

Firmament 131

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Chapter 131: The King His Majesty

The generals who looked decent a moment ago were now opening their collars and stripped to the waists. They shouted and cursed loudly with their necks flushing!

They stopped acting politely now. Dirty words kept coming out from their mouths. Their ancestors and parents were having a hard time today as they kept being abused by these guys. They just shouted some bad words to whoever they saw. After they shouted at each other, they just raised the bottles and drank up!

And then one of them might say, "Nice!"

"Nice your stupid ass!"

The other one shouted at him. And the another round of abusing began. And then they drank again. And then they found someone else and do it again. There were so many of them anyway. It would be easy for them to find someone and begin another round.

They talked about everything in the world, except their departure. They talked about the sea and the land, the south and the north, the sky and the earth, stories in the past and relations in the present, strange stuffs and weird people... They just talked about everything.

There were many of them who had fought against the enemy they were about to meet in the battle, so they told everybody about it.

While one was telling about it, the other was listening to him attentively.

Yet everybody knew that no one was really drunk when he was talking about this!

The one who was talking would never say anything inaccurate, and the one who was listening would never forget a bit after that!

They would remember their brothers' experience and be cautious about what their brothers had learnt from their sufferings!

The friendship between these soldiers was shown during the feast. They were telling each other their most important experience.

They trusted their brothers who were surely trustworthy to them.

"Listen. You will meet Zhao Hei-Hu sooner or later when you are in the battle. That bastard is so strong. It will be like he was having fun fighting against you. Don't be reckless. He can easily kill you in seconds!"

"Bullshit! If you think he is so strong, tell me what he got then..."

"Well! That Zhao Hei-Hu..."

"Oh I see. So he surely could make you cry like a baby. I remember it then. I am not afraid of him at all. You should see how I am going to kick his ass and make him cry like a baby..."

“Urh. I will see how you escape from the battle and cry like a baby in front of me. You will get to know how strong he is when you get to him...”

“Cry your stupid ass. Don’t think I will be the same like you!”

“Damn it... How dare you... Zhao Hei-Hu is going to kill you for sure!”

“What if I kill him?”

“If you kill him, I will call you my grandfather!”

“Great! Deal! Wait and see you little prick! When I come back with his head in my hand, you better call me grandpa! Hmm, no. I will come back with him captured alive and kill him in front of you. I want to see you convinced!”

“Look how you brag! Even the cows could fly according to you! I bet you can never do that!”

“Bullshit! Do we have a deal? I kill him or capture him and you call me your grandpa?”

“Deal!”

“Deal is a deal!”

“If you can do that, I will not only call you grandpa, I will also give you the best liquor I have saved for decades!”

“Great! Hahahahaha... I am going to win this...”

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“Men of the northern army, stand up! Let’s make some challenge to the men of the Hua-Yang army!”

Ye Xiao had actually stood up on a table. His pretty face was red and his eyes showed that he was a bit dizzy. His body was groggy and he yelled with his arms waving!

“Alright!” Those from the northern army stood up and shouted, “Who dares to take the challenge?”

Prince Hua-Yang’s men shouted right away, “Damn! They actually dare to challenge us in our own place! Brothers, take your bottles and go get them! Make them drunk! Make them puke!”

“Wooooowwww...”

The other side, Lan Lang-Lang was shouting, “I am challenging you all by myself...” He didn’t even finish talking, yet he had already been caught by several big guys. They grabbed his hands, and shoulders, then they opened his mouth, pouring two bottles worth of liquor in it.

Lan Lang-Lang suddenly felt the world spinning. He swayed and then crawled his way to the bottom of the table.

He was apparently too naive. Ye Xiao had a bunch of people helping him, and Lan Lang-Lang was himself alone, yet he actually wanted to challenge all the men there like Ye Xiao did... He absolutely deserved to be fuddled...

“You little fool. You really don’t know the immensity of the heaven and earth, do you? You actually wanted to challenge us all... We won’t be taking it e it. We pick our opponents too... Hahahaha...” Some experienced soldiers looked at Lan Lang-Lang who was hiding under the table, completely intoxicated from the liquor.

It seemed that Prince Hua-Yang hadn’t stopped laughing tonight. He moved around the crowd with his cup in his hand and drank so much.

Suddenly, he grabbed Ye Xiao’s collar and made him nearly lie down on the table. Prince Hua-Yang said with a heavy smell of alcohol, “Listen, kiddo! Listen carefully now! During my absence, you must take good care of my daughter. If she ever feels unhappy about you, I don’t care who your father is, I will cut your penis and send you to the royal palace to be a eunuch!”

The generals shouted with laughter, “Wow wow... Woooo... The father-in-law is going to cut the son-in-law’s penis off. Hahahahaha...”

Ye Xiao was embarrassed and he could only answer, “Please don’t worry.”

“Humph!” Prince Hua-Yang let go of Ye Xiao and suddenly put the bottle on the table heavily as he shouted loudly, “Silence! I have something to speak!”

And then the whole place suddenly turned silent. Everyone was quiet!

People were all looking at this War God of The Kingdom!

“There is one thing that I can’t stand! Those bastards from those stupid countries kept messing with us trying to take our territory! When they do so, I lead my men and beat them up seriously!”

Prince Hua-Yang shouted loudly, “But there is another thing that is more unbearable! While we are fighting in the battle, our families are bullied here in our hometown!”

“My brothers fight in the war splashing their bloods! They are true heroes! They are true men! They are warriors! Whoever dare to mess with their families, I am going to rip their heads off! I leave my word here. During our battle, if anyone dare to mess with our families, I will make him suffer a fate worse than death!”

His eyes glanced at the side halls with coldness and he shouted loudly, “I don’t give a shit who he is! Royal house, noble clans, lords. No matter who he is, even if he is the king, if he dare to mess with my brothers’ families, I will kill him! Kill his whole clan! I swear to god!”

An aura of extreme fierceness spread out along with his voice.

Everyone knew that those were not empty words.

“Prince Hua-Yang the mighty!”

The generals shouted together!

At the same time, a voice was smiling, “What is this liveliness all about... I have to take a drink too. Hmmm. Brother Su, you are so vigorous with those words. Kill his whole clan... That’s always my line to say. Hahaha...”

As this voice reverberated, there came a middle-aged man who was in yellow clothes. Behind him, there were several soldiers who seemed to be helpless.

Prince Hua-Yang was shocked when he saw the man. The others were all shocked too.

And then all of them knelt down and said, "Long live the king!"

The man who suddenly interrupted them was the king. The ruler of the Kingdom of Chen!

Chen Xuan-Tian!

It was Ye Xiao's first time to see the king himself.

He was about forty years old. His eyes were sharp and he had a square face. He looked like the crown prince a little bit, but the distinguished vigor he carried was something the crown prince was not yet able to achieve!

The king walked in big strides, as if a dragons or tiger. He just walked into the hall casually and it showed the scene of the sovereign descending upon the world!

He was extremely different from the crown prince. The crown prince was extremely far behind him!

People in the hall including Prince Hua-Yang all knelt down, except Ye Xiao. He was still standing on the table like a big frog in a small pond.

Surely, Lan Lang-Lang didn't kneel either, because he was drunk under the table. However, what he did was more than kneeling though; he sprawled down on the floor!

The king saw Ye Xiao acting so specially, so he was a bit surprised and smiled, "Who is this..."

Prince Hua-Yang kicked Ye Xiao down off the table. - Puff. - Ye Xiao fell on the floor. Prince Hua-Yang spoke with anger, "You bastard! Do you want your property to be confiscated..."

And then he turned over and talked to the king, "This little fool is the son of Ye Nan-Tian... Ye Xiao!"

The king was a bit shocked when hearing this. He laughed with his eyes half-closed and said, "Oh I see. So it is you. He was the 'midnight snack' we are talking about."

The crowd burst into laughter after his words escaped his lips.

Apparently, that was something everybody was talking about...

Ye Xiao was embarrassed, yet he had to come over and said, "Greetings, your highness."

"Oh." The king reached his hand and dragged him up, "There is no highness here tonight. There is only an old general here coming to join the feast with his brother and share the farewell dinner with all the warriors!"

And then he looked around and said, "Get up now, all of you."

"Thank you, your highness."

Everybody stood up, but they were somehow restrained. The atmosphere was no more in heat. No matter what the king had said, he was still the king to everybody...

Whoever dared to say 'fxck' while the king was there, must have lost his mind!

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Chapter 132: What A King

People in the royal family were most untrustworthy. People would rather believe the existence of the ghosts in the world than the words that came out of those royalty's mouths!

That was wisdom.

The king smiled and said, "Fine. With my presence, you will very likely feel restrained. Fine. I will leave after several drinks. I don't want to be the uninvited guest."

And then he sighed and said, "Brothers who have fought with me side by side in the battle are now distant to me... Oh. What a shame..."

He pointed at someone in the crowd and said smilingly, "Meng Lao-Wu, don't hide behind others! You shared one tent with me. I remember there was a midnight when you had loose bowels, you shitted your pants in front of my bed. Don't you remember that? Damn it! You kept saying you were disgraced in front of me. Did you think you were any better before it... Now you actually stopped talking to me. Maybe your bald head was even worse than your useless pxnis..."

Meng Lao-Wu was a big guy with a bald head. There were some scars on his face. He rubbed his head and murmured, "You highness, how could you say that... If you didn't secretly make me take some cathartic, how could I shit my pants... And now you have seen how embarrassed I was..."

What he said immediately made everybody laugh loudly!

The king was laughing too. He said, "And you... You, Han Lao-San, Song Lao-Qi, Bai Xiao-Jiu. And you, you... You bastards. We agreed to catch some fish, but when I jumped into the water naked, you ran away with my clothes! I kept covering my crotch and stayed there until the night came. When I just arrived at the barrack, you motherfxkers actually lit up all the torches and shouted. You actually made me naked under the light and let everybody know I am giving some good show... I was so embarrassed! Did you actually forget about that?"

He stared at them and acted like he was angry, "You ungrateful bastards!"

The king kept telling the old stories of them and the atmosphere from before returned a bit.

Some of them said, "Your highness, you can't blame us on that one... You can't just tell the story about you being naked. It was in the desolate north. There wasn't even a female rabbit, yet you secretly made us take some philter... We have been staying in the cold water for a whole night to get over it. What we did to you was quite a kind respond already..."

The king laughed, "You lazy shameless fool. You dared to get me naked those years, yet now you are too scared to drink with me. Are you really that of a coward?"

The king had made these men recall their deep memories. They suddenly felt cozy about it. They started to shout, "Come on then! Drink!"

In the old days, they would have probably said 'do you have the guts to drink it up then'!

Yet now they truly didn't dare to speak out this kind of words!

"Make it a bottle then! Screw the cups!" The king was heroic and he raised a big bottle, "I will either make you die drinking or make you puke!"

"Wait, wait, wait... Your highness." Meng Lao-Wu got over and said, "Just in case. I think I have to check your bottle. It could be a bottle of water. We all know you. You always play a scheme while drinking. We are vulgar men, but we are not fool. We can be fooled once, but never again. We remember things anyway..."

People laughed loudly when

they heard him. They shouted together, "Good point! Good words! Go on! Check the bottle!"

Meng Lao-Wu checked the bottle and found that it was really a bottle of water. He was shocked, "Well, your highness. So many years have passed and you still do this. I am admiring you..."

The king rubbed his nose and was embarrassed, "You son of bxxch. How dare you disgrace me like this. I am not gonna forget this..."

"Punishment! Punishment! That was so over. Hahahaha..." People started to shout together.

Behind the king, there was an old eunuch with a white face. He was holding his belly laughing and gasping at the moment. He spoke brazenly and weakly, "Oh your highness, it is so funny here. What you said truly made me laugh to death... I felt like I got impotent immediately..."

The generals and the king who had been laughing together were now quiet. They looked at the old eunuch for a while. And then the king finally spoke, "You... Got impotent?"

The old eunuch wiped the tears on his eyes and said happily, "Yes... I felt like I got impotent at once..."

"Puff!"

The king spat out the liquor he had just drunk and laughed. The generals all burst into laughter that seemed to shake the heavens.

[A eunuch... actually said that he got impotent...

That was brilliant!

Does he still have that thing down there?]

Because of this joke, the embarrassment that restrained them was finally gone. The king was so into these generals. He shouted and laughed. He started to rub his hands and rolled up his sleeves. He kept drinking with one old friend after another.

Ye Xiao sensitively noticed something. When the king rolled his sleeves, he tapped on the old eunuch's shoulder casually.

[It seems he means sorry by doing that? Maybe it means... What is it?]

Ye Xiao felt respect.

[This king is truly out of my estimation.]

No matter what the king meant by tapping on the eunuch's shoulder, it made Ye Xiao feel respect. The first time when he saw the king, what the king did was favorable to Ye Xiao.

The king had kept Ye Nan-Tian in this place for twenty years by a promise, yet he had a son like that. It seemed that things between Ye Xiao and the king were bound to be discordant after this night...

As the king who ruled the whole kingdom, he actually still valued the stories with his old comrades and put down his figure like that. He laughed and shouted together with these generals. Although it was during the feast before they join the battle, and it was possible that the king was trying to win popular support, it was still not an easy thing to do for a king!

Besides, Ye Xiao felt that when the king was talking, he was sincere. At least while he was staying with these old friends, he didn't treat himself as the king who was in a higher position!

And the joke about that eunuch was apparently something that was planned to finally relax the crowd. A eunuch who could stay beside the king was never a fool like that.

The eunuch must have a huge power as he was the closest one at the king's side. He might call himself servant, but even the queen and the crown prince didn't dare to treat him as a servant!

Such a man was willing to sacrifice his dignity to help the king doing what he wanted.

While the king tapped on the eunuch's shoulder, Ye Xiao felt that the king was a good person somehow.

That tapping was a comfort and also a praise!

Watching the king having fun among all the generals so closely, Ye Xiao realized why people like Prince Hua-Yang, the War God of the Kingdom, would be willing to serve the king!

He understood why his father, Ye Nan-Tian, who was a remarkable heroic figure, would agree to make the promise of staying for twenty years!

If a king could behave like this, even if he was acting, it was enough!

That was enough for a king to conquer everybody.

That was something Ye Xiao could learn!

Thinking about the crown prince who kept doing dirty business, Ye Xiao only had one feeling: the dog son of a tiger.

"Ye Xiao! Ye Xiao!" The king shouted, "You little prick, come over here! Your father is not here tonight, so you are going to drink up this bottle of liquor for him. I am going to see how the alcoholic rice ball looks like..."

Meng Lao-Wu rubbed his head and asked, "Your highness, that Ye boy drinks and he may puke. But what's that to do with rice ball?"

The king laughed, "Don't you know he was the 'midnight snack'? A midnight snack that was soaked with liquor, what else could it be if it isn't alcoholic rice ball..."

Meng Lao-Wu thought for a while and said, "That's not a reasonable explanation. 'Midnight snack' isn't 'rice glue balls (yuan xiao)'. He is not going to be an alcoholic rice ball anyway!" [1]

The king was stunned and then he turned perverse, "Ok. The midnight snack that night was the rice glue balls. How about that? It has to be!"

Meng Lao-Wu nodded quickly and spoke with flattery, "You are the king with golden words. What you say must be the truth..."

People were booing around him all of a sudden!

In fact, the five generals of the northern army felt proud at the moment!

[Even though our great general isn't here, the king never forgot about this! The king never forgot about him!]

Ye Xiao was smiling bitterly. He said yes to the king and thought, [Damn it. Everyone knows my nickname, Midnight Snack, and yet I am going to have another one like 'rice ball' or something. Damn it, this is bad luck!] He had to go over to the king. So he walked over, nipped his nose and drank up that whole bottle of liquor for his father.

The officers sitting in the side halls watched the king playing around in the main hall. They all showed strange expressions on their faces.

When the king was still a prince, he concealed his true status and got into the army. They all knew about it.

Yet they had never thought that the king actually valued these generals so much...

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Chapter 133: Superior Cultivator The Eunuch

There were surely somebody gloating, [The king is again inveigling these fools to sacrifice for him...]

However, they also knew that even if the king didn't do so, these men would still be willing to die for him. Anyway, the presence of the king tonight certainly made difference though.

After this special night, the strong and fierce army that was like an iron plate had their loyalty reach unprecedented heights.

These men were not only the most loyal underlings of Prince Hua-Yang, but also the loyal soldiers of the Kingdom of Chen. As long as the king and Prince Hua-Yang were on the same side, they wouldn't have a problem with it.

That was very important.

At almost the end of the night, Prince Hua-Yang's family came out to toast. Their appearance had brought the night into a new fever.

At this moment, something happened.

The king looked at Su Ye-Yue who was just out for the toast and asked, "Is this the girl, Ye Yue? Look how she grows... Ding-Guo, is she engaged to anyone yet?"

Prince Hua-Yang smiled, "Your highness, how could you forget it. My girl and Ye Nan-Tian's boy had been engaged long ago."

The king answered with a 'hmm' and then went on the revel with the generals again.

In fact, this conversation made Ye Xiao feel that there was something wrong. However, Su Ding-Guo's answer had closed the topic anyway.

This War God looked unceremonious and forthright and he seemed to be drunk, but in fact, he was smart.

After a while, the King and Prince Hua-Yang went to the study room to have a private conversation.

Ye Xiao noticed that the old eunuch was left in the hall. He didn't join the generals. He sat at the corner and drank alone. It seemed he was quite good at drinking.

It was busy and crowded all around. It nearly made everybody's blood boil. Yet he just sat there calmly looking around with an indifferent face.

How could a man like this say something like 'I have become impotent'?

It was simply unreasonable.

Yet it happened. There must be a reason why he had to say those words.

Ye Xiao got rid of Su Ye-Yue and went to the eunuch silently.

"You are drinking alone. That is too sad and lonely. Let me drink with you." Ye Xiao raised the bottle in his hand.

The eunuch looked up slowly and stared at Ye Xiao's face with his dim eyes. He smiled weirdly and said, "The son of the great General Ye. The first of the 'three lords in town'... Good. It must be destiny that ties people together. Let me drink with you then."

His voice didn't sound girly like normal eunuchs. It was just a bit soft and cold. It seemed there was still a slight sense of 'man' inside it.

Ye Xiao looked at him up and down as he was drunk at the moment.

The first impression of the eunuch was an old man. His body was stooped and his hair was turning white. He was in advanced age.

While Ye Xiao looked closely, he found that this old man didn't really look that old.

The skin on his face was smooth and exquisite. His eyes were dim though, yet there was sharpness hidden deep within.

Ye Xiao tried to check the eunuch's cultivation capability with his spiritual mind, yet he got nothing in return.

His spiritual mind brought him the information about a dead man. There were no signs of life.

That was weird. The eunuch was right in front of Ye Xiao vividly.

The only explanation was that the eunuch's cultivation capability was too strong. It was way over what Ye Xiao's spiritual mind could read.

Then the problem showed up now.

The eunuch was a servant who had been staying with the king all the time and was treated as a lackey. He didn't look strong at all, yet he was actually a hidden world-class superior cultivator?

"May I have your name please?" Ye Xiao kept drinking and chatted with him.

"Oh, it is my pleasure to be asked. My family name is Wang." Eunuch Wang smiled blandly. He was still humble.

"Wang GongGong [1]. Please have a drink." Ye Xiao gave him a new bottle.

"You are standing on scruples, Lord Ye." Eunuch Wang waved his hand and refused it, "I truly cannot drink anymore. I am not good at drinking really."

Ye Xiao acted like he was badly drunk and grabbed his hand, "Come on. It is just one more cup."

Eunuch Wang kept refusing him with determination.

Ye Xiao didn't force him. He let go of his hand and laughed, "It is a good chance to get drunk today. Why do you keep resisting it. Fine. I will find someone else."

Then he just left.

The eunuch looked at the back of Ye Xiao and his eyes lit up. That was a sharp and scrutinizing look. He thought with confusion, [The Vanishing Martial Art... should make me escape everybody's notice at anytime in any place. I should be absent in this world... How come this Lord Ye could easily find me among the crowd? And he actually wanted to have a drink with me. Is it just because he have sharp eyes?"]

When Ye Xiao turned around, his eyes lit up too.

He was aware of something now.

When he grabbed the eunuch's hand, although for a short while, he had clearly felt the strong power hidden inside that arm. It looked flaccid... but it would burst with extremely strong power when it needed to.

The toughness of his skin was also astonishing.

Ye Xiao could roughly reckon the true power of this Eunuch Wang.

This eunuch was at least much stronger than the man in the Crown Prince's Palace, Guan Zheng-Wen. There was simply a huge gap between them.

This eunuch should be the king's 'life insurance'. He must be the king's most trustworthy guard. He was at least a cultivator at the superior levels of the Grade of Tianyuan.

And he should be one of the best at the Grade of Tianyuan.

He had almost broken through the level limit of this world.

Except for the sick Gu Jin-Long, who was from the upper realm, the superior cultivators that Ye Xiao had seen in this world including Guan Zheng-Wen, Ning Bi-Luo, were all under this eunuch's league. Even the mysterious Xiu Of The Heavens seemed to be weaker than him.

People were still drinking and laughing in the hall. The eunuch was still looking around calmly with cold eyes. The king and Prince Hua-Yang were having a private conversation in the study. Su Ye-Yue dragged Ye Xiao out of the hall.

They came to the the backyard, the garden.

"I mean... You are not drunk, are you?" She was looking at Ye Xiao thoughtfully.

"Absolutely not." Ye Xiao waved his hand, "Look how good I am with drinks..."

"Oh no. My mother told me, ninety percent of the people who keep telling people they are not drunk and how good they are at drinking are, in fact, drunk." She said twitching his mouth.

"Heh, heh... What she said is correct, but it is taking a part for the whole though. Besides, don't forget the ten percent. Why can't I be one of the ten percent?" Ye Xiao explained.

"That's worse. The rest of the ten percent all passed out already." She said.

Ye Xiao kept arguing embarrassedly, "That's not true. I am not drunk. I just had a little bit of that liquor, and you took me out of it. How could I possibly get drunk? My drinking capacity is outstanding though..."

"Fine. Alright. I believe that you are not drunk. Stop bragging then..." She was apparently unhappy. They walked among the flowers for a while silently before she spoke in a low voice, "I don't know why... But I don't have a good feeling about my father's departure. He has been through many battles before. But I have never felt how I feel now..."

Ye Xiao comforted her, "Don't worry. He will be fine."

Su Ye-Yue frowned, "I am serious. I never had this feeling before when my dad was going to battle. It was like he was just going out of home for a while and hanging around... And then he would just come back. But this time, I have a totally different feeling. Completely different."

She stopped and then continued, "And my mom. She was wakened by a scary dream the other night. She has been troubled for quite a while now..."

Ye Xiao had a bad feeling when he heard this.

[That is not normal.

Is there going to be any accident in the battle this time?

They are women in Prince Hua-Yang's family. He has been to battles for so many times in his life, yet his daughter and wife had never felt scared before. How come they feel it this time?

What does this mean? What is this sign about?

Is it just some imaginary fears? Are they just too worried this time?

No, absolutely not.]

Ye Xiao believed one thing. A person always had a strange foreboding for their closest kin. It was hard to explain, but it was true.

Most importantly, that foreboding was always right.

Now, Su Ye-Yue was confiding her worried to him. That made him feel more depressed.

"I don't dare to tell anybody about this... Not even my mom." Su Ye-Yue looked at him, "Xiao Xiao, what do you think... Is anything bad going to happen?"

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Chapter 134: The Inauspicious Feeling

"No. It is going to be fine." Ye Xiao comforted her. Yet an inauspicious feeling was aroused in his heart too. Although he didn't know why, that feeling was real.

Ye Xiao thought for a while and said, "Who is the bodyguard of the prince?"

"The Leopard." Su Ye-Yue said.

Leopard was the nickname of the bodyguard.

"Is he dependable?" Ye Xiao asked.

"Absolutely! Uncle Leopard has been fighting by my father's side through fire and water. He has been through many battles by my father's side. He has always been loyal! He could give up his life for my father! He is the most trustworthy man in my family. We never treated him as an outsider." Su Ye-Yue nodded, "What did you ask this for?"

"I am a bit disappointed. What I need is not a man who will die for your father. I need someone who can survive for your father." Ye Xiao took out two jade bottles and put them into Su Ye-Yue's hand. He spoke quietly, "I have made a dan bead for your father... It can save one's life. It brings people back from death. However, I don't think he will have take it for himself... This time, you give these two dan beads to Leopard secretly. Just tell him that these are something that can save people's life... Ask him to keep it secretly. If something bad happens... Put them into the prince's mouth... There are only two of them. Use them only on the prince. Do you understand?"

Su Ye-Yue heard that and her eyes lit up. She was a bit cheered up now.

She knew how amazing the supreme dan bead Ye Xiao brought to her house the other day. Now he gave her two this time. She surely knew how important these dan beads were.

“Wow! Thank you! Xiao Xiao, you are so nice!” She grabbed Ye Xiao and hugged him immediately. And then she kissed him on the cheek. And then she blushed.

Ye Xiao was kissed. That was a marvelous feeling. He couldn't help but feel a certain burning sensation rising up inside his heart. The aftertaste of that soft kiss made him feel like he had taken some of 'that' kind of liquor again. A private part of his body suddenly turned up...

“When my father returns with victory, I will let my mother tell my father...” Su Ye-Yue's face was all red with her hands grabbing the lower hem of her clothes. Her voice was like the sound of an ant that nearly couldn't be heard, “To arrange our wedding... By then... Xiao Xiao... Promise me you won't tease me...”

“Wedding?” Ye Xiao was shocked.

He was lost immediately.

He was sure what the feeling in his heart was though. He felt a bit sad, a bit terrified, a bit guilty and a bit helpless.

He didn't feel any expectant nor surprised feeling though.

In his head, there appeared a high-hearted figure with snow white clothes.

There were piteous eyes staring at him through the mist.

It was like she asking him, “Ye Xiao, why can't you marry me?”

Years ago, these words were like thunder striking into Ye Xiao's heart.

“You obviously love me. Why can't you marry me?”

It was obvious.

The high-hearted girl like the moon in the sky who could make everybody else look like vulgars actually laid down her figure and asked him that. Ye Xiao could feel her determination.

Apparently, she had given up her self-pride.

However... How could he get married when he was cultivating that kind of martial art?

When he turned his back to her, he could hear two drops of tears falling onto the floor.

- Pak dak. -

And then the five words that had been haunting him sounded.

“Ye Xiao, I hate you!”

At this time of day, these five words and the way that white-dressed girl speak those words were still lingering in Ye Xiao's dreams every now and then.

...

He was lost in thoughts so he didn't even answer Su Ye-Yue.

"Do I want to marry Su Ye-Yue?" Ye Xiao asked himself in his heart.

She was vivacious and pretty. Her body and her face were both in the top range in the Qing-Yun Realm.

However, Ye Xiao was inconsistent, tangled and resisting.

In fact he did like Su Ye-Yue.

But he knew that this kind of emotion was not about the relationship between lovers! It was more like the kind to a little sister.

He was doting on her like a brother to his sister.

But if there was no other girl in his heart, he would agree to marry Su Ye-Yue though. At least he won't refuse it.

He was a virgin. He didn't know anything about things between lovers at all. It was possible that he sleepwalked to his marriage.

When he thought about 'marriage', 'wedding' and 'wife' now, he didn't think of Su Ye-Yue.

He would think of a girl dressed in white. And he would think of the pain and the sorrow...

At the moment, when he heard what Su Ye-Yue said, he didn't feel happy. Instead, he felt troubled.

He was lost in all kinds of emotions. The only thing he could be sure at the moment was that he didn't really love Su Ye-Yue!

At least not now.

"Nerd. Why don't you say anything?" Su Ye-Yue lowered her head and squinted at him. Her eyes were full of love. She said, "Do you like me that much to become a nerd?"

Ye Xiao smiled embarrassedly. He rubbed his nose and didn't know what to say really...

What could he possibly say anyway. He couldn't say he love her. That was lying to her. He didn't want to do that. He couldn't say he didn't love her either. That was hurting her. Looking at her sincere face, he just couldn't do it. He actually didn't know what to say, as nothing would be appropriate at the moment...

While he was feeling embarrassed, the king came out. Prince Hua-Yang was with him. It seemed they had talked about something and then they just left with Eunuch Wang...

They actually gave Ye Xiao a feeling of sneakiness.

"Hmm. The king came out secretly too..." He finally had something else to say. So he changed the topic. It worked perfectly on Su Ye-Yue overtime.

Su Ye-Yue twitched her lips and saw her father coming over. She hurriedly hid the bottles in her clothes. She knew that these supreme dan beads would never be used on Prince Hua-Yang if they were in his hand...

“Wait there, you two. Ye Xiao, don’t leave after the drink.” Prince Hua-Yang told Ye Xiao with a low voice. Then he turned around and entered the hall.

In the hall, along with the return of Prince Hua-Yang, it became boisterous again.

“Why is my dad unhappy all of a sudden...” Su Ye-Yue asked worriedly.

She knew her father so well.

Ye Xiao casually answered, “I am afraid... It must be the private conversation earlier.”

“Private conversation? What was it about? Oh... Is there anything wrong with the battle?” Su Ye-Yue got nervous.

“Hey... How could I know. It must be something bad to us though!” Ye Xiao answered.

After a while, there were people leaving.

The officers were all gone.

The generals were all drunk. At the latter half of the night, the last several generals finally left.

Lan Lang-Lang and Zuo Wu-Ji were carried back to their places. These two lords were like sheep falling into a crowd of tigers... It took only a short time and they were already so drunk. The food weren’t all served yet, but they were already lying under the table...

The crown prince had looked around before he left.

Apparently, he was looking for Ye Xiao. He saw Ye Xiao today, yet he found the young man was quite important in the northern army’s eyes. Guan Zheng-Wen had said that Ye Xiao would die in a few days. If Ye Xiao really died, it might bring something bad to the crown prince himself though!

The crown prince’s eyes were full of concerns.

Yet he didn’t see Ye Xiao and he just left...

In fact, even though he had seen Ye Xiao, he would just talk to him and try to make it look like he had nothing to do with Ye Xiao’s death. That’s all.

“Ye Xiao, come over here.” Prince Hua-Yang showed up on the stairs.

He didn’t even look drunk at all.

Ye Xiao got over with Su Ye-Yue hurriedly.

He thought Prince Hua-Yang wanted to say something, but he just stood there staring at them for a while. He didn’t say anything right away.

After the princess came out, Prince Hua-Yang started to talk, “There is one thing you two must remember. You too, my lady.”

The other three nodded seriously.

“This time, if I win the war, it will be fine. But if anything bad happens...” Prince Hua-Yang looked at the princess with cold eyes, “There will be no funeral for me. Yue-Er shouldn’t observe mourning [1]. Don’t follow any traditions. Yue-Er and Xiao Xiao will get married as soon as possible! And then sell this palace and all of you live in the house of Ye.”

The princess was shocked. She raised her head and looked at Prince Hua-Yang nervously.

Princess Hua-Yang wasn’t an ordinary woman. She had noticed that there was something wrong when she saw her husband’s face. She had prepared for bad news. Yet when she heard what Prince Hua-Yang said, she was still astonished. Was the situation really that bad?

Prince Hua-Yang’s words didn’t seem like the talk before departure, it was like his last words in his life!

Su Ye-Yue covered her own mouth before she screamed out.

Her slim body was shaking. Her eyes were filled with disbelief as she looked at her father, as if a thunder struck the lands in a sunny day!

...

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Chapter 135: The Man On The Wheelchair

“Keep quiet!” Prince Hua-Yang spoke seriously with a low voice, “Don’t show anything!”

The princess’ face turned pale at once. She covered her mouth immediately, yet the tears she couldn’t stop silently flowed on her cheeks.

She looked up at Prince Hua-Yang’s face. Her face was full of apprehension and reluctance.

“Are they the main force of the Kingdom of Lan-Feng?” Ye Xiao tentatively asked, “And there is another kingdom helping them, isn’t it? Yet... Even so, this battle should be an easy win for us. Why are you so nervous? You are already thinking about failure!”

Prince Hua-Yang sighed and spoke blandly, “Yes. We will most certainly win.”

And he actually just walked back into the house and said nothing else.

Ye Xiao looked at his back and said quietly, “Well then... Did the House Of The Chaotic Storm decided to make a move?”

Prince Hua-Yang stopped and then quickly paced into the hall. He spoke blandly, “When things happen, your house will be the safest place. It is our last shelter! Ye Nan-Tian’s strength is more than enough to keep you safe, even if the whole world is against you!

I can see that Xiao Xiao had improved a lot. He is no longer that little stupid foppish lad. I am happy. From now on, Yue-Er has a man to rely on. I can drop down my concerns about it now.

It is late. Tomorrow is the day we leave for the battle! Ye Xiao, you should go now.”

Prince Hua-Yang asked Ye Xiao to leave.

His big figure had disappeared in the hall.

His voice still resounded though, "The House Of Chaotic Storm, I finally can fight against you properly! I would like to see how you make the chaotic storms work with me against it!"

Ye Xiao stood still for a while before leaving.

He didn't know that after he left, Prince Hua-Yang and Princess Hua-Yang with their three sons and daughter, Su Ye-Yue, just sat in the house for a long while silently.

At the end, Prince Hua-Yang just said one thing, "If I die in the battle, no matter in what happened, don't even think about revenge!"

...

When Ye Xiao got out of the palace, it was already midnight.

On both sides of the street, there were soldiers standing there like sculptures.

He was walking. Although he was already an experienced cultivator, when he was surrounded by all these friendly soldiers, he actually felt safe.

"Homeland... Home and country..."

He murmured.

In his previous life, he didn't really understand anything about homeland, simply because he was an orphan. He had no home. Besides, the Qing-Yun Realm was a realm that only cultivation matters. There were only factions, sects and clans. There was no country. That's why he couldn't acknowledge anything as homeland.

At the moment, this world was quite important in his heart. It was a strange feeling to him.

There were so many men willing to die for this world!

When he was nearing his house, he heard the sound of wheels moving on the ground.

It seemed there was a carriage coming over, yet it wasn't certainly the sound of a carriage.

Ye Xiao stepped aside and kept his eyes half-closed observing the corner of the road.

The sound was turning clearer. After a while, there was a wheelchair showing up. There were two people dressed in cyan who were pushing the wheelchair. There was a girl with a wonderful body beside them. Her face was covered by white silk.

On the wheelchair, there was a man in white.

A young man in white clothes!

The man in white was handsome. His eyes were like stars and her eyebrows were like swords. If he could stand up, he must be a young spark!

However, he was actually disabled!

The wheelchair was moving towards Ye Xiao.

Ye Xiao felt relieved immediately. He thought himself about to be mad. Since Gu Jin-Long died, there basically weren't anybody who could easily hurt him anymore...

He sneered at himself and walked ahead again. When he was passing by the wheelchair, he saw that the man in white was looking at him.

They looked at each other.

The wheelchair suddenly stopped.

The man in white looked at Ye Xiao gently and actually spoke first, "It is already deep in the night. Brother, you walk alone. You must be in a good mood."

Ye Xiao felt that his eyes were crystal clear. They were even full of sincerity. That's all. Apparently, this man in white was extraordinary, yet he was still a mortal person. He was absolutely not a man in the cultivation world.

Ye Xiao smiled gently, "My house is nearby. I am just hanging out around for a while. But you, you are on a wheelchair. You should take care of yourself."

The man in white looked at Ye Xiao and said, "Thank you. But I have been crippled since I was a child. I am never going to be recover anymore. I come out late at night everyday, because I don't want to see anybody or be seen by anybody. That's all."

Ye Xiao nodded.

[I wouldn't want to be seen if I were a crippled man with a handsome face.]

"May I have your name please?" The man in white asked.

"Ye." Ye Xiao answered.

"That's quite a coincidence. My given name is Ye too." The man in white smiled gently and his eyes blinked.

"Hmm. Like the Ye of Shu-Ye [1]?" Ye Xiao was interested.

He wanted to leave right away though, but the man in white gave him a feeling that he didn't want to leave. It was a weird feeling like something was going to happen.

The man in white was so polite and elegant. Ye Xiao had a good impression of him.

"No, it is the Ye for Ye-Se It pronounces the same with yours though. That's a shame." The man in white smiled, "May I ask your name... Is it 'Xiao'?"

Ye Xiao looked at him and said, "Yes, it is. Do you know me?"

The man in white laughed happily and said, "Not really. Yet I have heard a lot about you. Because my name was the same with yours. I have always been interested in meeting you in person. I want to see how do you look like. Now I finally met you, yet I didn't know that we will meet at this midnight."

And then he smiled with his eyes half-closed and said, "Lord Ye, tonight is the night of my name."

Ye Xiao frowned. He felt that this guy was not an ordinary figure. It seemed that this guy was thinking about something, yet Ye Xiao couldn't comprehend anything just from looking at his face.

The words 'tonight is the night of my name' seemed to mean something though.

Ye Xiao was thinking and he said with a low voice, "Your night?"

"Yes indeed." This Ye guy confirmed. His pale hand was tapping on his knee.

"May I have your name please?" Ye Xiao asked.

"My name is Ye Xiao too." The man in white spoke gently, "Xiao... for Jiu Xiao Yun Wai. (九霄云外) [3]"

Ye Xiao suddenly felt uncomfortable. He turned indifferent immediately and spoke blandly, "Brother Ye, you have a good name."

"Brother Ye, your name is better!" The man in white spoke with his eyes blinking with some weird expressions, "Xiao is the best word in the world!"

Ye Xiao said, "Oh? Why?"

The man in white spoke gently, "Laughing under the firmament. Laughing at the whole martial world. Life needs Xiao. Heroes need no tears." He smiled softly, looked at Ye Xiao's face and said gently, "Laugh upon the seas and the mountains; laugh above the land; laugh at all the heroes in the world!"

Laugh at all the heroes in the world!

The last few words made Ye Xiao's heart beat heavily. He laughed and asked, "I feel that my name is really a good one now. You are out on the street late at night. I don't think you have anything urgent at home. How about you and me, we go to the Spring Breeze House for a couple of drinks? It is on me."

The man in white shook his head slightly and said dispiritedly, "My legs... I really shouldn't drink any liquor. I am afraid I have to refuse your kindness... It is late now. Let me pick another day to visit you."

Ye Xiao said, "Why another day? Why not just come to my place tonight and let's talk through the night?"

The man shook his head bitterly, "I really want to... But I have someone watching over me..." He pointed at the girl beside him and said, "Well. My wife is worried that something wrong would happen to me at night. So she insists to come with me. Since she is here, I really can't go anywhere as I wish."

Ye Xiao kept inviting, "It doesn't matter. Ask the lady to come with us. My house is not a big one, but there are still several spare rooms."

When he was speaking, he glanced at the girl's face. He intentionally showed erotic expressions in his eyes.

That was a look that full of urgent libido. It was flagrant but he acted like he was trying to cover it.

It made people feel that he was planning on something evil so he invited them to his house. He must be attracted by the man's wife.

The girl in white silk humphed and spoke between the teeth, "It truly is late. We should go home. Otherwise your mother will get angry again."

The man in white smiled bitterly and said, "See. She stopped us. Lord Ye, we will meet again soon."

"Alright then. Let's pick another day." Ye Xiao seemed to feel pity. He stared at the girl's face again and spoke like he didn't want her to leave, "Brother Ye, don't forget to come play with me someday. Make sure you bring your lady. If she doesn't come, I will be rather disappointed... Hahaha. You will always be warmly welcomed..."

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Chapter 136: One Sight Dreaming

The man in white smiled gently, "Absolutely. Brother Ye, farewell."

"Take care." Ye Xiao stood on the street, looking at this man who had the same name with him, leaving slowly on the wheelchair. A weird feeling was aroused in his heart again.

Professedly, he was looking at the butt of the man's wife though.

He looked like he wanted to rip off her clothes immediately.

The girl under the white silk was suppressing the hatred inside her heart. She was holding herself not to get back and smash the foppish prick. She stepped forward and pushed the wheelchair.

Finally, they were gone on the next street.

Ye Xiao eventually felt relieved. He felt some cold sweat floating down on his back.

[Who is this man in white?

He had actually brought me such an uncomfortable feeling!]

Ye Xiao couldn't understand.

Yet he knew one thing. The man and the two women who were pushing the wheelchair and had been silent all along were absolutely superior cultivators in the Grade of Tianyuan!

Both of them!

After they disappeared, Ye Xiao didn't dare to follow them.

Because he knew that if he started to stalk them, they would notice at once and instantly kill him!

Besides, the phrase the man said had alerted him!

It was the 'Ye Xiao' who said that.

'Laughing under the firmament. Laughing at the whole martial world.'

There was only one person who deserved this line and always kept it as a sign!

It was the Xiao Monarch!

Ye Xiao!

When he heard the phrase, all the hair on his body were lifted at once!

Who on earth was this man? Why did he know that phrase?

Why did he said that to Ye Xiao?!

[This 'Ye Xiao'... couldn't be his real name!] Ye Xiao thought, [He was obviously mocking me... Damn it. I have no idea who he is at all...]

When he was back to his room, he found something astonishing. During such a short time, he actually forgot what that man in white looked like at all!

Ye Xiao always had a good memory that he even thought to be the best in the world. He was gifted with an extraordinary retentive memory!

However, he had just seen that guy's face and now he actually couldn't remember it. That was weird!

That was ridiculous!

Ye Xiao tried so hard to recall it, yet no matter how hard he tried, the image turned blurry. He couldn't recall even a bit of that guy's face. Even the faces of the three other people were becoming blurry too.

"That is weird!" Ye Xiao had heard about this kind of thing before, yet he had never experienced it; nor people who caused it!

Ye Xiao was alerted. It was impossible. People's memory might fade away while time passed. Sometimes, people would forget things that they had just seen. Yet after looking carefully on something, people would never forget any of it during such a short time!

Besides, there was one stranger thing. The women in cyan were behind the wheelchair all the time. Ye Xiao had noticed their strength, but he hadn't paid much attention on their faces. In fact, he had looked at the man in white for quite some time. The strange thing was that the image of the man in white was the first that faded away in his memory. That was contrary to common sense.

There must be something wrong with it!

Ye Xiao was lost in thoughts and then he had an idea. He thought that he must have been be struck by some special trick. It made a short period of his memory disappear.

That was something impossible in the Land of Han-Yang, yet it was not rare in the Qing-Yun Realm.

Initially, Ye Xiao didn't thought about it. He had never learned anything about it, and he had never been struck by it before. That was why it took him a while to figure it out!

"That was the... One Sight Dreaming in the myth?" Ye Xiao murmured.

One Sight Dreaming meant after people saw something, they would suddenly feel that they had just woken up from dreaming. It made people forget things.

That was some rather evil martial art.

So who were those people? Why did they know such a martial art? Were they natives of the Land of Han-Yang or were they from a higher realm?

What were they planning at this important moment of the Kingdom of Chen? What were they after?

Ye Xiao somehow felt that this meeting was rather important for himself though!

That was his instinct.

He didn't want to lose the memory that might impact the result of the war, but he didn't know anything that could deal with it. He was helpless at the moment and he was lost in thoughts. He operated the East-rising Purple Qi immediately.

He surely wasn't able to solve the problem. The only thing he could depend on was the No.1 martial art in the world, the East-rising Purple Qi.

In fact, Ye Xiao knew that since he was weak, even though the martial art was powerful, he couldn't be sure that it could save his memory from the effect of the weird trick.

He kept operating it for ninety-nine rounds and then he confirmed that the East-rising Purple Qi was not almighty. The images were still blurred. They didn't come back to him. However, it wasn't totally useless though. The images stopped becoming more blurred.

It finally stopped.

However, it was impossible to recall their looks. He could still remember the conversations they had. That was enough for him though!

Ye Xiao was sure that even though he had forgotten the face of that man, once he saw him again, he would recognize him through his voice.

"That's scary!" Ye Xiao took in a deep breath.

When he was lying in bed after he was home, he was thinking about another possibility. [If I attacked that 'Ye Xiao' like I was making a joke, what would have happened?]

That man had given Ye Xiao a rather weird impression.

He must be dangerous, yet he didn't give Ye Xiao even a bit of hatred or hostility.

It seemed whenever Ye Xiao saw that man, he would feel pleased. He was a bit pleased even thinking about him.

Although Ye Xiao didn't have a clear image of him and knew that it was most possible that the man was an enemy, he just couldn't hate him. He would like to even spend more time with that man.

That was like some natural-born attraction of personality.

[Who on earth is this guy? Where is he from?]

Ye Xiao frowned. He tried so hard pondering about, yet still failed to come up with a clue.

He just had this feeling.

[This guy... must be my biggest enemy!]

It was an unreasonable thought that just popped up inside his mind.

However, Ye Xiao trusted that thought or instinct.

...

On the other side, after seeing Ye Xiao, that man kept his eyes closed as he sat on the wheelchair. Not until they turned around the corner, did the man finally spoke, "Go."

The two women in cyan lifted the wheelchair immediately. The girl in white moved ahead. - Poof! - They just disappeared.

After a while, it was a place inside the city.

The four of them showed up again like ghosts in the bamboo forest surrounded by those mountains.

And then they moved slowly into the bamboo forest.

The man in white didn't say anything.

While they entered the bamboo forest, the two men in cyan bowed and then disappeared at once.

The girl in white moved to the back of the wheelchair and pushed it forward slowly. The man started to talk, "Wan-Er, what do you think?"

Wan-Er frowned and said, "This Ye Xiao... is very annoying!"

She thought of how Ye Xiao stared at her from bottom to top. That was the look of a brazen prick! Even though it looked like Ye Xiao was trying hard to restrain himself...

That was enough to make Wan-Er feel disgraced and annoyed.

This man in white was Master Bai.

He heard what Wan-Er said and stayed silent for a while. And then he said, "Tell me about this Ye Xiao."

Wan-Er thought for a while and started to speak, "Ye Xiao is 16 years and 7 months old. His father is Ye Nan-Tian, the Northern General. Ye Xiao has been invalid since he was born. His father has suffered a lot to help him live normally like other kids... When Ye Xiao was three years old, he could merely walk. When he was five, he started to talk. He was quite a hot headed kid.

However, when he was seven years old, Ye Nan-Tian got some mysterious medical materials that made the kid physically recover. His mentality became above the normal kids too. He started to grow like his peers, and he was just a bit physically weak. He became very smart and he started to have an extraordinary retentive memory."

Master Bai said blandly, "And extraordinary retentive memory. A recovered body. Just a bit weak... It must be the Creation Fruit..."

He tapped his knee with his fingers. It seemed to be his signature move. He spoke gently, "The Creation Fruit... How did Ye Nan-Tian get it?"

He looked at the sky and murmured, "Is Ye Nan-Tian's cultivation abandoned for real?"

He stayed silent for a while and then said, "Go on."

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Chapter 137: Secret About Ye Nan-Tian

Wan-Er nodded and spoke actively, "When Ye Xiao was nine years old, he showed his naughty personality for the first time. He whipped a maid in his family and made her crippled. Since then, all the servants in his house were replaced by retired soldiers. When he was eleven, he rode on a horse on the street and stepped on someone's leg. He broke that poor man's leg and didn't feel guilty at all. Instead, he kept cursing that poor guy... When he was thirteen, he started to molest women. When he was fourteen, he seized a girl. His father couldn't stand it this time, so he beat him and sent the girl back home.

Since then, he just got worse and worse. He molested girls more and more frequently. Ye Nan-Tian was out of home all the time and had no time to discipline Ye Xiao. So he asked his sworn brother, Song Jue, to be the steward of his house...

When Ye Xiao was sixteen, that was four months ago, he drank with some foppish young lords in the brothel. He passed out because he was too drunk... After that night, he seemed to change a lot. He didn't go out that often... Well, hmm, he had been to the House of Zuo once. Coincidentally, the House of Zuo was robbed that day... Ning Bi-Luo started his bad luck that day... The whole thing is still not very clear now though.

And after that..."

Wan-Er kept speaking. She had actually told everything Ye Xiao had experienced, no matter how small it was.

At the end, she said, "... Tonight before he met you, he was drinking in the Palace of Hua-Yang. It is said that the Prince Hua-Yang, who had always been unsatisfied with Ye Xiao, suddenly became happy with him... And then he left the palace and met you..."

The entire story about Ye Xiao was finished now.

Master Bai closed his eyes. He didn't respond right away.

After a while, he said, "How much did he drink in the palace?"

Wan-Er answered, "Three small cups, four small bowls, six big bottles... About 11 kilograms..."

Master Bai frowned and said, "Well he is quite good at it."

Wan-Er said, "I am not sure. He has a certain cultivation capability. Normal people would have been extremely drunk with all those drinks, but it is all right for cultivators with certain cultivation capability though."

Master Bai said blandly, "Oh. Then, how much did he drink when he was drunk from the brothel?"

Wan-Er was surprised. She suddenly lost her words.

“Didn’t I make it clear? If he could drink that much liquor this time and be fine after that, why did he get drunk so easily last time? He was just drinking with some foppish young lads. How much could he drink with them?” Master Bai spoke calmly, “Why would he pass out the last time?”

Wan-Er was embarrassed and she spoke humbly, “I don’t know.”

“There is more, Wan-Er. How is this Ye Xiao’s cultivation?” Master Bai asked.

“He must be no higher than the ninth level of the Grade of Renyuan. He is nothing.” Wan-Er spoke disdainfully.

“Heh, heh. So he is only at the ninth level of the Grade of Renyuan? It seems normal cultivators are merely able to get this at most, including you. In fact, according to my observation, he is at least at the third level of the Grade of Diyuan.” Master Bai smiled.

Wan-Er was surprised again, “How? Does he have some special tricks to hide his real cultivation level? Did he actually fool me?”

“A man who can hide his real cultivation status from you... Anyway, let’s skip this part.” Master Bai spoke blandly, “Why is he doing this then?”

“He is merely at the Grade of Diyuan. He is just better than an ant...” Wan-Er was disdainful, “Even though he has hidden his cultivation, so what.”

Master Bai said blandly, “Wan-Er, you have become reckless these days... He is not a strong cultivator to you. But that’s because you are in a rather higher stage. It means nothing to you how much he hides his cultivation level. So you don’t care... If he encountered someone who is at the same range with him, he will get a huge advantage. I can be sure, even those who are one level higher than him will easily get killed by him. And he can stay unharmed after it.

So, regardless of the cultivation, this guy is very foxy and adept. He must be a fearsome man.”

Master Bai spoke in a deep voice.

“Maybe.” Wan-Er felt disdainful inside, yet she still went along with him.

“I am worrying now, because of this man.” Master Bai spoke gently, “Go check a few things for me later.”

“Yes, master.”

“First, who were those lads who drank with Ye Xiao when he passed out? I need their names, their backgrounds, everything... And I need the detail about what happened that night there. I need to know why Ye Xiao would pass out. Was he faking? If he did pass out, I want to know how bad it was.”

“Second. Check on how Ning Bi-Luo got to that bad situation that day. I need to know why. And why did the Boundless Saint Master attacked the House of Zuo that day... And why did he stop after that... There must be a story behind all this. I need to know every detail of it.”

“Third... Gu Jin-Long of the Sunlight Sect was seen in the Chen-Xing City recently. He seems to be staying here. Why did such a man come to the mortal world? Gu Jin-Long is vicious and skillful. He must be here for something rather valuable.”

“According to our records, although he always comes to the Land of Han-Yang periodically, he stays just a short time. Even after the Ling-Bao Hall became his source of profits and personal force, he never had stayed this long... You should check on it. This man has the power to rewrite the structure of the current situation here. We have to give an eye on him.”

After assigning these three jobs, he raised his head and thought about it again. He said, “Why would Ye Nan-Tian come to this land at the first place? I remember you have some records about it.”

Wan-Er spoke calmly, “Ye Nan-Tian is the rightful heir of the Ye Clan in the Qing-Yun Realm. However, he was in love with a girl in the Qiong-Hua Palace... That made the Qiong-Hua Moon King furious, so he gave an order to wipe out the Ye Clan.”

“The Qiong-Hua girl left her husband and her newly born child in order to save their lives and the whole clan’s existence. She returned to the palace and keeled for forgiveness.”

“The Qiong-Hua Moon King showed mercy eventually. He had a conditions though. He thought Ye Nan-Tian should be banished to the mortal world.”

Hearing this, Master Bai said blandly, “I remember this. But, I remember the punishment was not permanent.”

Wan-Er answered, “You are right. Many people in the palace tried to persuade the Moon King. Ye Nan-Tian and the Qiong-Hua girl were truly in love. So the Moon King showed mercy and just let Ye Nan-Tian leave the Qing-Yun Realm. He made Ye Nan-Tian promise that until he reached the Grade of Daoyuan, he would stay away from the Qiong-Hua girl. When he did it, he could return and be with the girl again.”

Master Bai sneered.

“Ye Nan-Tian was merely at the Grade of Meng-Yuan. He was badly injured in the fight against the cultivators from the Qiong-Hua Palace and suffered a one-grade retrograde. When he arrived here, he was merely at the ninth level of the Grade of Lingyuan.

From ninth level of the Grade of Lingyuan to the Grade of Daoyuan, even a super talented cultivator in a super wealthy clan would hardly be able to do this with his entire life. Now we are talking about the barren Land of Han-Yang, right? There are no resources, no assistances, nothing. I reckon Ye Nan-Tian could never make it in his life... That was just the same with a permanent banishment though.”

“When the girl returned to the palace, she was punished to stay in the bottom of the palace under the ground. She could never get out unless she could reach the Grade of Daoyuan. That is the whole story about Ye Nan-Tian...”

Wan-Er sighed, “This pair of lovers can barely meet each other again, I am afraid.”

Master Bai listened quietly and asked, “What about the latter part of the Ye Clan?”

Wan-Er said, “The Ye Clan is a super clan in the Qing-Yun Realm, however, it was far weaker than the Qiong-Hua Palace though. There were a few men in the Ye Clan who died at the beginning. But that’s all.

Ye Nan-Tian took responsibility on his own. The Ye Clan decided to sacrifice him to save the whole clan. During these years, the Ye Clan had a new heir. Ye Nan-Tian has lost his rights now. He is merely an abandoned son. No one cares about him anymore.”

“Heh, heh...” Master While sneered and said blandly, “Interesting things in the world.”

Wan-Er felt pity and she said, “If you could say something for the couple, maybe they could have...”

The love story of Ye Nan-Tian was truly something that made this girl regretful.

It always made girls weep when couples were forcibly separated.

Master Bai said blandly, “Me? Say something?”

He was lost in thoughts and shook his head. He said, “Heh, heh...”

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Chapter 138: The Heavenly Mystery!

Wan-Er was a bit depressed as sullenly lowered her head.

[Master is a good guy. He is smart, well educated, but why is he... so dull about human kindness? Many years have passed, yet he actually never...]

Master Bai stayed silent for a while and said, “Su Ding-Guo is about to leave. Look at his army. He is indeed an excellent general.”

Wan-Er said, “The army is in great prosperity. He is indeed an outstanding War God. The king of the Kingdom of Chen is a wise king. Kingdom of Chen is at the summit of its power. I think it is going to be much more difficult than last time if you want to overturn it again.”

Master Bai thought for a while and spoke gently, “All my opponents before were in the summit of their power...”

Wan-Er sighed and spoke in a low voice, “If we didn’t get involved, Su Ding-Guo will surely win the battle as easy as crushing dry weeds and smashing rotten wood.”

Master Bai smiled coldly and spoke blandly, “Is it all well arranged?”

“All done. Please don’t worry.” Wan-Er answered gently.

Master Bai nodded and stayed quiet.

“That guy, Red In The Sky... Is he still missing?” He frowned and spoke blandly, “He shouldn’t have just died like this in the Land of Han-Yang with his outstanding cultivation capability...”

Wan-Er nodded, “I have a feeling that he is purposely hiding from us. Maybe there is something wrong that he is forced to stay away from our sights. I am checking on it though.”

“If he is here... Things will be much easier.” Master Bai’s eyes flashed with blood color and he said blandly, “I have this feeling that I am being betrayed...”

Wan-Er was shocked.

She knew that her master never felt wrong.

So the guy, Red In The Sky, had betrayed them?

“Hmm. Tell me everything about Ye Xiao.” Master Bai said blandly, “I want to hear it. I don’t want to miss anything.”

“Ye Xiao?” Wan-Er was surprised.

[I have just finished telling everything about Ye Xiao. Why does he still want to hear it again? Besides the war in the south, things about the Red In The Sky were all big issues. Why is he so focused on Ye Xiao?

Is Ye Xiao more important than the war or Red In The Sky to him?]

“Oh. I mean Ye Xiao the Xiao Monarch.”

Master Bai spoke gently while his fingers kept flicking on his leg.

Wan-Er took a tumble immediately and said, “Yes.” She felt that her master was talking about the Ye Xiao in the capital though.

Otherwise, he wouldn’t suddenly want to hear the story about the Xiao Monarch.

She knew her feeling was right.

The foppish young lad had an important place in her master’s heart.

But why?

Wan-Er looked at Master Bai with confusion.

Master Bai clapped his knee and said with concern, “I always feel... that this foppish lad Ye Xiao is weird... That Xiao Monarch died in a strange situation. In fact, I reckon there may be connections between these two ‘Ye Xiao’. Could they be...”

Wan-Er said, “I am not judging your opinion, but the Xiao Monarch was hunted by the three factions. Under that circumstance, his soul could never have a chance to get away. You have thought about this endless times. I don’t think we need to do it again...”

Master Bai spoke gently, “Heh, heh. I am doing it again. I just can’t be sure about it, especially after meeting with this Ye Xiao...”

Suddenly, a cyan light flashed in his eyes. He spoke softly, “The Ye Xiao in the General’s House is cultivating martial arts with cold attribute... That is apparently rather different from the Xiao Monarch. If he was the Xiao Monarch, he would have that ‘thing’ and he should have a warm breath.”

Wan-Er nodded.

In fact, she was confused. [Master is always decisive. Why does he kept sticking on this subject? This Ye Xiao is a completely different person from the Xiao Monarch. There are countless people who coincidentally have the same names...

It is not a wise thing to care so much about it though.]

“It has taken nine times of reformation, nine times of recast, nine times of chaotic storms, nine times of escaping from death, nine billion men’s soul as oblation for the Heavenly Mystery to come to the world... Yet it just disappeared right at the moment it came to the world...”

Master Bai frowned. His face turned pale and he murmured, “I have spent so much on this. Yet look what I get. How can I accept this?”

Wan-Er got serious too.

They looked at each other and both saw the regret in their eyes. However, the only thing Master Bai felt was regret, while Wan-Er was obviously upset.

The story had been passed down from generation to generation for hundreds of thousands years. It was said that there was a profound mystery outside the universe.

That was a thing that nobody had ever seen.

As time passed by, it became a wonderful myth.

It was called the ‘Heavenly Mystery’.

Nobody knew what it was, how it looked, or where it stayed.

Yet everyone knew that who ever seized it would become the Dominator of the Firmament.

That’s an attractive status.

However, it had merely been a myth. Nobody had even heard about its appearance.

Master Bai coincidentally got a relict slice and entered a mysterious space. That was where he learned his massively powerful capabilities.

He got to know some truth about the Heavenly Mystery there.

And he got to know how he could bring it down to the world.

Since then, he had kept trying everything he could for this issue. He got down to this mortal world from the higher realm. He got through so many troubles and sufferings. He produced chaotic storms. He overturned kingdoms and sacrificed the lives of everything and everybody above this land. He kept breaking the laws of the nature and tried to bring that thing down.

Dozens of years ago, the efforts he had made during thousands of years finally proved effective. At that day, the stars in the sky were trembling, and time was in a mess. The world was in chaotic storms, and bloods were splashing towards the sky. At that moment, that thing befell.

Yet right at the moment when it befell, it just disappeared leaving no traces behind.

Master Bai didn’t get to know what the Heavenly Mystery was and how it looked. He could only be sure that he had successfully brought it down to the world. Yet he knew nothing about where it was after that.

This time, he wanted to sacrifice the kingdom and the lives of countless men to try to bring it out once again.

In fact, he was not sure whether it would succeed or not this time though. He just had no idea what was the right way, so he had to do whatever possibility exist. He would be happy if it worked, and if he would be able to discover where it stayed.

At the same time, he was extremely worried that somebody had seized it earlier.

“How many years of suffering and sacrifice... might have actually become helping other people.” Master Bai’s eyes looked casual. He stared at the bamboo forest and murmured.

Suddenly, his eyes were full of viciousness.

[I will never let that happen!]

“Here are all the records about the Xiao Monarch.” Wan-Er said.

“Read. Hmm. Wait.” Master Bai was actually hesitating. He stayed silent for a while and then said, “Wan-Er. Wait... Well... Do you think it is possible that this Ye Xiao was faking the way he looked at you with dirty intentions?”

Wan-Er was stunned.

[Why do you want me to be so concerned about this foppish fool? I am really so speechless about this. What you suggested was surely impossible.

How... How do I answer this?]

Master Bai was lost in thoughts. He spoke gently, “When a guy sees a girl. He will just have a few reactions. First, he can’t wait to keep looking at the girl. That’s reasonable affection. Second, he may get lost in it. He will look back to the girl even he has walked out a long distance. He is probably thinking about something dirty... Third, he looks at the girl like he wants to rip off the girl’s clothes immediately. He has the eyes of wolves.

That’s why people called this kind of men, Se Lang (Lang means wolf). [1]

Hearing this, Wan-Er had already blushed. She affectedly said, “Master~”

Master Bai smiled and said, “I am not done yet. There is a fourth kind. It is the super Se Lang. Well... How can I describe that eyes properly... Well, in his eyes, he was already on top of the girl’s body and fxxking her...”

“There is one more though. He will act like he is noble when he sees a beauty. He will walk pass that girl with an indifferent face. But in fact, he is trying to make the girl look at him. If the girl didn’t see him, he will glance at the girl secretly. This kind are mostly scholars. They obviously want ‘it’, yet doesn’t dare to show their desires...”

Master Bai looked at Wan-Er smilingly, “Which one do you think Ye Xiao was to you?”

Wan-Er was flustered, yet she knew it was an important question. She had to think carefully before she answered it, so she took a long while to think. And then she said, “Ye Xiao must be that kind... which cared a little about you, but... but still...”

She gritted her teeth and said, “Still couldn’t wait to rip my clothes off... It was full of carnality.”

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Chapter 139: The Secret Of The Chaotic Storm

Master Bai seemed to be stunned. He raised his head slowly and looked at Wan-Er seriously. He said, “Really? You know we can’t joke about this problem!”

Wan-Er recalled the feeling again. She felt like Ye Xiao’s filthy eyes were right in front of her again. After a while, she said affirmatively, “I am sure! Master, I suddenly felt like my body was naked at that moment. I had to operate my martial art to get rid of that feeling. That was a disgusting feeling that made me feel really uncomfortable.”

Master Bai answered with disappointment, “Oh.”

He was sure the Xiao Monarch would never show that kind of look.

In fact, since he got to know that the young lord in the House of Ye was named ‘Ye Xiao’, he couldn’t help come up with a conjecture.

It came from nowhere. It was just a feeling, an instinct.

He just kept the conjecture to himself and tried his best to prove it!

He felt that this Ye Xiao in the Chen-Xing City was the reincarnation of the Xiao Monarch!

However, this Ye Xiao had lived for sixteen years while the Xiao Monarch of the Qing-Yun Realm had just fallen four months earlier.

It didn’t make sense on the time!

Yet Master Bai didn’t give up his conjecture!

In fact, Master Bai’s concern to Ye Xiao was the same with Ye Xiao to him. They were both because of the unreasonable instincts!

And about the Heavenly Mystery...

[Only when Yin and Yang reverse can the true power of the Heavenly Mystery be activated.

How do Yin and Yang reverse? Is it simply the exchange of Yin and Yang? The exchange of ice and fire? Reversion of the sky and earth? The recycling of cold and heat?]

Nobody really knew the answer.

Those were all the reversion of Yin and Yang at some points. They were just in different forms!

[The reversion of life and death!] Master Bai thought.

“Well... Should I go on with the records of the Xiao Monarch?” Wan-Er asked.

“Read it!” Master Bai took in a deep breath. His eyes were full of confidence again!

[Maybe... he was just trying to get away from my eyes?]

“The Xiao Monarch was named Ye Xiao. He started his cultivation with the Raging Yang Art, which is one kind of the Pure Yang Martial Arts. He had to keep himself a virgin all his life. If he lost his virginity, he would lose his cultivation...”

Wan-Er told the story, and Master Bai closed his eyes again.

“The Xiao Monarch’s master was merely at the Grade of Mengyuan. When he tried to snatch the Raging Yang Art, he got himself seriously injured. He eventually got it though. After that, he passed the martial art to a little beggar, Ye Xiao. After a few months, he passed away because of the unhealed wound.

That means the Xiao Monarch never had anyone to teach him with his cultivation. He had been struggling in his life. He had been a waiter, a thief, a robber... He had done all bad things. Yet he had become a cultivator of the Grade of Lingyuan from an ordinary person before he reached the age of 25. He was quite talented...

After he reached the Grade of Lingyuan, he started to travel around in the Qing-Yun Realm. During the following decades, he was boosted to the Grade of Mengyuan. After he reached the Grade of Mengyuan, he started to tyrannize around. To put it simply, he began the legend of the Xiao Monarch...

When he was just in the Grade of Mengyuan, he became the opponent of the Sky Wolf Group. It lasted ten years. He was merely in the Grade of Mengyuan, yet he actually destroyed the Sky Wolf Group! Destroying the Sky Wolf Group was surely nothing in our sights, yet for a man in the Grade of Mengyuan, it was like a miracle!

During that ten years, Ye Xiao had grown much stronger. He reached the ninth level of the Grade of Mengyuan.” Wan-Er continued gently, “As far as I know, in the recent 1000 years, among all the self-governed cultivators, he had the fastest rate of cultivation!”

Master Bai nodded and agreed.

It was remarkable that the Xiao Monarch improved so fast. Even those men who were from the super clans and super sects holding a great amount of resources couldn’t catch up with him!

“During the next period of time, the Xiao Monarch became a trouble to all the forces in the Qing-Yun Realm. He was snatching the cultivation resources left and right, and he would come and go without leaving any traces. All those forces were greatly enraged, but they couldn’t do anything about it. The battle that gained the Xiao Monarch enormous fame during this period was when the Heavenly Dream Historic Site was firstly discovered. All the superior cultivators went to fight for the treasures there. It was a clash between cultivators of the Grade of Daoyuan. However, the Xiao Monarch, who was still in the Grade of Mengyuan that time, eventually seized the greatest profit.”

“The next three years, he kept being hunted by different forces. When he showed up in public again, he was already a cultivator at the Grade of Daoyuan!

...When he was at the seventh level of the Grade of Daoyuan, he gained the title, ‘Xiao Monarch’. He was acknowledged as an ‘iron board’ in the Qing-Yun Realm!

In fact, the rising of the Xiao Monarch was truly a path of miracle and a path of adversity. He was always risking his life.”

Wan-Er sighed, “He was indeed a desperado! He was an outlaw that did whatever he wished!”

“Well it wasn’t just a path of miracle though!” Master Bai opened his eyes and said, “It should be a path of certainty! It is rather important for a cultivator to concentrate... However, one’s potential is always activated at the moment when he is facing death... That is the most reliable and valuable way of progress.”

“Two men who are both at the ninth level of the Grade of Daoyuan stand together. The one who has been through countless of life-and-death battles could easily slaughter the the other one who was just raised by the endless resources in a great sect!

That will simply be a complete and utter massacre!

That is why the life-and-death experience is so important!

It should be those men, who the Xiao Monarch battled those years, that had actually helped him find his path of certainty!”

Master Bai kept his eyes half-closed. He sighed and said, “Check this. To which of these Saint Domains had the Xiao Monarch been?”

Wan-Er answered, “Yes. Please name them.”

“The Death Domain. The Vessel Domain. The Evil Domain. The Fallen Domain.” Master Bai listed.

[When I activated the extreme power of the sky and finally drew down the Heavenly Mystery, it was located in one of these four Saint Domains! It was certain!

Yet I have searched these four Saint Domain and found nothing!

That is so weird!]

“170 years ago, the Xiao Monarch had entered the Vessel Domain. And then he was chased, so he got into the Fallen Domain. After that, he was injured and entered the Death Domain. And then he found the Archean Spiritual Milk in the Evil Domain. He used the Milk to recover. The Milk had an enormous benefit to his cultivation... When he was back from the Saint Domains, he started his revenge. He kept chasing those who had chased him in the Qing-Yun Realm. He didn’t stop until he killed them all... Traveling around the four Saint Domains, it took him... two years!”

When Wan-Er was reading the story about Ye Xiao, she felt speechless.

She had an obvious feeling all the time.

[What kind of monster is this? He was always fighting. There is nowhere he didn’t fight in. He was simply a mad fighter... with splendid good luck.]

Master Bai was also speechless.

There were only four discovered domains bordering on the Qing-Yun Realm. Yet Ye Xiao was able to travel around them all in two years. That truly meant something...

[That... brings headache!]

He looked down at his legs and a vicious aura was emanated from his body as a cold glint flashed in his eyes. He murmured, "Did the Xiao Monarch... really die?"

Wan-Er looked at his legs and didn't know how to respond.

[The death of the Xiao Monarch is true, yet master is still thinking about this.]

Wan-Er knew what her master was thinking.

She knew how much he had sacrifice for the Heavenly Mystery!

It was all about tears and blood...

If all his efforts turned out to be helping others, even if her master could bear it, she would kill herself because of grievance.

Nine times of reformation, nine times of recast, nine times of chaotic storms, nine times of escaping from death, nine billion men's soul as oblation!

It was just a normal parallel phrases.

Yet Wan-Er knew how horrific it was about.

She and Xiu-Er began to follow Master Bai after the sixth time, yet it was already more than enough for them to get to know it.

It took too much time to complete the nine times of reformation. Every time when they made a kingdom overturned, it was like a curse they placed on themselves!

Every time when billions of lives were taken... the sin they made had become a debt to them!

They killed people and overturned a kingdom against the heaven's will!

People died! It was against the rule of the heavens.

It was going to bring retribution for sure!

Each time when he overturned a kingdom, he would suffer from the heaven's retribution; every time when he took billions lives, he would suffer yet another kind of heaven's retribution.

Those retributions had made Master Bai suffer a lot.

He had his way to deal with it though. Yet he still needed to do it again after so much suffering... and it was always tougher than last time!

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Chapter 140: The Day When He Dominated Should Be The Day Of His Wedding

He couldn't keep his strength after those heaven's retribution. Otherwise it would have been too easy. It was the rule of the heavens. Nobody could be an exception.

For the first heaven's retribution, he had become disabled every time it began. However, as he kept improving his cultivation level, he steadily recovered.

Yet for the last time, things had suddenly become horrible to him.

When he started over again, he got blind and his legs and arms were all disabled. He had been struggling for more than 30 years after that. Finally, his arms recovered, as well as his eyes.

His legs, however, stayed disabled. He was like a natural-born cripple!

Because of that, he lost the ability to utilize the might of his cultivation level that could shock the whole world!

Wan-Er and Xiu-Er followed Master Bai into the cruel cycle. Every time when the reformation began, it meant that they had to start over again.

That didn't annoy them though. Although they would lose their cultivation levels, they could become young and pretty again. Every time, it began at a point in their life where their appearance was at its most beautiful state... That was something much enjoyable for women, no matter how much they had to suffer from it...

Besides, they were not the main characters in this cycle and the heaven's retribution, so they recovered rather quickly. Because they started their cultivation over and over again, they had a complete grasp on the knowledge and concepts of their martial arts. It made them firmly rooted.

In fact, it didn't seem to have any bad influence for them.

Yet for Master Bai, every second was like a painful year that he spent suffering from the heaven's retribution!

Nine times!

Nine times in total!

He had been tortured over and over again. The only thing that kept supporting him was the Heavenly Mystery!

Yet when he was so close to success, the accident happened. The Heavenly Mystery had come, yet he missed it.

That was why the House Of The Chaotic Storms planned this operation...

The House Of The Chaotic Storms should be long gone. Yet because of this accident, it appeared again. It was about to rouse a disaster again. It was going to bring the disaster to life, to the world, to everybody again!

And all this was for merely one person, one thing, one wish!

"Master..." Wan-Er looked at Master Bai with soft eyes, "You... suffered too much."

Master Bai was calm. He was lost in thought and murmured, "170 years ago, the Xiao Monarch entered each of the four Saint Domains... The Heavenly Mystery befell 168 years ago... When the Xiao Monarch was traveling the four domains, I had searched the domains. There was no trace of the Heavenly Mystery..."

That isn't right. There is a two years cap..."

He murmured, "Yet I was suffering the most powerful heaven's retribution 170 years ago. My Jing and Mai were all broken at that time. Maybe I missed something back there."

He rubbed his forehead with distress.

Wan-Er asked softly, "Master, do you mind if I ask what the Heavenly Mystery looks like?"

Master Bai frowned and looked at Wan-Er's pretty face.

Wan-Er was frightened, so she lowered her head, "I just... I just want to..."

Master Bai smiled blandly. He rubbed her hair gently and said, "Of course I know. Wan-Er will never betray me... You just want to help me more and bring me more chances."

He sighed and spoke, "Wan-Er... You know what. In fact, I only know that it is something in a regular size. Yet I don't know how it exactly looks like..."

I have checked everything about the Heavenly Mystery in the Supreme Cyan Cloud. I have even checked everything in the Supreme Sky Palace. I got nothing."

He spoke in a deep voice, "The only recordation is in a historic myth. The man who created this universe left his words about it."

He closed his eyes and spoke gently, "... It takes all the glory of creating and all power of the universe to get through the supreme path for the ultimate treasure. Whoever is lucky to have it will become the dominator of the firmament, the only king in the universe! That is... the peerless lord in the world and foremost spirit in chaos!"

Wan-Er opened her mouth, and then she murmured, "The dominator of the firmament... The only king in the universe... That is a big tone..."

"No! You are wrong!" Master Bai said, "It is not!"

He smiled bitterly and said, "If I got it and used it properly... I could really reach beyond the Supreme Cyan Cloud and become... the dominator of the firmament! And the Supreme Cyan Cloud would become only a drop in the ocean."

His voice became distressful.

It seemed he was not resigned to what had happened to him. The anger bursted in his heart and rushed out to his head.

[Why? I have sacrificed so much! Yet when it appeared in the world, the Heavenly Mystery was actually gone? I have suffered for nearly ten thousand years and it was all wasted?

Did I just stupidly contribute to someone else's success?!

I can't stand it! I don't fxxking want this!]

These words had been haunting Master Bai for a long time.

He wanted to yell at the sky loudly many times, yet he could only close his mouth and suppress his emotions deep into his heart.

His face turned red because of the emotions he couldn't let out.

It took him only an instant to fully suppress the raging emotion back to the bottom of his heart. He became quiet and calm again.

Yet his hair became dishevelled. There were a few hairs floating beside his face. Under the shadows of the bamboos, the floating hair had added some sort of enchantment to his handsome face.

Wan-Er looked at Master Bai's side face sentimentally. She was suddenly stunned.

Master Bai turned his head, looking at the dark bamboo forest and said gently, "How many years have passed... Wan-Er, you and Xiu-Er have followed me through so many heaven's retributions and vital dangers... Do you regret it?"

Wan-Er answered sentimentally, "Me and Xiu-Er, we never regret it. As long as we can stay beside you, my master, it is already god's blessing. Even if we need to suffer more, we will enjoy the time with you. I am enjoying. I believe Xiu-Er is too."

Master Bai sighed and said, "I never have thought that... the phoenix egg and the sparrow egg I brought out when I left my family alone would become my most reliable supports in my life... My most thoughtful ones."

Wan-Er lowered her head bashfully and her eyes were full of infatuation. She murmured, "You made up my life."

"Wan Of The Clouds, Xiu Of The Heavens..." Mater Bai spoke gently, "Wan-Er... if I can succeed this time... When I get the Heavenly Mystery and become the dominator... I wonder if you and Xiu-Er are willing to marry me together?"

Wan-Er's body was shaking. Her pretty eyes were full of tears all of a sudden.

She looked at Master Bai's face as though all that happened was only a dream. She held her face and cried!

That was something... they had been waiting for too long!

She had never thought that she could become Master Bai's wife one day. She had just wished to stay with him, no matter who he was going to marry in the future...

She wanted to stay with him, even if she couldn't have a rightful title. It would be the happiest thing in her life to stay with him.

That was simply all she wanted!

Yet what Master Bai said was like a thunder striking into her heart!

It aroused the eagerness that was hidden deep inside her heart that she never dared to speak!

She was afraid that if she showed that secret eagerness for it, she would have lost everything she could shared with him!

But as of this moment, it actually... turned out that what she wanted so badly was really going to happen!

“Master... Oh, master...” Wan-Er couldn’t stop herself and fell into her master’s chest. She held him tight and murmured, “I am so happy... Hearing what you just said, I am already satisfied with what I have in this life. I am willing to die for it...”

Her warm tears had soaked Master Bai’s clothes within seconds.

“But, me and Xiu-Er... We are not qualified...” Wan-Er choked with sobs, “You are better marrying a princess of the Sky Palace... How could Xiu-Er and I shamelessly expect to marry you...”

Master Bai held her soft body slowly and said clearly, “Even a princess of the Sky Palace can’t be a match to my Wan-Er and Xiu-Er... You are the ones who have been with me all along. When I get the Heavenly Mystery and become the dominator of the firmament, I will marry you!

This is the only promise I want to make to you... during the 7000 years since the day you two transformed into humans!”

His eyes were full of gentleness and he said, “Wan-Er, you know... I am lonely all these years.”

“I know. I know!” Wan-Er was weeping. She was so surprised and happy that her heart was about to explode. She was holding Master Bai tightly. She nodded. She breathed out a wonderful scent through her red lips and it made Master Bai feel heated. The next moment, she desperately kissed Master Bai on his mouth with her pretty soft lips.

It took them so long.

Master Bai rubbed Wan-Er’s smooth hair and spoke deeply, “When my legs recovered and my cultivation capability returned a bit... Wan-Er, you an Xiu-Er should come and sleep with me. The ardor of people. The wonderful sensory pleasures. We are going to experience them after all.”

...