"This is the most important and terrifying problem that we need to solve!"

Zong Xingyu bitterly smiled and said, "Heaven's Terrace has become... a hell full of blood in the world. I guess there will be no fruits coming down from the sky... That means there will be no more Divine Yin Yang Fruits!

"Whoever got the fruits is mostly lying among these corpses..." He sighed and continued, "The fruits must be inside one of the equipment the secret organization took away..."

"In another word, guys, we are in big trouble!"

What he said about the fruits was the biggest bomb that exploded in people's hearts!

Everybody was shocked!

If that terrible organization got dozens of Divine Yin Yang Fruits, what would happen? They all had the answer.

The oppressive organization was about to become more powerful than before. It was going to be invincible in the realm. It was going to rule the realm!

"It seems we have to gather up together this time. This is the only possible way to solve this problem. Guys, if you don't want to be broken down one after another, and became dust in the river of history, we have to work together." Zong Xingyu decisively said, with his glaring eyes, "West Hall is not far from this place. Prime masters... what do you say that we go to my place and have some tea?"

"Absolutely! We would love to hear more of your enlightening idea!"

"I have heard that West Hall has the most beautiful view in the realm. This is a good chance to pay a visit."

Everybody agreed with Zong Xingyu's suggestion. Nobody declined his invitation.

After all, they all understood that Zong Xingyue was telling the truth. The secret organization with the Divine Yin Yang Fruits was a crisis they had to face together.

If they couldn't come up with a practical cooperation plan soon, they might not be able to save the future when it was late!

If they couldn't honestly work with each other to fight against the crisis, everybody in the Qing-Yun Realm would become that secret organization's slave!

The organization might rule the realm one day!

It was necessary to stay together and discuss the horrible situation!

No matter what conflicts they had between each other, they had to put them down for now.

After a while, under Zong Xingyu's invitation, these people all left the mountain.

Everybody was frowning.

A storm was going hit the martial world.

Even the three factions had to put aside the plan to fight against the people who were coming for Xiao Monarch. They had to focus on the crisis of the entire realm first.

It was literally the most severe problem for all of them!

Nobody could ignore it!

Since leaving Heaven's Terrace, Ye Xiao had been trying to let the hawk come down to take the two of them away. He wanted to stay as far away as possible.

However, he felt something disturbing his heart for no reason.

That feeling didn't go away when he walked away from Heaven's Terrace. Instead, it was getting stronger. He felt more and more disturbed in the heart!

He knew it was not his illusion. He was weak at the moment; In fact, even when in his prime days, he was weaker than just the best cultivator, but his instinct, his spiritual mind was the best in the world!

[Who is it?]

Ye Xiao kept asking the question. He hadn't seen any traces so he couldn't be sure who was following them. However, he had a name in his head already.

Maybe the man he had in mind at the moment was the only person who had the capability of following them like this.

Maybe the man was the only person who could give him such an unbearable suppression on his nerves!

Wu Fa!

[Is it you? The best cultivator in Qing-Yun Realm!]

Ye Xiao had evidently heard of the man, but he never had the chance to meet him! He always scrupled about meeting the world's most potent cultivator. He couldn't ignore Wu Fa's fame. There must be a reason he could be the world's best!

When Ye Xiao was in level nine of Dao Origin Stage, he knew it was impossible to defeat Wu Fa. However, he believed he was in the same league as Wu Fa, which meant he could still fight against Wu Fa!

As he knew more about cultivation, he knew more about the power of an individual. He who was ignorant feared nothing, yet who was well informed were in awe. Let alone Mo Tianji the Wizard and Ji Mo the wicked guy, the two ultimate supreme cultivators, let alone Meng Huaqing, Master Bai, Wan and Xiu, the superior cultivators in Human Realm Upon Heavens, he was currently far weaker than himself in the previous life!

When Xuan Bing played Han Bingxue around all the way to Ye Clan like an adult fooling a kid, it proved a lot!

Han Bingxue was also a cultivator on the top of level nine of Dao Origin Stage. However, he could do nothing to resist Xuan Bing's attack. He was a bit weaker than Xiao Monarch indeed, but only a tiny bit. Ye Xiao knew that if he had to fight against Xuan Bing when he was still Xiao Monarch, he wouldn't do any better than Han Bingxue. If he risked his life to fight her, he would die! That was the disparity!

Now he might have to fight Wu Fa, who was known to be even stronger than Xuan Bing. How could he not be scared?

He was almost certain who was following them, yet he didn't feel relieved, but only felt stressed. He had just gotten away from the surrounding of the superior cultivators in Heaven's Terrace, but fallen into another dangerous situation immediately!

Whoever was following them didn't do anything yet. Ye Xiao had no idea where the man was hiding.

However, Ye Xiao clearly knew that he was around!

An enemy in the dark was the most terrifying because he was waiting for the best timing to attack. As long as Ye Xiao showed a flaw and gave the man a chance, the man would make a thundering attack right away.

That attack was unstoppable. Even when he was Xiao Monarch, he might not be able to resist that attack. Even though he had Han Bingxue with him, they still couldn't handle that attack together.

Ye Xiao knew that he would become invincible if he ate the fruits. However, he couldn't, because during the seconds he was going to swallow the fruits, whoever was following them could kill him a thousand times!

If he died alone, he might be willing to take the chance, but Han Bingxue was here too. If the fight were started, Han Bingxue would definitely get involved.

He had to stay calm and stopped being terrified. Negative emotions only made him weaker. That wouldn't help. He had to think of a way to handle the dangerous situation. He couldn't solve the problem with a fight, then he could only use his intelligence...

After all, he was now much more scheming than his previous life!

He was moving fast ahead in silence. Han Bingxue was moving on his side quietly too.

Ye Xiao was good at moving skills, but he was after all only in a low level of Dao Origin Stage. Even though he was doing his best, he couldn't stay further from Han Bingxue a bit. After all, Han Bingxue was also good at moving skills. He was the Unique of the World after all!

"Brother Han, the fruits..." Ye Xiao seemed to remember something, so he paused and then continued in a low voice, "Can they really make a man invincible?"

He sounded quiet, calmly and peacefully. He was just like a young man who had just stepped on the soil of the martial world, full of curiosity about the fruits in the myth.

In another word, he was acting just like an ignorant fool who hadn't experienced a lot in the world!

Han Bingxue nearly lost his breaths. If he was not truly good at moving skills, he might have fallen down and cracked his head on the floor.

When he looked back, he found Ye Xiao's face full of curiosity. However, the eyes were different. Ye Xiao was giving a hint to Han Bingxue through the eye contact to give a warning.

In Qing-Yun Realm, the person who knew Ye Xiao the best was not the Fierce Blade Li Wuliang, or the Vast Sky Jun Yinglian, but was the Unique of the World, the Frost Sword Han Bingxue!

He didn't know what was exactly going on, but he understood something must be wrong. He smiled in a low voice and answered, "You are indeed a rookie in the martial world. What an ignorant kid... If the fruits are not that good, the superior cultivators who died in that place during the latest ten thousand years must be some dumb fools. What do you think? Where did Zong Yuankai, the first Prime Master of West Hall get his invincibility if the fruits were not that powerful? Why do you think Wu Fa could become the best cultivator in the realm? Come on. It's the Divine Yin Yang Fruits!"

Ye Xiao was still fleeting ahead. He stayed silent for a while as if he was trying to understand what Han Bingxue wanted to teach him. After a while, he sighed and said, "Forty-two pairs of the fruits were taken... within only a few days... Well, I won't ask for more, just one pair..."

"Yes, you wish..." Han Bingxue disdainfully said, "How do you deserve such marvelous treasure... Kid, the only thing that would happen if you go grab the fruits is to become a black ball..."

He sighed and continued, "It has been truly too weird these few days... That white shadow kept taking the fruits off the hooks. I was careless in the beginning. I admit that I didn't really pay attention to the fruits. However, I have never been more concentrated than that in the end. I was literally running all the energy in me. My spiritual mind was covering every inch of that place. Yet I still didn't see anything. I knew that the white shadow was much faster than I did, but I thought I could at least see him do it. If I could see how he did it, maybe I could get the fruits too. However, that white shadow was too fast. It was much faster than lights.

"I wonder how he took the fruits... That was some stunning speed. I have never thought that a living being could be fast like that! How horrible!"

"I even suspect that Wu Fa couldn't be as fast as that white shadow!"

Han Bingxue kept shaking his head, speaking in a low voice. He was flying as he was talking. It was nearly impossible to hear his words clearly.

Somewhere in the dark, the man who had been following Ye Xiao and Han Bingxue frowned. What Han Bingxue was exactly what he was thinking.

He had been focused on that white shadow too, and he also couldn't see anything.

He was confused all of a sudden, [Does it mean... that it was not them?]

Ye Xiao said, "That white shadow must be a secret ultimate supreme cultivator. Wu Fa couldn't do it indeed, but it doesn't mean nobody else can. There is always a stronger one. This is the rule of nature..."

"Humph! What do you know about it? What you said only applies to an ordinary situation. I am not underestimating the heroes in the world, but to be honest, nobody could be as fast as that white shadow in Qing-Yun Realm. Wu Fa couldn't surpass it, let alone others." Han Bingxue humphed.

"Do you mean nobody could be that fast? Then who is that white shadow? Should it be somebody in Qing-Yun Realm?" Ye Xiao looked confused.

"Hmm..." Han Bingxue thought for a while and said, "I give my opinion due to my own recognition. To be honest, I am on the top of level nine of Dao Origin Stage too, but I am way much weaker than Wu Fa and Xuan Bing. However, I am pretty sure that I am just a bit slower than them in moving skills. But I couldn't even see a clear route of that white shadow. That means it truly is way faster than the best cultivators in the world... If there are people who can be that fast, nobody except two people were possible to do so..."

"Two? Who?" Ye Xiao asked.

"One is naturally the world's most powerful cultivator, Wu Fa..." Han Bingxue nodded and then shook his head, "However, I don't think he can be as fast as that..."

The man hiding in the dark was listening to every word of Han Bingxue.

"Two people. One is Wu Fa, then who is the other? Is it the great elder of Misty Cloud Palace, Xuan Bing?" Ye Xiao asked.

"No way. Xuan Bing is lower than Wu Fa in the ranking. If Wu Fa couldn't, nor could Xuan Bing... The other one... he might be the only person who could move as fast as that white shadow..." Han Bingxue sighed and said, "He is the first person who ate the fruits in the history, Zong Yuankai. If the old Prime Master Zong were alive, with his knowledge about the Divine Yin Yang Fruits, he might be able to take the fruits in such an unforeseen and undetected way."

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[Realms In The Firmament](#)

Chapter 1180: Do Not Eat that!

Ye Xiao was stunned, and then after a while, he said, "Do you mean the man who used to take the first pair of Divine Yin Yang Fruit? The initiator of West Hall, Zong Yuankai? Well, if he were alive, he could probably do it, since he knew so well about the fruits that place. However, he is dead..."

Han Bingxue laughed wickedly and said, "Well, who knows whether Zong Yuankai is truly dead or not? It is a myth after all. However, I know one thing... I am pretty sure that Wu Fa, who claims to be invincible in the world has never made any troubles in West Hall!"

Ye Xiao was shocked.

The man in the dark frowned, but still followed them silently.

He looked doubtful in his eyes, but he wouldn't just give up following these two guys.

He was still determined.

Ye Xiao was helpless. He was quite confident that what he and Han Bingxue had just said could make anybody give up on following them. However, unexpectedly, that man was still there.

[Why?]

[Is he somebody else? Am I wrong?]

"Brother Han, I think that white shadow looked pretty weird. Don't you think so?" Ye Xiao said. That was an abrupt change of topic.

Han Bingxue was confused, but he still nodded to act in concert with Ye Xiao. In fact, he was freaking out in his head, but he had to answer, "Of course... That was not weird. That was incredibly fast! Holy hell!"

Ye Xiao lightly nodded and flew around a big tree to get into another piece of forest. Then he nodded and said, "I feel that... the white shadow is abnormal... But I can't tell how it is different. It just felt weird..."

That was such an abrupt topic. Han Bingxue had to think hard about how to continue. The man who was following them was shocked. He was also lost in thoughts. [What is so weird about that white shadow? What is so abnormal about it?]

Now the man's head started to run in the flow the was designed by Ye Xiao.

Ye Xiao hurriedly urged Erhuo in Boundless Space, "Erhuo, if I eat the fruits, can I regain my prime status, or even become stronger? I have a mindset of a top-level Dao Origin Stage cultivator after all!"

Erhuo meowed lazily and rolled up its eyeballs to Ye Xiao.

"A cultivator who eats the fruits can be boosted to the top level of Dao Origin Stage. That is true. The more powerful the cultivator's mindset is, the shorter time the transition takes. In fact, a worse mindset will take longer and harder time. However... there is no perfect way to instantly boost one's cultivation. The fruits are not perfect either... There is a special demonic attribute in the fruits... That is why it doesn't work on those demons but boost a human cultivator to the topmost level of the initial stages..."

Ye Xiao frowned and said, "What? The topmost level of the initial stages? Do you mean the top level of Dao Origin Stage?"

"That's not the point. Focus on the fruits, dude! The demonic attribute in the fruits might cause a significant impact on a man's sanity... He would unnoticeably follow the mind flows of demons, and eventually become a tool of the demons... The fruits are something the demons planted to create more

demons... That's all... This is the real reason why I would destroy all their trees. Do you really think I am that narrow-minded? Why would I bother destroying so many trees just because of having loose bowels?

"Think about it, why would all these fruits grow in the Demon's Realm? Why couldn't it grow in other worlds such as Qing-Yun Realm?"

Erhuo lazily played with the fruits. It was a bit upset about having a dull master. [Look at you. Yet I am the one who is being called Erhuo.]

"What? Do you mean I can't eat that?"

Ye Xiao was stunned.

[Holy hell! After all that we have done, now you are telling me I can't eat that!]

[After such making vast chaos, I got something that looks good but is completely useless? What the hell?]

"Meow meow meowwww..." Erhuo talked and made gestures again.

'What are you talking about? Completely useless? Things all have two sides, one is good while the other is evil. What we need is to erase the demonic attribute in these fruits. You can only eat the good parts of them!'

"Is it complicated to erase the thing? How long does it take? Master Kitty, you are the foremost spirit in chaos! I know you can do it very soon!" Ye Xiao said with hope.

Erhuo replied gloatingly and proudly, "Absolutely! Who am I? I am awesome! Three days is all I need! How about that? Stunningly fast, isn't it?"

[Three days!]

[Three days?]

Well, it was honestly not long, considering how complex the word was!

However... Ye Xiao cursed in his head. He was totally hopeless now... It would only take him three breaths to kill himself thirty thousand times...

[Three days? You fxcking need three days?]

[It is stunningly fast, but also stunningly hopeless and depressing! How could you even gloat and feel proud on this...]

"If you don't mind becoming a tool of the demons, you can just eat them now. You eat them, and you become the best Dao Origin Stage cultivator. No kidding. You made the call. Nobody is standing in your way; Don't you think? My dear master!" Erhuo combed its whiskers and waved its little white paw lazily.

Ye Xiao was totally broken down. He awkwardly retreated from the Space.

Sometimes one had to take the bad consequence for the current good. However, he believed there was still time to think of other solution. Even if he ate the fruits, despite the possible danger in the future to

solve the problem ahead of him, he might not be able to have a positive outcome eventually. The fruits could instantly make him become a top-level Dao Origin Stage Cultivators indeed, but Wu Fa was also a man who was boosted by the fruits. Besides, he might survive the fight against Wu Fa after eating the fruits, but what about Han Bingxue? Should he let Han Bingxue eat the fruits and take the risk too? They might both fall in the midway of the path of cultivation!

All in all, to eat the fruits was the worst solution! He decided to wait!

Ye Xiao and Han Bingxue were already seven hundred miles away from Heaven's Terrace. The man who was following them was still like the worm in the rotten meat to them. They couldn't call for the golden hawk since they were tailed after.

Before the hawk landed, the two of them might be chopped into parts.

What else could they do?

"Brother Han, we are quite far away now. Do you think we can take a rest for a while?" Ye Xiao chose to stop at the highest spot in a clear field. He said, "I am exhausted after moving for a long time."

Han Bingxue looked confused in the eyes for a few seconds, and then he was enlightened. [It seems the problem remains unsolved. We have to keep playing this. This is not a long way to come. Ye Xiao or I, both won't be tired at any point. How is it possible that he is exhausted?]

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