

Firmament 1211

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Chapter 1211: Blossoming Misty Lotus Flooding Blood

Bing Xinyue heard the howling airflows behind them, which were caused by those men's weapons. She made a silent sigh. She knew that it was too difficult to get away now. It was easy to tell that there was a level nine Dao Origin Stage cultivator!

No matter how lucky she was, how miraculous she was, she could never defeat that man!

Level six versus level nine, it was impossible for her to win the fight!

To sacrifice one of the two ladies might earn a chance to survive for the other.

However, it was only a decision of the luck, not a sure thing.

Bing Xinyue thought for a while and made up her mind. She reached her hand backward and shouted, "Chuchu, I will slow them down. You should go! Quick! Don't look back!"

[Chuchu is a clever girl. As long as she gets a little time, she will find a way to flee away.]

[She has a bigger chance to survive than I do!]

However, when she tried to reach her hand to Wenren Chuchu, she grabbed nothing.

Wenren Chuchu had left Bing Xinyue right before Bing Xinyue tried to grab her. As she flew backward, she shouted, "Master! Go! Make my death worthy!"

And then she turned around to face Tan Qingfeng with a bitter smile on the corner of her mouth. Deep inside her eyes, it was her determination that was burning out like wildfire!

She knew what Bing Xinyue would do. She also knew what Bing Xinyue was thinking. However, in her opinion, Bing Xinyue's plan was merely wishful thinking. Even though Wenren Chuchu was recovered a little after taking a break under the ground, she was still severely injured. Even if Bing Xinyue sacrificed herself to earn some time for Wenren Chuchu, Wenren Chuchu wouldn't be able to get away. It was wishful thinking that would never come true!

Instead, if Wenren Chuchu sacrificed herself to slow down the enemies a bit, Bing Xinyue who was in her prime status would have a much bigger chance to escape!

That was the right choice!

[I shall sacrifice myself to earn the opportunity for my master!]

Wenren Chuchu was wearing white clothes, which had been stained by blood and dirt. However, at this moment, she was still a cold and elegant lady who was wearing the cleanest white robe!

The supernal aura and elegance of Wenren Chuchu were fully shown to the enemies!

She was floating in the sky with her long hairs like a ghost from hell. However, even though she was in such an awkward appearance, her spirit made her look like a saintly fairy from heavens!

Suddenly, she started to revolve fast.

As she started to revolve, her long hairs and skirt flew up. Her clothes were muddy, but in people's eyes, she was like a fresh lotus quietly blossoming!

She had activated Ling Xiao Ice Art in full power!

Suddenly a fierce force surrounded the entire place!

"No... Don't activate Misty Cloud!" Bing Xinyue turned around and found that Wenren Chuchu was starting her most powerful and extreme attack. She was shocked and frightened! She was totally lost with a blank head!

Misty Lotus!

Wenren Chuchu's clothes, no matter what color, always had a pattern of a circle of lotuses somewhere.

It looked like an ordinary decoration. People might think that maybe Wenren Chuchu loved the lotus. It was a pretty regular thing that there was a pattern of a flower on a lady's clothes.

However, only a few elders in Misty Cloud Palace and Bing Xinyue knew that the lotus pattern meant much more than just a decoration to her.

In fact, it was... the last method she would use for survival.

A long time before, when Xuan Bing was traveling in a strange place, she found a set of clothes in a historical remain. Maybe the clothes were too old. The first second the clothes looked exquisite and beautiful, but the next moment when she picked it up, it became a pile of rags in her hands.

Every woman loved beautiful clothes. Xuan Bing felt so upset about ruining the beautiful clothes in her hand! As a potent cultivator, she actually felt distressed about it!

However, other than moaning for it, Xuan Bing realized the clothes weren't totally destroyed. On the clothes, there were lots of patterns of lotus, which seemed to be still brand-new. She was curious, so she grabbed a small piece of the lotus. What surprised her was that the misty lotuses weren't cloth! Those were a special metal!

Even Xuan Bing didn't know what that metal was. She thought so hard trying to find something about such metal in her memory, but there was none!

The metal was soft like cotton, light like weightless. The texture touched just like cloth. However, no matter how she tried to break it, she couldn't! When she poured a bit of spiritual energy into the metal, it became sharp!

The misty lotus on the clothes was like a pattern, but when it was used as a weapon, it was utterly compelling to make a deadly strike surprisingly!

Misty Lotus!

A flower in the clouds;

A lotus in the mist.

Thousands of mountains are shaking;

It rules for centuries of years.

The method to use the misty lotus was called Blossoming Misty Lotus Flooding Blood!

When the lotus blossomed, blood flooded up.

That was a deadly strike.

When Xuan Bing discovered the secret of the misty lotus, she activated Misty Lotus once. At that time, she was only level six of Dao Origin Stage. She was stunned by it... When Xuan Bing activated the martial art Misty Lotus in full power, even top-level Dao Origin Stage cultivator couldn't stop it!

What an overwhelming technique!

When Xuan Bing became a top-level Dao Origin Stage cultivator, she knew more about this unique skill after working on it for a long time. When she operated Misty Lotus for the first time, her level six power only unleash less than twenty percent of Misty Lotus's power.

In fact, it might be much less.

When she activated Misty Lotus, and the misty lotuses were blossoming, there would appear titles of unique martial art in her mind. However, no matter how hard she tried, she could only see a small blurry dot, nothing else.

In fact, even though she had been a top-level cultivator for such a long time, she still couldn't activate the full power of Misty Lotus!

Because of that, misty lotuses became something incredibly powerful and valuable!

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Chapter 1212: Ultimate Blooming

Xuan Bing always believed in her own power. Although she wouldn't just throw the misty lotuses away, she was never interested. She did carry some with her but had never used them ever. With such a treasure, she actually didn't use it. In fact, after taking the metal lotuses with her for some time, she thought that it might make her heart weaker and weaker because of the sense of safety from the treasure.

One day, when she finished a journey, she took them off and sealed them in Misty Cloud Palace as the treasure of the sect.

When Bing Xinyue recruited Wenren Chuchu, Xuan Bing found that Wenren Chuchu was quite talented. In fact, the little girl was the most potential disciple among all.

If she could be adequately well trained, she might become a more significant figure in the world than any forefathers of the sect.

That was why Xuan Bing gave the misty lotuses to Wenren Chuchu after having them sealed for a long time. Misty Lotus became the last chance Wenren Chuchu could have when she was in a desperate situation. When Xuan Bing taught her how to activate Misty Lotus, she warned her not to use it before she had to.

Misty Lotus was undoubtedly an incredible strike, but it required an incredible power to activate it. Before Wenren Chuchu reached Dao Origin Stage, she wasn't able to activate it at all. If she tried to do it forcibly, she would get a reverse impact. That meant she would die!

She liked lotus, so when she got the misty lotuses, she just put them on her clothes. She didn't intend to conceal it from others. However, there weren't many people who knew about misty lotus. Even those who happened to know about it wouldn't believe a young woman would put such valuable treasure on her clothes. That was why the lotuses on her clothes never drew any attention.

Now that it was the critical moment of her life. The only thing she could do was to activate Misty Lotus with every bit of her power!

She wanted to use the power of Misty Lotus to slow down the enemies so her master could have more time to get away!

She didn't have time to consider whether her power was enough to activate it or not. She didn't care if she would get a reverse impact afterward. She believed she was going to die soon. It was pointless to consider anything else!

She kept rotating fast in the sky. The cold qi that she emitted actually shocked the enemies all. Suddenly, there was fog everywhere. Nobody knew where the fog came from.

As the fog turned denser, she became more invisible. She was inside the fog, like a real person but also like an illusion. She was still rotating.

Bing Xinyue didn't seize the opportunity to leave though. She kept shouting and flying back fast. However, even she couldn't get closer to Wenren Chuchu.

When Misty Lotus was activated, all people, not only enemies but also companions were affected. Wenren Chuchu was lost in it. Even if mountains were falling, she couldn't hear, let alone Bing Xinyue's shouts.

On the other side, Tan Qingfeng and his people swung their swords. The sword lights dashed out dozens of meters, piercing into the fog. However, it was like a mud sculpture getting into the water. Nothing happened. They couldn't approach her.

The entire area gradually became like a swamp. They all felt like they couldn't move their feet anymore.

The next moment, a clear voice was sounding. It was Wenren Chuchu.

"A flower in the clouds..."

The fog was getting denser. The wind was blowing stronger. It seemed to be some flowers showing up in the fog, beautiful flowers.

Tan Qingfeng took a deep breath. He looked pretty cautious. He stopped the others and spoke deeply, "Careful guys. It seems to be some unique martial art. Don't waste your power on the attacks. Just stay alerted."

The others were all experienced cultivators. They all nodded to agree.

Wenren Chuchu's voice came from inside the fog again.

"A lotus in the mist..."

The fog became denser and denser. It suddenly covered the entire place within several hundred meters. Countless flowers were showing up in the fog. Those were lotus buds!

"Thousands of mountains are shaking..."

Wenren Chuchu's voice was shaking. There was blood coming out from the corner of her mouth. It seemed there was also blood in her ears, nose, and eyes...

In fact, to forcibly activate Misty Lotus, she was killing herself. In fact, she might not be able to live until the Misty Lotus was activated.

There was a reason why Wenren Chuchu could hang on for such a long time. She got some help from Tan Qingfeng!

Tan Qingfeng was cautious. He realized that Wenren Chuchu must be preparing for some powerful strike, so he warned the others that they should be cautious and stop attacking. Normally he was right to do so.

However, that helped Wenren Chuchu a lot. The fog that was created by Misty Lotus could deceive the enemies and also resist the attacks from the enemies, but it costed a certain price. If Wenren Chuchu was in level six like Bing Xinyue, she might get enough energy to keep the fog working.

However, she wasn't even in Dao Origin Stage. She was operating Misty Lotus by merely consuming her persistence. The fog could deceive the enemies, but not really work well on resisting the attacks. If those men kept attacking, they might hit Wenren Chuchu by luck, or consume the fog's energy. Both could get Wenren Chuchu killed.

However, Tan Qingfeng kept asking others to stop attacking. That was helping Wenren Chuchu to finish Misty Lotus!

Although Misty Lotus wasn't fully formed yet, it had already created strong winds that rolled the fog around.

One flow of strong wind happened to fly to Tan Qingfeng.

Tan Qingfeng had prepared to defend himself, so he quickly raised up his sword. - Dang! - It sounded like an ancient bell. His sword was buzzing. He suddenly got shocked and actually staggered back a little.

That was only a blowing wind! It actually made a level nine Dao Origin Stage cultivator stagger!

Most importantly, Wenren Chuchu hadn't done operating the final strike yet!

Tan Qingfeng thought for one second, and his face turned dark. He shouted hurriedly, "Back off!"

Before he finished, he started to move backward first.

When he just started to move, Wenren Chuchu's eyes emitted beams of hatred. Suddenly, blood was erupting out from her nose, mouth, eyes, and ears in the dense fog...

At the moment, her voice was almost inaudible...

"It rules... for centuries... of... years..."

Finally, she spoke all. The spiritual power, life energy, mind power, and energies in any other form... were entirely drained!

They all became the power of Misty Lotus!

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Chapter 1213: Gorgeous Murderous Execution!

Wenren Chuchu shambled in the fog, and then she fell down. Blood came out of her mouth and splashed into the air.

At the same time, all the lotuses inside the fog started to shake at the same time.

The buds shook at the same time and then rushed up abruptly. The bud became bigger and bigger, sprayed some white powder. After that, it seemed they were too weak to bloom. However, a petal abruptly opened.

The next moment, the lotuses started to slowly and elegantly blossom.

That was such a bright and beautiful scene!

Wenren Chuchu's life was blooming at the most beautiful moment!

The world suddenly was saturated with a refreshing scent. The dense fog suddenly became falling petals!

In fact, the falling petals which were flowing in the sky were not only beautiful but also murderous!

With a sound of flicking the air, many spinning petals became an area-of-effect attack!

A man who was about level seven of Dream Origin Stage heard a blow of howling wind, so he immediately swung his sword to make a strike backward!

- Clang! - At the moment when his sword touched the petal, the sword suddenly broke into pieces. The petal was still spinning fast, shooting into his body. His sword attack didn't affect the petal at all. The petal went through his chest, and it didn't slow down even a bit. It kept spinning and flying out fast...

There was a blood hole appeared in that man's chest. The petal was small, but it twisted through his chest. That was why there was a big bloody hole on his chest!

It wasn't something extraordinary to cut through one man's chest, but it definitely was incredible if the special area attack killed all the living beings in the same way!

Saint Sunlight Sect people saw how overwhelming the flying petals were, so they didn't keep running away. What they did was to stay together and stopped the petals attack!

Things were changed all of a sudden. Wenren Chuchu was still too weak after all. The petals couldn't kill those who were over level six of Dao Origin Stage even though the petals kept attacking till they disappeared.

However, the cultivators who were over level six didn't die, but they were severely damaged by the petals.

Wenren Chuchu was so much weaker than these Dao Origin Stage cultivators that even if she directly attacked them with some divine weapons in her hand, she might not be able to hurt them a bit.

However, this unique martial art allowed her to nearly kill them all up!

Wasn't it amazing?

Tan Qingfeng was a level nine Dao Origin Stage cultivator. He was different from the others. Although he was falling back too, he never stopped moving his sword. The sword light shined and formed a shield that protected him so well. No matter how many petals shot over him, he was unharmed!

Although the petals attack was stunningly powerful, Wenren Chuchu was too weak. She was unable to make the most effect out of the attack. It was complete nonsense that she could kill a level nine cultivator by any means. In fact, it was difficult for her to hurt him a little!

However, it didn't mean Tan Qingfeng could easily defend that attack!

The attack of one petal might be able to hurt a low-level Dao Origin Stage cultivator in some way, but not to kill him. That was just like a child's joke for a level nine cultivator!

However, there were a lot more than just one petal. That was the why Misty Lotus was so horrible. Tan Qingfeng could stop one or two petals by blowing on it or stop a dozen of petals by waving his hand. He could stop over a hundred petals with one gentle move. However, what about the next countless petals?

When limitless petals kept attacking the same point or the same area, even a level nine Dao Origin Stage cultivator would feel labored!

That was exactly Tan Qingfeng's feeling. When he kept working on resisting the petals attack, he felt his entire body was shaking. Although he perfectly stopped every attack, his inner organs were in pain because of it. He could hardly feel his arms.

His sword was a divine weapon that was given by his sword. Otherwise, he would have become ashes!

He didn't dare to be careless when facing such an overwhelming attack. He kept moving backward, holding his sword light shield and didn't dare even to breathe too heavily.

Exclamations kept sounding behind him. The weaker disciples of his sect were killed one after another by the petals.

He wasn't surprised. Even he himself felt it difficult to make self-protection, let alone the weak ones. However, when the voice of one man sounded, he panicked...

"Brother... Brother, save me... Help..." His brother, Tan Qinglin was asking for help over dozens of meters behind him. It sounded in great pain and desperation.

However, Tan Qingfeng didn't dare to look back. He didn't dare to go to his brother. Where his brother stayed was among a bunch of the weak disciples. The petals were mainly attacking that area. In another word, that was the most dangerous place. Tan Qingfeng felt labored only to protect himself from the attack. How would he put himself in deadly danger to save his brother? Even though he knew his brother was going to die, he could only weep for him.

These people of Saint Sunlight Sect were all elites in the sect. Some of them were capable enough to rule a particular area for the sect.

However, Tan Qingfeng knew that less than ten percent could survive this petals attack!

He could feel the power of the petals attack. He knew that people under level six of Dao Origin Stage were very likely going to die!

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Chapter 1214: Live Together; Die Together

Tan Qingfeng felt lucky about it.

It was lucky that the weaker, wounded, younger woman who made the area attack. He knew that Wenren Chuchu was only in Dream Origin Stage. She was not even in Dao Origin Stage. That meant the attack wouldn't be really powerful.

He couldn't imagine what would happen if Bing Xinyue, the stronger one made such attack...

Maybe even he would die in this place...

The misty lotuses were flying everywhere, attacking like a storm. However, it came fast and left fast. After a blast of area attacks, the lotuses were gone. Even the fog was gone.

The world returned clear and bright.

Wenren Chuchu was lying on the floor, maybe dead, maybe alive.

The survivors who survived the lotuses attacks were still fluttering with fear. While they looked around, they found that there were blood stains everywhere about twenty meters away. The bloodstains seemed to cover a big area. When they looked closer, they realized those were not only bloodstains but also tiny flesh pieces. Those who died under the lotuses storm's attack didn't even leave a cognizable body part!

That was literally traceless death! They were now only a pile of meat now.

"Chuchu!" Bing Xinyue exclaimed and hurriedly rushed over. She held Wenren Chuchu in her arms and couldn't stop shedding tears, "Silly girl... Why did you do that..."

Big Xinyue nearly passed out because of the grief.

Her disciple... The person who was closest to her in the world...

Had her beloved disciple died for her?

Wenren Chuchu's face looked pale. She just lied in Bing Xinyue's arms. She even seemed not to breathe.

Bing Xinyue hated herself. She hated herself about being useless. She hated it because her disciple sacrificed for her survival. She regretted that she hadn't noticed it when Wenren Chuchu left her. She didn't even have time to stop Wenren Chuchu from activating that deadly martial art.

She hated it because she couldn't activate Misty Lotus even though she had a Pure Yin Body and she cultivated Ling Xiao Ice Art just like Xuan Bing and Wenren Chuchu. If she could activate Misty Lotus, she could have solved the problem by herself...

She burst into tears. At this moment, she had forgotten anything else, only the grief for the loss. She didn't even care if she was still in danger. In fact, she wasn't safe yet!

Bing Xinyue's heart was full of her beloved disciple who was dead in her arms.

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Bing Xinyue was not like Wenren Chuchu.

If Wenren Chuchu were her, no matter how sad it was, she would have left immediately. She might have started a plan for revenge already.

Wenren Chuchu was right about one thing. Bing Xinyue shouldn't let her death become meaningless.

Sacrifice meant to let the beloved ones to live on. At least, sacrifice was to create a chance for survival...

Wenren Chuchu might be heart-stricken, but she would definitely leave.

She wouldn't even hesitate.

However, Bing Xinyue was different.

Bing Xinyue looked cold and indifferent, as if she cared nothing else in the world. It seemed nobody meant anything for her.

In fact, deeply in her heart, she was warm like a scorching fire.

Her heart was soft. She was emotional. She knew that she should take leave as soon as she could! She knew that she should have been gone when Wenren Chuchu told her to in the beginning...

She understood that only if she survived, Wenren Chuchu's death was meaningful.

No matter what, she could at least plan an act of revenge for Wenren Chuchu afterward.

However, at that moment, when she saw Wenren Chuchu activate Misty Lotus to save her, she went blank in the head. She couldn't care about anything else anymore.

The only thought of her was... to die with Wenren Chuchu!

[What is the point to live this? How could exchange my disciple's life for mine? Living this way is worse than death!]

[Live or dead, she is always my disciple! I can't leave without her!]

[I can't let Chuchu walk alone to the heavens! She won't be lonely if I go with her!]

That was why she didn't leave. Instead, she came back.

She was too emotional. What she was doing was wasting Wenren Chuchu's sacrifice...

However, because people like her were always emotional, their stories became inspiring legends...

If people were all rational, the world... might not be as beautiful as it was...

The world wasn't perfect though!

- Shoot shoot shoot... -

It sounded the clothes flicking the air. Bing Xinyue looked over with tears in her eyes. What she saw were a few men who seemed to be the leaders of the Saint Sunlight Sect people.

Although they looked severely injured, they were actually fine.

Only seven of them were alive!

However, that meant the seven of them were all influential figures. Otherwise, they wouldn't be able to survive the Misty Lotus!

At the moment, when they looked at Bing Xingyue, their eyes were full of surprise and hatred. They were surprised that the woman was actually so stupid. They knew the younger woman had sacrificed herself to help the other leave, and she succeeded. However, the woman who was alive didn't escape. Instead, she was moaning with tears, wasting time! They were furious because, after one area attack, one hundred and nine out of one hundred and sixteen elites of their sect were dead!

There wasn't even a piece of a body part could be found.

Over a hundred men died and became mince!

They knew Wenren Chuchu was dead, so they could only vent their anger on the other woman!

Tan Qingfeng stared at Bing Xinyue with his fierce eyes, as if he was going to swallow her alive immediately, to avenge the men who died especially to avenge his own brother Tan Qinglin. He had lost his brother in this battle, let alone losing so many disciples of his sect. The seven men stood around Bing Xinyue, blocking any possible way for her to escape.

Bing Xinyue was in extreme grief at the moment. She didn't care what those men were doing or would do. She just felt empty in her heart. She felt like her disciple was waiting for her, staring at her somewhere nearby.

It seemed Wenren Chuchu was expecting her to take revenge.

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Chapter 1215: Desperate Fight!

"Chuchu is young..." Bing Xinyue carefully held Wenren Chuchu's body up and murmured, "Besides... She is bold. She dares to do things that nobody else does. It seemed careless, but she always has a plan first... In fact, she is always timorous in daily life. She doesn't even dare to walk in the dark alone... The road to the heavens is full of darkness. She would be scared if I don't stay with her.."

She tied Wenren Chuchu on her back and held her sword in her hand. She stood up and looked around in the seven men's faces with hatred in the eyes.

There was a flame of anger rising in her eyes. That hatred was something she wouldn't let go until she was dead!

"Who am I talking to?" Tan Qingfeng looked at Bing Xinyue.

He was sure he knew every lady who was over level six of Dao Origin Stage. However, he didn't know anything about this woman in front of him.

According to what he was told before the mission, this woman should not be this powerful. She should be only in low levels of Dao Origin Stage. That meant she had been breaking through several levels all the long the fights until she reached the top of level six!

However, Tan Qingfeng was snifty about it, because that was merely against the fundamental rule of cultivation. He believed this woman had been hiding her true power all the time and what she did was to unleash a bit of it every time when she had to!

Although the woman looked severely wounded, when he took a careful look, he felt that she was elegant and charming. [Such a beautiful woman... Even if she were not as powerful as she was, I should have known her because of her pretty face...]

[Yet I just can't recognize her. What is wrong?]

[Is she a secret disciple of Misty Cloud Palace?]

[Hmm. That makes sense!]

A level eight Dao Origin Stage cultivator beside him looked at Bing Xinyue's face for a while and then was enlightened. He fiercely said, "It is you! Bing Xinyue, how bold!"

Tan Qingfeng gritted his teeth. He was confused, "Bing Xinyue?"

"She is the personal disciple of Situ Qingqing, an elder of Misty Cloud Palace." The level eight Dao Origin Stage cultivator gritted his teeth and said, "I only heard that she was unconcerned. She never attended anything significant... How unexpected! She is actually the person who started this chaos!"

Tan Qingfeng nodded. Fierceness showed up in his eyes. He blandly said, "Unconcerned huh? That's just a disguise. No matter who she is, she has to die this time!"

Thinking about his brother who had just died in that murderous area attack, his voice was quivering.

However, Tan Qinglin's death proved that Tan Qinglin wasn't a companion to the two ladies. That meant Tan Qingfeng and his family's reputation was safe. That was a good thing after all... It stopped the trouble that was possible to happen.

Thinking of that, Tan Qingfeng actually felt relieved...

"Die?" Bing Xinyue held Wenren Chuchu's body up and showed a sneer on her face, "Even if you let me go, I won't leave!"

- Clang! - She drew out her sword and pointed at Tan Qingfeng, speaking coldly, "Come on now! My disciple can't die for nothing! Either you or I die here today!"

Tan Qingfeng coldly smiled and said, "We die? That's a good dream... Guys, let's end this mess! Quick!"

The seven of them drew out their swords at the same time.

The seven men survived the Misty Lotus, which was activated by Wenren Chuchu with her life. Anyone of them was the best of the elites. The weakest of them were at the top of level seven. Two of them had just reached level nine Dao Origin Stage.

Tan Qingfeng was in the middle of level nine. That meant one of them was in the middle of level nine, two at the beginning of level nine, two at the top of level eight, and two at the top of level seven.

The seven of them were all beyond Bing Xinyue's league. Now that the seven of them together fought against a level six Dao Origin Stage cultivator, they only couldn't feel more confident. What they wanted was to get it done as soon as they could.

It would be a big joke of them if they still let Bing Xinyue get away.

Facing the seven powerful enemies, Bing Xinyue wasn't scared. The fire in her eyes was getting more and more blazing. Suddenly, she shouted and a sword light shined! Facing the enemies that were beyond her level, she actually chose to attack first!

"Let's get her together!" Tan Qingfeng's eyes were full of fierceness. Too many unexpected things had happened during this mission. Now that he finally got to fight against the lady face to face, he definitely wanted to end it fast!

One of the level seven Dao Origin Stage men dashed out with his sword in his hand and laughed wickedly. "Together? Come on. She doesn't deserve it! That would be using a sledgehammer to crack a nut. I will take care of this alone!"

The next moment, Bing Xinyue had already approached with the brutal force on her sword.

That man sounded contemptuous but didn't dare to be reckless. He hurriedly raised up his sword and a blast of sword lights shined up. The sword light was like a range of mountains. It seemed the sword was bending, but the energy was thick and heavy. The sword light was getting over to Bing Xinyue.

At the same time, a scorching qi emitted with that.

It was Saint Sunlight Sect's unique martial art, Burning Sun Art.

He talked like he despised the lady, but he activated the best martial art he had immediately.

- Dang! -

As expected, the two swords toughly crashed in the air.

After that solid crash between the two cultivators, the man of Saint Sunlight Sect suddenly lowered one foot. - Clang! - His sword suddenly shined splendidly and struck down fiercely.

Bing Xinyue couldn't stand stable. She stumbled and slightly fell back a little. She was nearly blasted away by that man's devastating attack.

What was needed in such a harsh crash was the cultivator's real power. Bing Xinyue had been improving all the way along, but she was still only at the top of level six of Dao Origin Stage. She was one full level weaker than the opponent. She was not going to win the fight.

Although she was desperate, and she even would like to give up her life on it, her persistence and faith couldn't fix the gap between the two power levels!

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Chapter 1216: Strange Flame's First Show!

"Bing Xinyue, an overestimation of your ability will result in failure. I suggest that you give yourself in!" The level seven Dao Origin Stage man looked vicious in his eyes. "Such a gorgeous beauty! You should cherish your beautiful body. You don't need to get yourself cut into pieces, do you? Quit fighting, and I promise I will keep you a whole body!"

He was not really persuading her. He meant no kindness to her at all. What he did was trying to disturb her mind so that she couldn't focus on the fight.

Bing Xinyue looked cold in the eyes. She was gasping. Her eyes were red like blood already.

She didn't hear a word from the enemies.

There was only one thing in her head at the moment. Revenge!

However, no matter how she wanted to kill those men, she was not powerful enough!

She couldn't even win a fight against the weakest among the seven men!

What could she do to take the revenge?

Wenren Chuchu's body was on her back. It was still warm. Her hairs were flying in her sight. [This is my disciple! She was the dearest person to me!]

[She died for me!]

[She died because of these men!]

[Yet I don't have the power to revenge for her!]

The despairing sadness and anger hit her in the heart. She held the sword and stood straight up, shouting to the sky.

"AAAAH..."

At this moment, the only thing she wanted to do was to take revenge. She wanted to glow for the last time in her life. She would love to give up her life on it!

Nothing else mattered at the moment!

In her angry shout, she felt the broken heart in her chest!

Her heart literally broke. It was real. Her entire heart suddenly broke into pieces!

A strange power started to fill her blood vein! It began to burn.

Unimaginably powerful energy suddenly burst out from inside her body! Her hairs all stood up high in the air, against the law of nature.

A weird flame slowly showed up around her. Suddenly she was surrounded by waves of flickering flames with sparkle.

It was splendid.

The flame was unusual as if it was burning everything in the world. Even the air around Bing Xinyue was lit on fire by the strange flame. However, Wenren Chuchu's body remained unharmed. The flame didn't burn the body, and it seemed not quite scorching!

The sword in Bing Xinyue's hand was changing because of the strange flame. It felt like the sword was alive. It was shaking in her hand, making buzzing sounds.

Suddenly, a column of flame rose on the point of the sword and shot out ten meters away.

There sounded the flickering sound of burning in the air.

Apparently, that column of flame was pretty lethal!

Bing Xinyue stared at that level-seven man with her vicious red eyes. She screamed in a harsh voice, "You are all going to die!"

Then she waved her sword to make a fierce strike.

The flame of the sword shot out over thirty meters along the sword, as if the entire universe had been bonded together to this sword attack. This was merely an inescapable attack!

The only way to deal with this attack was to decisively crash it!

The level seven cultivator actually sneered and shouted, "How odd a loser claims to take the victory! That is nothing but a stupid little trick!"

His sword flashed in his hand and then he swung it forward.

He talked like he was indifferent, but in fact, deep in his heart, he knew that it wasn't easy to resist that flame sword attack. After all, it was an attack that contained all the life energy of Bing Xinyue.

However, as long as he stopped that attack, Bing Xinyue would immediately be exhausted. In fact, she might die under his counterattack.

The man believed that he knew Bing Xinyue's real power. She was only a level six Dao Origin Stage cultivator after all. He wouldn't be too worried by the despairing eruption of her energy.

[She did this before. And what did she accomplish? Failure!]

[What difference could she make anyway?]

The man moved forward and crushed Bing Xinyue's sword with his own sword.

However, what happened was out of everybody's expectation!

- Crack! -

That man couldn't believe what he was looking at. When his sword touched Bing Xinyue's sword, it actually broke immediately!

The blade flew away fast!

Bing Xinyue's sword was on fire. After cutting through his sword, it didn't slow down even a bit, just kept pushing forward.

The man was terrified. He was an experienced fighter after all. He immediately threw away the broken sword in his hand and made hundreds of phantoms of his two hands. It was a critical moment for him now. He centered all his power into his hands and made a blast with both hands, trying to stop that sword attack.

When he made the blast, he kept moving backward fast. Apparently, he wasn't sure that his palm attack could stop that flaming sword. What he wanted was not to stop that attack anymore, but to earn a few seconds for himself to escape. However, before he had the chance, he felt something scorching hot approaching.

He panicked, so automatically shouted, "Help!"

The hundreds of phantoms of his hands that he made in full power actually became dissipating mist. Bing Xinyue stepped forward to follow her sword.

The other six men were all frightened. They hurriedly moved at the same time.

When Tan Qingfeng gave the order to attack together, he wanted to end the fight as soon as possible. However, they all looked down upon the lady, including Tan Qingfeng himself. They didn't believe a level six weak cultivator could actually do anything murderous!

That was why when that level-seven man started the fight, none of the others joined him. When they saw the man nearly killed Bing Xinyue when they first crashed, they felt stabled!

They all knew that Bing Xinyue was intimately bonded to Wenren Chuchu. They believed if Bing Xinyue were capable of doing anything to win the fight, she would have done it before her disciple died. However, she didn't. That was why they were so sure that there was nothing else she could do!

Unexpectedly, things suddenly became so worrying!

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Chapter 1217: Destructive Flame

When they saw Bing Xinyue suddenly unleash some strange flame, they were shocked. However, they didn't immediately join the fight because they wanted that level-seven man to fight Bing Xinyue alone. They were all experienced and cunning figures. If that man won the battle, it would be great. However, if he lost, they would figure out the real power of that strange flame through his death!

However, things had gone too far. The level-seven man was powerless in defense. He was going to die within a few seconds under Bing Xinyue's attack. They were all frightened by Bing Xinyue's stunning and horrible power!

They didn't dare just to wait and see anymore but started to attack Bing Xinyue together. They had to kill this woman as soon as they could before it was too late!

As they moved together, the sword lights shined up the entire place. Within three hundred meters, the whole area was like an ocean of sword lights, shining in glaring glows.

Bing Xinyue's sword kept rushing over that level-seven man. She just ignored the storming sword lights from the other men.

That man exclaimed. He started to bleed on his forehead. Almost at the same time, the other six men's sword breath had approached, ready to make a lethal strike on Bing Xinyue.

Bing Xinyue suddenly moved aside a little and shouted loudly. Her long sword flickered fast.

- Shoot! - It sounded the airflow.

A rolling sword breath covered Bing Xinyue up like a thick city wall. The shield was flickering in flames.

- Pah pah pah pah... -

The other six men who just made an attack together all exclaimed and hurriedly retreated.

When their swords touched Bing Xinyue's sword breath shield, they started to make crashing sounds. After that, the six men all felt shocked inside their bodies.

An overwhelming power had hit them. They stumbled because of it...

They realized that they didn't really know the power of Bing Xinyue, so they didn't dare to take the risk to keep attacking.

That was why they retreated.

They took five steps backward and then looked at their own swords. All their blades, including Tan Qingfeng's divine sword, had small breaches!

They all took a cold breath in, raised up their heads and stared at Bing Xinyue with fear.

[This woman... struck with one sword to fight against seven superior cultivators and nearly destroyed all our weapons!]

[Is she... truly only level six?]

Tan Qingfeng was the most astonished among the six. What astonished him most was that the breaches on the blades were all in the same shape! His sword was definitely much better than the other five, and he was a level nine Dao Origin Stage cultivator. However, his sword was damaged in the same way as the others! What did that mean? That meant Bing Xinyue's sword was extremely sharp and powerful! It did damage regardless of the enemies' power levels. What made her sword become so sharp was that strange flame! What was that flame? How could it be so marvelous?

That level-seven man was trembling. He stood up and wiped the bloodstain on his forehead. He was frightened, speaking quiveringly, "Thanks... Thanks... Ah!"

That was an exclamation suddenly erupting!

Tan Qingfeng and the other five men all widely opened their eyes. They felt cold deep in their hearts.

When that level-seven man was talking, suddenly a flaming white fire burst out on his head. The others all saw him being unbelieving, painful and terrified...

After that...

A strange flame erupted from inside his mouth.

The next moment... his entire body just started to burn as a huge mass of fire. He was still standing straight up, but the fire was burning him. That flame didn't seem hot, but it made them feel destruction.

It burned everything in the world!

The men watched that man on fire. He could still make a few steps in the beginning, but then suddenly stopped...

The fire was burning silently. After a while, the fire became a mass of cyan smoke. Before everybody's eyes, the fire was gone with the man's body.

Within such a short time, a level seven Dao Origin Stage cultivator had been burned into nothing!

All that Bing Xinyue did was to scratch the man on the forehead with her flaming sword. That was it. Such a small wound! However, the small wound vanished the man within a few seconds!

He didn't leave even a bit of ash!

What kind of vicious martial art was that?

How overwhelming!

The six men saw what the strange flame do. They all looked at Bing Xinyue, with fear in their eyes, instead of disdain!

They didn't know that even though Bing Xinyue looked cold and calm, she was also astonished. In fact, her head was blank.

She was shocked by what happened! She was stunned by what she just had done!

[What... What is going on?]

[My heart just broke. It just broke! Why am I still alive?]

[I just wanted to kill as many of them as I could to revenge for Chuchu. That was what I wanted to do! I knew I was going to die anyway, so I didn't pay attention to my damaged heart!]

But... she had to think about it now! A heart is the most important organ for a person! If one's heart is broken, one dies! It would be reasonable if she were able to do something when her heart just broke. That was why she didn't really care about it. All she had in mind was to try her best to kill those men!

However, after what she did, she actually killed a level seven Dao Origin Stage cultivator by one strike! She shouldn't be able to defeat that man! Moreover, she even struck backward the other six men by one sword move! Wasn't it too magical?

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Chapter 1218: Shouldn't Be That Early

Hmmm... That was not how things developed...

When her heart was broken into pieces, something in her blood seemed to start burning. Then the strange flame showed up. However, she didn't feel anything special at that moment. The only thing that happened to her was that her cultivation level boosted up several levels within one second. That was why she could force the level-seven man backward by one sword move.

The strange flame on her sword got into the wound when she cut that man's forehead...

That was when the flame burned that man into nothingness...

This was how things developed. Wasn't it weird?

She was determined to take revenge for her disciple, but she wasn't capable of it. She knew it. The reason why she still made an attempt to kill the enemies was that she was ready to die along with Wenren Chuchu. However, things ended up unexpected and unbelievable!

[If I am this powerful... I should have done this earlier! Maybe Chuchu didn't need to die!]

The feeling that she randomly had for the past few days arose in her heart again. She wanted to ask Wenren Chuchu, "Chuchu... Is this really me?"

However, she murmured, but nobody heard.

She felt heartbroken.

Her dear disciple was gone.

Chuchu was never going to answer her.

Bing Xinyue was alone in this world now!

The soreness in her heart was so oppressive that she felt like she was pressed by a huge mountain. She nearly couldn't breathe.

However, the soreness only made her more eager for revenge! The flame of hatred was burning even stronger in her heart!

No matter where and how she got that strange power, she didn't care anymore. What mattered now was that she was different. She could take revenge for Chuchu now!

Bing Xinyue suddenly looked up, staring at the six men with her eyes full of burning flames. The six men were shocked, staring back at her. She felt the overwhelming power inside her body and murmured, "You killed Chuchu! You have to die!"

With a hoarse shout, she flew out fast and said, "Go to hell!"

She kept swinging the sword in her hand, making waves of attacks like crazy. Her heart was in pain. She didn't care if she would die or not. Now that she had the power to kill the enemies, she wouldn't hold it back. She just kept attacking and attacking. She didn't care about her own safety. All she wanted was to kill the six men. How terrific!

Tan Qingfeng and the other five were all ready to fight their best.

Unlike Bing Xinyue, they only wanted to save themselves!

They had to kill Bing Xinyue!

No matter how weird the situation was, no matter how powerful Bing Xinyue became, they didn't have time to consider it anymore. If the six of them couldn't defeat Bing Xinyue, they would die even if they could escape the battle. They might be killed by their own sect as a penalty, or get killed by Misty Cloud Palace someday soon.

The only way to save themselves was to kill Bing Xinyue!

Therefore, this was a fight of life and death!

Either Bing Xinyue died, or the six of them were killed!

Seven people fought in the battle.

No more schemes, no more retreats. Each of them was fighting their best. It was so splendid!

Bing Xinyue was horribly improved. Under the six men's attacks, she could still handle it! She fought in such a suicidal way that the six men didn't dare to collide with her forcibly.

Tan Qingfeng knew that things weren't benefiting his side. He knew that Bing Xinyue's death was the only assurance to their survival. However, none of the six men would risk their own lives for the others. They were surely not any noble kind. Besides, that strange flame was unbelievably powerful. None of them was sure they could deal with it. They were terrified by it. The flame that was surrounding Bing Xinyue actually restrained their moves. They would try to attack with weapons, but never with their empty hands. Bing Xinyue was in a higher position in the fight.

However, she was nervous. She found that the stranger power was decreasing slowly.

The prime moment of the strange flame only lasted for a short time...

The two sides in the fight were in a deadlock. No matter how much Bing Xinyue wanted to fight, the six men only kept dodging, no matter how it seemed to be an excellent opportunity to kill Bing Xinyue when she made a reckless attack. Six of them helped each other, kept dodging. Bing Xinyue didn't even have the chance to get herself killed.

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In Human Realm Upon Heavens.

There was a luxurious palace.

Colorful clouds were surrounding the palace. Rainbows were bridges connecting different places.

Even the plants were shining colorful lights.

Red, orange, yellow, green, cyan, blue and purple, the lights were colorful.

It was indeed a marvelous world!

In the main hall of the palace, there sounded an exclamation.

"Ah?"

It was an elegant lady who had a beautiful face. She was not only beautiful and intelligent, but also imposing as an influential figure.

At the moment, she looked confused in the eyes. She murmured, "It... It shouldn't be this early..."

She was worried, so she stood up, paced around, and then stomped on the floor. In the end, she became a cloud of colorful lights and flew out of the door.

Apparently, something unexpected happened, so she had to do something to fix it!

In the main hall, a man with imposing manners was sitting on the chair on the highest spot, wearing a purple robe. Lots of people were standing in rows under the chair.

There was a meeting going on in the main hall.

An old man with white beard was giving a speech among the crowd. It seemed he hadn't finished his talk yet. "The Glaze Area has become Bai's private place. With the support of Ling Wuxie, that place has become an impregnable fortress. Our force in that area is decreasing. I am afraid we are going to be forced out soon... After all, they both are..."

Before he finished, the colorful lights shined the entire hall. That beautiful lady abruptly appeared in the hall.

She looked anxious.

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Chapter 1219: Saint Glaze Palace

The men who stood in rows seemed to be used to this. They didn't even blink when the colorful lights dazzled in the main hall. They all bowed and said, "Saint Queen, your majesty."

The man who was sitting in the highest position and wearing a purple robe frowned. He looked at the lady and spoke in annoyance, "Saint Queen, we are in the middle of an important meeting. Why did you suddenly barge in? Can't you talk later after the meeting?"

The lady looked pretty anxious. She said, "Guys, stand up. This is an emergency. I have to talk to the king right now. I apologize for my recklessness."

While she was talking, she walked fast over that man in a purple robe. Apparently, she completely ignored the man's questions.

Nobody dared to take the apology from the Saint Queen. They were all surprised though. [What is going on? Saint Queen is always calm and steady. What is it that made our queen anxious like this?]

The man in purple robe frowned and blandly asked, "What is so urgent?"

Saint Queen didn't hesitate. She just walked to the man in the purple robe and spoke in a low voice, "Unrest of bloodline. The fire has risen. I feel distracted... It seems... Yue-er has awakened in advance..."

"What? What did you say?"

The face of the man in purple robe suddenly turned dark as he stood up from his throne.

He was about two meters tall with a big muscular waist. Although he just casually stood there, it seemed he was stepping on the entire universe under his feet!

It was the natural dignified manner of a king!

This king looked solemn at the moment. "Are you sure? Are you really sure?"

He sounded anxious, stunned, and worried.

Saint Queen nodded and said, "Why do you think I would come to the court like this? Just open the Nirvana Hall and let's see what is happening there. This is so important. We can't be careless."

The man answered, "Fine... Ok..."

The king who was ruling a world in this universe was apparently lost. He had no idea what to do anymore.

He walked down the throne to the door and said, "Guys, you should go on the discussion... Think about how we could defeat that man and that man... I am afraid I have to go for now... No need for formality now, guys..."

Before he finished, he had already left the hall. Saint Queen had also become a cloud of colorful lights following the king out.

The men in the court looked at each other and didn't know what was going on.

[What is it? What on earth happened? Why would the Saint King and Saint Queen leave so hastily?]

[Neither Saint King nor Saint Queen is here! How do we go on the discussion without them? That man and that man... Those are two figures that we can't easily take down! We need Saint King's order and a bunch of capable men!]

However, their king and queen were leaving so urgently. Nobody dared to stop them.

Whoever dared to stop them might get themselves burned into ashes.

That would be suicide!

"According to what the Saint Queen said... It seems... something went wrong... about our little princess..." Under the throne on the left side, an old man whose hair and beard were all white still looked energetic. He confusedly said, "It doesn't make sense... It has only been a few years... It is still too early now, isn't it?"

The faces of the men in the hall had turned sullen.

[If it is about the princess, it is reasonable for the king and the queen to be anxious like that!]

"But... She has the Nirvana Fortune. As long as she stays away from human affection, nothing could possibly distract her mind! That is weird. Could it be..." The old man was lost in thoughts.

Another old man who was on the right side suddenly said in a deep voice, "Prime Minister Wen, you are not having that thought, are you? That is not what you should have in mind."

Prime Minister Wen raised his one meter long white eyebrows and said blandly, "General Wu, what I should have in mind is not your decision to make. Even if I shouldn't think of that, should you?"

General Wu coldly said, "The princess was engaged with my son. The king made a promise. It certainly is something I should consider about."

Prime Minister Wen sneered, "Nonsense! When the king and I became sworn brothers, we made a promise. Our sons will be brothers, daughters will be sisters, and son and daughter will be husband and wife... General Wu, I think you should stop that stupid idea. Don't you believe the story you made up..."

General Wu's face turned purple because of anger. He said, "What you said, it happened centuries ago! How could you still talk about something that should be rotten in the history!"

Prime Minister Wen blandly said, "Well, the promise you said, isn't it something rotten in the history? Do you think it is going to happen tomorrow or something?"

The two of them were having a conflict. It seemed things were going more and more dangerous. The others hurriedly stepped ahead to talk them off. After a while, they both humphed and sat back on their own seats.

The others all felt that it was quite embarrassing.

The princess wasn't back from the lower realm yet, and the two young men weren't in the court. The two old men actually nearly started a fight because of something among the three youngsters...

However, the king was the person to be blamed. The king always wanted a daughter. Thousands of years earlier before he had one, he always made the same promises to his people...

"Look, if I have a daughter, I will let her marry your child..."

"Brother, if I have a daughter..."

"Brother, your kid is so smart and lovely. I like him. If I have a daughter..."

People knew that he didn't have a daughter at that time, so nobody took it seriously... How many people did the king make the same promise to?

When the king finally had a daughter, people started to take it seriously.

Prime Minister Wen and General Wu were not the only two. However, the others didn't dare to act against these two.

What was troubling these men now was the same question. [What is happening to our little princess? Why are the king and the queen so hurried?]

...

On the other side, in a place where there was full of colorful flames.

The king and the queen rushed over and barged into the place. When the two of them walked into that place, the colorful flames automatically moved aside and made a path for them.

It was a palace that was made by glazed tiles. It was shining with splendid and marvelous lights.

The two of them reached the entrance, but they didn't stop. They directly rushed into the palace.

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Chapter 1220: Purple Queen!

At the center of the hall, there was a purple desk on the floor emitting mysterious glows. It seemed to weigh millions of kilograms. There was also a purple shell in the middle perfectly covering the desk.

The shell fitted the desk so well.

Four ladies who were wearing costumes of the royal court sat around the desk facing the four sides. Each of them was emitting a stream of spiritual energy which linked them to the shell.

The four ladies seemed to attach great importance to the shell and the desk.

When they saw the king and the queen, they didn't stand up. They still sat on the floor, kept the energy linked to the shell, and said, "Saint King. Saint Queen."

The king nodded and asked, "Is everything alright?"

The four ladies all looked solemn on the face. One of them said, "Not really. It is unbelievably wrong. The Nirvana Glaze has a fissure. There must be something wrong on the other side..."

The queen looked worried. She walked to the shell with the king and took a close look. The shell had a small fissure on it. Waves of heat that were hardly sensible flowed out from inside the shell.

"It's true!"

The king kept his eyes wide open as he stared at the fissure and said, "How come? What happened? How could it make such an impact? What is it that boosted the trial?"

The queen looked worried. She said, "The trial has never been shifted to an earlier date ever... Now that it does, the Divine Flame is going to burst. Everything will be destroyed..."

The two of them looked at each other. They knew how unbelievable it was to both of them!

"We are the royal clan. Our people never failed the trial! We always succeed in Nirvana Glaze. Why... Why would the bloodline wake up so much earlier?"

The king frowned, "If... If she woke up too early, when she returns, she will..."

The queen's eyes turned red. She shouted angrily, "What? You have spent every minute in your bloody meeting... You have been contending for territory and power. Have you ever paid any attention to our girl? Look at her now! Her bloodline is waking up earlier than it should! Happy now? Humph!"

The king was wordlessly embarrassed. That was some unreasonable accusation indeed. However, he didn't say anything.

When the two of them were anxious, not knowing what to do, the shell shook. With the sound of a buzz, the purple shell suddenly rose up about one meter high!

Purple qi kept rolling out from inside the shell wildly.

"Ah?"

The king and the queen were both shocked. They knew what it meant when the shell was lifted up. Both of them showed despair in their eyes.

"She... She is fully awake." The king kept his mouth wide open as if he could swallow a goose egg with one bite.

"Doesn't it... Doesn't it mean... our daughter's mortal body... is..." The queen started to shed tears. She kept covering her mouth and staring at the wide fissure.

The king automatically made fists because of the grief.

He was emitting some kind of astounding qi at the moment.

After a while, the purple fog dissipated in the shell, and a huge egg showed up inside the purple shell.

The egg was ten meters long and three meters wide.

When the purple fog was all gone, with the sound of a crack, the eggshell cracked. The next moment, the sound of cracking kept sounding up. The huge egg was full of crackles.

The king and the queen were stunned. They didn't know what to do about the current situation!

Then a weak sound came from inside the egg... A small pale arm stuck out from inside the eggshell. That exquisite hand was like jade. The hand was holding the eggshell, while somebody was talking inside the egg, "What is this... Let me out..."

The king and the queen were stunned again when they saw the arm!

When they heard the voice, they were astonished!

"Why..." The king was shocked. He murmured, "Why... is she still in human shape? It is always said... that if one's bloodline wakes up too earlier, one will have to live as a bird after that..."

"Damn it! You prick!" The queen first felt surprised and rejoiced, and then felt pissed and annoyed when she heard the king's murmuring. "Our daughter is coming out! What are you talking here? Go get some hot water already, will you? I know it is our daughter, but do you think it is proper for a man to stay here now? Asshole! Are you going to take advantage of our daughter?"

The king was blank. He automatically walked out as his wife told him to. As he was walking, he was murmuring, "What... What is going on?"

"According to the records, one will return with thousands of dooms after the trial in the lower world. Well... She is awake much earlier than she should in the perfect form... This is unbelievable..."

"Why are the dooms removed?"

...

The king walked out of the hall and saw a huge purple jade stele. He just kept looking at the stele and didn't move anymore.

There seemed to be nothing on the stele, but after the king waved his hand on the stele, something showed up.

A poem...

'Beyond the clouds, the world is derelict, but the purple queen comes from the east.'

'The glaze builds the new world, while the flame burns the firmament.'

'The world breeds a holy child, who will go through all the difficulties in the trial.'

'Like ice, like jade, she endures thousands of dooms at a time.'

'The day when she returns to glaze, the day she becomes the supreme queen!'

...

Reading the poem on the stele, the king finally eased his eyebrows. After a while, he murmured, "How strange... How unbelievable..." He felt rejoiced though. "Anyway, my baby girl is back. She is back in the perfect form... What a great pleasure... Hahahaha... Oh right, I better send people for some hot water now..."

When he was ready to leave, he stopped and spoke angrily, "Wait! Did she say that I was going to take advantage of my own daughter? What a b*tch! Can't she stop talking like that? I am the father! How am I supposed to take advantage of my own daughter?"

Now, he finally realized how he was wronged by his wife. His anger burst out at the moment. How weird... This man seemed to be pretty potent in cultivation. His power was beyond human's higher limitation. Yet his brain... Hmm... His mind ran slower than human's lower limitation...

He was so angry, so he waved his sleeve and said, "That b*tch is unbelievable! How could she treat me like that... Oh right, hot water... I better not forget that..."

Then he flew away hurriedly.

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