

Firmament 1181

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Chapter 1181: Both Sides were Running!

Ye Xiao and Han Bingxue had been talking disorderly and confusingly. Ye Xiao had been warning Han Bingxue about the dangerous situation. He was afraid the man who followed them would start a killing strike. Han Bingxue couldn't realize who was chasing after them, but that was the reason why he felt utterly terrified. Men always feared the unknown. He knew that they were in danger, but didn't know what danger it was. That was the most horrible feeling in his heart. As time passed, the fear was growing!

Han Bingxue thought, [Oh I am a terrified baby...]

He was honestly terrified, astonished, frightened, numb in the head, but he had to pretend calm and steady...

"Really? I don't think such a short distance could exhaust you!" Han Bingxue stood still, appearing calm and imposing. What a brilliant actor!

"I am exhausted in the heart! Ok?!" Ye Xiao took out the water bag and started to drink. "Back there, you talked to me through mind connection, telling me that it was improper for you to show up and tell them about the danger. You asked me to do it, to ease your mind. Now we are away from the danger. What do you think... if we go back there? Maybe the battle is over... If the fight is ended, this should be the time when the Heaven's Terrace has the least number of people. If the fruits come down again... isn't it our best chance to get the fruits?"

When Ye Xiao said the words, his eyes were twinkling with hope.

He wasn't acting though. He just thought that it might be an excellent way to get rid of that man's chase!

"What? Go back?" Han Bingxue was shocked.

He was confused. [Well, unlike the others, I know exactly where the fruits are right now! They are in your own pockets, aren't they? Why do you want to go back? Are you acting? What a wonderful actor! I don't see anything fake at all! Don't tell me you are actually an excellent actor!]

Ye Xiao stood up and excitedly said, "Let's go! Let's go back to Heaven's Terrace! This is our opportunity! We should seize it!"

Han Bingxue made a long sigh and said, "Come on. Cut it off. I would rather choose to be beaten up to death than go back there."

"Well, just wait here then. I am going back." Ye Xiao decisively said, "I believe this is a great opportunity for us. If I miss this, there will be no chance for me to get the fruits anymore!"

Han Bingxue kept making sighs. After a while, he said, "You just can't stop coming up with random ideas, can you..." Then he followed up and lowered his head, said to Ye Xiao, "I must owe you a lot in my previous life! There must be something wrong in my head..."

Ye Xiao laughed and said, "Brother Han, you don't owe me anything. My master asked you to look after me. That is all I know. What is the story between you and my master by the way? Do you owe my master? Can you tell me?"

Han Bingxue nearly got the eyes pop out the eye frames.

Ye Xiao kept starting random topics. It was too abrupt. If Han Bingxue didn't have privity with him, they would have been exposed.

Not only Ye Xiao, but also Han Bingxue was brilliant in acting! They were literally two wonderful actors!

However, Han Bingxue did so well in acting at the moment because he hadn't detected the enemy all the way along. It scared him a lot. He felt that the man in the dark must be one of the most horrible enemies in his life.

It was impossible that Xuan Bing would do this to them. Zong Yuankai should be dead. Only one man was possible!

Wu Fa!

Thinking of the name of this man, Han Bingxue couldn't stop trembling.

The only question he had in his head was why Wu Fa would chase them.

[Does he think that we have the fruits?]

[But... Why hasn't he attacked yet? What Ye Xiao said made him give up attacking us?]

[That's impossible.]

[Why?]

After grumbling for a while, he couldn't ease his mind, so he said, "You want to go back, Fine. But just stay safe. It is very likely there are still a lot of superior cultivators over there. The place could be still crowded... Just keep your safe in safety. If you dare to do anything reckless, I will knock you out and leave."

"Absolutely! I surely care about my own life!" Ye Xiao nodded.

Now he was relieved. It seemed Han Bingxue understood what he wanted.

The man in the dark frowned and watched the two of them going back cautiously. He was confused all of a sudden.

He was pretty sure that he had the best hiding skills, that nobody in Qing-Yun Realm could notice his existence when he was chasing after others. Besides, he was quite far away from Ye Xiao and Han Bingxue.

[The question is... If they didn't notice me, why would they turn over?]

[What is going on?]

[Well, they are right about something though... What they said about Zong Yuankai... Is it possible that the old man didn't truly die?]

[The fruits... The Heaven's Terrace is empty at the moment... If they go back to that place, is it possible that they could take the fruits?]

On the way back to Heaven's Terrace, Ye Xiao kept thinking how to get rid of the stalker.

Precisely he was thinking about how to make that man leave automatically!

It was impossible to get rid of him. Any forcible action would lead to severe consequence!

However, he had done some actings trying to make that man leave, but it just didn't work.

The man was following them all the way back, in a certain distance, no rush, no impatience. It felt like he was ready to chase after them for the rest of his life.

Luckily, he didn't make any attacks either.

It was a frozen situation. Ye Xiao had to do whatever he felt should be done and see how long the man could spend on this. [There must be a lot of people back in Heaven's Terrace when we return. There is a large amount of them. I will make chaos in the crowd, and that may give me a chance to get away. It is better than this anyway. This is hopeless, and that gives me opportunity...]

[We don't have the fruits on us after all... Even though the fruits are in the Boundless Space, nobody can get access to it. Even Master Bai, Wan and Xiu, Meng Huaqing are unable to check my Space, let alone cultivators in Qing-Yun Realm!]

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On the other side.

In a range of mountains. Two shadows were fleeing fast like a wild wind. They both had blood stains on their clothes. They must have been injured severely.

The two figures were both slim and beautiful, wearing white clothes. However, the white garments had been stained with blood. Maybe the blood was from their enemies, or perhaps it was theirs.

"Hang on, we are almost there... We will be safe soon..." The figure who was in the front kept holding the other.

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Chapter 1182: Master and Disciple

"Master..." The one who was held weakly said, "Just put me down... If you keep holding me with you, we will... both die..."

The other one in the front looked sad, but spoke with steadfast eyes, "Chuchu, you are my disciple... No matter what... I won't leave you behind!"

"We live together; We die together!"

That was striking.

The lady behind got her eyes turned red in tears. She gritted her teeth and pushed herself harder. That actually made her accelerate a little.

What her master said must have aroused her strong will of surviving. Since they lived together and they might die together, she would rather choose to fight for survival than give in to death!

These two ladies were Bing Xinyue and Wenren Chuchu.

Since they were back to Qing-Yun Realm, Wenren Chuchu had been working really hard like she had gone mad. After Ye Xiao removed the disease inside her, she was boosted in cultivation.

She took every material the Misty Cloud Palace offered that could help her in cultivation. Anything she could reach, anything the sect could offer, she would use them all to improve herself.

Within a short period of time, she actually had become level five of Dream Origin Stage.

That was such a miracle!

There was no doubt it was a miracle. It was unfair to compare her to Ye Xiao. Ye Xiao used to be on the top of level nine of Dao Origin Stage, and he had a mindset of a level nine Dao Origin Stage cultivator. That was the perfect mindset for a cultivator. Before he returned to his prime status, he would get no obstruction in his mindset. That was why he could improve so fast. It was totally sick!

As for Wenren Chuchu, she was just a talented woman, who was born an ordinary person. It was a real miracle that she could reach Dream Origin Stage in about one year after her illness was removed. She was completely different from Ye Xiao, a rigged player!

She had fought hard for the miracle.

Bing Xinyue had been cultivating in isolation soon after she came back. The illness in her was removed too. Her cultivation suddenly bounced up after she set loose to the limitation. After concentrating on cultivating for quite some time, she had reached the top of level two of Dao Origin Stage.

She should be able to reach a higher level considering her capability. However, sometimes it would bring hidden troubles if she boosted herself too fast. Even though she wasn't obstructed by the illness anymore, she still had a restrained mindset. The mental obstruction played an even more significant role after she reached Dao Origin Stage. To keep the balance of herself, it was the best to stay in level two of Dao Origin Stage for the moment!

After they broke through in cultivation, they should be in an accumulating time. They should have set themselves in a peaceful status to have some proper rests. The two of them still didn't often meet each other. Sometimes when they saw each other, they just said hi and nothing else. Deep in their hearts, they understood the awkwardness in each other's heart.

They all were hiding the secrets deep in the heart. They wouldn't let anybody know...

However, they both had the same sort of longing show in their eyes.

When they heard the story of the talented young man Ye Chongxiao, they both believed that it was Ye Xiao.

They were right.

What happened was entirely out of their expectation. Ye Chongxiao became a disciple of Cold Moon Palace... Ye Chongxiao was hunted... Ye Chongxiao escaped to Cold Moon Palace, but encountered a sneaky attack and died...

When they heard the news, they felt like being struck by thunder. They couldn't believe it, but they had to. Saint Sunlight Sect and Saint Starlight Sect worked together on the sneak attack, and the two prime masters both showed up to make sure it was done. How could Ye Chongxiao survive such a deadly plot?

After some time, their great elder, Xuan Bing went away and returned with an unbelievably large number of lotuses... Misty Cloud Palace even became an alliance to Ye Clan...

Bing Xinyue and Wenren Chuchu were lit up in the hearts. They knew that Ye Xiao could not only remove the diseases in them but also plant high-quality Regeneration Lotuses... They started to believe the lotuses Elder Xuan Bing brought back must be related to Ye Xiao!

After that, Oracle District suddenly became the center of chaos. Ye Clan, one of the weakest clan in the world suddenly rose... Ye Nantian, who had just returned from the lower realm suddenly became the new chief of Ye Clan... Most importantly, his son, Ye Xiao, had returned to Ye Clan too... It was said he was a genius, who was Cold Moon Palace grand elders' private disciple...

Ye Clan became an ally to Cold Moon Palace, Misty Cloud Palace, Qiong-Hua Palace... All kinds of unbelievable things happened one after another...

Bing Xinyue and Wenren Chuchu both knew who was playing the game behind the scenes. I had to be the particular person!

Ye Xiao!

Finally, they realized Ye Xiao wasn't dead. Instead, he was having all sorts of fortunate experience. However, they were still unhappy...

Wenren Chuchu seemed to be troubled, and Bing Xinyue appeared to have an unstable mindset too. Finally, one day, the two of them went out for a walk together after making some random excuse to join each other.

They were two talentless actresses. They tried to look casual and enjoying while they were traveling, but it was apparent that both of them were having a troubled mind. No matter where they were, how beautiful the scenery was, nothing freed them from the haunted souls.

In the end, Wenren Chuchu made a suggestion. "Should we go to Oracle District? I heard that there are many excellent views there!"

Bing Xinyue was excited about it, but she pretended to be calm. After hesitating for a while, she responded solemnly, "Since there are good views there, maybe we should go check it out."

From the ancient time, Oracle District was the least favorite place of all cultivators. It was full of empty lands and torrential waters!

However, the two of them weren't honestly going after the views, were they? No matter how boring that place was, they still wanted to go.

They had been moving exceptionally slowly toward the north to Oracle District. Neither of them had figured out what to say when they saw Ye Xiao... Other than that, what mattered the most was how the two ladies should face each other!

They didn't say the words, but they both knew each other's heart.

Both voices were sounding silent!

When they silently went past a big mountain, something went wrong!

It was the territory of Saint Sunlight Sect.

The two ladies were thinking about sneaking over that place. That was all. The elder of Misty Cloud Palace, Xuan Bing might be domineering, but not all the ladies in Misty Cloud Palace were respected the same way.

Qing-Yun Realm was ruled by violence after all. No matter how dominant their sect was, they might still get bullied if they were not stronger than the opponents. Maybe they could seek justice afterward, but that was after they suffered. They might get killed. Perhaps the sect would take revenge for them, but couldn't bring them back to life, could they? Revenge meant nothing to the dead!

Sometimes things always went against one's wish. They didn't want to mess with anybody, but somebody would get on them in advance. When they were about to rest in the night, they saw a large number of cultivators gathering up. It seemed to be a big event.

No matter how noisy those cultivators were, it was none of the two ladies' business after all. However, from the conversations among those people, the two ladies realized it was an operation against the Ye Clan!

Ye Nantian's Ye Clan!

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Chapter 1183: Reveal the Scheme

Bing Xinyue and Wenren Chuchu couldn't just stand aside since it was about Ye Clan.

With curiosity, the two ladies sneakily approached the people and reasonably but surprisingly heard a big scheme.

It was a deadly scheme against Ye Clan!

A few of the best cultivators of Saint Sunlight Sect and Saint Starlight Sect were leading the plot. They were going to rob Ye Clan for the lotuses and destroy Ye Clan afterward!

The two ladies couldn't just let them do it!

They wouldn't leave.

As they stayed longer, they found that the scheme was actually aiming at Ye Xiao!

The two sects had pretty simple reasons to do so. First, Ye Clan was obviously rising up. It was basically impossible to stop. Second, Ye Xiao was the most important disciple of Cold Moon Palace, Ye Chongxiao. Everybody knew it now.

Most importantly, more and more Ye Clan's allies were showing up. The two great sects couldn't bear sitting aside and watching anymore.

Cold Moon Palace had shown apparent attitude against the other two factions. Ye Xiao was Ye Chongxiao, who was "killed" by the two great sects. Although they had no idea how Ye Chongxiao survived that murderous attack, they were sure he would take revenge for that as long as he became powerful enough... The two great sects plotted of murdering him in Cold Moon Palace after all.

When Ye Xiao started to proceed his revenge, Cold Moon Palace, Misty Cloud Palace, and Qiong-Hua Palace would only need to provide a little bit of help, then it would become a chaotic storm against Saint Sunlight Sect and Saint Starlight Sect.

Instead of waiting for it, they decided to nip it in the bud.

That was why they made a scheme together to thoroughly destroy Ye Clan once and for all. As long as Ye Clan was gone and Ye Xiao died, the alliance would be canceled right away. That would solve all the problems for good.

Hearing the details of the scheme from those people, the two ladies felt cold on the back.

"We need to inform Ye Clan, so that they can prepare for this." The two ladies were anxious.

However, the two sects must have started to proceed with the plan. They didn't know how far had the two sects done in the plan. These people they saw were probably only a part of the plan.

What about the others?

How long did they need to strike out?

The ladies were worried and anxious.

They couldn't let the two sects do this, no matter for what reason.

When they were going to leave, they bumped into somebody from Saint Sunlight Sect to attend the meeting. The ladies had just jumped off the tree, but got caught by the man who was approaching!

A man in silver clothes was moving fast with wind and thunder around him. When he just descended to the near sky, Wenren Chuchu and Bing Xinyue just jumped up to the sky.

At that moment, both sides were terrified!

None of them could expect this.

"Guys! I found two spies outside!" The man in silver shouted and gave up descending. He forcibly dashed sideward and drew out his long sword. With the flashing sword light, he was rushing toward Bing Xinyue and Wenren Chuchu.

Bing Xinyue knew that things had gone wrong when she saw that man. It was a critical moment. She didn't have time to hesitate. She hurriedly swung her sword and used the sword to stop the enemy. When the point of her sword touched the enemy's sword, she actually felt severely oppressed on the chest! That man in silver was actually stronger than Bing Xinyue!

Luckily, she had a sharp and quick reaction. She hurriedly exhaled and let go of all the oppression on her chest. Meanwhile, she jumped up and dragged Wenren Chuchu up with her left hand. With the flying white clothes, they were like two fairies. She actually took use of the blast of the enemy's sword attack to jump away over a hundred meters away. After that, she started to run as fast as she could.

The man in silver was unable to stop the two ladies, even though he was stronger than Bing Xinyue because he was not so good at moving skills. Besides, that sword hit had blasted the lady away quite a certain distance. When the two ladies started to run, the man in silver couldn't chase up with them.

However, the man in silver was not alone. Before the ladies went far, people who were having the meeting had come out to follow. They were moving incredibly fast!

These men all looked annoyed and worried.

After all, they were planning on destroying an important clan for the current time. It might be a piece of cake to destroy Ye Clan before what had happened lately. However, Ye Clan had already become an ally to several influential forces. In another word, Ye Clan had become another influential force in the world.

If the information about their scheme leaked out, even though they were two of the seven great sects, they would not be able to afford the loss!

"The two women... It seems they are using Misty Cloud Palace's moving skill!"

An old man was shocked and shouted.

The others all turned pale on the faces!

[They are people of Misty Cloud Palace!]

[Misty Cloud Palace is precisely one of Ye Clan's allies! The two women of Misty Cloud Palace actually heard our secret meeting about the scheme against Ye Clan...]

[If Misty Cloud Palace's leadership knew about it... If they told Xuan Bing...]

[It will be a disaster!]

"We can't let them get away!" The old man was frightened, but his eyes were shining in fierceness. He shouted decisively, "We have to kill them both! No matter what it costs!"

Bing Xinyue was fleeing with Wenren Chuchu. For three days, they were running away from the chase for life. They didn't even have time to think about which direction they were heading to. They just kept fleeing forward following their instinct. Misty Cloud Palace had the best moving skill in the realm, and

the two of them both were cultivating Ling Xiao Ice Art. Otherwise, they would both have been caught up by the men of the two sects!

If they were caught, they would die!

The two of them were both regretful and despair.

They had done this too recklessly at the first place. However, things happened so fast. It felt like what happened to them was arranged by the will of heavens. Maybe they were too unfortunate, or they could also be lucky.

Where they were was too far away from Oracle District, also a long way from Misty Cloud Palace.

They were far from both sides, far from help!

No forces that would be willing to offer them help were around this place.

They were entirely on their own!

In the three days of escape, Bing Xinyue was supporting herself with her fast recovering ability, extraordinary moving skill, and excellent endurance. The two of them both got severely injured though.

Wenren Chuchu was severely wounded.

She had been shocked inside, cut on the back, and hit by a palm strike on the shoulder.

She was going to fall unconscious at any second.

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Chapter 1184: Do You Regret?

The men of the two sects were approaching. Bing Xinyue suddenly spat out a mouthful of blood. She started to consume her life energy and took Wenren Chuchu to fly through a dense forest, to pull away from the enemies.

She was well aware that this was extremely serious. Although the men who were chasing after them were all below level four of Dao Origin Stage, including some Dream Origin Stage small figures, she knew it was only temporary.

Ye Clan was not really that powerful after all. The two sects didn't need to send their best cultivators to proceed with this plan.

After what just happened, Saint Sunlight Sect and Saint Starlight Sect might not be able to keep their best forces aside anymore.

They would send their best cultivators.

They would do anything it took to destroy Bing Xinyue and Wenren Chuchu, and wipe out every evidence!

Saint Sunlight Sect and Saint Starlight Sect were not brave enough to let the two ladies report what they just learned to Misty Cloud Palace!

When they realized these men couldn't kill Bing Xinyue and Wenren Chuchu in a short time, they would definitely send their elites, their elders, grand elders, even their prime master to end the two ladies' lives!

Bing Xinyue knew that if she didn't get powerful support or reached a safe place before the enemies' best forces arrived, she would die with Wenren Chuchu in this hunt!

That was why she chose to burn her life energy to accelerate herself. She was pushing herself to the fastest status at the moment!

She was almost seven times faster than her best!

Two beautiful ladies were flashing over in the sky.

"Go!"

The men who were chasing them were all having red eyes. "Whatever it takes, even our lives, we can't let them escape!"

"Send a message to the sect! We need support! We can't risk this!"

"Now?"

"You are damn right! Now!"

They had been afraid that they might get punished if they told the sect in the beginning, but now they couldn't care about that anymore.

The only thought they had... was to make sure the two women died.

This was way too severe to be responsible for...

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Under a precipice.

"Chuchu, how do you feel?" Bing Xinyue wiped the blood stain on her own lips. She was pouring her energy into Wenren Chuchu's body.

"Hmm..." Wenren Chuchu moaned and opened her eyes. "Master... I... I am fine. Where are we?"

"Somewhere safe. At least for now..." Bing Xinyue was frowning. "But I don't think it is going to last long. When you feel better, we leave right away."

Wenren Chuchu's eyes became even fainter than earlier. She thought for a while and slowly said, "Master, I beg you one thing..."

"Stop talking nonsense. Focus on your condition right now." Bing Xinyue interrupted her decisively. She started to pour more energy into Wenren Chuchu in a faster rate. She wanted her disciple to get better as soon as possible.

She knew what Wenren Chuchu was going to say.

"No... Please. If I don't say it now, I may never have another chance. Please, let me finish it!" Wenren Chuchu suddenly grabbed Bing Xinyue's arm and looked at her with pleading in the eyes. "Master... If you don't promise this, I... I won't be in peace even after death!"

Bing Xinyue closed her eyes and stayed silent for a while. Then she said, "If you are asking me to run for my own life, you can cut it now. It is simply a waste of time."

Wenren Chuchu deplorably said, "Master, think about the current situation. If you don't go now, we... we both will die..."

Bing Xinyue took a breath and didn't say a word.

"Master, please. Listen to me. If we stay together, we will eventually go to die. If you go now, you may get away from the chase. As long as you can survive this and make it back, they may not kill me. They may use me as a hostage to put suppression on you..." Wenren Chuchu said.

"Chuchu, what you said seems to be reasonable. However, it is not. I won't waste more time arguing against it. Just tell me. Do you even believe your theory yourself? Do you? If you don't believe it, don't mention it again!" Bing Xinyue shouted in a low voice.

Wenren Chuchu was born in a royal family. She always had a scheming mind. Bing Xinyue always would listen to her advice. However, this was not some ordinary situation. The two sects would never think of having a hostage. They would simply kill whoever they could catch. One died, they had fifty percent chance to keep the secret. Two died, their secret would be safe with death. Wenren Chuchu was lying!

"Master, this is not just about you or me... it is about... him... It is about the survival of Ye Clan..." Wenren Chuchu weakly said, "As long as one of us can make it back safely, Ye Clan will be saved from this crisis... If we both died, Ye Clan would be destroyed."

Bing Xinyue gritted her teeth and started to pour even more energy into Wenren Chuchu. She didn't say a word.

"If this were only concerning our own lives, I wouldn't regret dying with you, master... I wouldn't waste time on talking... But... this is different..." Wenren Chuchu slightly shook her head and started to shed tears. "I wish I will die the next second after pouring all the life energy of me into your body... so that you can fly faster... I will do it. I certainly will..."

"Master, if I were you, I would definitely run by myself. What you are doing is unwise... We are in a critical moment now. You can't let your emotion make the decision..."

"All I can do is to bring you to death with me. I am an encumbrance... That's all..."

"You are not! You are my disciple! You are, and you will always be my beloved disciple!" Bing Xinyue looked determined. "Stop this now. If you care about Ye Xiao that much, then... get yourself together now and go help him! Otherwise, just let us both die in this place. I am not as wise and rational as you. I am not a decisive person. I care too much!"

Wenren Chuchu looked disappointed. She looked at Bing Xinyue and begged, "Master, please..."

Bing Xinyue's face suddenly turned dark. She hurriedly hit Wenren Chuchu with one finger to forcibly stop her from running spiritual power. Then she scolded in a low voice, "How dare you, Chuchu! How could you even think of killing yourself? Chuchu, I am utterly disappointed!"

Wenren Chuchu powerlessly looked at Bing Xinyue, shed tears and said, "Master... If there is a way to survival, I will seize it... But... it is nearly impossible for us to survive both... If you keep staying with me, we are both going to die..."

She was still begging Bing Xinyue with her full heart. If Bing Xinyue didn't know Wenren Chuchu's martial arts so well, she might not be able to notice it when Wenren Chuchu tried to end her own life. Wenren Chuchu could have been dead.

Bing Xinyue didn't talk. After a while, she finally sorted Wenren Chuchu's Jing and Mai to a well status. She sighed and said, "Chuchu... Do you regret?"

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Chapter 1185: The Woes of the Princess

"Regret?" Wenren Chuchu was blank for a while. She understood Bing Xinyue would never leave her behind, so she started to operate every bit of her energy to accelerate the recovery. When she heard Bing Xinyue's question, she was lost.

"Don't you understand what I am asking?" Bing Xinyue held her own knees. While staring at the dark sky with a pair of dazed eyes, she murmured as if she was dreaming, "You are a princess of a kingdom in the lower realm. You used to be elegant and protected. Your position in a kingdom was only below one person. In the lower realm, you had a much easier and better life... Why did you have to come to this world... Qing-Yun Realm... where only the strong will be worshipped... Now that you are almost at the end of your life, do you regret?"

Wenren Chuchu sorrowfully smiled and said, "Master, why ask? How could I regret?"

Bing Xinyue said, "For cultivators in Land of Han-Yang, we are like gods. Everybody in this realm is like a god to them... We are powerful; we move like the wind; we travel within seconds; we do everything. However, after experiencing everything in this world, one will learn the cruelty of this world.

"Qing-Yun Realm's cruelty made it a hundred times more difficult to survive than in Land of Han-Yang. In fact, this world is much less orderly than Land of Han-Yang..."

"With your background, you could live a wealthy life. You could spend your life in peace and health. With your power and your wisdom, you can even rule the entire Land of Han-Yang and look down upon all the others in the world. Nothing was impossible. However, you chose to come to this place to suffer. Now you are in this fatal crisis. It is most likely that you will die... Don't you regret even a bit?"

Bing Xinyue looked at Wenren Chuchu sentimentally. She was taking in a light voice, but heavy words.

"Regret..." Wenren Chuchu bitterly smiled and blandly said, "Master, you obviously don't understand what royal life is like. You certainly have no idea what it feels like... to be a princess."

She smiled with self-mockery and said, "You know what. Some people are living miserable lives in a kingdom. Some people are living the poorest lives. There are also people who deserve to die. Some could not be forgiven even to be beheaded a hundred times. However, there was one kind of people who were most piteous. These people usually are the few. However, they exist in every dynasty. They are... the princesses of a country."

"Urh..." Bing Xinyue was surprised. She just casually asked a question, never expected to get such a surprising answer. It was an unbelievable and confusing answer. So she asked, "How so?"

"Maybe you won't agree. Maybe you think I would say so just because I was a princess myself. Maybe you will argue that many people have more miserable lives than me..." Wenren Chuchu bitterly smiled and said, "However, living in the society, no matter how poor or unfortunate a person was, he or she could change the life after enough efforts."

"Those malfeasants, treacherous... they had their chance to make their own choices. It was their own choices that led them to where they were in the end."

"Those killers, murderers, who ended up in prison or dead, also made their own choices before what they became."

"There were two keywords... Change and choice."

"However, a princess... A princess's life is always settled at the moment she was born. She doesn't have the right to change. She doesn't get to choose."

"If she is a princess of a strong country, who is loved by the king, she must be fortunate. She won't have to worry about her own marriage. Before she gets married, she can enjoy everything the kingdom offers to her. When the time comes, she had to marry somebody to serve the political purpose of her father. Mostly the king will let her marry the son of some influential official as a reward."

"Is the husband a capable man? Is the young man a good man? Will he treat the princess well? Nobody cares. Princess is only a bargaining chip or a tool."

"Well, that is a lucky one though. The most fortunate. Since the princess is born into a strong kingdom, she doesn't have to marry somebody in another country. No matter who she marries to, that man's family would show her respect, at least in appearance, because of the awe of the royal power. However, the princess will never get the happy afterlife like any ordinary woman can have!"

"In fact, even a princess in a strong country may get mistreated by the king. It will be a tragedy if a princess isn't loved by her father. She will have to follow all the strict and inhuman rules. Even some maids and eunuchs can tease her as they like to. When she grows up and get married, she may still have to suffer the mistreatment from her husband. A princess who isn't loved by the king is merely a useless tool! She is useless to the king, also to her own husband!"

"No matter what, these are both endurable lives for a princess. No matter what their afterlife will be, they can always see their families from time to time and eventually die in peace. It may not be a wonderful life, but not the worst!"

"The most tragic life of a princess is the life of a princess of a weak country. Such a princess is born to grow up and marry somebody in another country. She will have to go somewhere she has never heard

of before, to marry a man that she has never even heard of. And that man will be the one who rules her afterlife.

"It is called peace-making marriage. A country exchanges the princess for a certain period of peaceful time... More precisely, the princess is a thing that is sold to somebody who can make decisions in a country.

"Normally, the peace-making marriage happens between two hostile countries! If they are not enemies to each other, why would one country send the princess to the other as an exchange for peace... That princess will spend the rest of her life sleeping and serving the enemy of her own country! She will submit to all kinds of mistreatments. Nobody will help her."

Wenren Chuchu was talking with bitterness and self-mockery.

"A kingdom raises the princess to let the enemies mistreat her as they wish! That is the tragedy of the weak countries.

"In fact, if the mother country stays weak in the princess's life, it may not be too difficult for her to keep living through the misery... If her mother country rises up stronger after the particular period of peaceful time, what the king wants will be washing the disgraces and forwardly starting a war.

"If that happens, the princess will be the poorest and most piteous person. Her family sends an army to fight her husband's family. Her own families wouldn't care about her; Nor will her husband!"

Wenren Chuchu looked deeply grieved, but spoke in a calm voice, "This is the life of a princess! If a person is poor, unfortunate, bullied, he or she can fight for a change. However, a princess can never make a difference in her life. Her life is doomed from the moment she was born. She sees the future, but has nothing to do to make a change of it!

"Everybody in the world has the right to fight for a better life, except the princesses! Their lives are doomed!

"So, princess... is the most pathetic and tragic kind of people in the world, even though the life of a princess looks so glaringly wealthy!" Wenren Chuchu's eyes seemed to burn with the flame of anger. She bitterly smiled and said, "Even a prostitute has her right to make her own decision at some points. At least, if she hates a man, she can refuse to sleep with him no matter how much he would love to pay. A prostitute has the right to choose her client. A princess doesn't have it!

"When a woman is born as a princess, she is always a princess! She doesn't have the right to give it up!"

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Chapter 1186: One Has to Fight for Happiness!

Wenren Chuchu bitterly smiled and said, "Master, if I didn't choose to follow you, if my father didn't believe I belong to the upper realm, I wouldn't be able to get rid of my fate as a princess. How would I regret?"

"Even if I will be cut into pieces in this world after living solitarily for my whole life..." She decisively said, "I wouldn't even think of going back to be a princess! That is why I have always been working so hard in cultivation."

Bing Xinyue was utterly wordless at the moment.

She just asked a random question to keep Wenren Chuchu talking, so that she wouldn't think of killing herself. However, the long speech of the life of a princess was unexpected.

If the rulers in Land of Han-Yang heard what Wenren Chuchu just said, they would all feel disdainful and indifferent. Even the citizens who had clear minds wouldn't agree with her theory. Since a princess was born with wealth, she was bound to pay for what she was granted. When a princess married a man in another country, it might be the mistreatment of the princess herself but was a blessing to the entire county. Sacrificing a prince exchanged the peace for all the people. A princess was born with the wealth and power that nobody else could have. If she also had freedom and all other pleasant things, it would be so unfair! Nobody got all the best things in the world!

However, Bing Xinyue was Wenren Chuchu's master and was also a woman. That was why she was shocked and touched!

"I never regret. I never have." Wenren Chuchu smiled and confirmedly said, "After the day I was free from the invisible chain of being a princess, I finally started my own life... I can..."

She paused and bravely said, "I can love whoever I love. I can do whatever I can for the people I love, I care, with all my heart. Maybe he doesn't know. Perhaps he doesn't want me to. Maybe he doesn't love me back..."

"But I do it for my own life. I do things for the people I love to approach the happiness that I long for.

"That is the perfect path of a woman's life. I always do."

She bravely looked into Bing Xinyue's eyes and said in a low but clear voice, "Master, what do you think?"

Bing Xinyue embarrassedly turned over her head. After a while, she answered, "I don't know."

Wenren Chuchu smiled and weakly said, "Master... You look frosty, arrogant, isolate, but deep inside your heart, it is soft... If I am going to fight against you for something... you will probably lose."

Wenren Chuchu's dim eyes suddenly shined with a colorful glow. She powerlessly said, "Master... Sometimes you have to fight for happiness... Happiness is limited... Everybody wants it. One has to fight for it. I mean it.

"On the way to happiness... we can't waste our time in dignity and courtesy. They are obstructions that stop us from happiness... After all, you get it or you don't get it. That's the only possible ways!

"Happiness is all the same in all women's eyes... You get it, then you get happiness. I get it, then I get happiness... I am talking about the happiness that lasts for a lifetime.

"Master... you... you really need to make a change. Otherwise, no matter who you are fighting against... you won't get it..."

"Happiness never drops into your hands... You have fight for it..."

Bing Xinyue stayed silent for a longer time.

Wenren Chuchu closed her eyes. It seemed she was too tired.

In her heart, she felt the bitterness and also relief.

[Master, I am sorry. I know I shouldn't have said these words to you no matter what situation it is... I... I am your disciple... I don't get to teach you anything...]

[Besides... we are rivals on this matter...]

[However, I am dying. Maybe tomorrow, we will never see each other again...]

[Master, you can survive this. Just leave me, and you will very likely be rescued. Rather than we both die in this place, I prefer you to survive and to become brave to fight for the happiness you deserve...]

[Don't hesitate. No matter who is standing in your way...]

[Otherwise, you won't get it...]

[Men's battle is full of blood and fire. Women's battle is calm and noiseless, but also full of blood!]

She closed her eyes, coughing heavily. She tried so hard to operate her spiritual power to recover herself a little. She was doing this, not to run away with Bing Xinyue, but... to be able to stay behind and fight for some time for Bing Xinyue. Even a few seconds could save her.

Wenren Chuchu felt complete for such a life!

The night was getting darker.

In the darkest moment, Bing Xinyue had a feeling that was warning herself in her heart. [Danger! Danger approaching!]

She started to have such feeling only in this escape.

She had no idea where she got such capability though. It was excellently useful, and always warned her at the right time!

During the long escape and fights, she realized her power was increasing.

Her power was boosting incredibly fast. Even though she was such an experienced cultivator, she had never heard of such a thing.

It seemed to be an accident, but she somehow felt reasonable...

It seemed a mysterious power had been hiding deep inside her body and it was waking up recently.

She took a deep breath, grabbed Wenren Chuchu, put her on the back, tied her up, and quietly flew away. She was heading in a different direction this time!

After the time of half pot of tea, three figures silently arrived at the place the two ladies had been resting in. They sneakily entered the cave-like three ghosts.

The three of them all operated their spiritual minds and withdrew them right away. Soon they waved their sleeves and flew out. "Targets are gone! They shouldn't be far... The incense was still warm. They must have left only a while ago."

"Transmit order!"

- Shoot Shoot Shoot... -

Several shooting fires rushed up to the sky. Suddenly the fireworks made a colorful sky. People within ten miles could all see it.

"Skip direction we came from. One of them is severely injured. It is impossible they will go the east since it is where we just came from. The south and the north have been occupied. They won't dare to go either. There is only one direction, West."

"Guys lets head to the west!"

"West! Seal all the tunnels! Don't miss anything!"

"Women are always the easiest to track." A slim old man showed a cruel smile and said, "No matter how they try to cover themselves, they never hide the smell of women. It is the hardest to cover the smell of nature."

"Let's go!"

The three people fled out.

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Chapter 1187: Absolute Surprise

"Be aware! Do not draw any more attention... Look at you, making twinkling lightning and howling wind. People from thousands of miles away can see you. What? Are you so eager to show others your Dao Origin Stage capability?" The old man blandly scolded. He wasn't angry but sounded imposing. "Will you stop being Dao Origin Stage cultivators once you stop making that lightning and noises?"

When the old man was talking, the others all slightly bowed to listen.

"Elder Yuan, it is the Heaven's Terrace two thousand miles ahead of us..." A big-beard man said, "Over there..."

"Luckily Misty Cloud Palace people would never be to Heaven's Terrace! Otherwise, this may have become more complicated! Anyway, catch them before reaching Heaven's Terrace!"

The elder looked solemn and continued, "If they go to Heaven's Terrace, I am afraid our secret will not be safe anymore. There are too many people in Heaven's Terrace after all."

"Yes!"

"At any cost!" The elder spoke in a deep voice, "We should even give up all our lives on the way to Heaven's Terrace to catch the two women... We can't let them approach Heaven's Terrace!"

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In the darkness of the night, suddenly sword lights were flickering. A sword strike was moving ahead as if it was going to tear the dark sky apart.

Bing Xinyue's eyes turned cold. The long sword in her hand was swung out and crashed the sword attack. As the swords crashed, it made a deep sound like a thunderclap. Sparks shot away and shined on a few figures in the dark. These people were all showing cruel and vicious faces.

When the two swords crashed, the sword light dimmed out, and one of the shadows in the dark spat out a mouthful of blood.

Apparently, that sneaky sword attack didn't serve the purpose of him. Instead, it hurt him badly.

Bing Xinyue won the first round, but she didn't look happy at all. She didn't even have time to get her sword back before she jumped up immediately. Almost at the moment when the two swords crashed she had thrust away.

However, the sound of other swords flicking the air was sounding behind. They were aiming at Bing Xinyue!

Everybody was silently watching the attack!

At the moment, every attack was set to take the life of her.

Bing Xinyue had been moving so fast in the air, but when the sword attack was approaching, she forcibly twisted her posture. The next moment, the sword was flying over touching her skin. With some blood spilling out, she had stepped on the top of a big tree.

When she just stood on the tree, three more streams of sword lights were shooting over. Three cultivators together had made a murderous attack. The next moment, one of the three men moved to the place before Bing Xinyue while the other two were approaching from the two sides!

The three swords were shooting in the sky with flickering lightning. It seemed the swords were covered by the sword lights.

It meant the three cultivators were completely manipulating the swords in the air.

They must be at least level five of Dao Origin Stage!

Otherwise, they couldn't have controlled the swords like that.

She hadn't stood firmly yet, but her left foot slightly pushed down a bit. That big tree actually fell down because of that slight push. She then flew up lightly and split her feet in an amazing posture.

When the two swords moved under her, she stepped right on the two swords. The next moment, her slim figure flashed in the sky, and the three swords blasted in strong lights.

A scorching light shot over.

Bing Xinyue spat out a mouthful of blood to the sky while she was shooting upward. She actually dodged the last sword attack in an extremely close distance.

The next moment, she flashed again and disappeared.

That last sword attack didn't stop but continued rushing ahead.

Everybody was shocked!

Three at least level five Dao Origin Stage cultivators together made a murderous attack with full effort, yet failed to catch the woman!

Bing Xinyue had been injured by the three swords, but she escaped after all!

That was absolutely a surprise.

The three men stood there with their swords in the hands, full of doubts in their eyes.

"Who said... that this woman is merely level two of Dao Origin Stage?" An old man shouted with a dark face, "Fucking bullshit! Even a cultivator on the top of level five could never be able to escape that attack! How ridiculous our intelligence is!"

Another old man looked quite upset too. He cursed angrily, "That's right! A bunch of pig heads! They are not going to be forgiven for giving us such absurd information!"

The intelligence people were innocent though.

They had confirmed that Bing Xinyue was in level two of Dao Origin Stage, even lower. In fact, if she was a level five Dao Origin Stage cultivator, she could have killed all the people who were having that secret meeting in the first place. She wouldn't have to run away...

However, they just couldn't explain why three of level five cultivators together couldn't catch her. There was no explanation for what had happened!

"Useless fools!"

A few people arrived and checked the scene. After a while, they cursed and left.

"We are approaching her! There is no way she can get away again!"

"It wasn't easy to step on the sword lights just she did earlier though. Anyway, she was deadly injured!"

"I wonder how long she can keep consuming her life energy!"

"Go!"

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Ye Xiao and Han Bingxue casually walked back to Heaven's Terrace. When they looked around, all that got into their eyes were blood and dead like hell.

It might be exaggerated to said somewhere looked like hell, but this place was precisely appearing as a hell. The bodies, the blood... Nothing could adequately describe the horrible scene!

After them, the man who was following was still around.

That man had thought it through already. He had to keep following these two guys even if they weren't the ones who took the fruits. Since Heaven's Terrace was ruined, there must be somebody powerful involved in this matter. Whoever did the massacre must have taken the fruits. The man was hoping maybe he could find something different since these two fellows were acting pretty weird!

Ye Xiao exclaimed when he saw what happened. "Oh my heavens... This..."

His face suddenly turned pale. What a clear image of a rookie in the martial world!

Han Bingxue couldn't stop his face twisting.

[These dead bodies... Are they all killed by the same people?]

Ye Xiao was pretending when he looked shocked, but Han Bingxue was really appalled like that. After all, no matter how strong and stable he was, when there were such a large number of dead bodies before his eyes, it was reasonable that he would be astonished.

The smell of blood was in the air. Even the wild wind couldn't blow it away in a short time.

"This..."

Han Bingxue looked at the bodies on the floor and couldn't say a word.

Ye Xiao looked shocked, but in fact, he was a bit terrified too. He knew something was not right.

Something he couldn't predict was happening... The blood smell in the air aroused the killing intent of the man who was following behind.

The man was about to kill...

[What should I do to put this off...]

When Ye Xiao was anxiously thinking about possible solutions, he suddenly sighed. [It is too late.]

A dark shadow had suddenly shown up on the platform of Heaven's Terrace.

That man had finally shown himself.

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Chapter 1188: Sword Attack of Nobody; World-trembling!

That man showed up with dark smoke wrapping around him. His face couldn't be seen. Nor could his body. As he moved, it was like a mass of dark smoke moving.

It made Ye Xiao think of somebody else—the Great Elder of Misty Cloud Palace, Xuan Bing.

When Xuan Bing showed up, it looked exactly the same as this man.

Maybe the dominant figures in Qing-Yun Realm all liked to play this smoky trick. Ye Xiao didn't know what to say about it!

In fact, they weren't exactly the same dark smoke though. When Xuan Bing showed up, her dark smoke showed a brisk cold killing intent; this man here only showed a bone-piercing frosty viciousness.

- Clang! -

Han Bingxue made a reaction immediately. He drew out his long sword and shouted, "Who is it?"

The dark shadow didn't move. The smoke was rolling in the air. A weird voice asked him back, "Are you Han Bingxue?"

His voice sounded like steals cracking. It was cold and oppressing, terrifying people.

Han Bingxue turned stiff in his entire body and shouted, "Are you Wu Fa?"

The shadow didn't respond this time. He didn't admit it or deny it. The Heaven's Terrace suddenly started to blow cold wind, like they were standing in the world of death.

The wind that always blew to Heaven's Terrace howled like ghost crying. That continual howling sound crept them out.

On the upper part of that human-shape dark shadow, there suddenly appeared two small holes, which looked just like a pair of its eyes. The man's cold gaze went through the holes and focused on Ye Xiao and Han Bingxue. The man blandly said, "Give me the fruits you got, and I will spare you a quick death."

Han Bingxue became calm and steady when he heard the man speaking. He indifferently sneered, "The world's recognized dominant cultivator, the most powerful figure in the realm, actually becomes a robber! Since when did you start to do such a filthy thing? Directly asking for others' belongings and threatening others' lives. Look what you are doing. What a breaking news to the world. People must be really interested in this!"

The dark shadow still stood there firmly like a mountain. He still didn't admit or deny it. His cold eyes kept staring at Han Bingxue, and he blandly said, "The Unique in the World? That is totally bullsh*t! You don't deserve it! Even though you have the power of level nine of Dao Origin Stage, you still need to make an attack with your filthy mouth, huh? I guess when people talk about dominant cultivators, they should be more strict to the standard!"

Han Bingxue was pissed. He shouted, "It is none of your business how I use my mouth! Whether I deserve the title or not, you are not the one to judge! Why don't you come over and try if I deserve it or not?"

The dark shadow was suddenly waving. - Puff! - A stream of smoke shot out from inside that mass of dark smoke.

It was like a long dragon moving to Han Bingxue instantly.

The smoke suddenly stopped in front of him and then turned into the shape of a long sword. However, the sword looked so fake.

"It is indeed useless to talk much. Only practice tells the truth. Move your sword! Let's see if you deserve the name of the Unique in the World!"

The man in the dark smoke coldly said.

Han Bingxue shouted and made a sword strike down from the sky. It was an overwhelming attack with endless cold qi filling the air.

At the moment Han Bingxue's sword moved down, the long sword that was formed by the smoke moved too. It directly pierced Han Bingxue's sword. An attack on an attack.

That smoke sword moved a bit later than Han Bingxue. However, it made the hit first. The sword fiercely hit Han Bingxue's sword!

That was unexpected and frightening!

Han Bingxue's thrusting sword attack was actually stopped! The sound of his sword flicking the air was gone!

That smoke sword casually hit his sword and he couldn't move the sword any further! That meant... no matter who that man was, he must be much more potent than Han Bingxue...

Han Bingxue's face turned dark and prepared to withdraw his sword.

When he was about to take his sword back, when the sword started to move backward back to him, the long smoke sword actually moved forward again! It hit Han Bingxue's sword up high in the air.

At this moment, Han Bingxue's chest was uncovered! His vitals all showed up to the smoke sword!

He was utterly terrified. He hurriedly pulled back the sword and prepared another attack. However, when he was ready to attack, the smoke sword had already moved over to Han Bingxue pointing at his throat!

Han Bingxue rolled his sword and made steps around to dodge the attack on his throat! However, the smoke sword actually changed to side swing! It was going to cut his head off! He was terrified, hurriedly made seven steps backward so fast that it was difficult to see his feet clearly when he was moving. It was his famous stunt, Seven Stars Phantom.

That smoke sword kept moving around his throat, chasing directions. After every step Han Bingxue took, the smoke sword became more threatening.

After seven steps, the stunt was finished. Han Bingxue still couldn't get rid that sword. He had no other choices but only to fall behind and lie on the floor. Finally, he successfully dodged the smoke sword's lethal attack!

That smoke sword didn't give up though. After missing the hit, it suddenly started to strike down fast. It was actually aiming at Han Bingxue's crotch.

Han Bingxue realized where the smoke sword was going to hit, so he felt terrified again. Hurriedly he kicked the floor with both feet, and his entire body shot away on the floor. At this moment, he had completely lost the dignity of a level nine Dao Origin Stage cultivator...

After surviving from that posterity-extinct attack, he couldn't immediately calm down from the fear yet. He was sure if that smoke sword still got any further attacks. When he tried to see the smoke sword, he found the sword suddenly cleared away while it was moving halfway down to the bottom.

The energy in that smoke had run out.

The smoke was gone, but Han Bingxue was still sweating with a red face.

He was such an experienced cultivator who had seen and been through countless battles. However, he had never felt so frightened ever before. He had been dangling on the edge between life and death for the past few minutes!

The dark shadow hadn't move a bit since the smoke sword appeared. Even the dark smoke around that man had frozen.

That sword 's moving path was designed beforehand. He only poured enough energy into the smoke sword and waited till every move of the sword was made. He did nothing after that.

Even when the smoke sword was disappearing, he didn't even think of adding more energy to it.

However, that automatic smoke sword of nobody nearly killed Han Bingxue, a level nine Dao Origin Stage superior cultivator, in one strike!

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Chapter 1189: Fury!

Han Bingxue was struggling on edge between life and death. When he confirmed that it was safe, he was totally wrecked.

He was terrified! He was really terrified!

A top-level Dao Origin Cultivator was also a human being. He might be brave to face a lethal situation one or two times, but to get through many times in a row was too terrifying! How could he not be frightened?

Most importantly, when the smoke sword was chasing after him, he found that his Dao Origin Stage power was blocked! He couldn't do any of his own secret movements...

He was blocked!

Maybe he just couldn't have time to do it!

During the fight, the only thing he did was to make the sword attack in the beginning. After that, he just kept defending himself and dodging away, stepping back again and again!

That smoke sword was terrific!

If the smoke didn't disappear itself, it could have killed him by the last strike, because he was in the dead end at that moment!

He would be slaughtered! If he were killed in that way, it would be disgraced and humiliated.

Ye Xiao was surprised too!

That smoke sword attack showed the incredible prediction of that man!

The man in the dark smoke had designed everything including the energy flow, the moving routes of the sword, the reactions of Han Bingxue, and other details. He saw every move that Han Bingxue would make.

Nineteen! He predicted nineteen movements beforehand.

Most importantly, the smoke sword seemed fierce, but the man didn't plan to kill anybody in the first place. Otherwise, he would have poured a little bit energy into that smoke to get Han Bingxue killed right there!

Ye Xiao would never be able to save him!

Ye Xiao stared at the dark smoke. He had an unprecedented feeling of terror and threats.

The man never admitted that he was Wu Fa. However, that smoke sword proved him a most potent cultivator in the realm!

He could actually set up every step and predict every move of the enemy.

He was also incredibly confident!

One step went wrong and what he did would be a total joke! Yet he was so confident about it!

Nothing went wrong at all.

Xuan Bing hadn't done this ever, so it was hard to compare her to this man. However, Ye Xiao guessed Xuan Bing wouldn't be able to make such an incredible manipulating art.

[This... This must be... the Tittle Phase!]

Tittle Phase!

Ye Xiao was suddenly enlightened. He had heard about the Tittle Phase, which was one of the three distinctive phases on the top of Dao Origin Stage. The three grand elders in Cold Moon Palace told him. In Tittle Phase, one could see through the infinitesimal detail to the significance. That was where the limitation of the three grand elders stayed!

Ye Xiao didn't one hundred percent believe what the three old men told him in the past because the three elders made it sound too magical. They said that when a cultivator was in Tittle Phase, he could see the essences of all weapons through the surfaces and destroy the weapons instantly. When a cultivator reached the top of the Tittle Phase, he could see through all things in the world, including the energy flow of a palm hit, the air flow of wind! He could have a complete scan of the enemy!

As Ye Xiao finally watched how marvelous the Tittle Phase could enhance a person, he was enlightened. That smoke sword was merely a strike of a level nine Dao Origin Stage cultivator. In fact, it was not anything lethal for Han Bingxue.

However, the smoke sword took moves that all were correctly pointing against Han Bingxue's weakness from the beginning to the end. The first move of the smoke sword had restrained Han Bingxue's reacting space. The only thing he could do was to draw back his sword and step back. When he stepped back, he showed his weakness. No matter how fast he was, the smoke sword could take a second move right in time.

That moment was when Han Bingxue lost the fight already. Every move of the smoke sword was forcing Han Bingxue to take a specific reaction. Even though his unique footwork looked great, it was just a movement skill facing the automatically moving smoke sword. Step by step, he was forced to the dead end. What touched Ye Xiao most was the last attack of the smoke sword. It was a "half strike". The half strike was a perfect move too, just like the previous moves. It was about to strike down on Han Bingxue when he just finished a dodging movement and didn't have time to take the next step yet. Although Han Bingxue had prepared to thrust aside, the smoke sword might also kill him if that man poured a little bit more energy into the smoke sword. That man knew it, so did Ye Xiao and Han Bingxue. That was why Han Bingxue was so frightened. What frightened him and Ye Xiao both was that the smoke sword's moving path was designed beforehand by that man in the dark smoke. It was so horrible that a man could control the development of a situation in such a precise way!

"Han Bingxue." The man in the dark smoke was staring at Han Bingxue with his bland eyes. He said, "I didn't want to kill you when I made that moving sword. If I did, you would have been dead. I guess you know it!"

He paused and said, "Well... I just used thirty percent power."

Han Bingxue stood up with a pale face, but coldly said, "I don't care if you were using five percent or thirty percent power, you attacked anyway. I, Han Bingxue, don't need your favor!"

"I never want you to be grateful." In the dark smoke, the man's eyes were flickering like ghost fire. He coldly said, "I am giving you the last chance. Just give me the Divine Yin Yang Fruits!"

Ye Xiao had a quick thought and actually came up with an idea. He remembered something Erhuo told him and he believed there was a way to get through the despair. He said, "Why are you so sure that we have the fruits? It just doesn't make sense! If we have the fruits, why didn't we just eat them? Why would we come here for any stupid opportunity?"

The man in the dark smoke solemnly shouted, "Shut up!"

Certainly, Ye Xiao had no right to speak when two dominant figures were having a conversation, as he was merely a small figure who had just reached Dao Origin Stage!

Ye Xiao giggled and said, "Well, laozi[1] understand that laozi shouldn't sound my voice in front of a superior cultivator like you. However, now that you popped out from nowhere. No matter laozi have the fruits or not, you will kill me. Laozi am going die anyway. Then why would I shut up? Even though this may be the last moment of my life, laozi guess it is a pleasure to say whatever the fxck laozi want in front of a fxcking so-called dominant figure like you! Isn't it?"

Ye Xiao kept saying laozi when he referred to himself. The man in the dark smoke knew that Ye Xiao was trying to provoke him but just couldn't stop the flame of anger rising in the heart.

Nobody ever dared to call oneself laozi when talking to him in his life!

This level two Dao Origin Stage small figure was dead meat!

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Chapter 1190: Demonic Creature!

The man in the dark smoke slowly turned his head over. The dark smoke was turning with him. That was a creepy scene indeed. In the dark smoke, the man's eyes were like ghost fire. He stared at Ye Xiao and blandly said, "How dare you? You... just called yourself laozi in front of me?"

Ye Xiao sneeringly smiled and said, "Why do you think... that only your father can call himself laozi in front of you? I guess you should understand this. Otherwise, you may not deserve the fame of yours!"

Suddenly the phenomenon of the entire place changed as he said these words.

The clouds turned dark; the wind started to howl; sounds of moaning ghosts suddenly resounded in the air.

The world suddenly became full of sorrow.

The sun seemed to lose its light.

The killer intent had gathered the murderous qi.

Ye Xiao looked cold in the face, holding his arms, sneering at the dark smoke. He pitifully said, "I guess you are just a demonic creature. No matter how potent you are in cultivation, every normal person in Qing-Yun Realm can call himself laozi when talking to you!

"Besides, shouldn't you feel grateful for the man who is willing to be your laozi? After all, it takes quite a brave step forward to claim to be a demon's laozi, doesn't it?"

Demonic creature!

The man in the dark smoke was shaking when hearing Ye Xiao speaking.

Suddenly, he suddenly burst into creepy laughter behind the smoke. "Hahaha... hahahaha... haha..." It seemed his laughter contained many spirits of the wronged that never took a rest.

"You are Ye Xiao, aren't you?" The man stared at Ye Xiao. Suddenly, he didn't laugh anymore. His voice was cold and calm.

Ye Xiao had successfully provoked that man.

This weird plainness and calmness made a sign before his fury erupt.

"What?" Ye Xiao proudly said, "Do you have a problem with it?"

"Heh heh..." The man looked at Ye Xiao and blandly said, "No, I don't. One thing is certain though. No matter which Ye Xiao you are, you will be dead. You are done. I am telling you."

"Even Xiao Monarch wouldn't dare to talk to me like this when he was alive." The man said.

"Pah! What do you think you are? It is an insult to Xiao Monarch to have his name come out from your filthy mouth!" Ye Xiao sneered, "He wouldn't dare? Well, he never met you!"

The man turned silent and calm again. Everything was so quiet like they were in a lake of death.

He looked at Ye Xiao from head to toe again and slowly nodded. It seemed he had taken a quick thought. He said, "I see. It is you."

The man in the dark smoke sounded quite certain as if nobody was allowed to doubt him. He actually confirmed this young man in front of him was Ye Xiao, Xiao Monarch!

Ye Xiao was still cold and solemn. He proudly said, "Yes, it is. So what?"

"So the boy Ye Xiao is Xiao Monarch indeed." The man in the dark smoke laughed and said, "Only Xiao Monarch himself can be so certain that he has never met me before! It turns out you are still alive!"

The man blandly continued, "You did have a great opportunity. As I know, it seems you don't have good luck."

Ye Xiao blandly said, "Well, you don't get to judge. However, you just admitted you are Wu Fa, didn't you?"

"Hahahaha..." The man laughed out loud. Suddenly, the dark smoke exploded and disappeared. The man was revealed. He was wearing black clothes, with central parting long hair that laid on her shoulders, hands behind the back, two deepest eyes. He stared at Ye Xiao and Han Bingxue with the fierceness and viciousness in the eyes just like when he was in the dark smoke.

It felt like he was staring at two dead men.

Wu Fa finally showed his real face.

"In Qing-Yun Realm, there were a few people that I thought could have the honor to have a fight against me." He held his hands behind the back, casually walked over. Every step he made, his dark robe flicked the air, as if the dark clouds in the sky were moved.

"Ye Xiao, you were one of them!"

"When I heard that you were dead, I sighed, because I overestimated you. However, heaven's will is unpredictable. Now that we are here, facing each other, it means we are bound to have this fight. Since you are doomed to die in my hands, I shall certainly show enough respect for your fate." Wu Fa slowly stepped ahead and said, "I shall send you to hell in my true appearance!"

Ye Xiao and Han Bingxue looked at Wu Fa walking closer. The world seemed to follow the beats of his paces.

It was... a rhythm that slowly sounded on inside one's soul!

It was like the sound of the drum that was oppressing one's soul!

That sound was resounding. They didn't know whether it was sounding further or closer. All they felt was being suppressed by it as if the sky was falling on them...

When they tried to listen to it carefully, they couldn't tell the distance of it. It just kept sounding inside their heart and spread out to the entire universe!

It was a sensation that no words could describe! It seemed real but fake at the same time!

At that moment, deep in their hearts, their souls, the drum was sounding. It kept beating them and made them stagger. They could barely stand firmly on the floor.

Wu Fa was walking closer to them step by step. The recognized best cultivator in the realm, the most influential figure in the world, was walking closer with heavy steps as if thousands of mountains and rivers were following his paces. His long dark hairs were like millions of moving snakes, twisting in the air.

His eyes looked calm, cold and indifferent.

Ye Xiao and Han Bingxue felt that the space they were in seemed to be divided into countless tiny pieces.

Ye Xiao tried to control himself to resist the negative situation that was affecting his mind. He sneered, "Wu Fa... the world's most powerful figure is actually pissed off. Really? Did I hurt you so badly?"

Wu Fa didn't reply. He just kept slowly moving over.

However, Ye Xiao and Han Bingxue felt times more oppressed all of a sudden. They could still forcibly handle it, but it was reaching their limitation, especially Ye Xiao. He had a strong mind, but his cultivation power was weak!

Ye Xiao didn't feel bad; Instead, he was happy about it. He laughed loudly and said, "What? Are you pissed because I called you a demonic creature? Do you stop playing thoughtful and composed now? Hahahaha..."

Wu Fa's eyes were no more calm and steady. At this moment, it seemed there were the flames of anger flickering inside them.

He finally spoke again, "Ye Xiao, it seems I have to tell you some truth today. A man can play with his sharp tongue as he wishes indeed. However, he has to be really careful about whom he was talking to. When you speak with your sharp tongue to somebody you can't afford to mess with, you are dead. Today, let me show you why I believe my theory is true."

Ye Xiao sneered, "Wu Fa, thanks for the advice. Well, let me tell you another truth. If a man did something shameful, he has to bear it for the rest of his life. He will never be free from the guilt in his heart! Even though he thinks he is invincible, that he can keep killing people who see through his true face, he still won't be able to face himself, to show his true face to the world! If a man wants to live in honor and dignity in the daylight, there is only one way... Never do disgraceful things! Today, I, Xiao Monarch, will prove it with my life."

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