

Firmament 1191

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Chapter 1191: Wu Fa's Swrod

Wu Fa laughed loudly and said, "What a shame! You seem to be a man who sticks to honor, dignity, and righteousness. But guess what? You are going to die in my hands! This is your fate. Nobody can change it! You haven't risen up to your prime yet; in fact, even when you were still the Xiao Monarch, do you think you could survive my first three attacks? Don't deny it. The biggest hope you have right now is this stupid Frost Sword. Well, do you really think he can protect you? Frost Sword Han Bingxue... Xiao Monarch, who claimed to laugh upon all heroes int he world... What? The Unique in the World and the Monarch? Pah!"

Ye Xiao automatically turned over to look at Han Bingxue.

Han Bingxue was sweating, showing a fierce expression in the face, with his both eyes wide open and nearly popped out, holding his sword with blood stains in his hand. He couldn't move a bit!

The dignity and the imposing manner of the Unique in the World were completely gone!

Apparently, he was suppressed and restrained by Wu Fa! He had no power to fight back anymore!

In fact, under such an overwhelming suppression, he couldn't even easily blink or move a finger, not to mention moving his arms and legs!

That was the true peak-level power of Dao Origin Stage!

Whoever was weaker would be suppressed so hard that he or she couldn't even move freely!

Han Bingxue's forehead was full of sweats.

In the sweats, there was blood.

"Oh?" For the first time, Wu Fa felt surprised. He looked aside and stared at Han Bingxue.

Almost at the same time, Han Bingxue, who should be stiff at the moment, suddenly raised up his head and spat out a mouthful of blood. He suddenly shouted like he was roaring with all the energy that was left in him, "Brother, go!"

After that, the splendid sword lights abruptly burst out with the extreme power as if it was going to destroy the world!

The grandiose sword lights were moving with bone-piercing cold qi. At that moment, the sword lights suddenly became like a vast scorching flame of a miracle! It was burning crazily and rushing over toward Wu Fa!

It was burning!

That was the ultimate sword strike of Han Bingxue that he made with all the power inside him!

Was it the last strike of him in his life?

Even though he was known as the cold frosty sword, he could burn the sky like a flame!

Frosty flame roared in the sky!

His life energy was burning as he made this strike. It was crazily consuming his life until nothing was left!

Han Bingxue condensed all the power he had into the last strike! During the process, he had to ignore the damages on his inner organs, on his Jing and Mai, to break through Wu Fa's suppression. With all the life energy and the soul energy he had, he made the last strike!

"Brother, go!"

As he shouted out the two words like thunderclaps, he rushed out without hesitation.

In his eyes, there was only madness!

His body, heart, mind, soul, spirit, qi and sword were condensed as one!

In the field of martial arts, what he was doing was called Seven-to-one Mergence, also All-in Method!

It was always a technique that people only remained to oneself. It was a method that nobody would use, a suicidal move!

It was more extreme than self-explosion!

No matter who was using this, what martial art he or she was operating, it would become a murderous attack!

It was more extreme than self-explosion because there was a big difference between the two methods, although they were both suicidal acts. When a cultivator made a self-explosion, his or her soul, mind and body would explode at the same time. That meant the cultivator would be dead. However, if the cultivator was over level nine of Dao Origin Stage, it was possible that the broken piece of his or her soul would lead to a rebirth. Even though it was a small probability, it brought hope!

However, Seven-in-one Mergence was something beyond life and death!

When a cultivator operated Seven-in-one Mergence, he or she would temporarily become seven times as powerful as he or she was! That was a horrible enhancement!

Before the energy of the seven aspects ran out, the mergence couldn't be stopped. The power would keep remaining at the incredibly high level. Even after killing the enemy, what was started wouldn't stop!

During the process, the cultivator would have forgotten who he or she was.

The cultivator would become desperate.

What was left in the cultivator's mind was the last thought before the Seven-in-one Mergence started.

In Han Bingxue's case, it was... 'Brother, go!'

When his energy ran out, he would die. Seven energies out, cultivator died. When the cultivator died, he was not just passing away. When he died after all sorts of energies ran out, everything about him would be gone! His soul, his mind, his qi, his spirit, his sword, everything!

It was the most exhaustive death of all kinds!

"Oh? Seven-in-one Mergence? This is finally getting interesting." Wu Fa was a bit surprised, and he was impressed by Han Bingxue too. He stared at Han Bingxue who was rushing over fast. For the first time, he looked cautious and solemn in the eyes. He reached out one hand and unfolded it. Suddenly a long white sword showed up from nowhere in his hand!

Wu Fa's sword!

Apparently, even though he was the most dominant figure in the world, he had to be cautious and careful when a level nine Dao Origin Stage cultivator was rushing toward him with an extreme attack!

However, Wu Fa showed his sword but didn't make any move with it. That long sword actually automatically flew out thrusting toward Han Bingxue's splendid sword light, as if the sword was alive!

As the first long sword showed up, more long swords were showing up in Ye Xiao's hand! They kept thrusting out one by one...

Han Bingxue was seven times as powerful as he was, and he was seven times as fast as he used to be too! When he started to rush to Wu Fa, Wu Fa was about thirty meters away. However, before he got to Wu Fa, Wu Fa continually created thirty-six swords!

All the long swords were shooting directly toward Han Bingxue one by one.

The first sword cracked into pieces! The second cracked! The third too! The tenth sword was broken into three parts! The sixteenth became two parts! The twenty-seventh was hit off! The thirty-sixth sword eventually had neutralized the blasting power of Han Bingxue's desperate attack!

During the process, Han Bingxue kept shaking as he got shocked by electricity. Every time when one of the thirty-six swords crashed into him, he suffered a terrible impact like a mountain falling down on him.

The power of those words hit him like thunder!

One after another strike hit Han Bingxue. He was enduring them all, while Wu Fa was unharmed!

Wu Fa's swords kept flying out, and they didn't influence him anymore. However, Han Bingxue's sword was tightly held in hand.

Under the horrible and fast blasts of those swords, Han Bingxue kept spitting out blood. It felt like all his blood was going to erupt out of his body and erupt into the air...

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Chapter 1192: Close Call

Apparently, Wu Fa was excellent in battle schemes. When Han Bingxue operated Seven-in-one Mergence, he became seven times stronger. Literally, at that moment, he was stronger than Wu Fa. However, it only lasted for a while. If Wu Fa chose to have the tough fight against Han Bingxue, he would at least get hurt, even if he wouldn't be defeated. Instead, he decided to make a thirty-six-swords

attack. As the swords were cracked, broken and hit off to the floor one by one, Han Bingxue eventually ran out of the energy that he had given up his life for. After that, he was no longer a threat to Wu Fa!

Wu Fa moved one hand and held the point of Han Bingxue's sword with two fingers like squeezing a mosquito.

After that, he stared at Han Bingxue in the face with his sharp eyes and blandly said, "What a pity. In front of my absolute predominant power, your Seven-in-one Mergence means nothing."

Then he slightly waved his left hand and made a palm hit.

It seemed he was doing it casually and lightly, but that palm hit was murderous. Han Bingxue was already exhausted; In fact, even if he was well, he still couldn't get away from that hit.

Ye Xiao shouted, "Don't you dare!"

When Han Bingxue abruptly burst into a life-consuming attack, Ye Xiao didn't have time to react. Now he couldn't just watch and see. When Wu Fa was about to make that palm hit, Ye Xiao had already rushed out. He knew that he was too weak to fight against Wu Fa, so he kept letting out everything he could use, including the flying knives and needles, the sword. He was shooting everything out toward Wu Fa's wrist.

At the same time, a white shadow appeared and rushed out incredibly fast from behind Ye Xiao with a flow of light and elegant scent.

Wu Fa completely ignored Ye Xiao's all kinds of attacks. However, that white shadow with the unique fragrance lit up his eyes. He shouted, "Wait!" That palm hit which was going to lay on Han Bingxue suddenly changed a direction. He waved the hand reversely and then became a dark tornado rushing up to the sky, chasing after that fleeting white shadow.

He actually just left Ye Xiao and Han Bingxue behind.

He had recognized that white shadow. That was the white shadow that had taken away all those fruits!

He never expected that the white shadow would appear at such a critical moment.

Although the white shadow had attracted all Wu Fa's attention, before Wu Fa left for that white shadow, he had made the last strike with his hand right before his feet left the ground.

He even added another stream of power into that attack, because he wanted to make sure that last strike would crash both Han Bingxue and Ye Xiao into muddy flesh and blood!

He didn't want to spare either of them!

After the fight against Han Bingxue, Wu Fa was sure Han Bingxue was exhausted, even weaker than the falling arrow in the air and absolutely had no power to defend himself. In fact, he might even just die.

The only person who could make any move was Ye Xiao, a level two Dao Origin Stage cultivator.

How could a weak cultivator resist the palm hit of Wu Fa?

That was why Wu Fa was confident. He just made the palm hit, turned around and dashed up. He didn't even look back. The priority for him was to catch that white shadow.

To get the forty-two pairs of Divine Yin Yang Fruits was what he wanted the most. Nothing else mattered!

At the same time when he turned around, he heard an exclamation.

He smiled wickedly and didn't hesitate, rushing to the white shadow.

Behind him...

Han Bingxue looked at Ye Xiao, who just made a short but painful exclamation. He didn't know what was happening at all.

What he felt was a flash of golden light which blinded his eyes for a few seconds. After the blank sight, he heard Ye Xiao's piercing exclamation. It seemed his exclamation had exactly covered the sound of something else.

That sound...

- Puff! -

If he had to describe it, he would say that it was like the sound of a fart.

And it had to be the fart of a woman.

Even Han Bingxue himself didn't understand why he had such a weird thought when he was about to die the next minute. A fart was a fart. Yet he actually even considered the difference between the fart of a man and the fart of a woman... Besides, what was the difference?

After that, Heaven's Terrace was back to his sight. However, Wu Fa was gone. Ye Xiao was looking at him with a wicked smile. He seemed quite casual as if everything was under his control.

"What... is going on?" Han Bingxue still remembered the sword and the palm hit of Wu Fa which nearly shocked the entire world. He was currently suffering pain in almost every inch of his body. His inner organs were burning, and his Jing and Mai were cracking. His breath was short. He thought he might have been through a nightmare.

However, he clearly knew at least one thing. He was dying. He was slowly losing consciousness at the moment. His Jing and Mai were broken and blocked. His inner organs were wrecked. He couldn't breathe freely. It was the portent of his cultivation decreasing, his body disappearing and his soul vanishing... However, since Ye Xiao was safe, he thought it was worth his sacrifice!

Brotherhood sometimes was the purest thing in the world. A man would always give up his life for his brother's life and never regret it. What was between Han Bingxue and Ye Xiao was precisely the pure brotherhood. Han Bingxue thought that he didn't disgrace the brotherhood after all!

"Nothing serious, brother. I just counteracted the palm attack from your savior Wu Fa. That's all..." Ye Xiao got down and put a dan bead into Han Bingxue's mouth. "Just get some rests. Keep the last bit of breath of yours. What matters is that... we have to leave now."

Then he held Han Bingxue up and carried him on the back. He ran pretty fast off Heaven's Terrace immediately and stopped at a place that was covered by some big trees. He raised up his head and made a weird sound loudly.

A hawk's howl suddenly resounded from the sky. With the flashing golden light, the golden hawk dived down from the sky.

Ye Xiao carried Han Bingxue and jumped up on the hawk's back. He hurriedly urged the hawk, and the hawk waved its huge wings. The next moment, they rushed up to the clouds like a sharp shooting arrow.

Han Bingxue had a lot of questions in his head at the moment. However, he was too exhausted to ask any. If he were still energetic enough to keep talking, he would keep asking one after another question that was filling his head. [Boss, have you lost your mind? Since when did that Wu Fa guy become my savior?]

[He is the only reason I am fcked up like this, isn't he? Besides, what did you do? That must be too awesome, wasn't it? I still remember the palm hit of Wu Fa at the last moment! He did it in his full power. Even when you and I were both in our primes, Xiao Monarch and Frost Sword together, we might not be able to survive that. How did you just casually defuse that attack?]

[Hmm... Why am I still alive? How is this possible? I started Seven-in-one Mergence. It was impossible that it was stopped. By now, it should be finished, and I should be completely gone... Well, I am almost broken in every inch of myself, but... how come I am still alive?]

He was totally lost.

"You must be wondering why you are still alive, aren't you?" Ye Xiao giggled and said, "Your Seven-in-one Mergence was forcibly stopped... idiot!"

Han Bingxue exhaled and murmured, "Well... Then... Does it mean... we are not going to die..." He felt relieved and then passed out right away.

The two of them had been flying in the sky. They were safe now. Ye Xiao took a breath of relief too.

When he thought of the fight a while earlier, he started to shed cold sweats on the back.

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Chapter 1193: Chasing!

Han Bingxue had activated Seven-in-one Mergence. It allowed him to keep attacking the enemy with all the energy he had at once. However, it was consuming his energy until every bit of him was used up. He would have vanished in the end. After he started it, no matter how many supreme dan beads Ye Xiao had, none of them could save him!

When Ye Xiao realized what Han Bingxue did, it was already too late to stop it.

After Han Bingxue crashed the thirty-six swords of Wu Fa and finally ran out of his last bit of energy, Wu Fa seemed to enjoy the feeling of being pretentious. He pinched the point of Han Bingxue's sword to entirely stop Han Bingxue's last attack, but at the same time, he stopped Han Bingxue's last bit of soul

energy from running out. After that, Han Bingxue was broken. He couldn't even stand up on the floor, not to mention making another attack. However, that saved the last bit of his soul!

In fact, the tiny bit of his soul energy was unable to bring him back. It only gave him a few more minutes to breathe. At that critical moment, Ye Xiao played an important role. The tiny bit of Han Bingxue's soul energy had kept him alive. If Han Bingxue didn't have the last bit of energy, Ye Xiao's supreme dan beads wouldn't help!

That was why Wu Fa had become Han Bingxue's savior. Things in the world were always unbelievable. Nothing was absolutely right. Things were always weird, strange, magical!

Ye Xiao understood what situation Han Bingxue was in immediately, so he hurriedly got close to Han Bingxue and fed him with a dan bead. That dan bead was not some ordinary thing. It was a Life Origin Dan bead in supreme level!

Life Origin Dan was what Ye Xiao gave the three grand elders of Cold Moon Palace when they were about to pass away. It literally brought them back to life and made them energetic again. However, Ye Xiao only gave the three elders the dan beads with dan mist, because he didn't want anybody to be astonished. However, a Life Origin Dan bead with dan mist was already a rare treasure in Qing-Yun Realm. This dan especially repaired one's life. Ye Xiao had collected a lot of materials from Mountain of All Medicines, so he made a lot of supreme Life Origin Dan beads at a time. He was planning to give them to the three elders when he was back to Cold Moon Palace some day. He wanted to help the three elders become stronger. However, it turned out he had to use them on Han Bingxue first!

Han Bingxue was lethally damaged in seven aspects at the moment. Among the seven points, his life, soul, and mind were the most difficult to repair. Life Origin Dan was exactly the perfect solution. The damage on other aspects such as his Jing and Mai, his inner organs, his muscles, were all easy cases. It only took a level nine Dao Origin Stage cultivator about half a month to fully recover!

After a while, Han Bingxue took a deep breath and murmured, "What did you do... to stop... Wu Fa's... palm hit... Please, I can't stop thinking about it. It's killing me..."

Ye Xiao found it both funny and annoying. "Look at you, idiot. Why do you have to be so curious?"

Han Bingxue murmured, "My heart won't be eased before I get the answer..."

"Oh heavens!"

Ye Xiao cursed and turned over his right hand. A small golden tower showed up in his hand. He annoyedly said, "See? Happy now? Rest in peace now!"

"Urh..." Han Bingxue rolled up his eyes and fell into unconsciousness as expected.

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On the other side, Wu Fa was like a black shooting star shooting toward, staring at the white shadow which was almost invisible in his sight. He was crazy.

It might be the first time in his life that he kept chasing after something in the fastest speed.

The white shadow was moving at the breakneck speed and also in excellent sensibility. Wu Fa had to fully operate all his power to boost himself not to be left behind.

One tiny mistake was enough to let the white shadow disappear in his sight.

He was not only moving fast but also highly concentrated. The white shadow wasn't just moving straight ahead fast; It was moving in extremely strange route. No matter what was before it, rocks, mountains, trees or forests, it just kept moving in random directions.

It moved so fast that it was like a long twisting white line. It literally took any turns smoothly no matter how rugged the area was.

Wu Fa was put to shame comparing to the white shadow.

However, because the white shadow was more powerful, Wu Fa felt more confident. After all, whoever was able to take those fruits must be at least this fast!

There was always a reason for everything that happened! That was the nature's law.

Wu Fa was concentrated on the white shadow at the moment. He was also moving incredibly fast in the sky. He was so scarily fast that he didn't even notice the golden light that had shined for a second.

It seemed the chase was never going to end since it was started.

The white shadow suddenly started to fleet ahead in a straight line. It was moving over a dense forest like a beam of a white line. It kept rushing forward as if it was never going to stop. Other than that, it actually became even faster...

Wu Fa actually felt happy instead of worried about it. He thought that white shadow was doing precisely what he wanted it to do. He started to consume his own spiritual qi at an extreme rate to keep himself within three hundred meters from that white shadow. At the same time, he tried to adjust his breath in case he would make any mistakes because of anxiety.

He believed nobody in the world had more affluent spiritual power than he did. Even though the white shadow was moving faster, it might not last longer than him!

If the white shadow could fly faster and longer than him, then it meant the white shadow was at least as powerful as him. If that was the truth, the white shadow didn't need to run from him! [If he is genuinely faster and stronger than me, then I should have lost the title as the best cultivator in the realm long ago!]

[As long as I keep him in my sight, I will catch him sooner or later.]

When he started to chase the white shadow, he was about three hundred meters away from it. Six hours had passed, and they had flown over thousands of mountains, yet they were still about three hundred meters from each other.

He didn't get any closer, but also didn't get left behind any further!

Even though the white shadow started to rush in a straight line and accelerated, it still didn't leave Wu Fa behind. He began to burn his spiritual power and boost himself up. It didn't help him catch the white

shadow, but at least kept the white shadow in his sight. He thought as long as the white shadow made no more acceleration, he would never lose sight of it.

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Chapter 1194: Hair?

Wu Fa wasn't worried since he was confident. [With my power, even to consume massive of my spiritual power to stay fast moving, I can keep flying for seven full days. How long can this white shadow last though?]

[As long as he slows down a bit, I will catch him!]

The sky turned dark again. It was another night time. They were still moving in the incredible speed which was beyond the speed limit of Qing-Yun Realm!

When the sun rose up from the horizon, Wu Fa was surprised. He found a mountain ahead of them that was pretty familiar to him. The mountain was surrounded by lots of clouds and mist. Some were dark clouds.

[That is... What? I am almost back to my place?]

Dark Cloud Mountain.

Wu Fa couldn't believe it. It had been only one full day, and he had moved thirteen thousand miles chasing the white shadow!

Thirteen thousand miles was exactly the distance between Heaven's Terrace and his residence!

After he confirmed it was real, he couldn't help praising the white shadow's persistence.

In fact, they had been moving in winding routes at the beginning... That meant they had traveled over twenty thousand miles!

[The speed... The persistence... The endurance... I am afraid that even Xuan Bing, who is only weaker than me in this world, is unable to do this!]

[However, you are heading the wrong way. This is my place. It means this is the end of your good luck. Nobody knows better about Dark Cloud Mountain than I do in the world!]

[You were merely flying into your own death.]

[The moment when we reach Dark Cloud Mountain, the real ultimate chasing begins!]

They arrived at Dark Cloud Mountain after a while. The white shadow was moving the same fast. It was like a straight beam of dazzling light rushing up near the mountain. There was a dark hole in the mountainside.

The white shadow was obviously going to enter that hole, to use the unknown internal structure of the mountain to keep the chase going!

Wu Fa felt even more relieved when he knew what the white shadow was doing. The structure inside the mountain might be unknown to the white shadow, but Wu Fa couldn't be more familiar with it!

The space inside was not spacious, and there was no other way out.

Although it was not a difficult thing for a level nine Dao Origin Stage cultivator to make another hole out, it still took time to do it. It was a critical moment. Any slower the white shadow became, Wu Fa would catch it!

Maybe Wu Fa had his lucky day, or maybe heavens blessed him. The white shadow shot into the hole like a shooting arrow and disappeared in it.

Wu Fa followed up to the hole but didn't immediately entered it. At this moment, he thought this chase was finally going to end, and he was going to be the winner of this game. He was so happy, so he laughed out loud and said, "A sure catch! I wonder where else you can go!"

It was only ten meters deep and ten meters wide cave in the hole. Wu Fa stood at the hole, and he could see everything in the cave.

In another word, the white shadow had nowhere to hide.

Wu Fa gloatingly stayed outside the cave, looked inside the cave and then... The next moment, his smile froze. His face suddenly turned dark.

"Where is the man?"

He did see every inch inside the cave, but there was nobody inside. What he saw was an empty cave. The white shadow was gone!

Inside the cave, there was a white robe on the floor. It was exactly the white shadow's robe.

The robe was here, but the person was gone. A man just disappeared in a cave which had no other way out.

"Where is he? Where is the man?"

Wu Fa shouted and made a turn. Seven phantoms of himself showed up and searched every inch of the cave. After that, he returned the entrance of the cave. He was lost.

[How did he disappear?]

[Even if he is in Tittle Phase, it was impossible that he could disappear like that.]

[There should be traces of his movements.]

[This... This looks like... He just became a part of the air and... just gone. This is impossible.]

He grabbed that soft white robe. That was the only thing that was left for him. He nearly shouted out.

[How did this happen?]

[Was it fake? Was I chasing a fake person all the way along?]

[No... The robe is real. That means the shadow is real. How did he get away without leaving any traces?]

He grabbed the robe in hand and stopped outside the entrance. Suddenly, he flew up high, stopped and started to make continual crazy palm hits to strike the mountain with his two hands, as if they were two huge axes!

The strong winds kept blowing over the mountain. His attacks kept hitting the mountain like sharp swords falling from heavens.

How could the cave support such blasts? Suddenly, it became dust flying in the air. The next moment, the entire Dark Cloud Mountain fell into pieces. The place was riddled with dust, which covered the light from the sky.

Wu Fa stayed high in the air looking at everything within ten miles. He wouldn't miss anything. However, he couldn't find anything about that white shadow. Even when the mountain cracked into many small rocks of the same size as a little finger, he still couldn't find anything.

"He actually just disappeared like that..." He murmured.

His eyes actually burst out two small clouds of dark fog. - Pah! -

He opened his hand and looked at the robe in it. He frowned and got lost in confusion...

[What is wrong?]

Wu Fa unfolded the robe and carefully checked it. He frowned tighter when he started to check the robe and didn't find anything immediately.

Suddenly, his eyes lit up. He reached one finger into the robe and picked up a small white hair.

His wide opened up his two eyes and couldn't believe it.

If he wasn't such a steady person, he might have exclaimed out loud!

[Hair?]

[A hair?]

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Chapter 1195: An Inexplainable Improvement

It was a uniformly white hair, which was tender and silky, shining special glow. When it was on the white robe, because of the color, it was hard to notice it. However, because it was an entirely different material from the robe, it was easily distinguished from the robe!

However, it wasn't the only incredible thing!

Wu Fa knew it for the first sight that it was definitely not a human hair!

"The white shadow I was chasing... it wasn't a human, was it? It is an animal!" Wu Fa murmured. He couldn't even believe his own judgment.

[What kind of animal can move that fast?]

[It wasn't a fowl! That is for sure!]

"If it wasn't an animal... How to explain this hair?" He couldn't accept the fact that he was slower than an animal.

However, the hair in his hand proved the truth. He had to believe it. He was numb.

"Maybe it is the man's pet? Could this be a hair of a man's pet?"

"What is going on? Things are so weird these days." He couldn't understand it. "Even if the white shadow was an animal, it was impossible that it could just disappear in front of me..."

"Weird..." He frowned and lost in thoughts. In the end, he bitterly smiled. "Forget it..."

Standing on where the Dark Cloud Mountain was cracked into pieces, he turned over and looked back.

It was thirteen thousand miles away from Heaven's Terrace.

[Should I go back and check?]

Hesitating for a while, he decided to return to Heaven's Terrace. [For this martial world... For anybody, the forty-two pairs of fruits are enormous attractions... If somebody ate the fruits, I can eat the man. I must be able to bring me a good enhancement after all...]

Then he disappeared.

This time, he moved slower than ten percent of the speed he was in when chasing after that white shadow.

He had consumed lots of his spiritual power to keep himself fleeting extremely fast for one full day. After flying over thirteen thousand miles, he broke an entire mountain. Even though he was Wu Fa, the most potent cultivator, it was too much a consumption.

He had to stay in a recovery status.

What made him feel annoyed the most was that he hadn't gained anything useful so far. Instead, because of the white shadow, he had destroyed his own residence...

He didn't have a place to live in now...

He definitely should feel annoyed and upset!

He kept asking himself in his head, "What is that white shadow?"

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On the other side, Bing Xinyue was fleeting so fast that she was like a beam of white light, carrying Wenren Chuchu on her back.

Comparing to Ye Xiao and Han Bingxue, who had encountered Wu Fa, Bing Xinyue and Wenren Chuchu seemed to have a much intense escape. To describe the process, one million words might be exaggerated, but eight hundred thousand should be the least word counts. Bing Xinyue was the one who did the running work, while Wenren Chuchu was the one who made the strategy.

When talking about battle strategy and battle experience, nobody except Ye Nantian could rival Wenren Chuchu in the entire Qing-Yun Realm. In Land of Han-Yang, battle wisdom was regarded as more important than martial forces!

While they were escaping, Wenren Chuchu kept making incredible schemes to distract the enemies, including diversionary tactic, substitution tricks... Sometimes they left a piece of cloth on the tree which pointed the wrong direction, or attached particular smells in several directions, or put their own smell on some mouses and let the mouses run away... They always distracted the enemies behind.

All in all...

Wenren Chuchu had play lots of crafty tricks. It saved a lot of time for Bing Xinyue in this critical situation.

In another word, if Wenren Chuchu were alone, she would have been caught for a long time, even killed by the enemies. If Bing Xinyue was alone, even though she didn't need to carry Wenren Chuchu anymore, she might also get caught or killed.

However, the two of them together, they had both wisdom and power at the same time. That was why they kept escaping dangers all the way along. Every time when they seemed to fall into a fatal situation, they survived it...

It was definitely a legend... a myth...

The battle wisdom of Wenren Chuchu and the power of Bing Xinyue were the reasons for this legendary story, but not only reasons. There was one more reason which was so important that the two of them wouldn't survive without it.

During the escape, Bing Xinyue was improving fast. The two of them both felt shocked even a bit scared to find how fast Bing Xinyue was improving!

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It honestly couldn't be more horrible. Wenren Chuchu was the most astonished. For several times, she clearly felt that her eyes were popping out of the eye frames because of surprise.

Bing Xinyue was concentrated on dealing with the dangers. She had to keep watching around, so she didn't have much time to focus on herself. However, Wenren Chuchu had nothing to do, but making plans on the back of Bing Xinyue. She had to make an estimation of their own powers. Because she had to check Bing Xinyue's status, she got shocked so many times that she nearly freaked out — well, surely in a positive way.

She was so excited and happy that she nearly freaked out!

To describe her thought at that moment... she might say...

"I truly don't understand the nature of the world anymore."

[Master got improved after every fight and every injury. She just kept improving. How come?]

To achieve improvement in practical fights was always an excellent way to cultivate. If a person got improved after one fight, maybe he or she happened to be ready to improve, and that fight was just a trigger. However, she got improved after the next fight! Perhaps she was ready to improve twice before the fights, so both fights were triggers!

However, what about the third? She was injured when she kept fighting more! How come she got improved again and again?

Did she get enlightened by the injuries?

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Translator: RITF_Rain Editor: Chrissy

Bing Xinyue had been boosted in the next thirty fights. She had reached the top of level six of Dao Origin Stage from merely level two!

In the history of Qing-Yun Realm, nobody else could break through so dramatically!

Absolutely not!

It was not just a legend! It was a myth! A miracle!

Wenren Chuchu had only one thought. [This world is crazy.]

Let alone Wenren Chuchu, Bing Xinyue herself didn't understand the situation either.

When she was fighting, she had to focus on the fight. When they were safe, she still felt the amazing improvement of herself. The incredible improvement did save them from dangers but also surprised them a lot. In the beginning, she just felt grateful for what heavens gave her. After that, she felt confused and anxious about it. [How did this happen?]

She even came up with a strange idea from time to time. [Am I... not a human being? Am I a monster? Am I some creature that will be massively improved after a big fight?]

[Otherwise, how do I explain what is happening to me...]

In the first fight, she was surrounded by a large number of enemies. She had no other choice but to burn her life energy to flee away in her extreme speed. When she finally made it out safely, she realized she didn't get weakened at all. Instead, she was boosted in cultivation. She had consumed her life energy, but... her life energy actually had grown. That was unbelievable. She was shocked!

In the second fight, she had to fight three superior cultivators at the same time. Those three were no weaker than her. Even though her martial art was marvelous and she was quite good at Ling Xiao Ice Art, she was too weak to defeat the three enemies at the same time. She didn't have an optimistic view about this fight.

However, only the first twenty attacks from the three people had put her in danger. After about thirty more attacks from the enemies, she actually killed them all. The three men died strangely, and she won the fight confusedly. When the fight was ended, she tried to check herself and only found that she had broken through. She was level three of Dao Origin Stage by then.

In the third fight, she became stable in level three of Dao Origin Stage...

Fourth, fifth, sixth...

She kept improving.

She seemed to notice the pattern of the weird improvement.

The more dangerous it was, the more lethal the fight was, the more she believed she would die in that, the more she fought desperately in that fight, and the more her cultivation improved in that fight.

In the latest, she fought against six level six Dao Origin Stage cultivators at a time. The six men had over a dozen low-level Dao Origin Stage cultivators too. She was surrounded by them. It was impossible she could make a way out of this, so she desperately chose to burn her life again. When she spat out a mouthful of blood, which indicated her life energy was burning, she felt that something was breaking inside her.

It felt like something that had been stopping her was broken.

After that, some purest spiritual qi started to run into her drained Jing and Mai.

She suddenly reached level six of Dao Origin Stage from level five. In the deadly situation, she suddenly broke through and killed lots of the enemies. That was how she fought a way out and ran away... When she stopped, she finally realized that she was already in level six!

She was lost. She was confused. She was stunned!

That was too horrible!

"Chuchu, have you ever heard anybody improving like this?" Bing Xinyue asked.

"Never." Wenren Chuchu answered. Both of them were blank.

"Did you ever see something like this before?"

"No..."

"What is going on?"

"I..." Wenren Chuchu looked at her with confusion in the eyes. She had no more words to say.

She was stunned too. How could she know things of cultivation that even Bing Xinyue didn't?

Bing Xinyue didn't really expect any answer from Wenren Chuchu. There were no others around her, so she automatically asked the stupid question aloud! Wenren Chuchu was the only person who was with Bing Xinyue after all.

She had just been through over twenty fights and escaped from death over twenty times. What happened to her was over twenty times improvement!

She was level two of Dao Origin Stage in the beginning. During the several days, she defeated enemies who were in level three, level four, level five, level six! Eventually, she reached the top of level six of Dao Origin Stage!

Only the two luckiest men got improved faster than her. Those were the two men who had eaten the fruits from Heaven's Terrace!

If the two ladies had thirty or fifty more fights afterward, Bing Xinyue might become as powerful as Xuan Bing!

She might even surpass Xuan Bing!

That was not just a dream. In the last fight, Bing Xinyue killed two level six Dao Origin Stage cultivators and five level five Dao Origin Stage cultivators at the same time! She left the fight casually in the end!

Because she looked casual, the two sects were very possibly going to send their true powerful disciples!

High-level Dao Origin Stage cultivators!

Dao Origin Stage cultivators could be roughly divided into four grades. Cultivators in level one, level two, level three were low-level cultivators; those in level four, level five, level six were middle-level cultivators; the ones in level seven, level eight, level nine were high-level cultivators, the rest were top-level cultivators who were on the top of level nine. Zhan Yunfei and Zhu Jiutian hadn't reached the top of level nine, so they were merely high-level cultivators, not top-level. Han Bingxue, Li Wuliang, Jun Yinglian and the prime masters of those dominant sects were all top-level cultivators of Dao Origin Stage, as well as Xiao Monarch.

When Ye Xiao was with the three grand elders in Cold Moon Palace, he learned that some cultivators were beyond top-level cultivators. These were super-level cultivators. Only those who were beyond Tittle Phase were super-level cultivators.

Wu Fa, Xuan Bing, Xue Danru and the three grand elders were all super-level cultivators. However, they were in entirely different power levels. Beyond level nine, there was still a vast space for improvement!

Was Bing Xinyue... going to...

Bing Xinyue wrapped up her own wounds and then carried Wenren Chuchu on the back again. In the darkness of the night, she was walking ahead step by step.

Although she had been significantly improved, it still took time for her to recover the energy she had used. What she needed was a safe place for a rest.

However, with lots of enemies around them, what was a safe place?

Wenren Chuchu looked pale in the face.

Her situation didn't get better in the latest several days. Bing Xinyue was significantly improved, so she had thought about pouring spiritual qi into Wenren Chuchu to get her better. However, Wenren Chuchu understood how important even a bit of spiritual energy was. It would put them both into risks if Bing Xinyue consumed energy for Wenren Chuchu. If Bing Xinyue didn't strangely get improved, they would have been dead for a long time!

Bing Xinyue knew it too. She also knew how determined Wenren Chuchu could be. If she forcibly poured energy into Wenren Chuchu, it might even make her feel worse. So she decided to let Wenren Chuchu recover by herself.

For several days, Wenren Chuchu had been staying on Bing Xinyue's back. Bit by bit, she tried to run her own spiritual qi to keep her body activated. That gave her the last bit of power to make a last attack. At the moment, she had secretly loosened her clothes. She seemed hesitating but was more determined than ever.

Bolts of lightning were striking in different places around them. It was a sign of lots of high-level Dao Origin Stage cultivators arriving. Thunderclaps were sounding closer and closer.

Apparently, a lot of superior cultivators were approaching.

Even though Bing Xinyue had broken through many times, she could be exhausted. Even though her spiritual power wouldn't run out, her body could never last forever. Besides, she had been carrying Wenren Chuchu all the time. Lots of high-level cultivators of the two great sects were approaching... Things were getting much worse...

Maybe Bing Xinyue could break through one more time, but it wasn't for sure. After all, the gap between level six and level seven was the gap between a middle-age cultivator and a high-level cultivator. Most middle-aged cultivators stopped right before this gap for the rest of their lives!

Although Bing Xinyue could absolutely become a high-level cultivator, it took time. She didn't have that much time. Their enemies wouldn't give them much time, would they?

More importantly, Bing Xinyue had killed several middle-aged cultivators. The two sects should have sent more powerful people this time. The enemies they were going to confront were level eight Dao Origin Stage cultivators, even level nine.

To fight against a bunch of high-level Dao Origin Stage cultivators, that was a lethal fight...

[I don't want to die.] Wenren Chuchu stayed on Bing Xinyue's back and let her tears flow on her cheeks. [But... I want Master to live...]

[If only one of us can survive this, it has to be her... She is more powerful... She has a bigger chance... She has to stop carrying me...]

Tears were out of her eyes. She had made up her mind.

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Chapter 1197: Taking Risk!

Bing Xinyue was not only physically exhausted but also running out of spiritual energy.

She might get a lot of energy back when she broke through in the fight, but she had consumed the energy pretty fast during the process. It was lucky that she could still hang on at the moment. Besides, she was still moving lightning fast.

Apparently, she wouldn't give up. Even though she was running out of energy, she still wanted to use the last bit of her power!

[If I give up, not only I but also my disciple will die!]

[Nobody wants to die if there is a chance to live. If I have to make the difficult choice, I will give my disciple the opportunity to live. She is still young. She has a bright future ahead. She is hard-working. She knows how to fight for what she wants. I don't...]

[I fell in love with the man my disciple loves... It disgraced me. I am ashamed. I don't know how to face the world. I don't know how to look at myself. Even if I let myself go free and chase him, it will be a ridiculous relationship... I will become a joke. Not only me but also he...]

[I can't do that. But I can't deny the feelings in my heart.]

[What is happening now is perilous. It must be a choice the heavens gave to me. If I die, it may be a good ending. The only thing that still worries me is Chuchu's safety!]

[If I die on the way to his place for giving him the information about the two sects' plan, maybe he will remember me and feel guilty or grateful for me... I won't ask for more... I just want him to treat Chuchu better when he thinks about me... I want him to remember Chuchu's master dies for him... so he must treat Chuchu well.]

[Maybe he will treat Chuchu better because of the gratitude he has to me... Maybe it will bring happiness to Chuchu.]

[If that is what will happen after I die... then I would love to embrace death!]

[I won't have to face my embarrassed heart, my embarrassing feelings anymore...]

Bing Xinyue kept thinking. She held Wenren Chuchu higher a little on her back. In the darkness of the night, she looked emotional. "Chuchu, promise me you will be happy..."

Suddenly, she smelled kerosene in the air, blown over by the wind. After that, she saw fire lighting up in the dark somewhere far away.

Wenren Chuchu looked solemn. She seemed to completely lose hope.

[Finally... They thought of it...]

"Master, go back..." Wenren Chuchu spoke in a low voice, "We should move toward the place where the fire was first lit up. Just sneak over... That will give up..."

Before she finished talking, over a dozen spots had lit up the fire.

Fire attack!

The enemies finally did it.

The trees on the mountain were almost wrapped by the big fire.

Even though the entire place was under fire, the enemies didn't dare to lose alert. They stayed in the heat and kept looking around for the two ladies' trace...

Bing Xinyue stayed low, trying not to be exposed under the fire. She was sneaking over to the first fire spot, as Wenren Chuchu asked.

"The first place they set the fire should be the most dangerous place in the beginning. They must have most people there. However, when they started to set up fires in other places, they must have spread out. They should have gone deeper into the forest to set fires... If we can luckily get around them and reach the first fire point, we should survive this.

"If the fires get big enough to lit up the whole area, we will have no places to hide.

"Moving toward the first fire point is the only chance we have. Maybe we can find our way out of death...

"As long as we reach the first fire point, we should be at least a dozen miles away from them... Most importantly, they should be searching elsewhere rather than their first spot... If nothing goes wrong, we should be safe at least for one more day."

Wenren Chuchu kept telling Bing Xinyue her strategy. "Master, sometimes power is not as useful as schemes. When we are weak, we must use our schemes more... There is nothing we can't do when we are fighting against death... It is a perfect choice to play the enemies around. At the very least, think about what those people would do to us... Master, put down dignity sometimes, and you will be much more formidable..."

Wenren Chuchu suddenly lowered her voice even more, "Master, I shouldn't have talked to you like this... Forgive me..."

Bing Xinyue was quiet. She just held her disciple tight. She nearly shed tears.

She knew that Wenren Chuchu was saying her last words to her. Her disciple was trying to leave her modest advice before death.

She knew that it was useful... She truly did.

Several men were walking over slowly from the scorching fire. Their eyes were sharp like hawks.

In the sky, four men in four different directions were watching the forest at the same time...

...

Many wild animals were driven away by the big fire. The forest was filled with different sounds of different animals...

"Master, go that way. Try your best to hold your breath..."

Wenren Chuchu talked to Bing Xinyue in the lowest voice. The fire was making burning sounds. Her voice was too weak to be heard by others. "Go over that man. Just be careful... It will be fine..."

She seemed confident about it, but Bing Xinyue was a bit frightened.

What Wenren Chuchu told Bing Xinyue to do were all risky moves.

For Bing Xinyue, all that she did were putting both their lives in risks. However, Wenren Chuchu was always right.

"Don't be afraid. These people are all focusing on somewhere far away."

Wenren Chuchu continued, "Because they are so concentrated, they won't notice the tiny movements near themselves. We might lose our lives in taking risks, but it is the best option we have to take these risks."

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Chapter 1198: Under His Nose

"When the others looked over here, the first thought in their mind was that nothing could go wrong because they got a man standing here..." Wenren Chuchu kept speaking in a low voice, "Rather than playing hide and seek in the fire, we should better just try to fool over one man. As long as we sneak over this guy... we will be safe."

"It is quite different between dealing with a bunch of people and dealing with one man."

Bing Xinyue sincerely agreed with it.

"Activated a power shield to stay from getting burned, and then move a burning tree around us. We keep ourselves undercover by that firing wood until we reach the place we are heading to. We throw the tree when we are within thirty meters from that guy. It would be only a falling tree. Nobody would pay extra attention to that."

Wenren Chuchu looked calm. Her plan sounded reasonable and practical.

"Well..." Bing Xinyue didn't understand. "That burning tree is flickering... Wouldn't it expose us? How do we use it as a cover?"

"The entire area will be in the fire. It is difficult for them to see things clearly. Because of the fire, the air around the tree will be twisted. Even if they look over to us, they may not be able to actually see us." Wenren Chuchu answered, "It seems risky, but it is the best solution and the most practical one."

Bing Xinyue always believed in her disciple's wisdom. However, this time it sounded too risky, yet Wenren Chuchu was quite confident. Bing Xinyue couldn't make up her mind. Suddenly, she noticed the enemies were getting closer to them. She had lost choices. The next moment, she held a burning tree with both hands and slowly moved.

The guy near them turned around and looked over.

His eyes were like lightning.

At that moment, the two ladies were breathless.

As expected, the tree didn't fully cover their bodies. However, just like Wenren Chuchu said because the tree was burning, that man didn't actually see them.

He just looked over and then casually looked aside.

[It worked!]

Bing Xinyue took a long breath of relief. She had shed lots of sweat within a few seconds. What happened only happened in a short time, but it was the most unforgettable moment in her life. Luckily they were safe in the end!

After moving a few feet, Bing Xinyue let go of the tree, and the tree fell down to the floor with fire.

That man was alerted! He was frightened and then looked over. What he saw was a tree that had fallen down on the floor, making burning sounds. He just loudly shouted, "Fxcck!"

That tree fell down slowly and nearly hit that man. He kept cursing it because of that. In the end, he jumped up high and started to look around in the air.

"Go under him! Quick!" Wenren Chuchu urged Bing Xinyue.

"Ok."

Bing Xinyue didn't hesitate. She operated her best moving skill and moved over thirty meters to the place where that man was standing earlier. She moved just like a ghost, and hid behind that burning tree she put down earlier.

The guy was staying about thirty meters up over the two ladies' heads. He was looking in the distance.

He actually had no idea the people he was looking for were so close right under his feet.

Wenren Chuchu had great savoir-faire. She didn't know that the guy would jump up to the sky in the beginning, but when he did, she immediately changed plan. If not for her quick reaction, they might both get caught!

The fire was rolling up. Even though Bing Xinyue was a level six Dao Origin Stage cultivator, she started to feel uncomfortable because of the heat.

Wenren Chuchu was doing worse. She already had been severely injured, and she was weaker in cultivation. Her lips were dry, and she started to feel dizzy. Luckily Bing Xinyue kept pouring spiritual qi into her. With the energy and her own Ling Xiao Ice Art, she was still able to deal with the burning heat!

"We should be safe now..." Wenren Chuchu spoke in a low voice, "Focus. We should go under that tree later... The man suddenly jumped up to the sky because the fire is going off in this place. Where we are staying should be the blind spot in his sight..."

"I changed the plan. This is even better than the place I chose in the beginning. Now, as long as we can go down under the ground about ten meters, we will be safe."

She sounded pleased, "They may scan every inch of this area, but they will never check the space under the ground in this spot..."

Bing Xinyue nodded.

Standing on the ground and slowly moving down under the hard floor might be too much a challenge for Wenren Chuchu, but it was a piece of cake for Bing Xinyue since she already had reached level six of Dao Origin Stage.

"The fire might influence the space under the ground... but if we go ten meters down under the floor, it won't be unacceptably hot. There are lots of plants in this area... I guess the soil must be quite wet. There may be groundwater down there..."

As Wenren Chuchu spoke 'groundwater', she and Bing Xinyue both licked their own lips.

The place was burned into ravages.

The mountain was trapped by the dense smoke.

People shouted from different directions.

"Holy shxt... Is this trying to burn the women out or to burn ourselves to death... Before we force them out, we may get ourselves grilled first..."

"That's true... Misty Cloud Palace has the best moving skill in the world. Maybe they have already fled away by burning their life energy... Besides, their Ling Xiao Ice Art is attributed with Yin. Maybe they just can't get burned..."

"I am wordless now. This fire attack is simply a doltish plan..."

The two ladies looked at each other and cracked a smile.

After that, Bing Xinyue began to move into the ground slowly, starting from the feet.

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Chapter 1199: Bold but Cautious

The ground was caved in quietly as Bing Xinyue kept pressing down. The two ladies were slowly sinking. It looked casual and relaxed.

Bing Xinyue was running all her spiritual power on her feet and built a strong energy shield. Everything that was touched by the shield, soil or rocks, would be cracked into pieces immediately. After a while, an empty space appeared under her feet. They were sinking faster.

Everything seemed to go well. After a while, half of their bodies had entered the ground.

Suddenly, the wind was howling in the sky over their heads. With thunderclaps and the flashing lightning, a man approached. He shouted, "Anything yet?"

The man who had been staying in the air frowned and responded, "The fire is rolling everywhere, but I don't see any trace of them. They are definitely not in my area..."

The man who just arrived angrily said, "Definitely? Look at you, staying in the air, with all the dense smoke around, are you sure you can see everything? Why don't you just get down and check again? What gives you the ridiculous confidence?"

The first man was annoyed. [This place is all burning in fire. I have been scanning the entire area with my spiritual mind several times. I am sure I have been watching everything. What is the difference between staying up here and getting down there anyway? I am level five of Dao Origin Stage. It is the same!]

[I am certainly able to watch things around me, am I not?]

However, the latter guy must be in high position than him. Even though he wasn't willing to, he still slowly moved down to the floor.

When the two guys were talking, Wenren Chuchu had already fully entered the ground, but Bing Xinyue still had half of her head above the floor. When the man was moving back down, Bing Xinyue eventually got inside the ground in time, dust stopped rolling.

Lucky for Bing Xinyue, that man was level five of Dao Origin Stage, who was good at flying skill. He was slowly moving down like a feather, not raising up a flow of dust.

The reason why it was lucky for Bing Xinyue was that the man exactly stepped on Bing Xinyue's Baihui Acupuncture point [1].

If he stepped down any harder, if he didn't keep operating his flying art, the two ladies under his feet should have been dead.

Baihui Acupuncture was a lethal acupuncture point of a human body. It could be quite an injury if even an ordinary man hit somebody's Baihui Acupuncture, let alone a Dao Origin Stage cultivator!

However, that man wouldn't suddenly hit the floor, would he?

He did feel the soil a little too soft, but then he murmured, "The fire has loosened the soil..." He then moved his feet to rub the floor, but only to make a mass of dust floating up and covering everything up.

Several of the others hurriedly waved their sleeves fast and made blows of strong wind. The wind kept blowing in this area to clear the air. The dense smoke was blown away like a flying dark cloud. After that, the area became more transparent and brighter!

There were still smoke rolling in the air beyond the floor. The area was in silence.

The smell of burning fur filled the air. The fire had burned lots of animals in the forest to death.

"Search! Bit by bit! Carefully!" The man who seemed to be their leader shouted, "We have surrounded the entire a hundred miles area. It is impossible that they could leave this place! They are definitely inside our surrounding!"

"Search carefully! Do not miss even a strand of grass! You better find the damn women! I don't care if you will dig down beneath the floor or what!" An old man with a cyan face shouted harshly, "Listen up, you guys! If you can't find the two women, you will have to cut your own throats right in this place!"

That was an order, not a joke. It was a lethal order.

The others were all frightened. Their faces turned cyan, and they looked like a bunch of ghost in the smoke.

The old man turned around and walked away. He kept asking people the same question.

"Are you sure nobody has been hiding here?"

"Are you sure?"

"Absolutely sure?"

After getting all the positive answers, he turned around again staring at the fire, with killing intent in his eyes.

"The filthy women must be hiding within this area!

"We must find them no matter what we do! Either of them escapes, and we will be in big trouble... Our sect may be wiped out!

"We can't take the responsibility!

"So... either they die, or we die! Instead of waiting for them to show up, we should work harder to find them!"

...

These people started a blanket search on the floor. Some places even burst out booms. Apparently, some of these people finally couldn't endure it, so began to dig the ground.

Beneath the ground, Bing Xinyue had built an energy shield with her spiritual power to keep them both under protection and moving deeper down.

Wenren Chuchu was right. The soil was moist.

Bing Xinyue wasn't satisfied with the current situation though. Chuchu had been suffering the injuries, also been through the burning fire, so she needed to drink water. The moist soil was meaningless.

Luckily, the soil was getting softer as they went deeper down. She finally didn't need to consume a lot of energy to move down.

As they moved downward, the soil would fill the space over their heads...

Wenren Chuchu had planned to get ten meters under the ground, but those men started to dig, so they decided to go twenty meters deep into the ground. In fact, Bing Xinyue didn't stop when they were twenty meters under the ground. In the end, they had reached over thirty meters depth under the ground. Bing Xinyue stopped because they finally surrounded by the slurry.

The two of them felt cool when they reached the slurry layer under the ground. The heat from the fire was gone. Bing Xinyue quietly operated her martial art to expand the energy shield. The shield created a three-meters-wide hollow. That aside, she particularly made a small pit.

The water in the soil started to flow into the pit. After a while, the pit was filled with murky water.

After the time of incense, the grime in the water precipitated to the bottom, and what left was the clear water.

...

[1] Baihui Acupuncture can be found on the top of one's head.

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Chapter 1200: Don't Miss It

Bing Xinyue finally felt eased. She put down Wenren Chuchu, who almost lost consciousness. She held some clear water in her hands and fed Wenren Chuchu.

Wenren Chuchu was thirsty, so she drank it like it was sweet. She felt dazed, but still drank up the water Bing Xinyue gave her. After a while, she was sober, murmuring, "Master, are we alive?"

"We are. Chuchu, hang on. We will fine."

Bing Xinyue spoke in a low voice, "Chuchu, we are safe now... Drink some water and let's focus on your treatment. The wounds didn't become worse, but we can't ignore them. They must be searching for us. We should be safe for now, but it is difficult to get away. Let's focus on you first."

She paused and continued, "I am lucky to have you with me this time... If I were alone, I might have been..."

She sighed and bitterly smiled. She didn't finish the words.

This time, if Wenren Chuchu weren't staying with her, she might have died nine times already!

That was for sure.

Wenren Chuchu smiled and said, "That is not true, Master. If you weren't staying with me, I might have died long ago. I wouldn't be able to make it till now."

In the abominable situation, the two ladies both felt that they were depending on each other.

Under the ground, there was no ventilation. However, it wouldn't be too difficult for them to survive, since they were both pretty capable cultivators. Most importantly, they had water now. It wouldn't be a problem to stay for a period of time.

"We are safe here, but there is no way to know what the enemies are doing. Without the current situation of the enemies, I can't make any practical tactics. We literally have no idea what to do next now." Wenren Chuchu smiled, "I guess we should submit to the will of heavens."

Bing Xinyue smiled softly, "It is amazing that we can make it here with all the schemes of yours. It is beyond my expectation. I guess nobody could do better than you as an adviser."

"Hmm. Considering the current situation, our priority should be recovering ourselves first. The better the conditions we are in, the more likely we will solve the problems afterward." Wenren Chuchu calmly said, "However, we must not consume too much energy down here... There will be a tough fight up there when we go back to the ground. It will be the fight that decides our life and death. After all, they are not the only side that is in need of time. We are also running out of time. If they give up on us and start the attack on Ye Clan, what we have done and sacrificed would be wasted!"

Bing Xinyue nodded to agree. She said, "It is our fates that decide our life and death. However, we should always fight for what we want. Sometimes one's fate can be changed... Chuchu, when we get away, you must fight for your own happiness."

Wenren Chuchu blushed and then said with a forced smile, "Master, we have already come here. I won't just give up. I will do my best."

She said so but thought differently. She was severely wounded. It was already great luck that she didn't get worse. How could she be recovered? What she just said, she said it to ease Bing Xinyue's anxious heart. She didn't want her master to consume too much energy for her, because she wanted a bigger chance for her master to survive. After all, it would be a tough fight when they returned to the ground... She knew she was not going to survive that.

She decided not to become a burden of her master.

"Fight for my own happiness..." She murmured and then said, "We are both the same. Women's happiness is never granted. We shall never expect somebody else to give us happiness. Sometimes, when we miss the chance, we will never have another again."

After that, Wenren Chuchu stopped talking. She just closed her eyes and focused on curing herself.

Bing Xinyue looked worried.

She suddenly sat on the floor and lowered her head. Her long beautiful hairs kept her face in cover. She murmured, "... When we miss the chance, we will never have another..."

[Women's happiness is never granted. We shall never expect somebody else to give us happiness.]

She kept thinking about it and making silent sighs.

[This is such a critical moment. We may die the next moment. Why bother thinking about happiness or others... We should do our best to survive first...]

The bombing sound kept coming from up on the ground. Although they were already thirty meters down under the ground, they still felt the vibration from the ground. Apparently, the men of the two sects didn't see the two ladies, so they started to dig the floor. It seemed they were going to dig deeper and deeper...

Bing Xinyue felt that the crisis was approaching. If Wenren Chuchu didn't insist to high under the ground, if they didn't come all the way down to thirty meters depth, they might have been caught by now.

The men arrived at this place first, and they had a man watching this place all the time, so they didn't pay attention to it.

However, it was only temporally safe for the two ladies.

After they dug out every other piece of land, they would eventually come to this place too.

That meant...

They would have to confront the fight.

Bing Xinyue was praying in her heart. She hoped that those people would never come to this place.

Once they did, she might still have a chance to survive, but Wenren Chuchu would die for sure!

...

Ye Xiao was sitting on the golden hawk's back, taking care of Han Bingxue. He kept putting supreme dan beads into Han Bingxue's mouth from time to time. Life Origin Dan might be the best dan bead for him, but it was not good enough to cure a man who had activated Seven-in-one Mergence. Even though Han Bingxue's soul and life energy were stable because of Life Origin Dan, his bodies, minds and other parts were all damaged. Luckily, Ye Xiao had a lot of supreme dan beads. He only gave Han Bingxue the best he had. After some days, he would be fully recovered!

Most importantly, Ye Xiao had the fruits. As long as Erhuo successfully removed the demonic attribute in those fruits, Han Bingxue could eat the fruits and became a peak-level Dao Origin Stage cultivator again...

[Hmmm... Erhuo is still out there. What happened?] Suddenly, Ye Xiao felt something moving inside Boundless Space. He hurriedly entered the Space, and as expected, Erhuo was back.

...