

Firmament 1251

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Chapter 1251: The Most Costly Employment!

In the Boundless Space, Erhuo was busy working on the fruits. After getting benefit from three people's breakthrough, it had realized how much the fruit could bring to it.

After absorbing the last wave of that amazing qi, it was only one step away from breaking into a new level.

Erhuo was so incredibly hardworking that even Ye Xiao couldn't believe it.

"Is this... is this still that lazy cat? Why is it suddenly so hardworking? Has a soul snatched its body? It can't be..."

The golden hawk kept fleeting in the sky, with excitement in its big round eyes.

Erhuo had removed the danger from the fruits and merged every twin fruits into one. Now, the fruits were all in Ye Xiao's pocket. Hawky believed that if it behaved well, Ye Xiao would definitely spare some to it.

It felt pretty satisfied and happy to have Ye Xiao as its master.

Ye Xiao had tried to give hawky the fruit. At that time, the golden hawk had a feeling that... its body perfectly accommodated the fruit. It seemed the fruit would work even better in its body than in the human of Dao Origin Stage. When it ate the fruit, no energy would be leaked out. It would actually absorb every bit of the power in the fruit. It was a great thing, but if it took enough power from the fruit, it might have to ascend to Human Realm Upon Heavens immediately because it had reached a certain power level.

That was why it hesitated.

Hawky had been alone for so many years until finally, Ye Xiao accepted it, and it accepted Ye Xiao too. Besides, it had a friend, Erhuo, in this world. It didn't want to leave this place of warmth and harmony for another world in which it might be solitary again.

If it hadn't met Ye Xiao and Erhuo, it would definitely swallow the fruit and go up to the new world without hesitation. However, after the warmth and friendliness, it couldn't bear losing what it had at the moment to go to a world where it had to be alone. The relationship had changed it.

[I can wait. We can ascend together. I have been lonely for many years. Now, I finally have a family. Why should I hurry? There is no need to live the solitary life again.] That was Hawky's choice.

Erhuo was pretty impressed by Hawky's choice. Although it just disdainfully meowed with a pair of half-closed eyes, arrogantly twisting its butt and walking away as if it didn't care about what Hawky thought, it was quite overjoyed deep in its heart.

[Well, the bird is unbelievably a lot weaker than me in real power, but... it is always better to have a company, isn't it? At least life won't be lonely...] Erhuo thought, [Should I? When I regain my prime

status, return to the top of all creatures, and break through the ultimate level... should I do something to boost the little bird up?]

[Should I make it the new member of the Twelve Great Spirits?]

That would be a huge favor with great kindness of Master Erhuo.

There was a saying—when a man achieves success, people around him get benefits. In fact, the cat succeeded, the bird got the benefit!

That was the reason why Erhuo could talk to Hawky in an arrogant attitude, “Meow! Remember! Show your Master Cat some respect. Keep following my instructions... Say some nice words from time to time... You will get what you deserve when the day comes.”

Hawky didn't know much about Erhuo's background, so it always showed disdain to the cat. Sometimes, it would stretch out its wings and start a fight against Erhuo. Erhuo was not a rival to the golden hawk at the moment, but luckily, it was faster. If it wasn't faster, it should have been beaten up hard by Hawky many times.

Since the day Erhuo hatched, it had never shown interest to any living things except Ye Xiao. Now, it had shown its generosity and kindness to the hawk and only asked it to behave like a little brother. However, the hawk actually didn't accept it, and that was totally unacceptable for Erhuo!

Thus, it changed its mind and thought, [When I reach the peak, I won't give a damn thing to the stupid bird! Meow! That was unacceptably annoying...]

...

“There it is. Dark Forest. Our destination...” Han Bingxue stood on the golden hawk's back, pointed ahead, and talked, “Boss, that is where you fought a tough way out back in that year... After that battle, this place in Dark Forest has become a place where the sects would send their disciples for training. Look at it now... there are no high-level spiritual beasts anymore... This place is wracked.”

[High-level spiritual beasts?]

It enlightened Ye Xiao that he had conquered many spiritual beasts in the fourth layer of Mountain of All Medicines some time earlier...

If Han Bingxue didn't mention spiritual beasts, Ye Xiao might have forgotten about it.

He had a bunch of beasts hanging around somewhere he could easily reach, which meant he had a huge group of powerful fighters hanging around somewhere doing nothing. It was such a mistake that he never thought of using them in battle.

He himself couldn't give orders to the beasts, but Erhuo was definitely the commander. [Erhuo claims to be the Foremost Spirit in Chaos. Think about the Silver-scaled Golden Caruncled Snakes, which are all much stronger now after absorbing the energy in the Boundless Space. If those snakes are out here in the real world, they are definitely super-level spiritual beasts. However, they all bow before Erhuo, entirely obedient to Erhuo. If Erhuo indeed has the power to rein all spiritual beasts, it means I have an incredibly powerful ace card in hand!]

[When the beasts in the fourth layer of Mountain of All Medicines start an attack together, even Wu Fa and Xuan Bing couldn't defeat them!]

Ye Xiao couldn't stop thinking more about it. If he had those spiritual beasts as an army under his command, he could even fight a battle against all the people of the three factions together...

When he was lost in thoughts, a stream of sword energy suddenly rushed up from somewhere below with a raging killing intent. Even though Ye Xiao was in such a height, he could still clearly feel it.

"There is a dominant cultivator fighting!" Ye Xiao's eyes turned profound, and he started gathering his qi.

"At this critical moment, fighting in this place, they must be the ones who want to hurt my parents and sisters. No other superior cultivators would come here and fight. Let's get down there!"

He tapped the golden hawk's head.

Hawky understood, so it made a long howl and suddenly shot down toward the Dark Forest like a flying arrow in the air!

At the same time, Ye Xiao's spiritual mind had entered the Boundless Space and stopped Erhuo, who was busy working on the fruits at the moment. "Erhuo, the beasts in the space of Mountain of All Medicines, can we use them?"

"Meow?" Erhuo stared at Ye Xiao and thought, [What do you mean can we use them? Use? That's a weird word! Are you talking about eating them as some food? That is not bad. I can share some delicious meat with you!]

It automatically licked its lips and talked to Ye Xiao through mind connection, "I don't see why not, but I am not sure if they taste as good as I imagine. Those are native spiritual beasts in Qing-Yun Realm and only in normal levels. They don't offer much nutrition just so you know. I don't really like to eat them that much. Well, I guess I can try some. Maybe they taste good. Some spiritual beasts are not nutritious but tasty after some necessary cooking process..."

"Shut your mouth now, you idiot! All you can think of is food. I just want to know if we can make them fight for us in battle!" Ye Xiao stopped Erhuo's daydream and said.

"Of course they will fight for us." Erhuo raised its whiskers and said, "Those beasts are our properties. We can eat them if we want. We surely can tell them to do anything we want... If any of them dare to disobey me, I will cook them and eat them up! I bet they dare not!"

Ye Xiao was speechless while staring at Erhuo. [All you can think of is eating!]

[Look at you! You are roughly the same size as my fist. Look at those beasts! Any of them is dozens of times or even hundreds of times bigger than you. Yet you still think that you can just cook them and eat them?]

However, no matter how speechless Ye Xiao was, he never doubted Erhuo's capability. After all, it had conquered all those Silver-scaled Golden Caruncled Snakes.

“Okay. Just go there and tell them that we may need them to fight. When I tell you to let them out, you go and let them out! Spiritual beasts rage up and conquer the realm!” Ye Xiao said.

“Meow!” Erhuo agreed. It seemed pretty excited.

What Ye Xiao asked was truly just an easy job. What excited Erhuo was the last few words—spiritual beasts rage up and conquer the realm!

Nobody could defeat a massive crowd of spiritual beasts. As the leader of the beasts, Erhuo must be in a pretty important position when that day came!

[When that day comes, I will become a king! The little hawk will beg in tears to call me chief! It will cry for the seat of the prime footman to me!]

[When it begs, I will refuse it again and again!]

Apparently, Erhuo was influenced by Ye Xiao’s personality. That was why it became so shameless now. [Shame? What is it? How much is it? Come on!]

However, it was only Erhuo’s daydream.

The spiritual beasts in the space of Mountain of All Medicines actually didn’t want to go out and fight!

They had two reasons. First, Ye Xiao hadn’t thoroughly assimilated the entire Mountain of All Medicines yet!

The spiritual beasts in the mountain thought at the same time, [You haven’t conquered the mountain yet! What makes you think that you are the boss? No way!]

What upset Erhuo was that... its power suppression didn’t work in the space of Mountain of All Medicines!

[How is this possible? It doesn’t make sense!]

The spiritual beasts had shown enough respect to Erhuo due to Erhuo’s true identity, but they weren’t convinced by Erhuo’s power. It was impossible for them to obey a weak, small cat! To fight a battle under its commands? No way...

Erhuo was so angry that it nearly exploded.

[I have given my word to my master about your obedience! Look at you... You actually do not follow my lead... How is this possible?]

[Don’t you think you should show me more respect? I am the Foremost Spirit in Chaos after all!]

It just couldn’t believe what happened, so it grabbed a spiritual tiger and asked the question. The answer from the spiritual tiger totally freaked Erhuo out!

“Meow... Little tiger... Listen. You know I am a powerful cat, don’t you? You want to be my subordinate in the world of beasts, don’t you?”

“Absolutely not!”

“Wait! What? I am talented, born with the best potential in the world! I have a great future ahead of me! My achievement is unlimited! It is your honor to have a leader that is as powerful as me. Do you understand?”

“I understand! You are right!”

“Wait... Yes? What? You understand? You know I am, right?”

“Yes, of course. Why do you think we all are so respectful to you? We know you are talented, and we know that you are way too higher in the level systems!”

“Hmm... Then why don’t you listen to me? Look, although you are a super-level spiritual beast, you are only equal to level nine of Dao Origin Stage if you are people. In fact, you may be weaker than a level nine Dao Origin Stage man. Why don’t you accept me as your boss?”

“Heh... You said it yourself. You are born with all advantages. You have a great future ahead of you. Your achievement will be unlimited. Look. I know you will, but let’s focus on the present instead of the future, shall we? We spiritual beasts only care about the present. Nobody knows what will change tomorrow. What you are doing is asking us to do something without getting any benefits in return... We are spiritual beasts. Super-level spiritual beasts. Not some stupid animal!”

“What? Wait. Okay. Listen. I have some followers. They are spiritual beasts too. How come they are all so obedient to me? I point at the east, and they won’t dare to go west. They live only by depending on my words... However, they are not super-level beasts yet. Do you mean they won’t listen to me if they become super-level?”

“I see. Look, you are overthinking. I know their situation. Your followers are different from us. Even after they become super-level beasts, even beyond the limits of this world, they will always be your loyal followers. They are born with respect and awe for you. Even though you are weak, they still fear you. We are different beasts. We have felt the suppression and difficulties that are much stronger than you can ever imagine—the power of the chaotic universe. Your power means nothing to us. Before you are over our league in power, do not think that we will follow your orders. If you piss us off, we will beat you up without hesitation. Now, do you understand? Did I make it clear?”

Erhuo was totally blank, but it finally understood the truth!

Erhuo was one of those who knew the story about Mountain of All Medicines. It recognized that this mountain was a treasure that was left by an extremely powerful figure from beyond the chaotic universe in history. The spiritual beasts had experienced the suppression from that person, so they wouldn’t be threatened by anybody in this realm anymore. That powerful person could defeat Erhuo with a finger snap even when Erhuo was in its prime days!

Erhuo suddenly felt frightened. Luckily, those spiritual beasts were all at high levels. They were so intelligent that they could see who Erhuo truly was and how it connected to the owner of this mountain. Otherwise, the beasts might give Erhuo a casual attack, and that attack could have easily killed it!

The spiritual beasts were sure that they wouldn’t help Erhuo to fight the battle. Erhuo was displeased, but there was nothing it could do. It didn’t even dare to scold the beasts!

However, it wasn't some stupid cat after all. Something the spiritual tiger said enlightened Erhuo. 'We spiritual beasts only care about the present. Nobody knows what will change tomorrow. What you are doing is asking us to do something without getting any benefits in return...'

Didn't it mean that they would help if they had benefits in return?

Erhuo changed his plans and talked to the beasts again, "Look, we won't let any of you fight the battle and get nothing. Every one of you who shows up in the battle to help us will get one supreme dan bead. Supreme dan beads, guys, are rare in the realms. Only I have as many as I want. It can improve your cultivation for at least fifty years!"

The eyes of the spiritual beasts in the fourth layer lit up at the same time after what Erhuo said.

That was right. They all agreed.

However, they would only do the battle thing one time in the coming future!

Spiritual beasts had their dignity and honor. They were not for sale!

Erhuo promised it was the only battle, and then left the space of the fourth layer awkwardly.

[Holy kitty... That was embarrassing!]

[That was the most embarrassing thing I have ever done in my life!]

[I even... used my master's supreme dan beads... to do something I should have done by myself...]

[I can't let him know about this...]

Erhuo made a decision in its mind.

Ye Xiao had no idea what exactly happened after Erhuo confidently promised it would take care of those beasts. He thought Erhuo was the head of the beasts, but instead, it was only an employer... Ye Xiao was lost in the imagination of his invincible spiritual beasts army. Erhuo didn't know that it had done something remarkable in history.

What it had done was bringing about the most expensive employment in history!

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Chapter 1252: The Fierce Blade Made a Move!

In fact, Erhuo had promised to give every beast one supreme dan bead. However, Ye Xiao could hire an entire great sect with just several of the dan beads. Erhuo didn't even hesitate when he gave away countless dan beads...

The number of the beasts that would come to fight the battle from the fourth layer of Mountain of All Medicines was the number of supreme dan beads Ye Xiao had to give away. Erhuo was definitely the most prodigal pet in the history of Qing-Yun Realm!

That made Erhuo a peerless creature in the universe for sure!

...

Ye Xiao's spiritual mind left the Boundless Space and came back to himself. In his sight, there were all kinds of sword lights and power flows, along with blood and flesh everywhere.

The terrible battle was right in front of him.

...

Yue Shuang and Yue Han were in the most dangerous moment in the fight.

Maybe things were as bad as they had expected. Ye Nantian had foreseen every detail of the enemy's plan. The twin sisters knew every step the enemy was going to take, so they got the chance to prepare for whatever the enemies would do. It was an easy battle for the two ladies.

Sometimes, the enemies didn't even have time to stay put as they planned before the two ladies killed them all. The six of them had confronted about eight waves of ambushes. However, what the ambushes brought to the enemy was only a great loss in their good men. None of Ye Nantian and the five ladies was hurt in any way.

After communicating through mind connection, the two ladies confirmed that the enemies that were still hiding were no more a threat to the six of them. Thus, they decided to fight in full efforts, hoping they could kill all the enemies once and for all and be free from the continuous battles.

However, at this moment, after the enemies realized all their ambushes had failed, they started to make their last strike desperately. Suddenly, another group of people wearing black clothes and masks showed up and started to fight without any hesitation.

It wouldn't be a problem to the two ladies if the enemies became more. What mattered was that the big group of people who showed up in the end were all unbelievably powerful. Each of them was at least on level nine of Dao Origin Stage. Suddenly, the sisters had to deal with over a hundred more powerful enemies. Those men were fighting in three groups, making murderous strikes on the two ladies one group after another without a stop.

Yue Shuang and Yue Han had to keep fighting without rests. It suddenly became a tough fight for the two ladies.

The newly-arrived people were apparently from a different background from the ones who had been hiding!

They were two groups of people which belonged to two different organizations.

Those who had been so close to being wiped out earlier looked pretty surprised when they saw over a hundred people coming to save them.

The newly-arrived people were a big number of powerful cultivators who would stare at Yue Shuang and Yue Han with fury in the eyes as if the two ladies had murdered their parents...

When they started the first fight, they directly brought about some suicidal attacks. It wasn't just saying. They truly had given up their lives to attack the two ladies.

They actually would like to die with Yue Shuang and Yue Han, and their first wave of attacks turned out to be pretty astonishing!

After a while, Yue Shuang and Yue Han completely lost the initiative they had gained in this battle. They had to change from offense to defense to keep Ye Nantian and Yue Gongxue safe.

Because they had switched to defense, the enemies became even more aggressive. The three teams kept attacking like a running river without a stop.

Even though the two ladies were incredible in cultivation, they couldn't keep defending forever. Wave after wave, they started to feel that things had become difficult to handle.

Things became dangerous. The six of them all got hurt in different degrees. Qingxue and Shuangxue were bleeding because they got hit when trying to protect Yue Gongxue with their bodies.

The four weaker ones only felt grieved.

They had never felt so helpless ever before. No matter where they used to be, they were always the ones who got the initiative in battle. They had never been in a fight where they could only be under protection and do nothing else.

They were, at best, the ones who needed protection in battle, but, at worst, a bunch of useless burdens!

The fact was that any of the enemies were at least dozens of times stronger than the four of them...

Not to mention fighting against those people, they couldn't even stay unharmed even under Yue Shuang and Yue Han's protection... It was unbelievable, but they had to accept the truth!

Where on earth did so many level nine Dao Origin Stage superior cultivators come from? Certainly, Qing-Yun Realm had many level nine Dao Origin Stage cultivators, but each of them was known in the martial world. There might be some of them who got so tired of the life of the martial world that they lived cloistered lives, but there should be just several of them...

These people attacking them in this battle were all nameless people who were beyond level nine of Dao Origin Stage!

That was shocking!

"They are surrounded! Let's push it harder and kill them once and for all!" One of the people in black clothes and mask, who seemed to be their leader, talked in a wicked tone.

It was the first time somebody of those people said anything since they arrived.

They hadn't even made a shout when they attacked before this!

"Who are you?" Yue Shuang had been through a really tough fight. Her hair was in a mess, her face turned pale, and she was gasping for breath. The continuous attacks had driven her to the last bit of energy, but she still kept making sword strikes.

She knew that she couldn't give up. If she gave up now, not only would she die, but also her sister and the other four people too. In fact, only when the two ladies fought together could they make such

powerful attacks and such great defense. If they were some other cultivators, the six of them should have died for a long time.

It had come to a critical moment. Yue Shuang knew that they were going to fail and die in this battle sooner or later, so she kept asking the enemies who they were. She would rather die with a clear mind than die muddleheaded! She had to know who defeated her!

However, those people in black clothes didn't say a word and only showed the cruel lights shining in their eyes like a pack of wolves. Their swords were moving silently as if they were not a group of human beings, but a bunch of killing machines!

It seemed they didn't want fame, reputation, martial world position, or wealth.

The only thing they wanted was to kill!

To slaughter!

Yue Shuang's eyes looked decisive. She said, "As long as we sisters stand, nobody is able to kill the people we want to keep safe. However, I am afraid we are dying. We can't complete this mission. Brother, we are sorry!"

Yue Shuang and Yue Han looked at each other and saw the determination to sacrifice!

They clearly understood what they thought in each other's heart was. The two of them raised their swords at the same time, slowly approaching each other through the grievous battle. The sword lights were howling and glaring in the air...

Wave after wave, the enormous power was shaking the air.

"Do not let them get close to each other!" One of the people in black clothes and mask suddenly shouted like lightning. They all felt that the moment Yue Shuang and Yue Han got close to each other enough, they would activate a dreadful suicidal attack that would send everybody to death!

If the two great cultivators did sacrifice their lives to make the last strike, almost all the enemies would die in the blast!

After all, that was a power that was as dominant Wu Fa and Xuan Bing. The attack would contain spiritual energy, life energy, and soul energy, and it would explode in an incredibly destructive blast!

The enemies might not be afraid of death, but they wouldn't want to die in this way. After all, they were taking full advantages in this battle. They were winning! If Yue Shuang and Yue Han got to let out the last strike, it was as unacceptable as a failure to the enemies!

That was why all the people in black suits started to attack the two ladies in the most impressive ways. They would rather give up on their feet, their hands, and even their lives to stop the two ladies from approaching each other...

One after another, the enemies made human-sword mergence attacks, which had done great harm to Yue Shuang and Yue Han. They kept spitting out blood. They could feel the spiritual energy in their bodies disappearing. Their last strike was going to be weaker and weaker...

The two ladies were only about ten meters away from each other, yet they felt like there were thousands of mountains and hundreds of rivers between them. Every step seemed to be so difficult.

They both showed a bit grievance in the eyes.

They had never thought that they couldn't even make the last strike before they died. [Can't we even make the last attack? Are we going to die here today in such an unacceptable way?]

Sword lights were shining, making a glowing net around them. Over sixty level nine Dao Origin Stage cultivators were operating their human-sword mergence sword skills to make sure the two ladies were surrounded in all directions!

Yue Shuang and Yue Han had lost the opportunity to make the last strike. They had been hoping that the last attack could earn the survival of Ye Nantian and Yue Gongxue. Now, the plan failed. Nobody was surviving the slaughter!

The enemies had already finished preparing for the last strike, which would kill the six of them once and for all!

That was going to be the end of the battle.

Yue Han made a long shout which poured out all of her grievances...

At this moment, however, something happened. A heavy voice of a man suddenly sounded up like a thunderclap.

"Look at this place. Why are all of you so busy here? Well, I guess I shouldn't miss this, should I?"

After that, a vast saber light struck down to the ground like a falling star coming from beyond the sky. The light attack directly hit the light net which was formed by the swords of the men in black!

That vast saber light was impressively overwhelming. Even Yue Shuang and Yue Han had never seen such an attack in their lives!

That attack was so abrupt that four of those level nine Dao Origin Stage cultivators couldn't make any reaction before they got chopped into eight pieces. It stopped the ultimate attack of the thirty-six superior cultivators which was supposed to destroy the two ladies. Over twenty of those people who were getting close to help the thirty-six got blasted away immediately!

What an amazing saber strike!

The saber had revealed the identity of the man!

There was only one man in Qing-Yun Realm who could do this!

Even Wu Fa, the well-known No. 1 cultivator of the realm, could never make a saber attack like that!

Saber up, cut the sun and the moon apart; blade down, hit the stars down from the sky!

The man with his saber!

The man who was known dead in Qing-Yun Realm history! A marvelous saber artist!

The Fierce Blade, Li Wuliang!

If Wu Fa, Xuan Bing, or Xue Danru were here, they would be disdainful to the comments.

Li Wuliang was the best saber artist in Qing-Yun Realm. Nobody would question that. However, the Fierce Blade that was known to the world shouldn't be powerful enough to make that saber attack!

What he just did with that saber strike indicated the power of a super-level Dao Origin Stage cultivator. It proved the power of Tittle Phase. Otherwise, he would never be able to defeat over sixty level nine Dao Origin Stage cultivators with only one strike!

When that saber move, it showed Li Wuliang's real power and proved that he had already entered Tittle Phase. However, he was still at the beginning of mastering the Tittle Phase power. Otherwise, he would have chopped at least ten people into halves, not four!

The blast after the start of the attack was merely pushing without further consideration. It didn't seem like using the power of Tittle Phase anymore. That was a flaw in such a spectacular attack!

However, no super-level Dao Origin Stage cultivators as powerful as Wu Fa and Xuan Bing had witnessed it after all.

Li Wuliang's astonishing saber attack had already astonished everybody at present!

They were all stunned!

Everyone took three steps back when the saber attack was made. Yue Shuang and Yue Han were gasping, forcibly holding themselves up. Everybody was staring at the man with the saber, including the two ladies.

In their eyes, fear and surprise were evident.

[Is it... Is it the Fierce Blade? The man who once dominated the entire Qing-Yun Realm?]

In the dark shadows of the forest, a big figure of a strong man was showing up, walking on the ground as if he was stepping on all the shadow under his feet!

A huge long saber was on his shoulder. He looked around the place and suddenly started to laugh wildly, "Guys, anybody recognized me?"

The others were all frightened and took in a cold breath.

They might have never seen Li Wuliang in person, but from the huge saber on his shoulder and the incredible attack he had just made, they all recognized him—the King of Saber Art, the legendary hero who was known to be dead!

Li Wuliang!

The Fierce Blade!

"Fierce Blade? Li Wuliang?" The leader of the men in black, who barely said a word to the ladies, suddenly shouted out in astonishment, "Didn't you die?"

"You died!" Li Wuliang stared at the man and raged up, "Your whole family died!"

...

Everyone was speechless. Nobody talked.

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Chapter 1253: 1 Man's Show

The Fierce Blade was indeed a legend, but he had been known as dead to the entire Qing-Yun Realm. After over three years, he appeared in the world again. He looked strong, just like the story told. However, when he talked, he sounded entirely different from what people said about him!

It seemed he was... a funny guy!

The two different groups of people in black suits were both shocked by Li Wuliang. Yue Shuang and Yue Han were not only surprised but also delighted to see Li Wuliang!

As two of the most dominant figures in Qing-Yun Realm, as elders of Qiong-Hua Palace, even though they seldom paid attention to things in the martial world, they clearly remembered that Fierce Blade Li Wuliang was a good friend to Xiao Monarch.

Xiao Monarch started the war against the three factions for Li Wuliang. In other words, Xiao Monarch died because he wanted to take revenge for Li Wuliang.

After the two ladies reunited with their Brother Ye Xiao, the latter had once told the ladies about Li Wuliang. He told Yue Shuang and Yue Han that Li Wuliang was still alive, and told them to treat Li Wuliang as their elder brother because Li Wuliang was a brother to him!

Now, Li Wuliang was here, and he even solved their problem with one saber attack. He was definitely a savior to the ladies.

“Brother Li! We are sisters of Xiao Monarch Ye Xiao!” Yue Shuang gladly said, “I am Yue Shuang! This is Yue Han! We are Shuang and Han of Qiong-Hua Palace!”

Asking for help was the last thing the two ladies would do in their lives. They would feel better to get their heads chopped off than begging for help.

If somebody told the ladies that they would definitely beg for life when they were dying, they would kill whoever said so to vent the anger in their chests!

However, things changed.

They could be indifferent about their own lives, but they had to save Ye Xiao's parents. Now, Ye Nantian and Yue Gongxue were trapped in this place, facing death soon.

In consideration for the couple, Yue Shuang and Yue Han had to ask for help since they were unable to protect the couple anymore.

Yue Shuang had an explanation for it. [Brother has told us that Li Wuliang is his best friend, his brother. That means Li Wuliang is our brother too. It is reasonable for sisters to ask their brother for help, isn't it?]

Thus, both of the ladies felt that it was righteous and appropriate to ask for help right now.

“Ye Xiao’s sisters?” Li Wuliang felt blank. He couldn’t remember Ye Xiao having any sisters in the world!

[It hasn’t been long since I met him last time. He told me everything about his second life. I don’t think he has two sisters even in the second life!]

However, after a while, he remembered that people were talking about something that happened in the Town of Ye. According to what he had heard, the two ladies claimed to be Ye Xiao’s sisters not long earlier.

Li Wuliang knew that the Young Lord of Ye Clan, Ye Xiao in the Town of Ye, was exactly his best friend, Xiao Monarch.

In other words, when the two ladies claimed to be Xiao Monarch’s sisters, Ye Xiao was in the Town of Ye, which meant Ye Xiao didn’t deny them!

That meant Ye Xiao approved the two ladies as his sisters! It was the truth!

Li Wuliang finally made sure the two ladies were telling the truth, and he felt lucky about what had happened.

[It is such great luck that I came in time and stopped that attack with one strike... Otherwise... It might have been a life-long grievance that would keep haunting me.]

[If I chose to watch it happen, I wouldn’t even forgive myself. How do I ask Ye Xiao for forgiveness?]

The man who seemed to be the leader of the other group of black-suit cultivators laughed in a vicious voice. “I didn’t know the well-known Yue Shuang and Yue Han would make jokes like this. Since when does Xiao Monarch have sisters? We all know that Xiao Monarch died a long time ago. You know he is impossible to show up and prove you wrong. That is why you shamelessly claimed to be his sisters, isn’t it? Are you trying to do fraud for help? Are you going to bring the Fierce Blade down with you so that you can survive this? What you are doing makes you both shameless people! The great Fierce Blade has always been a righteous man who will help the weak for justice. However, I don’t think he will be fooled by you two!”

Before Yue Shuang and Yue Han could reply, Li Wuliang had already turned furious first. He raised the saber and pointed at that man who just talked. He walked to the man in big strides and shouted, “Cut all your crap! Who told you Ye Xiao is dead? You are dead! Your entire family is dead! You are going to be dead!”

That man was shocked.

[Wait... What I said are all compliments to him... I have even shown forgiveness to what you have just done with that attack. I was just trying to warn you that you should not be fooled by the women. Didn’t I show you enough respect, Fierce Blade? The entire Qing-Yun Realm know Ye Xiao’s death. Why are you mad about it? At the very least... even though Ye Xiao was our enemy, I didn’t say anything abusive about his death. I just said he died. Wasn’t I respectful to him enough?]

[Why did you rage up like this? Why are you furious like I have said anything offensive? Did you get smacked on your head? Have you lost your mind? Are you insane?]

Li Wuliang was stepping closer to him with the suppression like a hundred thousand mountains falling down. The power was so oppressive that the man couldn't endure any more, so he stepped back a bit.

However, Li Wuliang suddenly flashed, entered the vicinity of the surrounded sisters, and finally stood in front of Yue Shuang, Yue Han, and the other four people. He lowered the saber and laughed, "Ye Xiao's sisters are my sisters! Who are you bastards? Why did you bully my sisters? Tell me your names now! I won't kill unknown people with my saber!"

The people in black suits surrounding the two ladies—including those of Saint Sunlight Sect and Saint Starlight Sect and those who came later—were all shocked.

[Is Li Wuliang a retard now? Otherwise, why is he so easy to fool?]

[Yue Shuang and Yue Han are not Ye Xiao's sisters. Well, we can't prove they aren't anyway, so let's assume they are. Ye Xiao died several years ago. However, the two women never mentioned anything about avenging their brother if they were his sisters. Isn't that suspicious?]

[Besides, even if they are Xiao Monarch's sisters, shouldn't you ask for more proof? How could you trust them just like that? They just said a few words!]

[Isn't it... ridiculous? Isn't this like a kids' play?]

[You must be out of your mind. That's the only possible explanation!]

Everybody was confused, except the two ladies.

Yue Shuang and Yue Han only felt warmth in the heart. [Brother has done it right to make friends with this man...]

[Brother has told us about Brother Li. However, I don't think he has ever told Brother Li about us. Even though brother may have told Brother Li the story of our childhood, he shouldn't have told Brother Li that we are the sisters. After all, brother didn't meet Brother Li after meeting us. However, Brother Li chose to trust us immediately! He didn't even hesitate to accept us!]

The sisters quickly made a decision in their hearts. Afterward, aside from Ye Xiao, they had one more brother who was named Li Wuliang!

What happened between people was always like magic. Some people just couldn't be close to each other even after staying together for a whole life, while some people could become good friends only by first sight. The two ladies and Li Wuliang must be the latter. They hadn't seen each other before, yet as they met each other now, they were like sisters and brother!

Maybe Ye Xiao would feel jealous about it when he knew what had just happened. After all, it took them a long time to become sisters and brother!

"Why would you be trapped here, girls?" Li Wuliang rolled his eyes and said, "Couldn't you just run away... Why do you have to keep guarding here? I don't believe those bastards can stop you from getting away. It is impossible for them to catch up with you two. Why do you stay here for death? What a couple of silly sisters!"

Yue Shuang didn't know whether to cry or to laugh. She couldn't explain now, so she said, "It is a special situation... We can't just run away... We have to keep fighting..."

Then she gave him a hint through eye contact.

Li Wuliang was surprised and then asked in a low voice, "Who are they?" He glanced at Ye Nantian, the only man among the ladies.

"He is Ye Nantian, Clan Chief of Ye Clan in the Town of Ye. That is our former Saintess, Yue Gongxue of Qiong-Hua Palace. We are here to keep them safe on their way back to Ye Clan." Yue Shuang smiled and said, "How can we just go away from this?"

"Holy heavens... He is my..." Li Wuliang tapped his forehead and swallowed the words 'Uncle Ye' back into his throat.

He was Ye Xiao's brother, so Ye Xiao's father was naturally his uncle!

However... he understood that if he called him Uncle Ye, Ye Nantian would be scared to death before the enemies did anything!

To be respectfully called uncle by the Fierce Blade of Qing-Yun Realm, Li Wuliang?

Ye Nantian might be so shocked that his heart would explode.

Li Wuliang rubbed his head and murmured, "That was close. Luckily I cut the latter part quick enough."

Yue Shuang and Yue Han both rolled their eyes up. [Quick enough? Quick your ass!]

[We made it so clear to you already, yet you actually opened your mouth and leaked out 'Holy heavens... He is my...' He is my what? You idiot!]

[You idiot, do you know what we are afraid of the most now? It is definitely not the battle in front of us! We are most afraid that Uncle Ye would get to know something! You need to know how sharp his brain is and how profound his views are. If he is not limited by his cultivation, Wu Fa may stand no chance to rival Uncle Ye. And you... with all your foolish thoughts... You never know until you see what he can do!]

"Anyway, I am here now. Who dares to bully you, I will chop him into pieces with my saber! This is what matters right now!" Li Wuliang made a shout with anger, pointed at those people in black suits with his long saber, and said, "Get the f*ck off from my sight if you are clever! Otherwise, I assure you that you will die in no better way than the four men I chopped just now!"

The leader of the latter group of people in black suits coldly said, "Li Wuliang, are you sure you want to be against us? Do you have to get involved in this battle today?"

Li Wuliang looked at that man from head to toe and said, "Wait a minute... You look pretty familiar... Maybe I know you... Anyway, it doesn't matter if I know you or not. I can tell from what you just asked that you are a man without a brain. I don't think it is difficult to put you down in a bit."

The man slowly nodded but didn't seem to be mad. He slowly said, "Good. Good. Good! The Fierce Blade has made his point. We don't want to waste time in chitchat. We never want any more trouble, so we tried not to get you involved. Now that you have pointed at us with your saber, let's cut the talking

and start the fight, shall we? We are capable of putting Yue Shuang and Yue Han down, which meant it won't be much more difficult to put you down too. It should just take a little more time."

He paused and then continued, "Things are unpredictable, aren't they? Life is strange. You are back from death, blessed by heavens. You should have died years ago. Look at you. You even got improved. What a lucky man! However, now you are standing out into the trouble that you shouldn't have to. I am afraid you have just lost your chance to seek revenge on Saint Sunlight Sect, Saint Starlight Sect, and Cold Moon Palace anymore!"

He stared at Li Wuliang with a pair of hawk eyes. "Li Wuliang, won't you regret? Don't you feel it unworthy? Look. In respect to the good luck of yours, I am giving you another chance. If you turn around and leave right now, we won't blame you for killing four of our people. You can go seek justice and go take your revenge. We assume that we haven't met each other ever. What do you think?"

"I think not. No." Li Wuliang shook his head and frowned. "I thought you were just a man without a brain, but it turns out that you are actually much worse than that. Didn't you just hear what we said? Didn't you hear my sisters call me brother? Why are you still wasting time sowing discord between us? You are totally insensitive! A bunch of sneaky pricks who don't want to be exposed... That means you should just do whatever you should and leave without saying a word... Yet you are wasting time to talk and talk... You are definitely a zero-intelligence muddleheaded bastard..."

He looked at the man in black suit and continued talking, "I don't understand... You are such a big-mouth talky girly fool. Why did they send you here to do this kind of job? Whoever is leading you in whatever organization you work for must be a muddlehead too. He actually let you be the leader of these people? I guess anything is possible as long as you live long enough to see it!"

The man in black clothes seemed to be calm. He gently said, "I see."

"You see what?" Li Wuliang didn't stop humiliating him, "Do you finally understand that you can't talk your great Uncle Li over? What took you so long to come to such an obvious conclusion? You fool!"

That man seemed to be more and more frosty. His eyes were like two unmelting ice mountains, staring at Li Wuliang. Finally, he waved one hand and shouted, "Kill!"

That was the only word he said.

It was just a one-word order.

The men all around this place started to move at the same time.

Li Wuliang laughed loudly and said, "There you go! This is such a good day that I met my sisters here, so let me give you one more lesson. What matters in a fight is only power and weapons, not your disgusting talking mouth. Do you understand, kid? Don't keep talking and talking like a silly girl all the time. I simply don't like it when a man does that."

Then he made a howling strike with his saber and laughed out loud, "Kid, if you truly understand what I just said, you may still have a chance to survive my saber, and maybe you will be a little more like a man someday..."

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Chapter 1254: The Monarch Token!

1254 The Monarch Token!

- Dang, dang, dang, dang, dang... –

The sound of steels colliding with each other kept ringing in the air. Li Wuliang was using his long saber to knock off the swords and sabers from the enemies in the most savage way.

The over a dozen men in black suits who fought Li Wuliang were all stepping back and trembling as if they were stricken by lightning. Their hands bled between the thumb and index finger!

Li Wuliang's domineering power and the weight of his huge saber had put each of the first group of enemies into a miserable situation.

One of the enemies was hit by the saber right in the face, so he suffered the strongest blast and rolled away like a ball with blood coming out from his mouth.

Apparently, he suffered severe internal injuries.

"That saber is heavy and strong. We should be careful!"

A calm voice sounded.

"Do you really think it helps to be careful?" Li Wuliang shouted and rushed forward in big strides. He waved the saber up and down, making one saber light after another in the air like a screen from the sky to the earth!

He had become much more powerful than ever, but it was still difficult to fight against a bunch of level nine Dao Origin Stage cultivators. However, he couldn't care less. He shouted, "Hey girls, you two just focus on yourselves. Try to get better and recover soon. As long as I am still standing, you won't need to open your eyes! Nobody is able to touch any of the six of you even on the hair!"

His thick and deep voice sounded incredibly confident and gave the two ladies confidence too. His big and strong figure standing in the dark shadows of the forest was like the stature of a god. He was confronting over one hundred men on his own vigorously, and wherever he went over, the enemies were down with injuries.

With his skillful attacks and strong saber lights, none of the enemies could rival him!

One man stood on the way, but even ten thousand men couldn't get him over!

He alone was like a huge iron plate sticking in the middle between the two sides!

Yue Shuang and Yue Han understood that Li Wuliang was fighting in full power so as to earn an opportunity and enough time for them to recover.

If they could recover even a little bit, it might bring an excellent opportunity to win the battle.

The two ladies were almost exhausted. They really needed the opportunity to sit in meditation and rest.

They hurriedly took out a few of the supreme dan beads from each of their space rings that were given by their big brother Ye Xiao. They mainly picked those dan beads that could recover energy and spiritual qi and swallowed the dan beads immediately. The continual attacks they had confronted gave them no time to even take out the dan beads. That was such an intense battle.

They wanted to swallow the dan beads, but the dan beads melted thoroughly when they touched their tongue, becoming liquid and then automatically flowing down their throats. Before they started to operate their martial arts to digest the dan beads, they already felt the flow of warmth rising inside their dantian.

The next moment, the flow suddenly started becoming a stream of enormous power flow like a running river which kept filling up their dantian until it felt like exploding. That was not done yet. The power flow started to rush out the dantian and kept filling their Jing and Mai around the whole body. They were both shocked.

[No way... We each only took two dan beads... We were almost out of energy just now, but two dan beads and over half of our powers are back...]

[What a marvelous dan! Isn't it too unbelievably powerful?]

The supreme dan beads were indeed marvelous, but it was reasonable. The two ladies had an incredible cultivation foundation. It was never a difficult thing for them to recover their spiritual qi as long as they had time to sit and rest. The dan beads they took were primarily used to boost the recovery of spiritual qi, and each of them ate two of it. It really wasn't a surprise that they could be recovered so well and fast!

However, nobody at present knew about the dan beads, not even the ladies themselves. None of the others had ever known that the two ladies had some supreme dan beads with them which only existed in legends and were used to recover spiritual qi. They actually even took two of such rare dan beads at the same time! How extravagant!

Endless white dense qi which looked like mist kept rolling up from the two ladies' bodies. Apparently, the spiritual qi had run several rounds in their bodies. The energy had almost filled them, and the wounds on their bodies started to heal slowly.

What an amazing scene. Everybody was shocked!

Li Wuliang was standing right before the two ladies, like an iron mountain blocking the enemies' attacks. The enemies kept making attacks one wave after another, which were even times more powerful than the attacks from the three factions in the old days when Li Wuliang was defeated.

The men who were not from Saint Sunlight Sect or Saint Starlight Sect were all influential figures. They were all brilliant cultivators who didn't dare to sacrifice themselves. Their moves were vicious and brutal, and they would do anything to keep attacking Li Wuliang.

However, Li Wuliang didn't even take one step back.

Every saber move he made was like a bolt of lightning. Every saber attack he made cracked the rocks and shocked the sky!

He looked calm and steady, with lights shooting out from his eyes. He stepped two to the left and made a domineering saber slash—two of the enemies were hit away with blood splashing out in all directions. Li Wuliang slightly moved around and took a step on the right while performing another domineering slash. After which, another two other men were struck away with blood coming out of their mouths.

No matter how accurate and powerful the enemies' attacks were, Li Wuliang stopped them by his saber slash!

One slash with the saber knocked down ten of the aggressive attacks. That was unreasonably domineering!

The incredibly strong hit with the heavy saber seemed to be reckless and ruthless, but it was the pure art of saber moves that Li Wuliang perceived from all that he had been through in his life.

Aside from that, it was also guided by the incredible power of Tittle Phase!

To enter the Tittle Phase was the most basic requirement to super-level cultivators in Qing-Yun Realm. Every cultivator had different understandings and abilities in Tittle Phase. Some might be good at observation, some were good at diminishing, some were good at breaking fundamental rules, and some were good at compulsive enforcement!

After Li Wuliang heard about the Tittle Phase from Ye Xiao, he started to imagine what ability he would master after entering Tittle Phase while he was improving himself to solve the problem between the two different powers in his body!

When Ye Xiao talked to him about Tittle Phase, he was talking about the Tittle Phase of the three grand elders in Cold Moon Palace, which mainly focused on penetrating the people's weakness to defeat the enemy. Li Wuliang understood the importance of such an ability, but he knew that it was not what he needed the most. His saber art was known as domineering and aggressive.

The Tittle Phase ability of the three grand elders was too meticulous for him. He would love to learn to be more careful but couldn't do the same. That was why even after he had thoroughly solved the problem between the two types of powers, he still didn't get great progress in Tittle Phase!

When he fought against Liu Changjun not long earlier, Liu Changjun's impressive strike attack had enlightened him. Martial art was infinite in variety. He decided to walk the path that suited him the best. Other people's Tittle Phase might not be the best for him!

That was how he started to create his own Tittle Phase ability!

Usually, Tittle Phase was more about observation and penetration. However, Li Wuliang was more focusing on successive hits. His saber moves were all domineering and overwhelming, with the heavy saber and powerful blasts. That was why what he hated the most was the enemy dodging his attacks to consume his energy. However, his Tittle Phase ability was to fix that problem. He didn't focus on finding the enemy's weak points but just tried his best not to miss any hit on the enemy to force a tough crashing fight. He just kept making hard strikes and tried his best to be the stronger one. It was obvious that his Tittle Phase ability was pretty unique compared to others!

At this moment, he was putting on a great show with his almost impossible-to-miss domineering saber and took great advantages in the battle!

The men in black suits and masks had never fought Li Wuliang before and only heard about him a lot. As they finally got to experience the Fierce Blade's real power, they were all impressed and shocked by his excellence.

They had the same feeling. [This King of Saber Art is totally invincible before his enormous energy runs out! There is no way to defeat him!]

That was right. He was ruling the battle!

Whenever they started a wave of attacks, they thought that Li Wuliang would definitely step back a bit under such powerful attacks. However, the fact was that he hadn't even stepped back a bit after all the attacks of over a hundred level nine Dao Origin Stage cultivators! He was standing there like a great mountain!

As he made a shout, the glaring light shined from his eyes, and he made a saber slash which was unstoppable!

The enemies couldn't even play any sneaky tricks because of Li Wuliang's impossible-to-miss saber moves. They had to keep taking the powerful hits again and again!

Some enemies used shooting weapons, which were small. These weapons were blown away by Li Wuliang's domineering power when they were flying over to him. Some bigger shooting weapons were too obvious to escape his attention and got hit away by his saber!

Suddenly, Li Wuliang was like a powerful god of war protecting the six people behind him. All the enemies had the same thought in their heads—as long as Li Wuliang was standing alive, it was impossible to kill Ye Nantian and the five ladies!

"Eighteen in a team. Let's start the continual attacks!" The leader of the enemies felt humiliated and got angry, so he coldly gave the order, "No matter which team is attacking, make sure everyone in the team attacks in full power! We must keep attacking him without a stop! I wonder if it is true that his power can't be used up!"

Li Wuliang laughed, "Come on, bastards! Let's see whether you will drag me to exhaustion or I will kill you all up!"

Suddenly, saber lights shined again, and the entire battle was full of glaring lights!

It was Li Wuliang's first large-scale area attack. In the meantime, Li Wuliang swallowed a mouthful of blood, and his face turned a bit dark red.

He was the only one who knew his situation. Facing over a hundred level nine Dao Origin Stage cultivators at the same time to protect the people behind him, even if he had an iron body, he would get wounded in the fight. He had luckily entered Tittle Phase so he could make sure every strike went right on target. Although he had slashed over twenty of the enemies, he himself was severely injured, too.

The enemies had started to make the continual attacks in teams again. He couldn't wait for the enemies to consume his energy, so he had to change his battle strategy to kill as many enemies as he could as soon as possible!

Li Wuliang was experienced in battles, and he could usually choose the perfect strategy in a fight. However, he missed one thing in the current battle. What he wanted to do was to make use of the advantages of both Tittle Phase and his domineering saber art to operate an indiscriminate area attack. Although it did expand the area of effect, but it lost the abilities of impossible-to-miss and deadly-slash. His power was disrupted, and neither the Tittle Phase nor his domineering saber art was perfectly operated. It didn't bring a more powerful blast as he expected. Instead, it failed to threaten the level nine Dao Origin Stage cultivators and allowed the enemies to prepare making successive attacks. Eventually, his mistake had led him into a pretty unsatisfactory situation!

He was an expert in martial arts, so he realized the mistake pretty quickly and changed the plan immediately. At the moment, what he wanted to do the most was to focus on one strike at a time. The enemies had started a battle of attrition and kept getting over to Li Wuliang like tides. Li Wuliang made a long shout, causing his hair and beard to stand up. He made three steps ahead along with three saber strikes. Those strikes produced a flow of energy like falling water coming down from the sky!

With a hard crash, blood mist suddenly splashed into the air and spread out. Six of the eighteen enemies in the team that was attacking got hit by the slash and became broken pieces of meat! The other twelve were all blasted away by that unbelievably strong saber attack!

The three slashes were the best work of Li Wuliang in his life, the three most powerful attacks that made certain kills!

The three slashes were apparently powerful enough, but that was the best of him. That long shout he just made was not only to strengthen his attacks, but also to warn Yue Shuang and Yue Han. [Come on, girls. I can't keep this going forever. I am losing!]

Almost at the same time, Yue Shuang and Yue Han both opened their eyes which were shining with blinding lights.

The two of them took a step forward at the same time, their swords similar to two long flying dragons in the air. The swords kept moving in the air and made a huge net of sword energy, blocking all the attacks in all directions. Li Wuliang hurriedly took a step back and moved behind Yue Shuang and Yue Han. Before he had time to rest and gasp, he spat out a mouthful of blood to the floor.

The eighteen level nine Dao Origin Stage cultivators together made such a sharp strike. Even Li Wuliang couldn't hold on anymore. After doing great damage to the enemies, he himself was severely injured, and his spiritual energy was almost used up. He hurriedly put both hands on the handle of his saber and started resting in meditation.

As he loosened the tension, he suddenly felt that his body was breaking down into pieces. After blocking away the attacks of the enemies thousands of times, if he hadn't been trained by the two streams of great powers inside his body, he might have been torn into pieces or exploded in a blast.

Yue Shuang hurriedly threw over a little jade bottle to him with two spiritual dan beads inside.

Li Wuliang caught the bottle and directly put the bottle into his mouth. – Crack! – He cracked the bottle with his teeth and immediately swallowed the two dan beads. After which, he spat out the broken pieces of the jade bottle like spitting out the shell of fried seeds...

It wasn't some useless move to spit the cracked bottle pieces out. He shot them out of his mouth for a specific reason!

Two enemies who were quickly coming over to attack suddenly gave a screech and started to bleed in the nose. The pieces of the jade bottle that shot out from Li Wuliang's mouth had directly hit those enemies' nose! That broken bottle was just like a powerful shooting weapon!

Nobody had ever expected that this heroic tough man actually used a shooting weapon... The two enemies couldn't see any danger coming when the broken jade bottle pieces shot over, so they got hit right on the face and started to bleed. Tears almost streamed out from their eyes because of the immense pain.

Yue Shuang and Yue Han worked together and didn't let go of any chance to cause damage to the enemy's force. They immediately paid attention to the two men who got hit on the face and killed them both with their beautiful shining sword lights. The two men with tears, snots, and blood on the faces suddenly became two dead men.

If they could still see their bodies after they died, they would cry out in tears for real!

Nobody knew that Li Wuliang would show up and help the two ladies, and nobody knew that it took such a short time for the two ladies to recover their powers. They weren't completely recovered yet, but at least eighty percent!

The men in black suits and masks were all shocked. The latter group was here with a mission to assassinate the two ladies so they couldn't let them get away. The first group also knew that letting the ladies go would become a huge problem for their sects in the future...

Therefore, although the two groups of enemies didn't know each other... Wait. It was a wrong statement that they didn't know each other...

The two great sects' men didn't know the other group of people indeed... However, the other group of people knew the two great sects pretty well.

The two ladies had restored their powers. If the enemies kept attacking, it would only consume their energy for nothing, so the leaders of the two groups of people both waved their hands to retreat. In the short break, the two group of people in black clothes quickly became allies in the battle.

[What I want is what you want. My enemy's enemy is my friend!]

[We are now fighting the same people anyway.]

"We should work together and get the seven people killed! That would be the best ending for both of us!"

The two groups of people in black suits had come to the same conclusion, so they moved together to surround the seven people in a circle. A more grievous fight was going to start at any second.

The situation had changed in the battle this time. Yue Shuang and Yue Han had been proceeding with the fight under Ye Nantian's instructions, so they had been occupying the advantage all the time. The two great sects' people were totally wracked, and even the great elder of the two sects couldn't stop losing. If the latter group of people didn't arrive and break the plan, the two sects' people should have

been defeated. The two great sects' people didn't all die instead. About forty of them were still alive. Now that they had joined the other group of mysterious cultivators, the two ladies were going to face over one hundred and fifty enemies in total. That was some united force that was strong enough to deal with the two ladies and Li Wuliang at the same time.

Besides, the two ladies would have to stay and fight till the end because they couldn't abandon Ye Nantian and Yue Gongxue!

That was why it was a perfect plan for the enemies to make a battle of attrition.

If the two ladies were free to go, they should have long broken through the encirclement and fled away.

Now, it was an excellent opportunity for the men in black clothes to kill the three powerful cultivators once and for all.

In fact, that was why Ye Nantian and Yue Gongxue were still alive in such a severe fight, even after suffering some injuries. No matter how protective Li Wuliang and the two ladies were, they couldn't make sure Ye Nantian and Yue Gongxue were always behind the enemies' reach. In such a battle, weak cultivators like Ye Nantian and Yue Gongxue should have been dead a long time! Even though they got lucky sometimes, they couldn't always be lucky enough to escape death!

Yue Shuang, Yue Han, and Li Wuliang all knew the reason why the enemies didn't try their best to kill the other people. However, Ye Nantian and Yue Gongxue were Ye Xiao's parents. Li Wuliang and the two ladies had to keep fighting!

None of them could live with the guilt of watching Ye Xiao's parents die in front of them... Even if they fled away, what were they going to say when they met Ye Xiao after letting his parents die in the enemies' hands?

"Fight to the end!"

Li Wuliang and the two ladies exchanged looks. It was the first time they met each other, but they were quite understanding to each other.

[Brother was right to make friends with this man.] The two ladies had the same thought.

[These two ladies deserve to be Ye Xiao's sisters!] Li Wuliang praised in his heart.

Both sides had made up their minds to fight until the end.

The battle would only end when one side died out!

However, something unexpected happened again at this critical moment!

Suddenly, a howl of a hawk echoed from the sky.

The hawk was moving like a magnificent and translucent rainbow, tearing the sky at an incredible speed.

A golden rainbow crossed the sky in everybody's sight.

- Bling! –

A beam of blinding golden light shot down and hit a tree trunk between the two sides in the battle.

It was shining with a glaring light.

A token.

On the token, there was a tassel flying in the air, which was beautiful.

The token faced up. It was a shape of a human hand. The five fingers were slightly bent, but it wasn't closed to make it fist. It showed the palm of the hand, where a pattern of the sun and the moon was engraved.

It was like the hand holding the sun and the moon!

The sun and the moon in hand!

It was just a token coming down from the sky, but it was showing the power of a conqueror.

The people on both sides of the battle saw the token and automatically took a step back.

The men from the two great sects saw the token and started to tremble. They looked on in disbelief and extreme shock at the same time, as if they were looking at a ghost in daytime. On the other hand, Yue Shuang and Yue Han almost jumped up in glee! Li Wuliang pursed his lips and showed an indifferent expression, but deep in his heart, he was comforted and happy!

The sun and the moon in hand, the monarch descends to the world!

The token was exactly the Monarch Token!

It was the authenticating object of Xiao Monarch when he was still traveling in Qing-Yun Realm!

The appearance of the Monarch Token meant the presence of Xiao Monarch.

This token hadn't been seen for many years, yet suddenly, at this critical moment, it showed up.

It was known that Xiao Monarch had died. They wondered where this token came from?

Who was it? Who showed the token to the crowd?

...

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Chapter 1255: The Staliness of the Monarch

Many people now started to think about Li Wuliang. The Fierce Blade Li Wuliang was known dead for years, who died even before Xiao Monarch. However, he showed up in front of everybody just like that. Didn't it make the reappearance of Xiao Monarch more acceptable?

However, all the people in black clothes didn't want to believe what was happening. If Ye Xiao was still alive, the battle was going to end differently!

Therefore, everybody was staring at the sky.

What they saw was a sharp sword light flickering in the sky.

All the big trees in the area of a thousand meters got cut off and blown away to the same direction!

That sword light was apparently aiming at all the big trees on the ground which had blocked the view to the sky!

As the sword light came over, the trees were all gone. Not even a leaf was left behind.

On the ground, there were only tree trunks that were about the height of a man sticking in the floor silently.

The Dark Forest seemed to have been removed. Suddenly, the long-lost sunshine and the clouds appeared over everybody's head.

The incredible power of that sword strike made everybody on the ground take in a cold breath.

If the sword light had hit all the men in black clothes instead, at least thirty of them would have been chopped off immediately!

However, whoever made the sword strike didn't mean to attack those people, but to cut the trees!

What was it? Was it a threat? Or was it showing stateliness?

No matter what it was, that sword attack had been stamped deeply in their hearts, and none of them was going to forget it for the rest of their lives!

The sword attack contained bone-piercing cold wind and brisk coldness. It was like a strong whirlwind that came from the ancient ice land!

The next moment, a clear voice sounded in the sky, "Boss, I have made way for you."

All the men in black suits took in a cold breath out of fright. They couldn't believe what they had just heard. [Such a dominant cultivator was making such a world-shocking sword strike only to make way for his boss?]

[Then... How horribly powerful is his boss? Who is he? How could anybody have such privilege?]

[Isn't it too extravagant? Isn't it too high-sounding?]

A figure showed up in the sky after what was said.

The man was wearing an all-white attire that had a simple style.

His handsome face looked like an extremely exquisite piece of ice that had never melted for ten thousand years. He was standing in the air with such an imposing manner!

He just stood there and emitted a shining glow of the crystal cold ice which reflected the rays of the sun.

His clothes were white like snow; his sword was like frost; he was facing the wind, standing unswervingly!

He was the Frost Sword, the Unique in the World, Han Bingxue!

Han Bingxue didn't show himself with his real face though. He had just done some changes on the face. After all, Ye Nantian had seen him before in the Town of Ye.

He had made himself a most handsome and fashionable look.

He descended slowly to the floor with his sleeves fluttering in the air.

How handsome! How decent! How impressive! How incredible!

Those men in black clothes were watching him getting down slowly, while the three people—Li Wuliang, Yue Shuang, and Yue Han—were all full of anger at the moment!

[Han Bingxue, you bastard! Look at you!]

[We are dying here! Exhausted! Yet... You actually have such a good mood to make a narcissistic posture and put on such a stupid descending show...]

The three of them were trying so hard not to rush over, drag him down, and give him a beat-up.

They would probably focus on hitting him on the eyes, face, ears, nose, and mouth... It would be easier to make him look 'not so handsome' after all.

[Handsome, huh? Got addicted to being pretentious, didn't you?]

[Go on! Pretend you are the best, the most beautiful! When we punch you on the face, make you look like a pig head with raccoon eyes, broken nose, swollen ears, split lips, long jaw... I wonder whether you will still feel that you are handsome!]

As Han Bingxue slowly got down on the ground, another person quietly showed up in the sky, and then he got down on the ground, too, like a blow of breeze.

This man looked about thirty years old, had a slim body, square face, and cold eyes with deep eye frames shining with frosty lights.

He definitely wasn't any prettier than the Unique in the World, Han Bingxue, but his imposing manner was far beyond Han Bingxue's league.

When this man appeared from the sky, an oppressing power appeared with him!

The unrivaled king descended; the world should obey, or die!

He glanced over all the men in black suits and masks with an arrogant look in the eyes. With his hands behind his back, he casually walked over and blandly said, "One hundred and sixty-five men who don't have the balls to show themselves, none of you are leaving today!"

Everybody was shocked. Some of them suddenly exclaimed and screeched...

"Xiao Monarch! Ye Xiao!"

"It is him! It is! This is true!"

"Why is he still alive?"

"No..."

All the people in black, no matter those from the two great sects or those who wanted to keep their identities hidden, felt that they had fallen into a nightmare.

[What the f*ck is this? What date is it today?]

When the people of the two sects set up the traps to get Yue Shuang and Yue Han, they were totally wrecked by the two sisters, and almost all died in the end. The latter group of people in black joined the battle and saved them and also pushed the two sisters to a deadly situation.

When they were about to win the battle, the Fierce Blade, Li Wuliang, who was known dead for a long time, reappeared to the world. He showed up with his domineering power, joined the battle, saved the two sisters from death, and took away the victory of the enemies. Other than that, Li Wuliang was actually much more horrible and powerful than what people had been told. His appearance caused a great loss for the men in black suits.

That wasn't the end.

Li Wuliang and the two ladies together still couldn't defeat the enemies. Besides, the three of them couldn't leave the battle as they wished because they had to protect the people behind them. The enemies would definitely win the fight as long as they kept on attacking!

However, when Li Wuliang and the two ladies were about to be exhausted, more powerful figures arrived. The Frost Sword, Han Bingxue, was the first, who had shown an incredibly dominant power through a sword attack. His appearance might be unexpected but understandable!

However, Xiao Monarch was back! People of the three factions had seen him die in a body-explosion, with his soul and body both getting destroyed! He should have been killed for sure!

[What the hell is going on?]

[That Monarch Token was shot over by Xiao Monarch himself for real!]

Li Wuliang was confirmed dead by people of the three factions too, but he died in the bottom of a cliff. Nobody had seen his body ever. It was reasonable that he survived down the cliff and got lucky to return with an even stronger power. There were some myths about somebody falling down the cliff who accidentally got some marvelous martial arts guidebooks. It only explained Li Wuliang's reappearance as his good luck!

However, Xiao Monarch had been killed in some pretty miserable way back in the day. He had been hit by the joint attack of all the powerful cultivators of the three factions, and his body exploded into pieces. Even his soul was destroyed. That was totally an irreversible death! It was impossible to live again from that destruction!

The man who was known dead and impossible to return to life actually reappeared to the world! It was just like a ridiculous dream which actually happened in reality.

"Are you Ye Xiao? Are you Xiao Monarch?" The leader of the Saint Sunlight Sect people, an elder, forgot to disguise himself and started to exclaim like he saw a ghost in the daytime, "Impossible! This is impossible! I saw you explode under the joint attack of our superior cultivators... I saw both your body and your soul die..."

Ye Xiao blandly said, "Well, you were blind. I guess all of you were blind!"

That was an aggressive response.

All the others had nothing to say about it.

[If you were not blind, how come you couldn't even tell a living one from a dead one?]

"Brother!" Yue Shuang and Yue Han cheerfully shouted. They both had the same thought in the heart. [This is our brother's face. Look at him. I can recognize the little beggar from the old days from his face... Well, we have to admit that... brother's real face is far worse looking than the young lord Ye Xiao!]

[It is like... one from the heavens, while the other from hell. There is no way to put the two together.]

The young man Ye Xiao was genially a pretty young lord. However, Xiao Monarch was... too normal, although he was more like a tough man.

It was conservative and beautifying to use the word 'normal'. After all, Xiao Monarch's old yellow face honestly didn't look nice at all. He was tall and tough, but more like a big skeleton that was covered by a full set of human skin. He seemed big but also looked slim... It was unpleasant to watch.

The two ladies twisted their mouths...

[It is so lucky that brother became a handsome young man, Lord Ye... Otherwise, with this ugly face, he is never going to find himself a wife... I am curious what Jun Yinglian is thinking... Is her heart wrapped by pig oil? How could she love a man with that... admirable face...]

[Life is difficult for our dear sister-in-law... She must have really loved our brother...]

The mysterious people in black clothes looked at each other, and then their leader finally spoke, "Since Xiao Monarch showed up personally, we shall give this up now! Retreat!"

He waved a hand, and over a hundred men in black clothes and masks turned around together. They were obviously going to leave and prepare for some other plan.

The leader of these people had a pair of bright eyes.

To defeat Li Wuliang and the two ladies, they only needed to keep attacking and sacrifice less than thirty-five percent of their people because Li Wuliang and the two ladies couldn't leave the fight even just for a rest.

However, things were entirely different—Xiao Monarch appeared.

Xiao Monarch only came with one man, Frost Sword Han Bingxue. They were only two people, but the two of them together were even more powerful than Li Wuliang and the two ladies. Besides, Xiao Monarch and Han Bingxue both seemed to be more powerful than they used to be. Han Bingxue's first strike when he showed up was so incredible that none of the enemies, not even the leader, could duplicate it.

In other words, Han Bingxue, the Frost Sword, must also be at the super level which Li Wuliang had reached. If Xiao Monarch was even more powerful than Han Bingxue, it meant the men in black had lost their advantage in the battle. Although they had more people, they didn't have the power to guarantee the victory in the fight. The two great sects' people were useless at the moment.

What could be expected was that Xiao Monarch and the Fierce Blade would fight together and make domineering blasts... Yue Shuang and Yue Han made their unique attacks... Han Bingxue operated his unique martial art...

What a horrible force. The enemies had lots of people, but they would have to make some perfect cooperation to rival the five significant figures. In fact, they might not even win after sacrificing everyone.

If they got broken through from one or two weak points, all of them would be killed.

Things were not good for the men in black suits, so their leader decisively made the decision to retreat! It was indeed the best choice to make!

“Retreat?” Ye Xiao looked at Ye Nantian, Li Wuliang, and the two ladies who were severely wounded. Fury soon ignited from the bottom of his heart!

[You hurt my sisters, hurt my parents, hurt my brother, and you came to take their lives. Are you telling me you are leaving now? Just like that? Who do you think I am?]

[Do you really think you can take advantage of everybody in the world?]

“Did I say you can go?” Ye Xiao coldly smiled and spoke in a creepy voice.

“What... Xiao Monarch, do you want all my men to stay with you?”

The leader of those men sneered, “Xiao Monarch, Ye Xiao. I know you are good at fighting. I know you have incredible power. We may lose the battle if we fight face to face. I know we will probably die if we insist on continuing the fight. However, I believe it is not a difficult thing for us to get away from this place. What do you think?”

“If you want us to stay, try it, Xiao Monarch.” He continued in a wicked sound, “I don’t know what exactly would happen... but I am sure about one thing. If my men fight regardless of their own lives, they will at least kill two of your people before we all die. I am pretty sure about it! Especially the four people you have been protecting—they are going to die with us! Definitely!”

“Well then, what should we do? I think you should better give it a conscientious second thought. Besides, when we show kindness to others, we will be shown kindness by others. Am I correct?” He went on. His voice was annoying, but he was telling the truth.

After Ye Xiao and Han Bingxue appeared, things became different. However, Ye Xiao’s side wasn’t in a sure-win situation.

In fact, if these men in black suits put up a desperate fight, although they would eventually die, they could still kill two or three people even while facing the joint force of Ye Xiao, Li Wuliang, Han Bingxue, Yue Shuang, and Yue Han.

After all, they also made a potent force—everyone was a level nine Dao Origin Stage cultivator. Ye Xiao could see that all those people in black were beyond Zhan Yunfei and Zhu Jiutian in cultivation. To fight against a group of over a hundred powerful people like that, the five of them were not strong enough stay free from harm!

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Chapter 1256: Let Go of No 1!

The enemy was right about one thing. Ye Xiao and the other four people could easily defeat the enemy, but it was impossible to stop the men in black clothes from escaping. They might be able to kill ten or twenty percent of those men, but the rest of them would definitely make their way to leave safely.

Li Wuliang, Yue Shuang, and Yue Han all knew this simple truth.

More importantly, if Ye Xiao made up his mind to kill as many as he could, the enemies would start to put on a desperate battle. Ye Xiao and the other four powerful cultivators were safe from the enemy's desperate attacks, but Ye Nantian, Yue Gongxue, and the two maids were too weak to defend themselves. A slight scratch from the attacks could easily kill them in an instant!

Under the current situation, the best choice was to let go of the latter group of people in black clothes! It would benefit both sides!

When Ye Xiao looked at those people, his head was filled with doubts.

[Is it indeed the House of Chaotic Storms?]

[Such a magnificent group of equally powerful cultivators... I have never seen any people like them before. Even the great sects were not able to gather such a number of cultivators in such great power. Even if they could, they couldn't have them all in an equal cultivation level.]

[Look at them, over a hundred of them, all in almost the same level!]

[These people must be only a small part of the secret organization.]

[We can't let any of them leave!]

Ye Xiao's face looked cold. He sneered, "Really? Well... Since you want me to try, I have to say... Why not?"

Then he waved a hand and shouted, "Yue Shuang, stay in the south side and make sure no one passes you. Yue Han, stay in the east. Wuliang, the north side is on you. Bingxue, go get the west! We are not letting anybody go! I will be supporting you all in the central area! Make sure we kill every one of them!"

Li Wuliang and the two ladies didn't understand why Ye Xiao would do so, but they knew that the last thing they should do was to question Ye Xiao's decision. Without hesitation, they responded with a yes and quickly occupied the four positions in the four directions.

The four of them all looked at Xiao Monarch, who was standing in the middle and giving out orders. Ye Nantian and Yue Gongxue couldn't be more grateful for what Xiao Monarch did. [God bless the good man! Xiao Monarch is actually alive!]

[Eighteen years ago, Xiao Monarch and Jun Yinglian helped us a lot. If not for Xiao Monarch, we would never have the chance to get together again! Today, in this place, I am saved by Xiao Monarch again!]

The two of them were both grateful for it.

Influential men of the Qing-Yun Realm appeared before their eyes one after another. The two legends who were known dead actually came back from death one by one...

They felt like witnessing the history of the world.

Xiao Monarch... Fierce Blade...

Aside from the gratefulness and cheerfulness, Ye Nantian, who had a sensitive heart, suddenly got a weird feeling. He had a pretty familiar feeling toward Xiao Monarch...

He felt like Xiao Monarch was a close friend to him...

He couldn't tell what the feeling was, but he was sure that the feeling was deep inside his heart!

[Maybe he saved me so many times that I feel like getting close to him... I know who I am... I am weak. I have never seen Xiao Monarch, not to mention become a friend to him. He would never lower his position to make friends with me... However, what is the feeling about?]

Ye Nantian was lost in thoughts.

Ye Xiao hadn't even glanced at Ye Nantian and Yue Gongxue since he got down from the sky. Not that he didn't want to see them, he just didn't dare to.

He was afraid that once he had eye contact with Ye Nantian, he would fail to cover the real emotion in his eyes.

After he was reborn as the young lord Ye Xiao, Ye Nantian and Song Jue had become like his real family in his heart. Ye Nantian was not only the young Ye Xiao's father, but also Xiao Monarch's father now. He couldn't expose himself to Ye Nantian...

If Ye Nantian knew the truth, it would become pretty embarrassing for Xiao Monarch.

[I do recognize this family as my home and these two as my parents. However, I have occupied their real son's body after all...]

[If Ye Nantian and Yue Gongxue get to know that their beloved son has died for a long time, I am afraid they will not be able to handle the mental shock!]

[It is something beyond their endurance!]

That was why Ye Xiao didn't want to show even a bit of his emotion to his parents, and he didn't dare to take the risk of being exposed.

All he had to do was to play as an aloof expert and stay away from Ye Nantian and Yue Gongxue.

However, he couldn't stop his heart from shaking in emotional shock... He was excited at the moment!

...

On the other side.

The leader of the secret organization people didn't seem to be fearful, and he didn't do anything to make a response to Ye Xiao's arrangement. Instead, he kept watching Ye Xiao giving orders and the other four people following Ye Xiao's orders. After everything was done, he laughed out loud and said, "Xiao Monarch, are you making a joke to delight us?"

It was reasonable that he would ask Ye Xiao such a question. What Ye Xiao did was apparently sending the four others to death!

Ye Xiao and the four others together indeed made an invincible force, and they were powerful enough to kill all the men in black clothes. However, a proper strategy was necessary for winning a battle. After all, the five of them weren't strong enough to overwhelm the powerful group of level nine Dao Origin Stage cultivators. Ye Xiao's arrangement was separating the five of them and probably giving the enemies an opportunity to defeat the weakest one of the five first!

Yue Shuang and Yue Han had such a marvelous power when they stayed together in battle. The joint force of the two sisters was even stronger than Han Bingxue, Li Wuliang, and perhaps even Ye Xiao! However, if they split up, each of them was only in the top level of Dao Origin Stage, not a super-level cultivator. If the enemies sent a small part of people to keep Ye Xiao, Li Wuliang, Han Bingxue, and either of the two sisters busy and sent the rest of their people to attack the other sister, they might be able to instantly kill the lady, which meant the two ladies were defeated. If that happened, the battle situation would be turned over, and Ye Xiao would have to think about how to escape the fight!

Everybody knew the truth, and that was why the leader of the men in black clothes would ask that question!

Some people guessed that Ye Xiao was only playing tough to endeavor a better chance to leave the battle!

Ye Xiao cracked an interesting but weird smile and said, "Well, is it a joke? Haha... You will see in no time."

At the same time, there was a white shadow that flashed in the sky and then disappeared immediately.

The next moment...

"Growl!"

"Growl, growl, growl!"

"Howl..."

– Boom, boom, boom... –

– Rustle, rustle, rustle... –

Different kinds of sound abruptly started ringing out in the forest.

People at present were all experts in cultivation who were more sensitive to danger than ordinary people. The men in black clothes felt that something must have gone wrong, so they all turned around to look at the woods. At that moment, they all took a cold breath.

From the west came seventeen huge snakes which were dozens of meters long, thick like a bucket, and covered by shining white scales. On each snake's head, there was a caruncle which was turning to golden color. The snakes were moving on the ground, flicking their bright red tongue, and blocking the way to the west!

"The king of Silver-scaled Golden Caruncled Snakes? No... The kings... They are all going to evolve soon... Holy heavens! Why are there so many of them? How is this even possible?" one man exclaimed when he saw the snakes.

Silver-scaled Golden Caruncled Snakes that were in such size must be at least in level eight. That meant they were equally powerful as level eight Dao Origin Stage cultivators. What made these snakes so scary was that their scales were unbelievably indestructible! They were immune to weapon hits, water or fire damage, spiritual power blasts, and mental attacks...

They were definitely some incredible flesh shields. As long as their caruncles were safe, they were invincible!

One king of Silver-scaled Golden Caruncle Snakes was already a severe problem—now, there were seventeen snake kings!

Seventeen of such snakes staying together to cover each other meant there was no way to attack any of their caruncles!

“This is impossible!” One of the men’s face turned pale as he murmured, “A king of Silver-scaled Golden Caruncled Snakes in such a high level should be proud and arrogant. Although a snake king like that usually has over a hundred thousand subordinates, the king would never allow any other snakes to stay close to it! That is the king snake’s dignity...”

“But... How come these snake kings are staying together? How come the snake kings don’t have any subordinate snakes? Why are they staying close to each other? This... This is rare... This is impossible... This is something that hasn’t happened in the history of Qing-Yun Realm ever...”

Under the exclamation from the crowd, the Silver-scaled Golden Caruncled Snakes kept creeping toward the middle of the battle. The seventeen snakes together looked like a silver vein crawling on the ground...

In the eyes of the snakes, there was an extremely cold glow, showing no emotions that human could understand, but only destruction, death, murder... and eagerness for blood.

[Chief said that as long as we kill enough of those bad guys, we will get some really good stuff, including that delicious fruit...] All the snakes had the same thought.

[We only need a little bit of that fruit to reach the next level...]

[What a heaven-blessing great opportunity! Isn’t it?]

[This is so exciting... I can’t even stop slobbering...]

[Brothers, let’s go! Although none of the kings of our kind in history have ever fought together before, this is the crucial moment that we should give up on the traditions. Let’s focus on our own future first. Dignity, tradition, and other useless sh*t... should be put away until we are powerful enough someday...]

The people in black clothes who saw the snakes were all terrified. They knew that they couldn’t defeat those Silver-scaled Golden Caruncled Snakes, which meant that the only thing they should do was to back off.

One thing made the people in black clothes feel lucky—although Silver-Scaled Golden Caruncled Snakes were powerful and invulnerable, their movements weren’t that swift. At least, they were slower compared to level nine Dao Origin Stage cultivators. All the people in black clothes were thinking of getting away from the crowd of snakes and finding another way to leave!

However, as they took a few steps backward, growls started to sound behind them.

The growls were like a furious storm, as if there was a voice saying, “F*ck! You piece of blind bastards! You actually only see those stupid stinky snakes! What? Do you think we are worse than the bloody snakes?”

As those men turned around and looked over, they wished what they saw was not real.

Everybody started to sweat because of fear. Sweat beaded up on their foreheads.

[Holy motherly heavens...]

From the thick growth of grass in the east, a crowd of animals showed their heads. The next moment, about twenty giant beasts, which only existed in the myth, walked out of the grass together!

The beasts had some golden lights glowing around their bodies. Three creepy strip-shaped caruncles on each of their heads looked like three horns in the shape of the Chinese word 王! [1]

Their pelage shined like gold, and they eyed the people in black clothes with great murderous intent.

Those were at least twenty oversized tigers!

Where on earth... did those huge tigers come from?

Each of the tigers was about thirty meters long, and weighed over a thousand kilograms!

There were actually such huge tigers in the world...

The people in black clothes all felt like crying in tears when they saw the tigers. Some of them said, “Those... Those can’t be the super-level Golden Tiger King, can they? They are only supposed to exist in the stories...”

Every one of them wanted to burst into tears at the moment.

The legendary Golden Tiger King was one of the super-level spiritual beasts. A Golden Tiger King was as powerful as a top-level Dao Origin Stage cultivator!

More horribly, they had copper skins and iron bones, which meant they were almost indestructible. Other than that, they had one remarkable strong point compared to the Silver-scaled Golden Caruncled Snakes—move speed. Unlike the snakes, the Tigers moved pretty fast!

When the people in black clothes saw the Silver-scaled Golden Caruncled Snakes, they wanted to escape the battle. However, when they saw twenty of the super-level spiritual beast, Golden Tiger King, they just wanted to die!

In fact, it was too early to be hopeless at the moment. What made a person feel more despair than giving up his life in battle? To make him realize the despair and to push him to his own death!

After the crowd of Golden Tiger King showed up, growls sounded again from the north and the south at the same time.

Apparently, some other beasts were showing their dissatisfaction by growling. They sounded really impatient and offended.

[You little things! Stop paying too much attention to the little cats and the small worms, will you? How can you ignore us?]

[I won't blame you for disrespecting me or any stupid ideas you have. I only care about one thing—to make sure my employer knows we are working too. What if our boss thinks we are slacking in this job and refuses to pay us what we deserve?]

[That would be unacceptable!]

That was why the other two groups of beasts all produced equally threatening growls to take their stand!

The people looked in the direction where the growl sounded.

[Holy sh*t!]

One man in black clothes fell back and sat down on the ground because of the excessive shock. The others nearly had their eyes popped out because of the astonishment.

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[1] 王 means king.

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Chapter 1257: Mass Brawl!

In the north, there was a crowd of giant wolves which were over twenty meters long. They gently jogged over, without even kicking up a cloud of dust. It wasn't that surprising that the wolves could move without making a big noise because they were agile beasts after all. However, when the men looked carefully, they found something terrifying when the wolves were moving...

Han Bingxue had made a fantastic sword strike which had cut off all the trees around the battle, leaving only many tree trunks on the ground which were about the height of a man. When the wolves were marching over, they passed the area where there were only tree trunks. One tree trunk on the floor, which was so thick that it took three men to encircle, was stepped on by the leader wolf. As the leader wolf stepped its big paw on the tree trunk, the tree trunk was thoroughly cracked into pieces like a piece of tofu.

By making the powerful stamp, the leader wolf had set up its intimidation, but it didn't stop there and kept going ahead step by step. The other wolves started to step on the tree trunks too. Many tree trunks ended up cracked into pieces on the floor one by one...

In fact, the wolves never paid attention to the tree trunks at all. Their eyes were shining with green lights and staring at the men in black clothes, their wet tongues hanging out of their mouths.

[Delicacy!]

[Absolutely delicious!]

[It has been a long time since the last time we ate human flesh... Look at them! They are all cultivators at good levels... Time for a feast...]

It seemed there were no large beasts in the south.

The men in black clothes thought that the south was the only hope they had, but when they looked to the south, what they saw only scared them to hell. They started to feel chilled even though it wasn't cold.

There were no large beasts indeed, but there were rats!

There was a question for these level nine Dao Origin Stage cultivators. Were they really cowards who were afraid of some rats?

Well, if the rats were all the same size as a wolfhound, with dark fur and sharp teeth, everybody would be afraid of them...

The rats were not at a high level, and all of them were just level four spiritual beasts.

The problem was that... there were too many of them!

The crowd of the rats covered the floor like there was no end of the crowd in the distance!

How many rats were there? Thousands? Tens of thousands? Hundreds of thousands?

The men in black clothes were all so scared that they started to feel itchy on the head. [Where did Xiao Monarch find all these beasts after the past three years? It's a f*cking army!]

[Is he going to challenge the law of nature?]

[Holy heavens... He doesn't have to gather such a spiritual beast army even if he does want to challenge something!]

[Besides... Since when have rats become spiritual beasts too?]

[I don't know how powerful the rats are, but I am sure with such an unbelievable amount, they can kill any powerful cultivators by piling up!]

[What the f*ck is going on here?]

[Are we in a nightmare? Why would such weird thing happen in reality?]

The men in black clothes nearly shed tears...

[What the f*ck... What is going on... Why? What is this horrible scene about? Where did these enormous high-level spiritual beasts come from? Are they from beyond the sky?]

The men in black clothes had sieged Li Wuliang and the two ladies not long before, yet the situation was totally turned over!

At the moment, the men in black suits were more tightly and rigorously surrounded by the beasts!

When they sieged Li Wuliang and the two ladies, although they kept attacking, it wasn't a flawless siege. If the three people wanted to leave, they could break out the blockade in any direction.

However, as for the men wearing black clothes, even if their leader gave the order to ask everybody to escape, none of them would be able to get out of the surrounding of the beasts!

None of them could make it out!

No exception!

"Monarch! Xiao Monarch!" The leader of the people in black was anxious. He said, "This must be a mistake! We never wanted to offend you and your friends! This is absolutely a huge mistake! We just happened to meet each other in such an intense situation. There is no need to develop the wrong intention into an unsolvable problem!"

Ye Xiao looked like smiling, but he was not. "Oh?" he answered.

"Our mission is to deal with two small figures, the traitor of Qiong-Hua Palace, Yue Gongxue, and the chief of Ye Clan, Ye Nantian. That is all. We never wanted to be misunderstood by the great Xiao Monarch... Since you have shown up in person, we should show our sincere respect to you. Let's forget about what has happened earlier and let it go."

He paused, apparently realizing that what he had just said was impossible to move Ye Xiao, so he hurriedly continued, "As long as you set us free, we would love to pay whatever it takes to make a compensation for your friends!"

Whatever it takes!

That could be a pretty persuasive term.

The people in black suits were giving up on the fight and prepared to pay whatever it would take just to survive the battle.

In fact, it seemed the organization behind these people was unimaginably wealthy. Otherwise, the man would never dare to make that promise.

After all, what he meant was that no matter what Ye Xiao wanted, he could definitely take it out. An ordinary organization was never able to do such a thing!

For Ye Xiao, it was not the best choice to declare war against a powerful organization like that!

Ye Xiao blandly said, "Since you want to talk and have set a considerable condition for me, I guess I should give you a chance. A chance for you means a chance for me..."

The others were all surprised.

[Really? Can it still be changed?]

Li Wuliang looked at Ye Xiao and thought, [What is he doing? After he got a second life, he has been more and more cunning day by day... He is exactly a scheming b*tch...]

Han Bingxue stood up and didn't show any expression on the face. He didn't think much as Li Wuliang did, just kept staying cold and indifferent. Deep in his heart, he believed Ye Xiao would spare no one. What he should do was to wait for the show Ye Xiao was going to put on.

Yue Shuang and Yue Han were also sure that their brother would never let those men in black clothes go, so they decided not to say anything to interrupt the great show!

Ye Xiao thought for a while and said, "Well, whatever you are able to offer will never be something I want. However, since you are willing to give me anything, let me ask you a few questions, and you have to give me your answers. As long as you answer me with the truth, I won't hold you any longer. You will be free to go!"

The leader of the men in black blinked with a pair of shiny eyes and said, "Xiao Monarch, you are a heroic man! Go on then! Do ask me the questions, and I will give you everything I know."

Ye Xiao asked, "What is the name of the organization you are working for? Who is the leader of the organization? Where is the headquarters of your organization? How many departments do you have and where are they located? Who are in charge of the departments?"

After he asked all the questions, the atmosphere froze silently—nobody talked anymore.

All the people in black suits suddenly looked resolute.

The leader of them laughed out loud bitterly and spoke in a harsh voice, "Nice try! It is brilliant to say that you will let us go! Ye Xiao, I can see how ambitious you are just by hearing the questions you just asked. Now, since you don't want to show bonafide to us, let's have this fight then! There is no way to go forward or to retreat. Why don't we just do our best to devote ourselves to the last fight!"

"What is your problem? Are you sure you would rather die, swallowed by the spiritual beast with no bodies left behind, than answer my questions? Are you sure you don't want to give me a few answers to exchange for an opportunity to survive?" Ye Xiao's eyes looked scary.

[This secret organization has such firm control over their people.]

[These men would rather choose death than give me the information!]

"Brothers! Let's fight side by side! Let's rush together! As long as we can break through the siege, there is a chance to survive!" The man gave up talking to Ye Xiao, turned over, and raised his arms to cheer his people up.

All the people in black clothes started moving with soaring morale!

Even the people of the two great sects, who were also wearing black clothes, started to move at the same time. They knew that their only chance to fight for survival was to make use of the chaos and find a way out with the other men in black clothes. If they couldn't make it back to their sects to inform the leadership, not only would they die in the battle, but also their sects would be in great disasters soon.

"Well, you have chosen the path to death over the bridge to life! Go to hell then! Kill!" Ye Xiao made a shout without any hesitation.

The white shadow seemed to flash in the sky again with a weird howl, which sounded like an animal blowing the horn of the battle call. The beasts in all directions suddenly accelerated as the howl echoed and crashed the crowd of men in black clothes in no time.

Ye Xiao, Li Wuliang, and the others actually didn't need to do anything. Five of them guarded the battle in five different positions to make sure nobody escaped. A few men rushed out of the hands of the beasts, but they had to face the most torturous fight against the five superior cultivators!

"Keep several alive!" Ye Xiao shouted. Nobody knew whom he was talking to.

Maybe he was talking to the other four people!

...

The battle didn't last long after the beasts played a role in it. The enemies were over a hundred level nine Dao Origin Stage cultivators, but almost all these powerful cultivators were killed between the sharp teeth of the beasts after the time it took for an incense stick to burn.

On the other side, nearly one thousand of the big rats were killed, along with two Silver-scaled Golden Caruncled Snakes, one Golden Tiger King, and three Wind Wolves... These were all the men in black clothes had killed before they died.

After all, the beasts' side was much better than the men in black clothes in number, power, and cooperation. This was a foreseeable result after all!

The beasts army could defeat even one hundred Wu Fa or Xuan Bing, not to mention a hundred level nine Dao Origin Stage cultivators. This horrible spiritual beasts army was more powerful than any group of cultivators in the history of Qing-Yun Realm!

In fact, even if things went worse for the beasts' side, Ye Xiao could release more spiritual beasts like these to join the battle. There were much more spiritual beasts in the fourth layer of Mountain of All Medicines after all. The reason why Ye Xiao hadn't release more beasts was that Erhuo didn't want him to because, well, it was too costly for Erhuo to employ more super-level beasts. After the battle was finished, Erhuo already had to give away over fifty supreme dan beads—twenty for the group of Golden Tiger Kings, twenty for the group of Wind Wolves, ten for the crowd of rats...

Fifty supreme dan beads were gone, and the seventeen snakes weren't counted yet!

[Meow... Well, the snakes are my real followers... It is their job to fight for their chief, isn't it? I guess two or three of the dan beads should be enough!]

The battle was finished. Ye Xiao, Li Wuliang, Yue Shuang, Yue Han, and Han Bingxue each had captured one dying man. Although they only caught five people alive, Ye Xiao thought it was enough.

The beasts did not only fight well in the battle but also did a great job in cleaning. They had eaten every bit of the dead bodies left in the fight, not leaving even a small piece of bone behind.

Because of the beasts scrambling for the dead bodies, the battle suddenly fell into a small disturbance for a while. The rats and the tigers nearly started another war because of it.

The rats were not at a high level, but they were good at fighting. Because there was a large amount of them, they even dared to aggressively attack the Golden Tiger Kings to start a fight!

Ye Xiao had no other choice but to mediate between the two sides in person. In the end, both sides showed their respect to Ye Xiao, the future master of the Mountain of All Medicines. Finally, the two

groups of beasts, who had just been allies in the battle against the people in black clothes, reluctantly ceased the fight and made peace to each other...

Ye Xiao had seen the difference between two different kinds of spiritual beasts. The Golden Tiger Kings and the Silver-scaled Golden Caruncled Snakes were protective to the bodies of their own kind. They wouldn't do damage to or allow other beasts to touch the bodies, but only kept protecting them.

However, the rats and the wind wolves were obviously creatures with different views to the bodies of their own kinds—they ate no matter whom the dead bodies belonged to.

The sound of the spiritual beasts chewing dead bodies had disgusted Yue Shuang, Yue Han, Yue Gongxue, and the two maids. They couldn't stop feeling sick. Qingxue and Wuxue had thrown up twice already.

In the end, there were no signs of any dead bodies left in the area except the smell of blood in the air. The white shadow flashed over again for the third time.

Surprisingly, those spiritual beasts started to disappear one by one in the same way as they showed up... Nobody knew where they were from, or where they left for...

Everything about the spiritual beasts was mysterious as if it was a magnificent masterpiece of heavens.

The golden hawk hadn't shown up from beginning to end. Erhuo, who was the easiest to be exposed, had been wearing a big long white robe and moving incredibly fast to give commands to the spiritual beasts while in battle, so nobody had seen it either.

"Let me deal with these men." Ye Xiao blandly gave Yue Shuang and Yue Han a hint through eye contact.

The two ladies knew what Ye Xiao wanted to do, so they just handed the people in their hands over to Ye Xiao.

"One month later, I will start the mopping-up on Saint Sunlight Sect first!" Ye Xiao said, and then talked to Li Wuliang and Han Bingxue, "Brothers, let's go!"

He abruptly thrust up almost at the same time. Before the voice faded, he had already disappeared, leaving no signs behind.

That was just as the story told. Xiao Monarch always moved fast, acted decisively, and never needlessly showed the milk of human kindness.

Han Bingxue and Li Wuliang both nodded to Yue Shuang and Yue Han and then left after Xiao Monarch.

Ye Nantian and Yue Gongxue wanted to present their gratitude to Xiao Monarch for everything he had done for them. They figured they should at least get down on the knees and kowtow to Xiao Monarch, the honorable hero in the world. They even thought about making a memorial tablet for him as people did for gods. However, Xiao Monarch hadn't even glanced at them for even one second before disappearing.

...

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Chapter 1258: Provocation

Ye Nantian and Yue Gongxue felt lost when Xiao Monarch didn't even look at them before he left, but they could understand. Xiao Monarch had saved them and their son Ye Xiao twice, so they figured they should show their gratitude. However, they finally got to see Xiao Monarch again but failed to seize the opportunity to say thanks. How could they not feel lost? Then, they thought deeper about it. Xiao Monarch was a super-level cultivator in Qing-Yun Realm, one of the most influential figure. Now, he was back to the world after all the years when people thought he was dead and became even stronger than ever. Ye Nantian and Yue Gongxue were only two small figures in the world, so they understood that Xiao Monarch wouldn't pay much attention to them!

[He is too powerful to care about our gratitude!]

"Let's go."

Yue Shuang said, "I am afraid there is still a long way to reach Oracle District. We must not waste time here." Then, she took out some dan beads and handed them out to the others.

Ye Nantian, Yue Gongxue, and the two maids didn't get severely wounded, but they were all injured. Each of them was suffering from an internal injury. They were so weak that even the trails of the top-level Dao Origin Stage enemy's attacks could hurt them!

"Our savior was right before my eyes, yet I couldn't seize the chance to show my gratitude and respect... How am I supposed to live with this regret..." Ye Nantian made a long sigh.

"Perhaps he has something else important to do. Besides, he never has a favorable personality." Yue Han tried to explain for her brother, "The entire Qing-Yun Realm is going to fall to the calamity. It is not just concerning a few people or a few sects... I am afraid every sect, everybody in the world will have to face the disaster and splash blood. As a member of the righteous people in Qing-Yun Realm, he must be busy trying to do something about it."

"Xiao Monarch is such a potent figure in the world. He has bigger issues to care about, naturally, he has no time to pay attention to small figures like us..." Yue Gongxue seemed much more understanding, so she tried to console Ye Nantian.

Ye Nantian nodded and tried to ignore the doubt in his heart. [Why do I feel so familiar with him?]

[It is lucky that I didn't mention the weird feeling of mine to anybody. Otherwise, they might think that I am trying to get closer to Xiao Monarch. I know they would think so, even though they wouldn't say it out. Xiao Monarch and I are both named Ye, but it didn't mean we are connected!]

After thinking about how Xiao Monarch had been cold to him, he believed what he felt was merely his own wishful thinking...

The six of them packed up the belongings and got back on the road. They moved faster on the way to Oracle District this time.

After all the dangerous battles, they had lost a good mood to enjoy the views. All they wanted was to reach Oracle District as soon as possible.

...

On top of a big mountain.

Ye Xiao, Li Wuliang, and Han Bingxue were shocked.

They had five enemies alive, yet they actually didn't get anything useful from the questioning, even though Ye Xiao and Li Wuliang had used some horrible interrogation methods!

The three of them had tortured the five men for a long time. Ye Xiao had used some supreme dan beads several times to bring them back from death and continued the questioning...

Even though the five men in black clothes were all begging for death because of the extreme pain, none of them answered any questions.

Ye Xiao was shocked and a bit frightened, the same as Li Wuliang and Han Bingxue.

First, they were impressed by the five men's integrity. Second, they were astonished by the secret organization's power and influence!

What kind of organizations could train so many cultivators who would unflinchingly do self-sacrifice?

"They are all tough men... Let's not torture them anymore. Just give them a quick death." Ye Xiao sighed.

Li Wuliang had been thinking about it earlier, so he immediately walked over with the saber in hand and said, "Guys, let me send you away."

He paused and then spoke in admiration, "You are all unyielding men! I, Li Wuliang, respect you! I hope that we can be friends in the next life, so we don't have to fight each other."

One of the men in black suits looked downhearted, but responded, "Well, if I have another life, I will still try my best to kill you!"

"We will still be enemies!"

"Hahahaha..."

The five men in black clothes laughed together.

Li Wuliang swiftly moved his saber, and then the five of them all got hit in the heart.

"Every one of them deserved a full body." Li Wuliang made a sigh and said in a low voice, "Such tough men! Why were they a part of that evil organization... What a shame..."

Ye Xiao quietly said, "I think you will find a lot of the same kind in that secret organization."

He looked away in the distance and thought about Master Bai.

[Only the House of Chaotic Storms has the power to make such firm control over these men.]

[Only Master Bai has the power to build a great organization like this! The problem is... something changed.]

In the end, the three of them together buried the five men's bodies.

"Let's go."

...

They had changed a place to stay but still couldn't stop feeling depressed.

"You, my brother... How come you improved so fast?" Li Wuliang looked at Ye Xiao in confusion. "The last time I met you was a few months ago, wasn't it? You were only in Dream Origin Stage, a weak little shrimp. Look at you now, back to the old days! You are even doing better now than before..."

[Little shrimp...]

Ye Xiao was pretty wordless about such a comment. Although deep in his heart, he knew Li Wuliang was telling the truth, it was uncomfortable to hear such words slipping out frankly!

"I have my own plan!" Ye Xiao humphed and said, "Bingxue, how about a good chance to give a lesson to this guy who has a big mouth?"

Han Bingxue had felt himself being full of strength but had no way to use the power since he got boosted in cultivation. Besides, he was fully contented because he had just operated an excellent sword strike which amazed many people. Even though Li Wuliang had been significantly improved too when Han Bingxue saw Li Wuliang, he thought that the two of them could be equal rivals, so he had been thinking about having a fight against Li Wuliang for a long time. As Ye Xiao told him to start the fight, he only felt overjoyed to accept it.

"Holy hell, Xiao Xiao! Are you kidding me?" Li Wuliang looked at Ye Xiao and Han Bingxue like looking at two stupid fools, and said, "I may be interested if you are going to fight me yourself. But... You actually let Han Bingxue do it? He? A second-rate low cultivator? And... Did you say he would give a lesson to me?"

"That's right! He will!" Ye Xiao said!

"That's right! He will!" Han Bingxue said the same words at the same time.

They actually spoke the same at the same time.

However, Ye Xiao was trying to provoke Li Wuliang, while Han Bingxue was simply gloating and pretending...

Han Bingxue wanted to have the fight so much, so he stared at Li Wuliang and pretentiously said, "Li Li, come on, I wasn't your rival in the past. I know. It's true. But those days are gone. Now, to defeat somebody like you, it is as simple as catching my own c*ck in my crotch. I don't even need to make the slightest effort!"

[Li Li?]

Li Wuliang nearly exploded in fury when Han Bingxue spoke out the embarrassing nickname... Even Ye Xiao was pretty speechless about it. They both wanted to rush over and beat the arrogant man up hard.

When Han Bingxue was gloating, he could blow himself up and even forget his own name.

Nobody ever dared to call Li Wuliang that embarrassing nickname after his twentieth birthday.

Li Li sounded too much like a girl's name... Lily...

That was exactly the same!

Li Li was a name full of femininity that Li Wuliang never liked. It had been the taboo for everybody who knew Li Wuliang. Even Ye Xiao wouldn't dare to say that unless he was so mad that he had lost his mind.

Whoever dared to say Li Li for whatever reason would definitely get beaten up by Li Wuliang!

Now, the crazy Han Bingxue mindlessly said it out loud.

Li Wuliang's hair nearly stood on end because of fury.

That was not the only point Han Bingxue had made though.

[What the f*ck did he just say? It is as simple as catching his own c*ck in his crotch to defeat somebody like me?]

Li Wuliang was raging up!

[Han Bingxue, you f*cking bastard! What did you just say? Did you just compare me to your... p*nis?]

[This is unacceptable... unforgivable!]

[This can not be done!]

[You are not going to get away from this!]

"Fine! I accept your challenge!" Li Wuliang showed a full face of killing intent. His dark-skinned face had turned even darker.

Even Ye Xiao had never seen him so mad before.

It seemed Han Bingxue had really touched Li Wuliang's nerves.

At this awkward moment, Ye Xiao didn't dare to mediate in the horrible conflict. He couldn't because what Han Bingxue said was truly annoying. Even though he didn't really mean it, he still annoyed Li Wuliang. He should know where to stop the sneer, but he didn't, so he had to be punished in some way. It just didn't feel right if he didn't get punished for what he had said!

After they met each other again, Ye Xiao hadn't seen Li Wuliang's real power. However, he knew that Han Bingxue was not a rival to Li Wuliang, even though the former had been boosted in cultivation.

First of all, Han Bingxue lacked experience and a stronger mindset, even though his cultivation had been improved. Deep inside his heart, he was just a high-level Dao Origin Stage cultivator...

That was a weak point of him.

Second, Ye Xiao had shared the knowledge of Tittle Phase to Li Wuliang when they last met each other. Li Wuliang had been working on merging the two different kinds of powers and training his own mindset for a long time. Ye Xiao didn't know how powerful Li Wuliang had become, but he was certain that Li Wuliang had entered the Tittle Phase. That meant Li Wuliang was much stronger than Han Bingxue in full aspects!

In fact, when Ye Xiao suggested the fight, he wanted Li Wuliang to give a lesson to Han Bingxue and help him improve his mindset so that Han Bingxue could become a true top-level Dao Origin Stage cultivator soon...

What he didn't expect was... What was going to happen would not only meet his expectation... but overdo it...

If Li Wuliang didn't get satisfied by only giving a lesson to Han Bingxue and eventually made the lesson the last lesson Han Bingxue could have for the rest of his life... that wouldn't be good...

Ye Xiao was frightened, so he hurriedly said, "Guys! Let's find somewhere else to do this, shall we? This is not a good place for a fight..."

The three of them went to the top of a big mountain. Li Wuliang waved his hand, and the upper half of the mountain was chopped away. What was left in that area was a big flat platform. He pointed at Han Bingxue with the saber and shouted, "Han Bingxue, you f*cker! Get your ass over here!"

Han Bingxue took a long cold breath. He just saw how Li Wuliang casually chopped off a mountain by one hand, and the upper part of the mountain was still flying in the sky... Han Bingxue was blank, so he said, "Well... Do you... Do you have to be... this violent..."

When he finished the last word, the flying part of the mountain finally hit the floor and made a massive wave of rolling dust in the air.

Cutting off the mountain was not the most substantial proof of Li Wuliang's oppressive power, but moving the mountain away!

Compared to this crazy saber strike which had just cut off half of a big mountain, Han Bingxue's excellent sword strike in the Dark Forest seemed to be not so excellent!

Ye Xiao waved his sleeve and swept away the dust.

A man of judgment would praise the sleeve strike Ye Xiao just did. It looked like sweeping the dust in the air but, in fact, was weakening the blast of the flying mountain before it hit the ground. The most amazing part of it was that he did it in a casual way. The sleeve strike was absolutely more powerful than Li Wuliang's saber strike!

"Violent? That was violent to you? Not even close!" Li Wuliang cruelly looked at Han Bingxue and said, "Just so you know, I haven't started to be violent yet!"

Han Bingxue immediately swallowed saliva because of the rising fear in his heart. He said, "I mean, Brother Li... We are just going to compare notes of our understanding of martial arts... Hahaha... As simple as that! Please remember not to take it too seriously... Heh, heh..."

"Oh? Didn't somebody just call me Li Li? Now I become Brother Li? Really? Don't you think it is a little bit late for that?" Li Wuliang showed a cold face and said, "Li Li cannot bear the honor to be called brother by the great Unique in the World!"

Han Bingxue showed a bitter expression on his pretty face and turned around to look at Ye Xiao, hoping that Ye Xiao would say something to help him.

However, Ye Xiao immediately raised his head to look at the sky, apparently ignoring Han Bingxue like he didn't see him.

[Well, if I called him that, he would probably take it as a joke between brothers... He called me Xiao Xiao all the time anyway... However, you have gone too far and touched a nerve of him...]

[Every Chinese dragon has a reverse scale that nobody should touch.]

[Li Wuliang is totally in fury... There is no way to calm him down at the moment. Do you think I would be so stupid to try to hold him off? You are an erhuo, and I don't want to be another erhuo!]

[Hey! How many times do I have to warn you? Do not use my great name on that stupid prick! Erhuo should be the most beautiful compliment in the world!] Erhuo was pissed!

Han Bingxue was pitifully looking at Ye Xiao, and then finally couldn't help burst into a cry, "Boss..."

"Yes. Go on! Cry for his help! It won't make any difference! I can assure you!" Li Wuliang approached with the saber in hand, "Han Bingxue, this is never done until you behave yourself like the p*nis in my pants!"

When he said so, he glanced at Ye Xiao and felt pretty annoyed by him all of a sudden. [Why does everything have to go wrong when I am with Ye Xiao...]

[All kinds of weird things keep happening to me... A few days ago, one of his followers actually took me as a fat sheep and then treated me as some stupid old beggar... He wanted to rob me in the first place, yet turned out he wanted to help me in the end...]

[I can't believe that has actually happened on me...]

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Chapter 1259: A Lesson too Ugly

[If that Liu Changjun was a muddlehead, I would admit I just bumped into bad luck. However, he turned out to be a marvelous sword user! I still remember his sword moves... It was amazing! He was a loyal follower to Ye Xiao though. He actually called me Master Two just because he couldn't put me before Ye Xiao, and the truth is that I am an elder brother of Ye Xiao! If Ye Xiao knows I was called Master Two by his man, he is going to tease me for sure!]

[Well today... Now... This f*cking Han Bingxue actually humiliated me! He actually said he would give me a lesson! What the hell... He even called me Li Li, the c*ck in his crotch...]

[Li Li is going to shoot in your face!]

[The c*ck in your pant is going to shoot in your face, you prick!]

Before he stopped the thought, he had already made a saber strike because of the quenchless fury inside his heart.

The saber was going down on Han Bingxue!

Han Bingxue was known as an expert of the art of moving skill. He was the one who was best in moving skill among all the brothers of Ye Xiao. Even Ye Xiao's One Laughter in Skyline was only able to match Han Bingxue's moving skill equally. Han Bingxue was terrified when Li Wuliang made the first amazing saber strike, so he had already lost confidence in the fight. However, he didn't believe Li Wuliang could put him down easily. [I have to admit your saber strike is incredible, but it won't work as long as I am fast enough to keep getting away from it!]

The truth was when Li Wuliang made the second saber strike, Han Bingxue was in a flurry and didn't know what to do! He felt like he had nowhere to go to escape the attack. At the last moment, he suddenly moved aside through his instinct and avoided being defeated by one attack!

Li Wuliang was surprised when the attack didn't end the fight, but he quickly made another one.

Han Bingxue had dealt with the last attack with great difficulty, so he didn't dare to be reckless. He hurriedly drew out his sword and said bravely, "Old Li, do not think that I am afraid of you. I just don't want to hurt our brotherhood..." Before he finished talking, Li Wuliang had already made over a hundred strikes like a storm!

Han Bingxue already had his sword in hand, but it was still difficult to defend from the saber attacks. He looked pretty awkward because he could only defend and not make any aggressive moves!

Li Wuliang was surely going to win the fight!

Han Bingxue was capable enough to have an equal fight against Li Wuliang, but he turned out to be thoroughly oppressed by Li Wuliang. First, Li Wuliang was in a higher level than Han Bingxue in cultivation because he was in Tittle Phase already. His impossible-to-miss saber attack was the bane to Han Bingxue—it forced Han Bingxue to defend against Li Wuliang's saber all the time. In this battle, Li Wuliang was undoubtedly taking all advantages. Second, Han Bingxue had lost confidence because he was shocked by Li Wuliang's saber strike on the mountain. He was freaked out before the battle began. When two great cultivators fought, details mattered. If Han Bingxue was even a little weaker, he should have died with his sword and body both broken into pieces!

Ye Xiao, who was watching the fight on a side, looked pretty thrilled. He knew that Han Bingxue would lose the battle, but he never cared about the result. Instead, he was interested in one thing—finding the opportunity with which Han Bingxue would break through! Han Bingxue and Li Wuliang didn't realize it because they were in a drastic fight. However, Ye Xiao, who had a pair of sharp and sensitive eyes, had caught the critical moments during the fight!

"You are not afraid of me! Nice! You are not! Aren't you? You mean it, huh?"

Li Wuliang kept yelling at Han Bingxue while he was making saber attacks. The saber was like a living creature, moving over to Han Bingxue and trying to kill him with every strike.

Suddenly, a stream of cold light shined up. Han Bingxue realized it was more and more dangerous as he kept defending, so he decided to make a counterattack!

- Dang! - It was the sound of a collision.

Han Bingxue's sword and Li Wuliang's saber firmly crashed against each other. The sound echoed a hundred miles away, shaking the world!

Han Bingxue had blocked every one of the saber attacks earlier with all kinds of martial art skills which were mainly designed to deal with the unbearable strikes like Li Wuliang's sword attack. However, things became worse after all the defensive sword moves. He realized that if he kept defending, he would definitely get put down, so he started to make desperate offensive attacks to confront Li Wuliang's saber strikes!

As the sword and saber clashed against each other, Han Bingxue too three steps back as if he was electrocuted. Li Wuliang was also shocked and took three steps back at the same time!

It was actually a tie!

No, technically, it wasn't a tie. Han Bingxue had just made his first offensive strike, which meant his attack wasn't in its best yet. On the other side, Li Wuliang had made over a hundred attacks before this one, so it was almost the best strike he could make. However, the two of them still tied! Didn't it mean Han Bingxue was already stronger than Li Wuliang in cultivation?

The two of them were both experts in cultivation, so they knew what was happening. Han Bingxue had put on a better performance in the fight, so he started to gloat again, "Come on, Li Li. I told you! You are not my rival! I am going to get you, little bird..."

He was overly confident all of a sudden, so he started to talk his worst!

Li Wuliang was surprised by the result, so he took a glance at Han Bingxue and had a little eye contact. He knew that he had done his best in the previous saber strike. In fact, he was even worried that he would accidentally kill Han Bingxue because he didn't pull off a bit before the crash. However, unexpectedly, Han Bingxue actually became much stronger during the fight. Han Bingxue actually made it even with his sword to fight back against Li Wuliang's heavy saber. It amazed Li Wuliang indeed.

Although Li Wuliang was amazed, it didn't mean he wasn't angry when he heard what Han Bingxue said!

He raged again inside his head!

In his head, he thought, [You are better than me in cultivation, so what?]

[I can tell from the crash that your mindset and your experience are both too weak to match your cultivation! You just got a tie in the first collision! Do you think you are winning this? What a joke...]

The next moment, Li Wuliang started his aggressive attacks again. Han Bingxue's real predicament began...

Li Wuliang had gotten to know Han Bingxue's cultivation status, which meant he had been fully prepared for what came next in the fight. He decided not to make any attacks without careful thoughts. Although he was confident that he could defeat Han Bingxue with his experience and impossible-to-miss saber attacks, he wouldn't do it recklessly anymore.

Since he knew Han Bingxue's weakness, Li Wuliang started to aim at the weak points. After all, Ye Xiao was watching, so Li Wuliang didn't want to be embarrassed and disgraced in front of his old friend.

He had changed a different way to attack, turning the continual saber strikes to an integrated strike. Countless saber qi suddenly gathered together and formed a tens of thousands high saber mountains right in front of Han Bingxue!

After that, the saber mountain started to fall on Han Bingxue one after another. The dense saber lights crowded over to Han Bingxue from all directions like a rainstorm!

In Han Bingxue's eyes, every bit of the saber light was like a saber blade sharp enough to cut any steel in the world. It howled in the air and shot over with almost unstoppable momentum...

He involuntarily exclaimed and automatically started to wave the sword in his hand, blocking the sabers which were falling like a storm.

The saber mountain fell down, the storm of sabers kept shooting over, and each saber was following the impossible-to-miss rule. Every drop of the saber rain hit Han Bingxue's sword... Before the sound of one saber hitting his sword disappeared, the new sabers kept hitting the sword one after another. What Han Bingxue could do was only to fend off the sabers again and again...

As more and more sabers were cutting down on him, it became more and more difficult to deal with the overwhelming attacks. He started to be rattled. If he missed one saber, he would at least be severely injured if not killed. Under such intense attacks, getting injured almost meant death!

Therefore, he was scared!

[Is he really trying to kill me?]

He was anxious and flustered, so he shouted loudly in a pitiful voice, "Boss... Please... Help... I... I... I can't hold it anymore..."

However, no matter what he said, Ye Xiao didn't go over to help and didn't even respond with a word.

When Han Bingxue looked aside, he found that he was surrounded by several layers of sabers, and all he could see was the light of the ocean of saber. In other words, he couldn't see anything in the battle anymore!

He was more rattled, so he kept defending himself in full power, but only to find it more and more challenging to keep it going.

Luckily, he had continual spiritual power coming from inside his body. Otherwise...

He realized that if he hadn't eaten that amazing fruit, he would have become a pile of meat already.

Thinking of what could have happened to him, he started to shed sweat!

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Outside the saber mountain.

Li Wuliang was looking at Ye Xiao as he casually said, "Xiao Xiao, what happened? Why did Han Bingxue's cultivation improve so fast? He is even beyond me in cultivation. Did he get any great fortune too?"

Ye Xiao watched Han Bingxue trying to block the sabers, but the truth was that there was nothing around Han Bingxue except just one big saber hanging weirdly in the air over his head...

However, Han Bingxue seemed unable to see the truth, so he just kept swinging his swords as if he was fighting something... He was sweating in bewilderment.

Ye Xiao watched for a while and then said, "Is this your Tittle Phase skill?"

Li Wuliang was shocked while looking at Ye Xiao. "What is your Tittle Phase skill?"

Ye Xiao was quiet for a few seconds and then said, "I am not as good as you in Tittle Phase. My skill is to disassemble. In fact, I got it from what the three grand elders of Cold Moon Palace taught me."

Li Wuliang stayed quiet for a while and then said, "Your skill seems to be more useful though. I have taken in two skills so far. One is the impossible-to-miss attacks. When I lock on a target, my saber attack won't miss it. The other is what Han Bingxue is getting through over there. I can extend the less into more, and make the invisible qi into sharp sabers..."

He continued, "In fact, the latter one is developed from the former. I just made the attack bigger and bigger, and it is still an impossible-to-miss attack... What I did over Han Bingxue may look like a skill of the Cage Phase, but I know it is not. I just developed the Tittle Phase skill into a new form."

"You got the disassembling skill from the three grand elders of Cold Moon Palace. I am sure you have added something new, haven't you?" He looked at Ye Xiao with curiosity in the eyes. "I guess you can disassemble not only objects but also the opponent's attacks. You can see through the opponent and figure out a way to crack it, can't you?"

Ye Xiao nodded. "That's right. No matter how good the enemy's attack seems to be, I can instantly disassemble the movement into countless parts! It means I can find the flaw in any martial arts... Well, this is only the beginning. I have just gotten the idea and confirmed the possibility..."

Li Wuliang unfeignedly praised, "Well... It is such an unequalled skill..."

"My saber power extension turns the power from smallness to greatness. It blocks the space around the enemy and seems to create a cage on the enemy. However, it is useless when the enemy is also in Tittle Phase. I have used it once before this, and it didn't go well..."

He seemed to feel lost and sad about it. However, he looked at Han Bingxue and changed his attitude, "Well, to deal with the prick who has only reached a higher level in cultivation, my Tittle Phase skill is awesome. Look how he's struggling over there. He actually cannot see through the sabers. The sabers looked fierce and powerful, but they could only hurt those who are high-level Dao Origin Stage cultivators or weaker. The saber rain is not even going to cut his skin. All he has to do is to endure the pain and rush out the saber rain. My useless saber cage is actually working well today... What a consolation..."

"Hahahaha..." Ye Xiao laughed out so loud that he nearly shed tears.

In the battle, Han Bingxue was moving slower and slower. He didn't swing the sword fast anymore, but spent more time to think about the saber attack...

"Well, he is not totally a dumbhead after all. It seems he is going to figure out the secret." Li Wuliang humphed and said, "I know. You want me to train him because you are too close to him so you can't do it yourself... Well, let me add one more wave of power in it. He dares to talk filthy to me, then he should know what price he has to pay."

"Be careful. We are all brothers. Just stop when he learns the lesson enough." Ye Xiao was a bit worried.

"Don't worry. I will let him go through a wonderful time which he has never enjoyed before! I will let him remember this for the rest of his life!" Li Wuliang gritted his teeth and looked at Ye Xiao with a pair of wide-open eyes.

Ye Xiao rubbed his nose and smiled bitterly.

When Li Wuliang was about to turn around, he automatically paused and spoke in a deep voice, "I mean... Xiao Xiao... Why don't you change your face to that handsome young man? This face of you is... too... indescribably..."

He then shook his head and made a long jump away, yet his voice still echoed in the wind.

"... Indescribably ugly... Jun Yinglian must be really blind to fall in love with you... I know that beauty is in the eye of the beholder, but she really shouldn't have put a fresh flower on a heap of cow-dung..."

Ye Xiao's lips twisted for a while, speechless about what he had just heard.

If Li Wuliang didn't run away fast, Ye Xiao might have started a big fight against him for what he had just said!

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[Realms In The Firmament](#)

Chapter 1260: Poor Han Bingxue

Ye Xiao was shouting, roaring, and howling in his mind.

[Am I really that ugly? Why do you think I am ugly? Which part is ugly? You have been my best friend forever since the day when I looked just like this! Are you actually telling me I am ugly after all those years? Are you sure you want to be so impolitely frank? Can't you shut your mouth and not split out the truth? How much better looking do you think you are than me anyway?]

A comparison was what terrified people.

Xiao Monarch and the young Lord Ye was definitely the most obvious comparison!

If Xiao Monarch had never become the young Lord Ye ever, people wouldn't think Xiao Monarch was ugly, because he had been like that forever and people were used to the way he looked...

However, because he had lived as the good-looking young man, his face looked like a pile of dog sh*t compared to the handsome Lord Ye. It just didn't seem right...

Li Wuliang thought exactly this way, but he was not the only one who did. Han Bingxue, Yue Shuang, and Yue Han all felt the same way!

Men needed a pretty face too. After all, it takes a long time to know the good heart of a man, but it only takes a moment to see a man's handsomeness!

One glance was all it needed!

When Li Wuliang returned to the fight and started to control the sabers, the attacks didn't only look powerful anymore but also had greater power for real. Han Bingxue's suffering began.

"Do you think you are excellent in cultivation now?" Li Wuliang gave Han Bingxue a firm punch on the nose.

Han Bingxue started to bleed in the nose and fell back on the ground, moaning and shouting in fury, "What the f*ck! Li Wuliang! Don't attack people's face..."

"So do you think your spiritual power is awesome?" Li Wuliang kicked him on the mouth and shouted angrily, "I am going to tear your f*cking stinky abusive mouth into pieces! I am going to ruin your f*cking little pretty face! Don't you love your face a lot? Great!"

Han Bingxue moaned really loud, rolling and crawling on the floor like a ball.

Li Wuliang didn't just stop but instead walked over immediately and beat him up even harder. He hit Han Bingxue on the head with the back of the saber while shouting, "I don't believe you have a head that is even harder than a turtle shell! What do you say?"

- Bang, bang, bang... -

A lot of bumps kept rising up on Han Bingxue's head, swelling and turning red. However, it just got swollen but didn't bleed. The bumps just grew on his head like bamboo shoots in spring.

What a huge hump on the head!

It made him pretty eye-catching.

Apparently, Li Wuliang was careful in every attack. After putting Han Bingxue under control, he intentionally punched Han Bingxue and made sure it was safe to attack.

After a while, Han Bingxue didn't look like a human anymore—his pretty face had become a pig head. After that, Li Wuliang even started to keep smacking Han Bingxue fast. After being smacked over twenty times within a short time, as expected, Han Bingxue couldn't even say a word!

When Li Wuliang was going keep doing it, Han Bingxue slightly lowered his head and amazingly got away from Li Wuliang's attack. Li Wuliang was shocked. Although he wasn't slapping with a lot of power, he did use his Tittle Phase skill, which meant the slap was impossible to miss. How did Han Bingxue do that?

Li Wuliang tried to slap him again, but Han Bingxue slightly moved aside and dodged again. Li Wuliang was astonished this time. [Has he broken through? Why didn't he fight back if he has reached a higher level?]

He looked at Han Bingxue carefully and found that his eyes were blank. It seemed Han Bingxue was numb. Li Wuliang had no idea what was happening to Han Bingxue, so he just smacked him again. However, when his hand was about to touch Han Bingxue's face, Han Bingxue suddenly stepped back a little bit. That was the third time he amazingly dodged Li Wuliang's impossible-to-miss smacking attack!

Ye Xiao, who had been watching the fight, made a sentimental sigh and thought, [Han Bingxue didn't get beaten for nothing today. He has his own Tittle Phase skill now... Well, he hasn't really mastered it yet. He is just making reactions that follow his instinct!]

In fact, in the beginning, Han Bingxue had almost dodged a saber attack from Li Wuliang. When Li Wuliang made his powerful saber strike, Han Bingxue was so confident and careless that he had

mentally lost it. However, when the saber was going to hit him, he slightly got away, and that was the real power of a top-level Dao Origin Stage cultivator who had a spectacular cultivation skill. Since he could dodge the impossible-to-miss attack, he must also have done a Tittle Phase skill too!

However, that successful move was Han Bingxue's good luck, not his real capability. After the first dodge, he didn't even realize that he had already successfully dodged Li Wuliang's impossible-to-miss attack. In fact, he only thought about defending himself with only the ability of Dao Origin Stage because he didn't know what he was truly capable of. It was expected that he would eventually fall into a disadvantageous position when the fight lasted long!

Currently, Han Bingxue was totally numb because of all the attacks that had firmly hit him, which meant he had totally set his body under the control of his instinct. Surprisingly, his body was putting on a perfect performance of his master-level moving skills. On the other side, Li Wuliang was still using his impossible-to-miss skill, but he didn't do well because he had to be careful not to truly put Han Bingxue down. Therefore, again and again, his attacks missed!

Neither Han Bingxue nor Li Wuliang noticed what was happening. Ye Xiao, on the other hand, caught everything in his eyes!

Han Bingxue was an expert in moving skills, so his Tittle Phase mostly served his moving skills and brought him the skill of absolute-dodge movements. Absolute-dodge movements and impossible-to-miss attacks seemed to be two opposite techniques, but they were only two different aspects of the same type of power!

After a while, Li Wuliang seemed to realize Han Bingxue's condition, so he started to attack more fiercely and forcefully, which had changed the situation a lot. Although the attacks were still weaker than impossible-to-miss, they were at least possible to hit Han Bingxue!

Han Bingxue couldn't always be numb, could he? He gradually returned to himself. However, it was better for him to stay numb because when he was sober, his instinct lost control of his body, and he was punched hard by Li Wuliang again. After being beaten for a while, he was numb again, so his instinct took control of the body again... and the absolute-dodge movement was back again...

After repeating the same loop twice, when he returned to being sober for the third time, he started to try to move away from the attacks by himself! Although he mostly failed to dodge, he didn't get hit every time! Maybe the heart of a brilliant cultivator was waking up inside him, or perhaps he was beaten up to awakening!

As the fight went on, he almost didn't look like a human because of all the hits on his face. However, bit by bit, he was getting closer to the awareness of Tittle Phase. He could dodge more and more of Li Wuliang's attacks now! His power was skyrocketing!

He was not only learning to master his Tittle Phase power but just improving his mindset in the practical fight.

It was definitely an excruciating way to learn the Tittle Phase skill though. He couldn't feel more in pain to get through this wonderful process...

For many times, he wanted to kneel and beg for mercy, but Li Wuliang wouldn't let that happen!

He had made Han Bingxue go through all kinds of painful experiences except the taste of death!

In the end, Han Bingxue gave up the idea of finding a chance to beg. He thought, [All that I should do is to try my best to dodge his attacks...] That was the only thought he had when he was being beaten...

- Bang, bang, bang... Bang, bang, bang... Bang, bang, bang, bang, bang, bang, bang, bang... -

Even Ye Xiao felt scared to hear the sounds of the fight.

[What is Li Wuliang doing? He is not addicted to torturing, is he? Is he enjoying it?]

After a while...

Li Wuliang suddenly moved to Ye Xiao and stopped beside him. He looked refreshed and spirited. While rubbing his wrist, he said, "This guy has a tough body... It feels good to beat him... Well, I got to say I am having quite a good time!"

Ye Xiao thought, [Okay... You are enjoying it...]

He was shocked, and then lowered his head speechlessly.

[Of course, you are having a good time. You are the one who's doing the torture... Is Han Bingxue enjoying this too?]

He knew the answer was no...

Han Bingxue was like a big piece of flesh lying on the floor. If he weren't breathing, people wouldn't recognize him as a man... It was hard to tell which part was his head and which part was his feet anymore...

That was not exaggerated. At least, his neck was as thick as his waist at the moment...

Ye Xiao wanted to go over and feed him some dan beads.

"He isn't suffering for nothing after all. When he fully masters his Tittle Phase power, he will be able to dodge my impossible-to-miss attacks at a fifty percent chance. That will be amazing. Let's not disturb him now and just let him recover by himself. That is the best for him." Li Wuliang was holding Ye Xiao's arm as he said, "Why don't you tell me now... How did you two suddenly get improved so much? You two were boosted like rushing to the heavens by one step..."

Ye Xiao was shocked by the reason why Li Wuliang didn't want Han Bingxue to be helped at the moment.

[To fully master his Tittle Phase power...]

[Come on, brother... You have enjoyed your moments now, haven't you? He has become a pile of bloody meat right there. What is he going to master when he is just a piece of dead flesh? I guess if he has the chance to make a choice again, he would rather die than choose to accept what is happening to him right now...]

Li Wuliang suddenly took out a tea table and two chairs from his space ring. Teapot and teacups were ready on the table. Everything was available.

After a while, they got a pot of hot tea.

He was apparently going to wait for Ye Xiao's answer!

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"Wait a minute... Holy f*ck... Are you telling me you guys have gotten a lot of..." Li Wuliang was exclaiming as if he had heard something extremely horrible. Ye Xiao glared, and Li Wuliang hurriedly covered his own mouth. After a few seconds, he got closer to Ye Xiao and spoke in a low voice, "Did you get a lot of Divine Yin Yang Fruits?"

"You will get your share." Ye Xiao rolled up his eyes and humphed.

"Hahahahaahahaha..." Li Wuliang laughed out loud, "I have been working so damn hard just now to help the prick, Han Bingxue, in his cultivation. You are his boss, so you should give me something as a return! That is fair! That is reasonable!"

[Wait, help? Working so damn hard?] Ye Xiao thought.

He sighed and wanted to ask, [Just how shameless are you? How can you shamelessly mention the word help?]

[Fine. Okay. Now, I get it. The most shameless person among the brothers of mine is no longer Han Bingxue, but you, the Fierce Blade, Li Wuliang! Your shamelessness must be the best in Qing-Yun Realm!]

After a while, Ye Xiao and Li Wuliang had finished two pots of tea already.

"Oh, my bloody hell..." The anguished exclamation of Han Bingxue finally sounded from where the fight happened... Han Bingxue had been beaten so hard that he didn't even have the chance to moan when the fight was happening.

"I was beaten so damn f*cking hard..." His pitiful voice was sounding. It sounded so sad that people would weep for him if they heard him!

"Bastard... Sick bastard... That was... That was too merciless... Too cruel!" he kept murmuring.

"Hmm? Wait? What did you just say?" Li Wuliang didn't forget to warn Han Bingxue.

Han Bingxue immediately spoke in a friendly tone, "Well... However... Brother Li's wonderful hits have taught me a lot. I have understood many flaws of myself in cultivation. How inspiring! I have even made a small step into Tittle Phase... which I was taught by my dear boss Ye Xiao... Brother Li is such a good man... Brother Li is like my biological elder brother... From now on, Xiao Monarch is my Boss, while Brother Li is my chief!"

Well, he was thinking quite differently in his head though. [I am lowering my head because I am standing under your roof! Well, enjoy it when I still call you chief! You better pray that I won't surpass you in practical fights! Otherwise, I will let you know how it feels to get through what I have suffered just now! A biological brother to me? When I get the chance, you will be calling me Chief, and I won't stop beating you! I won't stop until you start to beg for mercy!]

"Ahem..." Ye Xiao almost choked when he was drinking tea because he just heard what Han Bingxue said. [Holy heavens... This guy is a complete fool... Listen to him... Why didn't I realize he was actually good at talking soapy words?]

[I guess he could be the most shameless person among my brothers...]

After a while, some mist started to rise upon Han Bingxue's body.

He was healing himself...

It lasted for about four hours.

His body was still swollen badly, but he finally staggeringly stood up. When he looked at Li Wuliang with his big swollen eyes, he automatically trembled and then started to act obsequiously... With a sickening voice, he spoke, "Boss, Chief, how are you? Good?"

Ye Xiao turned his twisted face away and tried not to look at Han Bingxue.

Li Wuliang sat in a dignified manner and said, "Good. We are good. How are you?"

"I am good! I am perfect!" Han Bingxue grinned. When he grinned, his face hurt, but he didn't care. He wanted to sit with Li Wuliang, but when his buttocks touched the chair, he screamed out, "Ah!"

Well, his butt was swollen so bad that it hurt to sit.

"Look how excited Bingxue is." Li Wuliang spoke in relief, "It is reasonable to be thrilled because you did get boosted in cultivation. However, just try to control yourself. After all, you are a super-level cultivator now. We must keep decency."

"Sure! That's right! Control myself... Be decent..." Han Bingxue kept nodding like a chicken pecking.

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