

Firmament 1461

[Realms In The Firmament](#)

Chapter 1461: Passed the Trials; the Limitless Ocean

The officer in golden armor was calm and steadfast at first, but after the conversation with the vice-captain, he was not anymore. In a shaking voice, he said, "If this Ye Xiao... If he is a member of the Ye Clan, a nineteen years old genius young man... If he dies in the Nine Death Trials... Well, then..."

The vice-captain's face twitched and he said, "If he is... If that is true... I am afraid... that we will be..."

The two of them exchanged a hint through eye contact, and both found fear in each other's eyes.

The next moment.

The two of them rushed out and ran as fast as they could toward the entrance of the Nine Death Trials.

'No, no, no, no... Please don't let that guy die in here... No, please don't...'

'If he dies, we will die with him. Well, maybe worse. It would be easier if only the two of us die... I am afraid... All our families would die as well!'

"Where is the guy who just came for the trials? Where is he? Which trial is he now?" The captain asked the guard at the entrance loudly.

The guard seemed to be surprised. He was totally confused. The shout that suddenly sounded at him didn't wake him up at all. After a while, he said, "What? What man? What?"

The officer in golden armor was anxious, so he slapped the guard on the face and said angrily, "Bloody bastard! I am asking you!"

"Oh... I..." The guard finally realized what happened, so he hurriedly knelt down and begged for forgiveness. He was still in shock, and he said, "Captain, please... Forgive me. I was in shock... I was astounded. That's the reason why I would act like that..."

"What happened? What shocked you like that?"

"It was... It was the man who entered the trials..." The guard was awakened, and he said, "Captain, did you just ask about the man who got into the trials?"

The officer held down his anger and said, "That's right, I did! How is he? Tell me the details!"

"That guy... That guy is not human!" The guard seemed to be quite surprised. "He is... He is a monster! A complete monster..."

"Monster?" The officer kept his eyes wide open and said, "Tell me everything."

"He... He was already gone. He passed the trials and left..." The guard was in shock. "When he entered the trials, he went forward like cutting bamboos with a long sharp sword... It only took him less than one minute to reach the ninth trial from the first... Now... Now he has already broken it through... He must have left the Land of Wrecked Dreams now... He should be hundreds of miles away from us..."

"What?" The officer and the vice-captain were both shocked.

The restraint on the Land of Wrecked Dreams wasn't just something ordinary. It was specially made for the cultivators in the Human Realm Upon Heavens. Stronger cultivators would encounter stronger trials in there. For so many years, only a few people had reached the seventh level. Nobody had ever broken through all the trials. If people without dreams could easily break through the trials, what was the point? Did they have dreams or did they not? If they could start their lives over again that easily, wasn't it too much to take for greedy people?

However, the young lord Ye Xiao actually just broke through all the nine trials within a short time!

He didn't even get obstructed by any difficulties!

The officer and his vice-captain both would love to know that Ye Xiao was safe, but when they heard that he went through the trials so easily, they were astonished. It was unbelievable!

'Isn't it... Isn't it just too unbelievable? That is absurd!'

'He must be the young generation of that powerful man! He is truly unpredictably capable!'

"How... How did he do it?" The officer was shocked.

"I have no idea, Captain. That guy went to fast... I just couldn't see clearly what happened."

The officer was shocked, and then he was enlightened. He laughed and said, "It is good that he safely went through the trials. It is much better than dying here. What happened today must be my fortune... It may not be my lucky day, but it is my day... Hah hah hah..."

The two of them went into the trials to check on the facilities, and they were shocked again when they found that none of the facilities was damaged.

Ye Xiao was just like a cloud of cyan smoke, flying over the trials.

Many years later, the officer and his vice-captain still didn't understand why Ye Xiao could do it so easily. In fact, it had become an unsolved mystery in the history of the Land of Wrecked Dreams.

...

The truth about Ye Xiao getting through the Nine Death Trials was a secret... People knew how to play tricks, but all every trick was different from others. A man could get anything done as long as he could think of the right way to do it. Ye Xiao had a lot of things that he had to do in the Human Realm Upon Heavens. He needed to meet his ladies and brothers as soon as possible, so he truly didn't want to waste time on getting through some trials! Besides, in the trials, there was a fatal danger that he had to get over with.

When he entered the Nine Death Trials, he chose to do it in an extreme way. He took out the Golden Soul Tower, which was given to him by Lin Wuxie as a gift. He put the tower over himself as protection. All he needed to do was to activate the Golden Soul Tower in full power and kept rushing straight forward.

All the attacks from the Nine Death Trials were sent back by the Golden Soul Tower. That was the only reason why Ye Xiao could get through the nine trials so easily. After getting through the trials, he directly left the place.

'In Human Realm Upon Heavens.'

'I, Ye Xiao, am finally here!'

That was the truth about how Ye Xiao went through the Nine Death Trials in one minute. Sometimes the truth wasn't as beautiful as the story told. Sometimes it was romantic, and sometimes it was just pretentious. That was how absurd things could be in reality!

...

After leaving the Land of Wrecked Dreams, Ye Xiao didn't stop. He was like a cloud of smoke, fleeing over the land in a whole day.

There were some towns and cities on his way forward, but he didn't stop, he just went directly through them. All he did was to keep rushing forward.

He clearly knew that those towns and cities he met behind him were all low-grade places which were unimportant in the East Sky. He had to cross a big chaotic battlefield before he arrived at the first city in the East Sky!

Ye Xiao had a theory that was deep-rooted in his head.

He believed that if one wanted to be influential, he should start his life in the most thriving city!

It did work best at some point!

As long as he could become famous in the most thriving city soon, where it was also the place with most competitors, he would have a great future in the world.

If he could fight his own way to be an influential man in the city that was full of heroes and the royal born, it must be easy to achieve greatness in other places.

That was why Ye Xiao always had a clear destination.

He was marching toward the first city in the East Sky.

He had learned about the name of this city, the White King City!

When Ye Xiao was heading toward the White King City, he had to stop somewhere when he went across the Limitless Ocean.

...

The Limitless Ocean.

The name of this place had two meanings. First, it meant this area was so broad like it was limitless. Second, this area wasn't under anybody's control. It was a lawless, anarchic area.

Sometimes a person's name didn't tell the truth about the man, but the name of a place did!

The Limitless Ocean wasn't an ocean though. It was a broad land with a lot of mountains, and it had nothing to do with the ocean.

From this area, the east, the west, the north, and the south were regions of the four conquerors, while the Limitless Ocean was a lawless martial world that nobody could conquer!

Jiang Hu, as known as the martial world, wasn't Jiang, or Hu, so it was reasonable that the Limitless Ocean wasn't an ocean.

There were no rules here.

There was no bottom line.

There was only one law—strength meant all!

It was quite like the most important rule in the Qing-Yun Realm. Who had the bigger fist had more rights to judge. The strong lived, while the weak died.

It was the jungle laws! The law of nature!

Since Ye Xiao set his foot on the soil of the Limitless Ocean, he started to feel the fierce qi of death in the air everywhere.

Ye Xiao stopped moving and just stared at the road in front of him. He frowned.

What he saw was not a city or a mountain range. It was a broad plain.

'The Limitless Ocean, where there is no limit. Blood rises to the sky; heroes keep to the side. Great plans were always sour; flowers blossom among blood and fire. It is thousands or a million miles wide; it is deeper than the sadness in a man's heart.'

'The Limitless Ocean, where there is no limit. One step into the ocean and there is no way back home.'

This was a world full of blood and violence!

From where Ye Xiao stood to where the Limitless Ocean ended on the other side, it was about one million miles far!

How many dangers was Ye Xiao going to face on the one million miles?

Ye Xiao stood where he was, and he was lost.

He was a human being, so he could be fragile. Sometimes he would be sad, and sometimes he wept. In most of his life, he was absolutely a superior cultivator who could defeat the entire world, so he ignored the fear. He used to think that he would never feel fear. However, as a low-level cultivator in the Human Realm Upon Heavens, an ordinary man in this world, for the first time he worried about his future. For the first time, he felt the fear rising inside him!

At this moment, the Monarch's Sword appeared in his hand, and it suddenly made a loud and clear sound. It was the fierce sound of the sword!

It seemed the sword was saying, "Master, let's kill our own way from here! Let's go through this area and reach greatness without regret!"

Ye Xiao took a deep breath, staring at the demarcation stone of the Limitless Ocean, and he said in a low voice, "Kill our own way... No, I can't. But if I can rush over this... When I get there, it will be enough!"

He was talking about rushing over this huge area.

The Monarch's Sword was in its infancy stage, so its spiritual intelligence was only like a child, and it couldn't understand the difference between killing a way out and rushing it over. However, Ye Xiao had a strong feeling. He thought that maybe he was meant to be in this place.

He was set up when he just ascended to the Human Realm Upon Heavens, and now he was in the Limitless Ocean.

Now, as he was in the Limitless Ocean, he actually felt terrified by the danger he was going to encounter after all the fatal dangers he had been through! There must be a reason for this!

Perhaps, the killing, the blood in this place and the dangers in this place were unavoidable for him!

No matter what, he knew that it was impossible to walk through the one million miles ahead of him in peace.

'Since I am here now, I guess I will just let the fame of the Xiao Monarch spread from this Limitless Ocean, and shock the Human Realm Upon Heavens!'

'If somebody else can do this, I, Ye Xiao, can do this too! More than that, I will be better! I can be more!'

The five conquerors, as known as the five Sky Kings in the Human Realm Upon Heavens, all started their journey in the Limitless Ocean. It was a cruel battle that was full of blood and fire, but it was also full of opportunities!

The Limitless Ocean.

Ye Xiao had no choice but to step into this area, but he still stayed outside for two days. He knew that he was too weak to travel in such a cruel land.

One should be confident, but not blind. One should not underestimate oneself, but also not overestimate oneself either!

If he recklessly rushed into that cruel world, he would die.

Only those who lived had a future. No matter how talented he was, once he was dead, he was nothing!

The Limitless Ocean was full of superior cultivators and powerful spiritual beasts. Besides, there were many divine beasts as well. One tiny mistake could kill him in no time. That was not a joke.

Ye Xiao surely knew how serious this could be, so he decided to make some adjustment on himself before entering the Limitless Ocean.

For three nights, he spent the time resting on a big tree.

When the dawn of the third day came, suddenly, an explosion hit Ye Xiao. Ye Xiao was resting on the tree when he got blasted, and he was hit off the tree. As he touched the ground, he spat out a mouthful of blood.

He was shocked, but he didn't panic, just hurriedly operated the martial art to heal his wounds. When he looked up to where the attack came, he saw a giant bird flying over in the sky. Behind the giant bird,

there was a man chasing fast after the bird. The sword in that man's hand kept switching different forms of qi. The powerful qi of the sword actually influenced so widely that it seemed to cover the entire world.

The big tree where Ye Xiao was resting on was unluckily hit by one of the man's sword qi slashes. The tree was immediately destroyed, and the attack created a huge pit at where the tree stood.

Ye Xiao was trying to cure his wounds by operating his martial art. At the same time, he sent out his spiritual mind to check on the surroundings. He was lying on the bottom of the huge pit, staring at the sky with a muddled head. He was totally powerless at the moment, so he couldn't move.

He was just resting on the tree, yet unluckily got hit by some sword attack. He couldn't believe that he actually already got attacked before entering the Limitless Ocean!

That man's sword qi attack was so fierce. It was terrifyingly powerful!

Ye Xiao only got impacted by the edge of the sword qi blast, yet he was already that seriously hurt. If he got hit in the face, he would have been killed for sure!

The huge bird was still waving its wings with its colorful feathers. It was trying its best to keep flying steadily. Apparently, the man behind it was in a higher position in this fight. He was hunting the bird!

"Peacock, there is nowhere you can go! Just surrender!" The man shouted to the bird while wielding his sword again. A hundreds-meters long sword qi attack flew out like it was crossing the sky. "I have been trying not to hurt you! You know I did!

"I am famous. Everybody knows me, the Dark Evil Spirit. It won't bring disgrace to you to be my mount!"

The man behind the bird sounded like a ringing bell.

A mount!

Peacock!

Ye Xiao raised up his head to have a careful look. What he saw totally stunned him.

Whatever how he tried to be confident before, when he faced the cruel reality, none of his big words counted!

The Dark Evil Spirit who was hunting the peacock was much more powerful than the giant bird, but the huge bird who was running for life was already so much more powerful than Ye Xiao. Even though the giant bird was escaping, that it was in an extremely awkward situation, it still kept emitting some overwhelming qi. The power of the qi was so strong. Ye Xiao was lower than ten percent as strong as a bird.

The Dark Evil Spirit was so powerful that Ye Xiao could not recognize already. He wanted such a powerful beast to be his mount, which meant this man must be incredibly powerful.

The peacock made a furious roar and said, "I will never bow my head down to you! You can give it up now! I would rather die than bring disgrace on the Glaze Sky!"

“Hah hah hah... The Glaze Sky...” The Dark Evil Spirit sneered, “I can see how loyal you are to the Glaze Sky. I wonder if the King in the Glaze Sky recognizes you?”

Before he stopped talking, he had already made another qi slash and blast the peacock with it.

“Stop. It is pointless. It only makes you suffer more...” The Dark Evil Spirit smiled and gloated. “If you still don’t agree to be my mount, I will extract your soul out and refine it after I catch you. You will eventually become my mount after all. Why do you have to waste time on this?”

The peacock refused to resign itself to defeat. It roared and suddenly started to fall. Perhaps it was already exhausted.

Ye Xiao was frightened.

He wasn’t worried about the peacock though, because he cared about himself more at the moment...

‘Hey! The bird! Come on! Why don’t you pick somewhere else to fall... Why do you have to fall on me? You are leading death to me, aren’t you...’

He tried his best to control his body and made a dash to hide somewhere in the huge pit.

With a big explosive sound, the huge peacock actually fell right on the huge pit and covered it all.

Its big eyes happened to see Ye Xiao, who was hiding inside the pit, so it showed him a hint of apology in its eyes. Suddenly, its body started to shine colorful lights that rushed up to the sky.

It was some flame that brought people feelings of dreams.

It wasn’t actually burning, and it wrapped the peacock entirely.

“Damn it!” The Dark Evil Spirit in the sky angrily shouted and said, “The nirvana flame! How come? A f*cking peacock burns in the nirvana flame! How come? How is this possible?”

In his voice, there was an obvious regret.

“You chose to fall on this place. Did you think that little guy in the pit could save you?”

“No, you didn’t mean it. If you want to be saved, why would you burn yourself in the nirvana flame?”

“You didn’t want to be saved. Why did you choose to fall here?”

The Dark Evil Spirit murmured in the sky as if nobody was around.

The nirvana flame soon finished burning. The peacock in the flame was already gone. While the bird was gone, there was an egg in five colors lying on the bottom of the pit.

The peacock was unbelievably tough and upright in nature. When it knew that it was going to be caught by the enemy, it directly activated the nirvana flame to burn itself and turn itself back to an egg. It would rather become an egg than to serve as somebody’s mount!

Ye Xiao was totally stunned.

The egg was right in front of him, and the Dark Evil Spirit was rushing down towards him. He was helpless at the moment.

'What the hell... I was just taking a nap on this tree. That is all. How did I get involved into this dangerous fight? Why?'

'You are fine. You became an egg. You know nothing now. You won't know it even if you are fried and eaten. You don't fight, and you don't bow! Well... What is this Dark Evil Spirit going to do to me? Will he let me go?'

Ye Xiao was speechlessly blank.

The Dark Evil Spirit slowly landed. He appeared like a scholar who was wearing all black clothes. He was staring at Ye Xiao, with a weird smile on his face, and then took two steps closer. After looking up and down at Ye Xiao for a while, he blandly said, "Well, just a pretty boy... Hah. Damn that stupid peacock. It would rather become an egg and benefit this useless pretty boy than become a mount of mine. Unbelievable!"

Ye Xiao was totally innocent, and he helplessly said, "Master, please... I... I have no idea... I have nothing to do with this..."

He knew that it probably wouldn't work, but he could at least try.

It was impossible to save himself with a fight against such a powerful man. Even ten thousand of him together couldn't defeat this Dark Evil Spirit in a fair fight.

Ye Xiao had no dignity of a hero at all at this moment. He well understood that he should always do what he was able to. Any reckless moves could directly lead him to death!

The Dark Evil Spirit humphed and impatiently said, "I know you have nothing to do with this... Well... Why? Why were you here? Do you know your appearance changed the whole thing?"

"You ruined it. You showed up, and you got involved. You must die!"

The Dark Evil Spirit humphed and coldly said, "You are an egg now. I guess I don't want you anymore. I don't have hundreds of years to wait for you to hatch. Well, you chose this boy here before burning yourself. I guess I should do you a favor, and send him down with you to death. I guess he will be a good company to you down there."

He said these words to the egg.

Apparently, Ye Xiao meant nothing to him. He was obviously less important than the egg.

The Dark Evil Spirit slowly raised up one hand and stared at Ye Xiao. It was like a giant man who was going to kill an ant.

Ye Xiao made a long sigh. He knew that he was too weak to resist this, but he had to at least try to fight for himself. As he had the thought, a stream of golden light shined between his eyebrows.

The golden light was weirdly bright and glaring at the moment.

"Oh?" The Dark Evil Spirit was surprised when he saw what Ye Xiao did, and then he laughed and said, "What? Are you serious? Do you really want to fight me? Hah hah hah hah..."

He laughed so loud like he had just heard the most hilarious joke in the world. He extremely despised Ye Xiao for how Ye Xiao actually overrated himself, and Ye Xiao felt it from the laugh.

However, the next moment, his laugh abruptly stopped.

He stopped laughing because he saw the thing that the golden light became eventually. He was suddenly frightened like he saw a ghost. He jumped up, and said with an exclamation, "You... Are you... Are you Master Ling's people?"

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Chapter 1462: People of the Ye Clan; the Poor Dark Evil Spirit

'Master Ling's people?'

Ye Xiao was indicated, but he didn't say any word but only humphed.

The Dark Evil Spirit looked in struggle now, because he saw the golden light that Ye Xiao let out.

That golden light was from a small tower.

The Golden Soul Tower!

It was the great protective weapon Ling Wuxie gave Ye Xiao back in the Land of Han-Yang as a gift.

It was a treasure of spirit!

"The Master Ling you said... Is it Ling Wuxie?" Ye Xiao sharply sensed the change of mental state of the Dark Evil Spirit. It was a drastic change. The Dark Evil Spirit was scared when he first saw the Golden Soul Tower, but then it changed. It seemed he was going to make up his mind to kill Ye Xiao again soon, so Ye Xiao talked first.

This was the best chance Ye Xiao had today to escape death. If he made any mistake, he will die!

The Dark Evil Spirit was surprised again. In his eyes, fear flashed over.

It seemed the name Ling Wuxie was powerful enough to frighten him.

How powerful was Ling Wuxie?

Ye Xiao realized that he knew too little about Ling Wuxie. All he knew about the man was based on what happened a few years earlier in the Land of Han-Yang. It was shallow and very likely wrong. He only knew that he was a cultivator in the Human Realm Upon Heavens, nothing more. Except what Ling Wuxie told him, all he knew about this man was from his own imagination!

Now as he gave it a second thought, how could a good friend of Master Bai be an ordinary figure!

He had just mentioned the name of Ling Wuxie, and the Dark Evil Spirit was already frightened so badly!

"You... Who are you?" The Dark Evil Spirit looked at Ye Xiao with confusion in his eyes.

He couldn't understand. How could such a weak cultivator call Master Ling's name directly?

"I am not Master Ling's people." Ye Xiao decided to be honest first. It lit up the Dark Evil Spirit's eyes, as expected. However, what came next totally shocked the Dark Evil Spirit again. Ye Xiao said, "When he

gave me the Golden Soul Tower, he said nothing. I don't think I ever became his people. All in all, this tower is merely a keepsake for me."

'He said nothing!'

'I am not his people!'

'Just a keepsake for me...'

'A keepsake...'

Well, Ye Xiao didn't lie. When Ye Xiao helped Master Bai with the Heaven Seizing Supreme Dan, he said he needed something to resist the divine thunder strikes. Ling Wuxie wanted to protect his best friend—Master Bai, so he gave Ye Xiao the treasure of spirit, the Golden Soul Tower. As a matter of fact, Ling Wuxie did give the tower to Ye Xiao on his own. Ye Xiao didn't brag on this point!

The Golden Soul Tower was some amazing weapon. It was made of the hearts of ninety-nine stars beyond the heavens. This treasure was now in Ye Xiao's hands, so its true power couldn't be brought to play, and the tower couldn't grow as much as it could. However, because of its amazing power, it still helped Ye Xiao many times. If not that he had this great treasure with him, he would have died over a hundred times!

Such a great treasure of spirit was not only rare in the Qing-Yun Realm and the Land of Han-Yang but also rare in the Human Realm Upon Heavens. When Ling Wuxie finally completed this treasure, the whole world knew about it. People who had experience in the martial world all knew that this treasure was Ling Wuxie's favorite treasure!

If not that this treasure was so famous, the Dark Evil Spirit wouldn't be able to recognize it at first sight, and stopped the attack immediately. If the attack struck down, even though Ye Xiao had the Golden Soul Tower, he would get killed in a miserable way as well, because he couldn't bring the best power of the Golden Soul Tower into play!

Now, this favorite treasure of Ling Wuxie was in the hands of another person. How could that not frighten and confuse the Dark Evil Spirit?

The Dark Evil Spirit seemed to be more and more hesitating. He kept asking, *'What is going on with this man?'*

'This guy is unbelievably weak. I can kill him by blowing a breath. He doesn't even have a strong mind. Otherwise, he wouldn't panic like that and humbly call me master. He said he wasn't Master Ling's people, yet he kept showing off Master Ling's Golden Soul Tower... and he called it just a keepsake...'

'What the hell is going on? Is there any secret that I don't know?'

"Hmm... Who are you?" The Dark Evil Spirit rubbed his head. He was not only curious but also aggrieved. He was aggrieved because he actually felt nervous and anxious in front of such a weak shrimp.

It was all because of the Golden Soul Tower.

When Master Ling made the Golden Soul Tower, the entire world knew it. It was the only treasure Ling Wuxie made on his own for himself. Although when Ling Wuxie was immensely excited to take it out to

show everybody the tower, people said that it was not as powerful as he expected, and the tower wouldn't be able to grow as strong as he wished, it was still Ling Wuxie's favorite.

Ling Wuxie was a little embarrassed when people pointed out the flaws of the Golden Soul Tower, but he told everybody that it was going to be his life treasure, which was definitely going to have a great future.

Those who were well-informed all knew that he didn't use enough great materials on the tower, although he had used the hearts of ninety-nine stars beyond the heavens. To make this tower great, more great materials were needed. These great materials were extremely rare, and they were all difficult to find even in the Human Realm Upon Heavens. Collecting the materials must be ten times even harder than making the Golden Soul Tower!

What shocked the world was that this tower was going to be Ling Wuxie's life treasure. After all, people like Ling Wuxie had an immortal life. He didn't use enough materials on the tower, but he had a long time to spend on the tower. If he truly spent tens of thousands, even hundreds of thousands of years to let the tower grow—the Golden Soul Tower might still become a phenomenal success someday. Therefore, after that day, the entire Human Realm Upon Heavens remembered this Golden Soul Tower.

Unexpectedly, the Golden Soul Tower that had only appeared once in the past was now in the hands of a strange young man!

The Dark Evil Spirit was absolutely in doubt!

To answer the Dark Evil Spirit's question, Ye Xiao took a breath in and said in a deep voice, "I am sorry. I can't tell you."

The Dark Evil Spirit was surprised and amused when he heard it. *'What? Your life is in my hands, and you really dare not to answer my questions? Who gives you the courage?'*

As he thought deeper, he was a bit frightened again.

'That tower is Master Ling's life treasure!'

The Dark Evil Spirit didn't dare to hurt Ye Xiao before he made sure it was safe!

In the treasure of spirit, there was always a string of the soul of the person who made it. He was afraid that if he killed Ye Xiao, Master Ling would directly aim at him.

That would be a disaster for him!

The Dark Evil Spirit gave it a second thought. *'Hmm... This isn't easy... The Golden Soul Tower is a treasure of spirit. The entire Human Realm Upon Heavens knows it. Ling Wuxie actually gave it to this pretty boy, so there must be something special between them!'*

'This pretty boy is extremely weak. There is totally nothing good about him, except a good-looking face. What is the use of a good-looking face anyway? Can you drink it? Can you eat it? Hmm. Maybe a good-looking face is useful and I haven't realized it. He can lure people for protection with his pretty face... He can be... that to another man. That's right. This man is important to Ling Wuxie, but this man is too weak, so Ling Wuxie gave him the life treasure. It makes sense, doesn't it?'

'Of course, he wouldn't admit that he is Ling Wuxie's man. There is always something you can't let others know. That's understandable!'

Ling Wuxie's offscreen voice sounded, "Don't you dare! Cut the nonsense! That pretty boy is not my type! I gave him the Golden Soul Tower for another man..."

"Cough, cough, cough..." The Dark Evil Spirit thought that he had figured out the truth, so he smiled and his whiskers were shaking. His eyes rolled around, and he peacefully said, "Young Master, I know that it is a secret of you and Master Ling, so I won't ask more about it. The martial world is full of dangers. You are new to this world. Just take care."

He looked at the peacock egg on the floor and said, "You and me, I guess we meet because of our destiny. When I saw you for the first sight, I feel like we are good friends. Look, take the egg. Take it as a gift from me. A small gift from your big brother! Please don't refuse it just to be polite. Hah hah hah..."

He loudly laughed and then shook his sleeves, and then dashed up and flew away.

He just left like that.

Ye Xiao was shocked. Apparently, what happened, in the end, was totally unexpected to him. As he looked at the round peacock egg before his eyes, he thought, *'Damn that man. Look at this. He gave it to me like it was some great treasure, yet it turns out to be an egg that who knows what is the use of it.'*

'What did you say? To be polite? Polite your ass!'

'Besides... You gave it to me as a gift? Was this egg yours anyway?'

'Big brother? Who are you? You called yourself a big brother to me? I won't forget this!'

He pointed up the middle finger to the sky to show the scorn on the man, and then he sat down on the floor.

'What the hell. The Human Realm Upon Heavens is too dangerous... This is too much... I could die at any second...' Ye Xiao thought. He was still scared by what might happen, and cold sweats came out on his forehead.

'I guess I was wrong... I was too naive... I thought I could easily become influential because I dominated the world in the Land of Han-Yang and the Qing-Yun Realm... I thought I was not that weak in this world...'

'It turns out... It turns out I am not just weak in this world. I am just like ash in this world...'

'The fight of the bird and the man actually hurt me severely, and it was just the rarefaction wave of their attacks.'

'If anybody directly attacks me, I guess I will be torn into pieces easily!'

After a while, his wounds finally healed. Ye Xiao stood up and picked up the egg. He put it into the Boundless Space, thinking maybe it could be valuable someday. He jumped out of the pit and saw how miserable the pit on the ground was, and he took a cold breath in fear. He murmured, "I guess I should stay as low as I can..."

At that moment, a voice sounded behind him with a compliment. "That is right. Little Brother, you must stay low in this world."

Ye Xiao immediately turned around and looked over, and he saw the Dark Evil Spirit was actually standing behind him.

"You? Didn't you already leave?" Ye Xiao was confused.

'I saw him off! I saw him leaving! When did he come back? I didn't sense anything at all!'

"Ahem... I did leave. You are right. Well, I gave it a second thought. You, my little brother, are a good friend to Master Ling. Now you are alone, traveling this Limitless Ocean. I am worried. I can't stop worrying. The Limitless Ocean is a chaotic world, full of ignorant people who are blind in their heads. I won't accept anything bad happening to you. It will hurt you, and it will get the others into big troubles as well. To be honest, I am an old friend of Master Ling. You are lucky, that I am not busy these days. I will accompany you, stay on your side when you cross this area. Besides, I was trying to hurt you, and I should do something as an apology." The Dark Evil Spirit seemed to be quite sincere.

Ye Xiao twisted his lips.

'There he is... He won't be willing to give up. He talked like it is an act of apology, that he will accompany me because of his kind heart, but what truly does he want in his heart?'

Ye Xiao was having a headache now.

'With this guy around, I am like carrying a super powerful bomb that is going to explode for any word I say wrong. I have no idea when it will explode me to pieces.'

'Apparently, it is not an option to refuse him.'

'He has made up his mind to stay with me. I guess there is no way to get rid of him.'

Ye Xiao pretended to be overjoyed, and he said, "That will be great! I was in an accident earlier, and my guards from my clan went away for it. Now I have lost sight of them. I was just worried about my safety, and then you showed up, Brother Dark! This is great!"

"Your guards from your clan?" The Dark Evil Spirit was surprised, so he asked, "What is your name, brother?"

"I am Ye. Ye Xiao." Ye Xiao pretended to be so sincere to the guy and said, "Pleasure every night; laughter every night."

"Hah hah hah hah..." The Dark Evil Spirit laughed loudly. He looked pretty straightforward but was having his secret thoughts in mind. *'Ye? I don't remember there is a Ye Clan in the Human Realm Upon Heavens. Well, but if he isn't from a great clan, why would Ling Wuxie make friends with him?'*

He kept thinking about it for a while and then was suddenly enlightened. He was shocked. He totally lost words.

He thought of that name just like the captain in golden armor did, the name of a person who was from ancient time.

Ye Hongchen.

The story about Ye Hongchen was so famous. All high-level cultivators knew about the story. The Ye Clan, where Ye Hongchen was from had disappeared for a hundred thousand years, but the name Ye Hongchen was still like a taboo that nobody dared to speak of.

Destiny of a man was like the shadow of a tree. Ye Hongchen used to be as powerful as the five conquerors in the Human Realm Upon Heavens.

'Is the Ye Clan, which has gone for a long time, back to the Human Realm Upon Heavens now?'

The Dark Evil Spirit thought of it and started to tremble. He couldn't help murmuring and said, "That's right... That's it... A hundred thousand years... It has been a hundred thousand years now... Good... Good... That was close..."

He couldn't help still feeling scared of what he might have done earlier.

"What?" Ye Xiao looked the man with confusion, pretended to be as innocent as a kid.

"Little brother, are you a member of the Ye Clan?" The Dark Evil Spirit didn't sound like talking from a higher position anymore. Instead, he was trying to be as cautious as possible.

'If this young man is truly a member of the Ye Clan, it makes sense that Ling Wuxie would give him the Golden Soul Tower. Of course, he would absolutely give him the best he has.'

"Yes, I am. My name is Ye, so I am from the Ye Clan. Am I not?" Ye Xiao nodded, speaking like a simple and honest man.

He was curious though. *'Is there really a Ye Clan that is extremely powerful in the Human Realm Upon Heavens? The fatty never mentioned it... Why?'*

The Dark Evil Spirit's face turned green and blue, and he said, "May I ask for where you live, little brother? If you allow me, I can accompany you back home."

Ye Xiao looked upset and said, "Brother Dark, that is really a problem. I have no idea where I live... Please don't laugh at me. I know it is ridiculous that somebody doesn't know where he lives... My families sent me out to be steeled in the martial world, and they didn't leave me any spare time. A few guards grabbed me and sent me up to the clouds directly. The next moment when I realized it, I was already out here..."

Then he pretended to be enthusiastic, "I know it sounds a bit pretentious, but I am telling you the truth, brother. If you believe me, and if you want to be my friend, I will be glad to have you around for the journey later."

The Dark Evil Spirit was surprised again. He thought, *'As it sounds to me, this kid seems to be lying... Well, after giving a second thought of what he said, it does make sense for a clan that had been a mystery in the world for a hundred thousand years... It sounds exactly like the Ye Clan.'*

As he thought so, he felt like he had grabbed a hot potato in hand.

'If I go with this man for a while, many people will see me with him. If something happens to this guy later, the Ye Clan will definitely come to me. It is not going to be nice...'

Thinking about that, the Dark Evil Spirit was rather regretful.

'I should just go! I did leave!'

'Why did I come back? What was I thinking? What am I doing? Am I looking for troubles? I am definitely making troubles for myself!'

'The peacock is gone. I don't get to have my mount here. Why can't I just let this man go free?'

'Why would I come back? Now, this is great. I become somebody's guard. No! More like a babysitter!'

The Dark Evil Spirit regretted it so much when he was on the road. From far away, two men flew over.

"Oh, Dark Evil Spirit, I thought you are a loner. Home come you are with somebody today? Wait... Is that your son?"

"No... No, no, no." The Dark Evil Spirit shook his head hard and looked bitter like he had eaten a lot of Chinese goldthreads.

'When somebody sees me, I will kill him if he is weak, and I will run away if he is powerful. Unluckily, I am seen by two men with big mouths, and I can't defeat them if they fight together. I don't think I can escape either. Besides, I have a big burden here, who are easily killed by anyone. One flick, he dies. He is more fragile than a glass vase. Maybe it won't bother this much if he isn't so annoyingly talkative...'

The Dark Evil Spirit had all rights to complain because Ye Xiao had been asking him all kinds of questions on the way!

Xiao Monarch was a man who was always content with things as they were. To put it in a more understandable way, he was a man who would resign himself to adversity. He figured since there was nothing he could do to change the fact, he should make good use of it to the utmost extent.

An experienced cultivator in the Human Realm Upon Heavens was right on his side, so he definitely was going to get as much information as he could from the man. It would be unacceptable for him if he didn't get anything for the mouthful of blood he spat out.

"Brother Dark, what are the different areas in the Human Realm Upon Heavens?"

"Brother Dark, what is the most powerful force in the Limitless Ocean?"

"Brother Dark, what are the different stages in the Human Realm Upon Heavens? How do I tell who is in what level and what stage?"

"Brother Dark, what are the treasures that are common in the market in the Human Realm Upon Heavens? What are the levels of the medical materials in this world?"

"Brother Dark, what are the levels of the spiritual beasts in the Human Realm Upon Heavens?"

"Brother Dark, I am broke... I am counting on you... I think we need some money for the trip..."

The Dark Evil Spirit felt like he was more miserable than a dead man.

He believed there was nobody in this world who could be more tragic than he was!

He had found himself a hot potato, and it was a curious hot potato, an extremely talkative hot potato!

What annoyed the Dark Evil Spirit most was that Ye Xiao actually knew nothing. *'How can you not know anything?'*

As Ye Xiao asked him more and more questions, the man was more and more convinced.

He was sure that this young man Ye Xiao was definitely from the Ye Clan, which had disappeared for countless years!

Only people from a clan that had been missing for a hundred thousand years knew nothing about the current world.

He was more ignorant than a moron!

The questions Ye Xiao asked were all too easy. Even the ordinary people in the Human Realm Upon Heavens knew the answers. Those were common sense that everybody had to learn to live in this world.

However, the young lord did not know anything. He didn't have a clue of anything at all.

In fact, people who had just ascended to the Human Realm Upon Heavens didn't know anything either, but the Dark Evil Spirit didn't think of such possibility at all, because of the Golden Soul Tower.

It was impossible for a man who had just ascended to the Human Realm Upon Heavens to get the life treasure of the great Ling Wuxie! It was a sure thing!

The Dark Evil Spirit didn't really believe Ye Xiao at first, and he even wanted to kill Ye Xiao. After that, he wasn't quite sure about killing him and then believed Ye Xiao. In the end, he started to convince himself... Now he was so sure that this young man, Ye Xiao was from the Ye Clan, later generation of the great cultivator Ye Hongchen. It was beyond all doubts for him...

The change of minds was done in a short time. The Dark Evil Spirit was now a hundred percent sure of it.

Nobody could change his mind now, not even Ye Xiao, not even if Ye Xiao said, "I just happen to be named Ye. I have no connection to the Ye Clan and Ye Hongchen. I am just a weak cultivator who has just ascended to this world! That's all!"

The Dark Evil Spirit would probably tell himself that the young lord Ye Xiao was intentionally trying to hide his real identity to stay low in this world. He might have thought, *'He actually pretended to be a normal cultivator who has just ascended to this world! What a cautious man! What a man of a great clan!'*

The Dark Evil Spirit was totally done.

Ye Xiao, whose family name was Ye!

That meant he was from the Ye Clan!

He was definitely Ye Hongchen's later generation!

He was the later generation of the man who actually fought against the Sky King!

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[Realms In The Firmament](#)

Chapter 1463: I Can't Take It Anymore

'Posh, classy, elegant, but low-key! That is it! He is the guy!'

'He just looks no different from the weak and useless cultivators in the martial world, but when things get serious, he will casually show his incredible weapons, such as the Golden Soul Tower. How luxurious! How classy!'

'Oh my heavens... This is... so great...'

The Dark Evil Spirit didn't dare to neglect Ye Xiao. Even though Ye Xiao had been asking him all those stupid questions—the Dark Evil Spirit kept patiently answering him again and again. He was telling Ye Xiao all the details of all the answers to the questions...

Because of that, the Dark Evil Spirit realized something about himself. *'Holy heavens. I just realized I can be a perfect teacher if I teach people for a living... I am so good at giving lessons... Holy heavens...'*

The Dark Evil Spirit kept talking and talking on the way forward, and he started to feel light-headed.

'I have done a lot of things. I fight, and I kill. However, I have never done this before!'

'Am I a guard? Or a babysitter?'

'Or, am I a guard who is a babysitter at the same time?'

For several times, he gritted his teeth and wanted to quit. *'I am not going to explain this! I don't want to teach you anything anymore! I want to kill you instantly with a one palm hit!'*

Well, he didn't dare to really do it...

After all, he was an experienced cultivator in the martial world. He well understood which was more important. Although he already felt that it was extremely difficult to endure, he still did it!

When Ye Xiao told the Dark Evil Spirit something, in the end, the Dark Evil Spirit was broken down in the heart.

"Brother Dark, I don't have any money..."

The Dark Evil Spirit almost cried out in tears. He was hurt, mentally hurt. *'What the hell? You didn't even bring money with you? Can you even be more stupid?'*

'Are you addicted to be relying on somebody else? On me?'

'I am your guide, your guard, and your babysitter! I don't get paid, and I have to pay for you! What am I to you?'

He was mentally and physically hurt, and his pocket was hurt as well!

The Dark Evil Spirit didn't try to cover the sad look on his face. He said, "You don't have money? How do you live your life when you were home?"

“I never need to spend money when I was home.” Ye Xiao was an expert in pretending to be a young lord who did not know anything about real life. He blandly said, “I just took whatever I liked. To be honest, it was my first time to see money a few days ago. Those spirit coins, I saw people using them.”

The Dark Evil Spirit nearly passed out. *‘Holy hell... Are you telling me there actually are people who haven’t seen money in his life?’*

“When I was free at home, I always gambled with my friends. Oh, the Golden Soul Tower, I won it from Ling Wuxie. He gave it to me for a friend of his. Hmm. I can still remember how he insisted on giving me the Golden Soul Tower. I should have refused him a few more times.” Ye Xiao casually spoke out the story he made up like it was nothing.

‘The Golden Soul Tower!’

‘He gave you the Golden Soul Tower for his friend?!’

‘That sent out too much information!’

The Dark Evil Spirit actually quivered.

‘Ling Wuxie gave this man the Golden Soul Tower to pay the debt for his friend?’

‘Ling Wuxie insisted giving him the Golden Soul Tower! The young lord refused it a few times!’

‘That is explosive!’

‘Are you telling me, when Ling Wuxie gave you the Golden Soul Tower, you actually refused it? You actually refused it for several times?’

‘Holy hell! You are an expert of showing off, aren’t you?’

‘Wait a minute... Gamble with your friends? Ling Wuxie gave you the Golden Soul Tower for his friend who lost in the gamble! It sends out even more information... Those friends, who gambled with this man must be some influential figures. Ling Wuxie would rather give up his Golden Soul Tower than repudiate the debt. Those friends of this young man must be in high positions in the world. They must be roughly at the same level as Ling Wuxie!’

‘What are those people, who are at the same level as Ling Wuxie?’

The Dark Evil Spirit immediately stopped himself from thinking deeper about it. He didn’t dare to think any deeper. Suddenly, he felt that he was smaller than he thought now. He felt it lucky that he didn’t do anything to hurt this young man.

“People win and lose while gambling. You may be a lucky guy, but I don’t think you always win. What happened when you lost?” The Dark Evil Spirit pretended to be curious about the gambling thing, and he knew how disgustingly pretentious he was.

“Of course, sometimes I lost, and I would give them this... to pay off my debts.” Ye Xiao knew how valuable the metals he had refined in the Gold Space.

In fact, nothing inside his Boundless Space was normal. Back to the days when he was in the Land of Han-Yang, Ling Wuxie once had talked to Ye Xiao about the Golden Soul Tower. Even if Ye Xiao took it as

his life treasure; he wouldn't be able to operate the Golden Soul Tower, because he was too weak. In fact, when Ling Wuxie gave Ye Xiao the Golden Soul Tower, he also gave him some special golden energy essence from the Human Realm Upon Heavens. The golden energy essence could provide energy to the Golden Soul Tower. However, he only gave Ye Xiao over thirty pieces of the essence. Once they were used up, there was nothing more left!

However, Ling Wuxie didn't know about Ye Xiao's amazing East-rising Purple Qi! Ye Xiao was weak in cultivation indeed; but because of the East-rising Purple Qi, he could actually activate the Golden Soul Tower with the weak power of his. Therefore, the golden essence became decoration!

In fact, there were more about Ye Xiao that Ling Wuxie didn't know. Ye Xiao could use the Golden Soul Tower with his own power, and the Gold Space in his Boundless Space could absorb all metals and reforge them into new golden energy essence. However, it didn't work well in the Qing-Yun Realm and the Land of Han-Yang. However, when Ye Xiao collected the ancient weapon scraps and put them into the Gold Space, he tried to make some new golden energy essence. What surprised him was that it went perfectly well, so he made numerous pieces of the golden energy essence. He was still weak at the moment, but because of the inexhaustible golden energy essence, he could keep the Golden Soul Tower running for a long time!

Now, this was the best chance to show off the great treasure he had. After all, it concerned his life. If he didn't make good use of the chance, it would waste the time he spent to ask those questions!

He took out a few pieces of Star Trace Iron and other types of mysterious metals, then threw it in his hands. Ye Xiao half closed his eyes, and said with a smile, "People like these things..."

What surprised Ye Xiao was that the Dark Evil Spirit was totally shocked.

Ye Xiao turned around to look at the man and saw the man staring at the metal in Ye Xiao's hand with saliva dripping off his lips.

"What is it, Brother Dark? What happened?" Ye Xiao was satisfied when he saw how the metals shocked the Dark Evil Spirit, but he pretended to be curious.

"Star Trace Iron... Initial Spirit Gold... Cloud Mist Silver... Oh... Oh my heavens..." The Dark Evil Spirit lost his mind, murmured and said, "These are... All these... are things that exist in myths, that haven't appeared in the world for centuries... How come all these things showed up in front of me all of a sudden? Oh my heavens..."

Ye Xiao laughed and said, "Stop it, Brother Dark. Stop teasing me. There are a lot of these things in the storehouse of my clan. Well, I have lost a lot to the others, but I don't think it matters that much... Hah hah... If you like them, just take a few pieces."

The Dark Evil Spirit jumped up high like he got an electric shock. He kept shaking his head and said, "No, no, no... I don't think I can take any of these."

Ye Xiao kept pushing the metals into his hands and said, "Come on, just take them. Just a few useless metals. What is the value of it anyway? Stop being too polite to me!"

The Dark Evil Spirit kept turning it down but kept staring at a piece of some shining thing among those metal blocks. His eyes were filled with greed, but he did not dare to take it.

'Of course not! That is some incredibly valuable thing!'

'The young lord apparently doesn't know how valuable these things are. That is why he is so generous to me. If I take any of these great treasures, and if people from the Ye Clan get to know that I take these things from their young lord while knowing it is a mistake, then...'

'Oh my heavens...'

'I could have been a friend to the powerful clan, but if I take these things, it will make me look like a contemptible person!'

The Dark Evil Spirit could totally imagine how miserable he would become if he took the metal blocks.

"I can't take it... No, I can't... No, no, no..."

"Come on, take it! Why not? It's fine. Stop pretending! Take it..."

"No, I can't. No, no, no..."

The Dark Evil Spirit kept refusing it, but his heart was in pain because he had to refuse it. Tears kept coming out in his eyes, and he had to hold those tears back.

'One day ago, just one day, if I saw these things, I would slaughter an entire city to take them as soon as I could. I truly never thought that I would be in this situation.'

'Somebody is offering me something extremely valuable. It truly hasn't happened to me ever in my life.'

'However... I actually have to turn it down... I do want it! I want it so much!'

'This is... This is something that never happened to me ever in my life!'

'Since when I became somebody who says things different from what he thinks?'

'I am not a good man. I am the Dark Evil Spirit. However, I have never lied about what I thought ever!'

What the Dark Evil Spirit wanted to do the most was to cry out loud in tears, just to vent out the anger and grief in his heart.

He wanted to cry, and he wanted to leave.

However, he couldn't leave, and he couldn't cry either.

"Brother Dark, listen to me. I have no idea how important money could be, but I am sure I will learn a lot while traveling the martial world. Please, I can't spend your money all the time..." Ye Xiao nicely smiled. After eating a lot of expensive meals and paying nothing, he finally said something nice.

"Hmm..." The Dark Evil Spirit didn't know what to say anymore.

In fact, he wanted to pretend generously and said, "Never mind the money. I can afford much more than this. Money doesn't mean anything to me."

However, he couldn't say it.

The reason was simple. After several days of staying with Ye Xiao, the Dark Evil Spirit had experienced the difficulty of being poor. He figured the money he had left was not going to support them both for a longer time!

The young lord of the great Ye Clan was a man who had stay in seclusion for his life. Money didn't mean too much to him, so he surely spent money like he had endless of it to use... The Dark Evil Spirit really didn't want to think about it.

The food and drinks Ye Xiao required daily had cost so much, that the Dark Evil Spirit wanted to drown in his own tears!

Perhaps, in somewhere else, a powerful cultivator like the Dark Evil Spirit could eat and drink for free because people would fawn on him. However, they were in the Limitless Ocean. Nobody in the Limitless Ocean fawned on anybody!

After all, those who could manage a restaurant in the Limitless Ocean were all pretty influential people. These people either had excellent cooking and fighting skills, or incredible backgrounds. None of them were ordinary.

Their food was always expensive, but it made sense because they always used top-grade materials for the dishes.

Eating special food in a special restaurant in a special place—the price should be special. The price here was at least ten times higher than the same food in other places.

There was a course called Sky Rocket. The main material was the spiritual beast, Rocket Fox. The Rocket Fox's meat was in stunning quality, and it contained spiritual qi. It was definitely a top-grade cuisine. In some top-level restaurants of some normal cities, it only cost about fifty white spirit coins for the Sky Rocket.

However, in the Limitless Ocean, it cost at least ten black spirit coins.

(Author's Note: In the real world, the Sky Rocket may cost about five thousand dollars. That is pretty expensive. However, in the Limitless Ocean, it costs about a hundred grands. One hundred grands for one dish. Even the billionaires had to really give it a second thought carefully.)

It was fifty white spirit coins somewhere else, yet it cost ten black spirit coins in this place... What an unbelievably expensive place.

That was the prices in the Limitless Ocean!

In fact, the Dark Evil Spirit didn't need to worry about the Sky Rocket, because our honorable Lord Ye never wanted to eat that at all.

Well, he didn't really want to save money for the Dark Evil Spirit... In fact, he didn't find the Sky Rocket was good enough for him!

Sky Rocket was a good name and sounded classy, but Ye Xiao preferred those with simple names—Fierce Wolf Meat, Snow Hawk Meat, Soil Dragon Meat, and Spiritual Fox Meat...

These were all much better than the Rocket Fox, and also much more expensive than the Sky Rocket... Each dish cost about forty black spirit coins. Ye Xiao would order a full table of hot dishes like these every time.

The honorable Lord Ye was enjoying everything on the table.

“This one... Dashing Snow Hawk... Good. Tasty. Chewy.

“And oh, the Fleeting Soil Dragon... Good taste. The spiritual qi is well kept inside the meat. Excellent...”

“This one here, the Roaring Fierce Wolf. Good name, but not so good in its taste. Average level. Not recommended.”

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While he was eating, he gave remarks on the dishes. It cost almost five hundred black spirit coins for each meal he had! (Author’s Note: Ahem... Imagine five million dollars for some food...)

What annoyed the Dark Evil Spirit a lot was that he ate as much for breakfast as he did for dinner. Three luxurious meals in a day, he didn’t miss even one! After a few days, he had already had over ten meals, and the Dark Evil Spirit was almost broke for paying the bills, and he was totally already broken down in his mind.

‘I... My cultivation level is high... I have quite some money with me... I should be a rich man in the world, but... but I am an itinerant cultivator after all... I am just an itinerant cultivator...’

‘I don’t have as much money as the great clans... I can’t afford all these absurd expenses for a long time, can I?’

The Dark Evil Spirit must be crying in tears in his heart.

There was something the Dark Evil Spirit absolutely didn’t know. Ye Xiao was weak in cultivation. That was true, and the Dark Evil Spirit knew it. However, Ye Xiao had a pair of sharp eyes which could tell valuable things from the ordinary ones. He used to be working with Boss Wan, Wan Zhenghao in the salesroom in the Land of Han-Yang. Wan Zhenghao influenced him a lot. Boss Wan was also an extremely weak cultivator, but he had a pair of discerning eyes. When he looked at something beyond his league, he could still tell the value of it. He had to be excellent in discernment. Otherwise, how could he built up the entire great network of the Ling-Bao Hall in the Land of Han-Yang on his own?!

Ye Xiao was indeed the best student of Boss Wan on discernment. Even though he couldn’t tell why the dishes were valuable, he clearly knew which dish was the most valuable one and which was next. As for the taste of the food, it was a joke to Ye Xiao. The Land of Han-Yang might be the lowest realm among all realms, but the food in this lowest realm was the best.

Ye Xiao, as a young lord of a clan in the Land of Han-Yang, did not have the capability of cooking, but he was excellent at gastronomic theories. Giving a proper comment on the dishes was just a piece of cake!

As he gave comments every time on every dishes, even the cooks were convinced. The cooks even respectfully asked Ye Xiao for advices!

The Dark Evil Spirit made a long sigh for that. *'He is indeed a young lord of a great reclusive clan. All the expensive food in his mouth... I am impressed. It is true that when you live long enough, you will see all kinds of ridiculous things!'*

Every night, during the days with Ye Xiao, when the Dark Evil Spirit lay on the luxury bed in the luxury inn, he would slap himself on the face and talked to himself, "You demeaned yourself! You are pathetic! You are a big mouthed idiot! You asked for this! You should have left the guy and everything will be perfect..."

"Look at you now... God damn it... You are a guard and a babysitter now... who has spent almost half of your life savings on foods... Oh heavens... When will this stop?"

*'People earn money for being guards... I asked to be one for free, and I spent my own money... I actually spent a lot of money to serve others... I am so pathetic! I can't believe it... I can't believe this is happening to me... I, the great Dark Evil Spirit, actually got slowly bled dry by a kid... I am so f*cked up...'*

'Holy hell...'

The Dark Evil Spirit even thought that this was a punishment from the heavens for all the dishonorable things he had done before!

'Is the heaven always watching us? Does it know everything we do? Does it punish us for the wrong things we have done? When the punishment comes, it comes fast, doesn't it?'

When he heard Ye Xiao was saying that he didn't have any money; deep in his heart, he wanted to reply with some words that could show how generous and tough he was. However, he wasn't so tough after all.

Ye Xiao could be the only man in this world who actually made the Dark Evil Spirit soft!

What should the Dark Evil Spirit do then?

Ye Xiao nodded and said, "Look, we can sell a piece of my Star Trace Iron, can't we? What do you say? I think we will get some money from it!"

"Well, that is..." The Dark Evil Spirit was terrified.

'Some money? That is some priceless treasure you are talking about!'

'Well, that is not the point. The point is, how can you think of selling such a fabulous treasure just for some money?'

'Do you even know what you are talking about? What the hell are you doing? This can't be more like the acts of a black sheep in the clan!'

'Well, that is not the problem though... The problem is, the Star Trace Iron is too rare in the world. Even though you want to sell it, I don't think anybody in this place can afford it! Besides, if you take it out and show it to others, you immediately become a target of everybody!'

'They will rob you! They will!'

'You will get me killed! You will!'

'Oh my god!'

Thinking about that, the Dark Evil Spirit almost cried out in tears again.

"No, don't do that. You can't easily sell the Star Trace Iron, such a great treasure. I can still afford the expenses!" The Dark Evil Spirit was weeping deep in his heart but acted like it was nothing serious. He generously said, "Just some foods for these days. I don't see much it could cost me anyway."

"You are such a nice man, Brother Dark. Well, I guess I won't fail your kindness..." Ye Xiao pretended to be grateful.

'Nice man...'

The Dark Evil Spirit heard the two words, and he just couldn't hold the grief and sadness down in his heart.

'I... the Dark Evil Spirit... I actually become a nice man now...'

'This is so weird that I want to weep for it...'

'When you live long enough, you will see all kinds of ridiculous things!'

'Well, is it really? Just some foods for these days?'

'No! No! It is much more than just some food!'

Realms In The Firmament

Chapter 1464: Outside the City of Chaos

As they traveled in the Limitless Ocean, Ye Xiao improved faster day after day.

The improvement in cultivation was a great thing, but Ye Xiao found that it was weird at the same time. Since he arrived in the Human Realm Upon Heavens, he started to eat a lot every day while he improved greatly. Perhaps, the efficacy of the Anti-starvation Dan which Erhuo made for him wasn't decreasing, but his appetite was growing. His appetite grew several times bigger, so the Anti-starvation Dan didn't work so well on him anymore. In the days with the Dark Evil Spirit, Ye Xiao ate like a giant beast. Every day, he ate a lot of food, six meals a day, all meats and drinks. When he swallowed some meat of some spiritual beasts which contained spiritual qi, he didn't need to digest it. The spiritual qi in the meat directly turned into some pure spiritual energy inside him, running into the dantian.

The Dark Evil Spirit was paying everything after all, so Ye Xiao wouldn't hold back but ate as much as he could every time.

There was another reason why Ye Xiao wanted the improvement so badly. Since he entered the Limitless Ocean, the East-rising Purple Qi was incredibly energetic. Ye Xiao's improvement on cultivation was so fast that it surprised and impressed the Dark Evil Spirit. He couldn't help praising Ye Xiao.

"Brother Ye, what level are you at when you came out to the martial world?" The Dark Evil Spirit asked Ye Xiao.

"I don't know. I think level six or level seven of the Mystery Origin Stage. I guess I am young, so my family doesn't push me so hard!" Ye Xiao spoke uncertainly.

'Damn you, young lord from a great clan. You don't even remember your cultivation level? Level six and level seven are totally two different levels! There is a big gap between them! You are young, huh? So they don't push you, huh? Do you think it is just like getting married?'

The Dark Evil Spirit cursed silently in his heart, but said to Ye Xiao, "What about now?"

Ye Xiao blankly shook his head and said, "You beat me with this question, Brother Dark. I have no idea what level I am right now, really... You know, the level system in my family is quite different from the one we use in the world... I am not trying to hide anything from you..."

'I see.'

The Dark Evil Spirit thought, *'This is more like it.' *He then said in high spirit, "Of course, I believe Brother Ye. However, you have to know that it is necessary for a cultivator to know his own power. Come on, let me test it. I know how to get your cultivation level."

And then he grabbed Ye Xiao's wrist. When he just started to pour his spiritual energy into Ye Xiao's body, a reverse power suddenly burst out to resist him.

The Dark Evil Spirit was shocked! He said, "Faery Origin Stage? What? How is this possible?" He couldn't believe it.

Ye Xiao blankly said, "Faery Origin Stage? What does it mean? Am I at a higher stage? Have I broken through the stage?"

The Dark Evil Spirit wanted to hit the wall on his head.

The name of the stage, Mystery Origin Stage, was given by a great figure in history. He said, "The life of a man is like a mystery."

That point was at the first part of what this great figure said.

In other words, the Mystery Origin Stage was the highest stage a mortal human being could reach!

Cultivators who reached level nine of the Mystery Origin Stage had to go through countless difficulties in the world to break through the limit and get to the higher stage, Faery Origin Stage.

Faery Origin Stage, as it said, was the dividing line between mortal and immortal, humans and gods.

It was the true start of the path toward immortality.

Over ninety percent of cultivators in the Human Realm Upon Heavens stopped upgrading before the dividing line! They could only go no further than the level nine of the Mystery Origin Stage!

That was the best they could do.

The boundary between human and gods was not easy to get through after all!

Those who couldn't break through the boundary stayed in the Faery Origin Stage. And people in the Faery Origin Stage were in the lowest positions in the Human Realm Upon Heavens—as known as the common people.

Reaching the Faery Origin Stage was such an important thing for all cultivators, and this young man—the young Lord Ye, actually did it without noticing it himself. When he was asked about his cultivation level, he was actually blank. Perhaps, he just didn't care that much about it. Maybe it wasn't so difficult for him at all!

The Dark Evil Spirit thought of the day when he was breaking through the boundary between human and gods. He still remembered how much he had suffered for it in those several decades before that day. He looked at Ye Xiao, thinking about how indifferent it was for Ye Xiao...

Envy did kill those who were worse!

The Dark Evil Spirit suddenly came up with an idea of killing himself.

'This is not fair.'

Ye Xiao was really blank at the moment. He didn't pretend it this time. He had a clear feeling that the East-rising Purple Qi didn't reach the upper level. It was definitely still at the third level. However, he could feel his power improved several times.

He had no idea what had happened to him.

However, during the days in the Limitless Ocean, as he was in a dangerous situation, he felt that every inch of his skin was activated.

Every bit of his Jing and Mai, even every pore on his skin, was activated. His entire body was absorbing the spiritual qi from the air between the sky and the earth.

When he walked on the road, he could feel the airflow around him, which made him become like the center of a hurricane.

The spiritual qi kept running into his body.

Was it easier to absorb spiritual qi in the Human Realm Upon Heavens? He didn't even have to do it himself, and the spiritual qi automatically ran into him!

He knew the answer was no. The others didn't absorb spiritual qi like he did.

"Brother Ye, you must be the most talented man in your family!" The Dark Evil Spirit said. He was envious of this young lord.

"Oh, it will be presumptuous and unreasonably arrogant to say that myself. However, in my generation, the others, well, many brothers of mine, are all a little bit weaker than me in physical condition. I don't think I should deny this, because everybody knows it is true. I shouldn't underestimate myself after all." Ye Xiao pretended to be a young man who wanted to be humble but was too powerful to stay humble.

The Dark Evil Spirit couldn't help twisting his lips.

*'So... You are saying... It is presumptuous and unreasonably arrogant to claim the most talented man in your family, but the others are all weaker than you? What is the difference? Doesn't it mean that you are the most talented? You can't underestimate yourself, huh? Full of bullsh*t... It can't be more topsy-turvy!'*

However, what had drawn the Dark Evil Spirit's attention was how Ye Xiao mentioned his brothers. When he mentioned his brothers, he said *'many brothers of mine'*. That meant the Ye Clan had a flourishing population.

The Dark Evil Spirit was proud that he could learn some truth from the young lord's words. Other than that, he just ignored the rest of Ye Xiao's words, because he would never go along with Ye Xiao's boast. He figured a powerful cultivator should keep some dignity sometimes.

"We are arriving at the Dark Wind Ridge. After that, we will reach the City of Chaos." The Dark Evil Spirit took a breath and said, "The City of Chaos, the most chaotic part of this city is the disordered forces. However, inside the city, it is the safest area for travelers in the Limitless Ocean. There is always a fragile and terrible balance inside the city. As long as we stay out of others' business, we won't need to worry about our own safety.

"The City of Chaos must be one of the most important things in the Limitless Ocean, which had the clearest territory lines. It is the first important city we will arrive at. Normally, when the different forces in the Limitless Ocean wanted to negotiate, trade with each other, and make exchanges, they would do it in one of these cities.

"The City of Chaos is one of these cities."

The Dark Evil Spirit smiled and said, "In a city like this, you can buy whatever you want, as long as you have enough money. There are only things you can't imagine, but nothing you can't buy."

Ye Xiao was glad, and he said, "Does it mean I can sell one piece of my Star Trace Iron in this city? I can finally get us some money when we sell it!"

The Dark Evil Spirit nodded and said, "That is right."

He thought, *'I am broke! Your unbelievable appetite has cost me a fortune. I am not going to make it if you don't sell one of those things for some money. I am going to be bled white at any second. I am not going to pretend anymore. If your family comes to me for this, I will tell them you sell the Star Trace Iron yourself. I am not taking it anyway. After all, you have been spending my money for everything in the past few days. I have overdone my part as a friend in this relationship. Hmm... When somebody buys the Star Trace Iron, I should go rob him for it afterwards, so the Star Trace Iron will be mine. Good! As long as I don't take it from you, I won't do anything wrong!'*

While the Dark Evil Spirit kept making his small plan in his head, he warned Ye Xiao and said, "In a place like the City of Chaos, there are people from all the eight great forces. We are safe in the city, but still, we should better stay low..."

"The eight great forces?" Ye Xiao stared with eyes wide open, and said, "How great? Are they more powerful than the five sky kings?"

"Ahem... Cough, cough..." The Dark Evil Spirit nearly go choked to death.

Nobody dared to talk about the eight great forces in this chaotic world. Only the ignorant young man Ye Xiao dared to ask such a question.

However, the eight great forces were too low to match the five sky gods. They were totally in two different grades. However, the Dark Evil Spirit couldn't say it out. *'Come on, have some common sense! The five sky kings are at the top of the world!'*

"Hmm... The eight great forces in the Limitless Ocean are weaker than the five sky kings. After all, the sky kings are conquerors of the entire world. However, the eight great forces were already unapproachable for normal cultivators. The Xie League is one of the eight great forces. Master Ling owns the Xie League." The Dark Evil Spirit smiled.

"The Xie League?" Ye Xiao twisted his lips and muttered, "What an arrogant bastard. How could he give such a tacky name to such a big organization? His name is Wuxie, so it is called Xie League, which sounds like bad luck. That's ridiculous! That man turns out to be such a low-grade person!"

'Arrogant bastard?'

The Dark Evil Spirit was awkward when he heard what Ye Xiao called Ling Wuxie, and then sweats came out on his forehead.

He was frightened again and felt extremely lucky for what he hadn't done.

'It was such a great luck that I didn't do it.'

'This man... He dares to call Master Wuxie an arrogant bastard! He actually criticized him and said those words about him... This young lord here must be at a pretty high position! I think it is pretty sure that this young lord is the main inheritor of the Ye Clan. I don't see doubts in it.'

Ye Xiao casually asked the Dark Evil Spirit and said, "Now I know there is the Xie League. Well, is there a force named the House of Chaotic Storms?"

The Dark Evil Spirit was shocked. He seemed to be extremely astounded. He said, "Yes, there is. The House of Chaotic Storms was founded not long ago. It is a mysterious force. Everything about it is uncertain. The House of Chaotic Storms moves fast. They have a lot of superior cultivators. They only come through two years and has already become one of the three most powerful forces in the Limitless Ocean. It is extraordinary."

Ye Xiao nodded and thought for a while, and then he said, "Hmm. I thought so. It is reasonable. Bai will never be normal, no matter where he is. Two years, it becomes only one of the three most powerful forces... It isn't slow, but not as good as I expected... Is there anybody suppressing the House of Chaotic Storms on purpose?"

The Dark Evil Spirit was truly panic-stricken this time.

Many people in the Limitless Ocean knew about the House of Chaotic Storms, and it was well-known that two women were ruling the House of Chaotic Storms. However, only a few of them knew that there was a man behind the two ladies, who truly controlled the House of Chaotic Storms.

The young Lord Ye actually pointed out the truth and said the name of that man directly.

'Bai!'

'Bai?'

It seemed to be the family name of the East Sky King. The Dark Evil Spirit was soaked in cold sweats.

'This doesn't make sense now!'

'This young man, Lord Ye, should know nothing about the martial world of the Human Realm Upon Heavens. How could he... Why does he know that the House of Chaotic Storms reached only one of the three most powerful forces because it is being suppressed on purpose?'

'Only... He said only...'

'There are many heroes and great cultivators in this world, who have come through thousands even tens of thousands of years, just to become one of the one hundred top-grade forces in the Limitless Ocean. People considered it a great success in the martial world.'

'The House of Chaotic Storms only spent two years to get to the top three most powerful forces... This young man actually said it was only one of the three most powerful forces...'

'This is...'

'I am wordless.'

"Oh, right. I guess the first force, the most powerful one, must be under Meng Wuzhen's lead. Am I right?" Ye Xiao asked, "What is the force called?"

The Dark Evil Spirit shed cold sweats on his forehead.

"The most powerful force in the Limitless Ocean is called the Hall of Returning Nature." The Dark Evil Spirit said, "I don't know what the owner's name is..."

Ye Xiao actually spoke out the name of Meng Wuzhen so casually. The Dark Evil Spirit was frightened for a reason.

Meng, it was the family name of the West Sky King.

'Maybe the nature of the Hall of Returning Nature isn't the actual nature. Maybe the nature means the word, Zhen, as in Meng Wuzhen!'

'Oh my heavens...'

Ye Xiao revealed some truth of the world that the Dark Evil Spirit didn't know little by little, and it made the Dark Evil Spirit think, * 'I am still alive after all these years in the Limitless Ocean... How lucky I am!'

'These two forces are obviously supported by some super great cultivators in the world! Ah...'

"The second most powerful force in the Limitless Ocean has the longest history. I should be the most influential one. I guess this force doesn't have any powerful background. In other words, it is a pure native-born force. Am I right?"

Ye Xiao said.

Although Ye Xiao was just a small figure who had just reached the Faery Origin Stage, the Dark Evil Spirit already worshiped him!

'That is right!'

'He is right!'

'He is indeed the most talented man in the Ye Clan!'

'How amazing! He is so smart that he can kill with the wisdom in his head!'

'He is just ignorant about some common sense about the world, but he understands everything so fast. I have only told you a few things about the situation in the Limitless Ocean, and he accurately pointed a lot more things that turned out to be true... That is incredible...'

The Dark Evil Spirit believed Ye Xiao was the wisest man in the Limitless Ocean that he had ever seen!

If he didn't see it and hear it with his own eyes, how could he believe a young man could be this incredibly smart?!

After some analysis, Ye Xiao kept walking ahead while lost in thoughts.

The Dark Evil Spirit had no idea how deep the connection of Ye Xiao, Bai Chen, and Ling Wuxie. He had no idea how much Ye Xiao knew about the people around Bai Chen. Ling Wuxie was the leader of one of the eight great forces in the Limitless Ocean, then Master Bai's House of Chaotic Storms must be even better. Ye Xiao wouldn't hesitate to come to this conclusion.

He still remembered how humble Ling Wuxie was to Master Bai.

Ye Xiao didn't know the House of Chaotic Storms was one of the three most powerful forces though. The Dark Evil Spirit said it out himself.

Meng Wuzhen was the reason why Ling Wuxie would descend to the Land of Han-Yang to urge Master Bai to return to the Human Realm Upon Heavens. In fact, because of Meng Wuzhen, Ye Xiao and Master Bai made peace in the end. In some point, Meng Wuzhen had helped Ye Xiao a lot. The force that was led by Meng Wuzhen must be more powerful than Master Bai's House of Chaotic Storms or Ling Wuxie's Xie League. It was not difficult to get to the truth that Meng Wuzhen's force was the most powerful one among all.

The second most powerful force, the native-born organization in the Limitless Ocean was the most difficult one to guess. However, as Ye Xiao thought deeply, it wasn't that difficult either. After all, there should always be three forces to stand up as the top of the martial world in this area. It was reasonable that there was a third party, which was either connected to Meng Wuzhen or Master Bai. Besides, the Limitless Ocean was such a rough area, and the local people in this place should be tough!

The Dark Evil Spirit stared at Ye Xiao's back, and he was blank.

The young man seemed to be slim and weak, but there were some inexhaustible power and wisdom inside him.

Suddenly, the Dark Evil Spirit had an idea. It came up in his mind from nowhere. *'This young lord Ye Xiao... Will he become another super powerful force in the Limitless Ocean?'*

'Perhaps... because of his arrival, the structure of the Limitless Ocean will be changed?'

On their way across the Limitless Ocean, they had encountered some small troubles. The Dark Evil Spirit was a Divinity Origin Stage cultivator after all. For him, solving these problems was a piece of cake.

Every time when there was somebody getting over to make troubles, the Dark Evil Spirit would rush forward and kicked them all away. Ye Xiao just kept his hands behind his backs and watched the fight of splashing blood.

He wouldn't move at all.

The Dark Evil Spirit had a strong feeling... *'God damn it... I am more and more like a guard to him now!'*

The Dark Evil Spirit didn't want to stand out for him really, but he had to... If anybody killed Ye Xiao, the Ye Clan would definitely blame him. At least he didn't do his best to protect the young lord after all.

He figured if the Ye Clan blamed him, he would definitely die...

'The great Ye Clan... I can't mess with them, can I...?'

'Well... If... What if...' The Dark Evil Spirit thought, *'What if I can become a member of the Ye Clan myself?'*

As the idea came up in his mind, it was like a wildfire crawling fast away and burning the entire land in his head. He couldn't control himself from thinking about it again and again.

As they were closer to the City of Chaos, there were more and more people—and beasts around them, on the ground, in the sky, everywhere... It was more and more crowded.

However, everybody was quiet and peaceful.

In the City of Chaos, there were more than one Saint Origin Stage cultivators watching this area.

The order in the City of Chaos was maintained by these incredible cultivators. Nobody dared to offend the people at the top of the pyramid!

It would bring them some experience that was worse than death to mess with those Saint Origin Stage cultivators!

Ye Xiao finally arrived at the City of Chaos.

Colorful clouds were everywhere in the sky. The entire place was shining in gloss. A big city stood straight up among the cloud and mist.

The gate of the city was about one hundred meters high, and a thousand meters wide.

Every block that was used to build the wall around the city was in a square shape, at least ten meters tall and ten meters wide.

On each side of the gate, there were seven blocks sticking out. On each block, there was a big word.

Cease the chaos in City of Chaos.

Dream mortality in the sky upon heavens.

When Ye Xiao saw the fourteen words, he was shocked. It felt like his entire soul was soaked into the scenario.

The fourteen words seemed to contain some special power. When somebody saw it for the first time, some strange feeling would drag him or her into a scene that wasn't real.

Realms In The Firmament

Chapter 1465: A Secretive Improvement

Ye Xiao suddenly stopped.

He felt like his mind was floating in the middle of some mysterious space. He could dimly see a man in white clothes playing a sword. Countless enemies were defeated and slashed down on the floor. The mysterious man in white clothes was invincible.

In the end, the mysterious man stood straight up with his sword in his hand—staring at the world with disdain and sadness in his eyes.

Ye Xiao could feel the loneliness deep in that man's heart.

Suddenly, a voice blared in his head.

“Take turns to be the Sky King. Now it is Hongchen's turn!”

Ye Xiao was shocked by the powerful aura of that domineering man, even though he clearly knew that he was in a delusion. He felt that this man in white clothes was an almighty god who descended to the world to claim king!

He seemed to see the shadow of a big tough man in the sky, who had a pair of white feather wings waving up and down behind his back. The shadow of the man actually covered the entire sunny sky.

The man in the white clothes shouted and said, “Glaze Sky King!”

Then he abruptly jumped up and became a stream of shining light with his sword, rushing toward the man with wings.

All of a sudden, Ye Xiao lost it. All he saw was glaring light, and then all those things were gone.

The only impression he had, in the end, was the man in white clothes rushing up to the sky with the powerful sword of light—like a long rainbow stretching toward the sun and shining upon the world.

He was blank.

He was slowly waking up.

As he returned to himself, he realized that he was still in front of the City of Chaos.

All that he saw with his own eyes was like a dream he had while standing at the same place.

On the wall, the fourteen words were still there and seemed to be arrogant. But the power that had drawn him into the delusion was gone.

Ye Xiao sighed and muttered, “That isn't right...”

As he thought of the last sword strike of the man in white clothes, he muttered out the words... “That isn’t right...”

However, he had no idea what exactly went wrong.

He clearly felt that he had received something, then learned something while he was in the delusion. It was like he had touched something. His spiritual mind, his soul, and his heart—were all improved greatly.

Even the spiritual power inside him became as powerful as that sword attack.

Over Ye Xiao’s head, there were two clouds of white fog rising up, but soon disappearing, leaving some shapes of a lotus in the air...

Ye Xiao had just silently broken through to a new level—level two of the Faery Origin Stage!

He couldn’t believe it. He was shocked.

‘I was in a daze for a while, and then I got a breakthrough?’

‘I don’t seem to ever heard of such ridiculous things.’

Maybe there weren’t any that he had seen, but he was an ignorant man who hadn’t seen much of the real world... Well, that was not true either. Ye Xiao was a boy with all splendid opportunities. He had met the true powerful figures in the universe; such as Ji Mo, the Wizard, Long, Feng, Saber, and Sword... He had seen their martial arts. However, he didn’t have a good eyesight, so he only saw a tiny bit of their real greatness. In fact, he thought he had seen all the great things already! Well, he was not even close!

In the delusion, he had gained a lot, and he could feel it. The man in the delusion was powerful but not as powerful as people like the Wizard and Ji Mo... Besides, Ye Xiao was much stronger than before after all. He was extremely much weaker than the man in the delusion, but he could still feel the power and get enlightened!

All in all, power decided all!

The Dark Evil Spirit who was standing behind him was totally shaken up. He was like a dumb duck that had been stricken by a bolt of lightning while standing there, staring at Ye Xiao’s back.

At this moment, he saw a white shadow on Ye Xiao.

It was domineering.

It was disdainful to mortality.

He was totally astonished to see it with his own eyes.

“Let’s get in the city.” Ye Xiao had returned to himself, so he said to the Dark Evil Spirit first.

As he said it; he got no response from the Dark Evil Spirit, so he turned around, but found that the Dark Evil Spirit was staring at him.

“What’s wrong?” Ye Xiao curiously asked.

For Ye Xiao, the Dark Evil Spirit was an experienced man who had been to the City of Chaos for many times. Besides, the Dark Evil Spirit was a powerful cultivator. Although the fourteen words might have some magical impact on people, he thought the Dark Evil Spirit wouldn't be affected!

"The City of Chaos..." The Dark Evil Spirit looked blank and said like he was sleepwalking, "The invincible cultivator Ye Hongchen built this city on his own..."

"The fourteen words on the wall... He wrote them himself..."

'Ye Hongchen?'

Ye Xiao heard the name, and he was stunned, although he was sure he had never heard of the name before.

"Ye Hongchen..." Ye Xiao repeated it and said, "Ye..."

The Dark Evil Spirit was frightened. He stared at Ye Xiao with fear in his eyes. He was totally scared.

However, he didn't know why he was so scared.

For what he had seen, Ye Xiao walked to this place and looked at the fourteen words, and then froze. It seemed Ye Xiao's soul had gone beyond his body to the sky. It wasn't a surprise. People all knew that when Ye Hongchen wrote the fourteen words, he left some of his spirit power into the words. Talented cultivators and the powerful cultivators would all sense the power inside the words. What shocked the Dark Evil Spirit was what happened after Ye Xiao looked at those words. He actually broke through the limit of the first level and reached the level two of the Faery Origin Stage!

That was a miracle!

'Did he... Did he just get to an upper level just like that? One level of the Faery Origin Stage?'

'What the hell... What is going on?'

The Dark Evil Spirit checked Ye Xiao's cultivation level not long before. Ye Xiao was too weak to hide his real cultivation level from a powerful cultivator like the Dark Evil Spirit. He was level one of the Faery Origin Stage, and the Dark Evil Spirit knew it. However, now he became level two!

The Dark Evil Spirit kept thinking about several things... The City of Chaos was built by Ye Hongchen, the great cultivator of the Ye Clan... He had written the words on the wall... Ye Xiao was a young lord of the Ye Clan... He suddenly lost in a daze, and then suddenly reached an upper level...

The domineering white shadow on Ye Xiao's body...

The Dark Evil Spirit felt that he had witnessed a miracle.

He was sure it was a miracle.

Although he didn't know what exactly the miracle was, or what it meant to the world—he was sure that it was a miracle.

When he looked at Ye Xiao again, his eyes were full of fever, like he was looking at the most valuable treasure in the world!

He suddenly had an idea. *'Maybe this is not a hot potato. Perhaps, I am granted a great opportunity... Maybe I am!'*

'Not maybe... I am sure I am!'

Realms In The Firmament

Chapter 1466: Returning Heart; Legend; Great Master Ye!

Ye Xiao was laden with anxiety at the moment, following the people crowding into the City of Chaos. He seemed to be a little lost.

What had filled his mind was the image of the man in white clothes, who was strong, mysterious, and domineering.

He couldn't stop thinking of that incredible sword strike.

He wondered which side won the world-shaking fight.

Although he didn't know who won that fight, he made a guess. He was quite certain that the man in the white clothes would lose.

He clearly knew why this man should lose.

The problem was... Ye Xiao knew that he was well aware of it, but he seemed to forget about the reasons...

That was so weird.

'I know why he would lose the fight, but... I forget about the reasons...'

He knew it, but he forgot about it. How was it possible?

The Dark Evil Spirit was behind him, anxiously moved away from the people who were crowded in Ye Xiao's way. He was incredibly thoughtful for Ye Xiao at the moment.

He was much more than respectful now.

He wasn't worshipping Ye Xiao, but he definitely had treated himself as a servant, even a slave now.

Ye Xiao didn't do anything particularly, and the Dark Evil Spirit kept lowering himself step by step. At first, he thought, *'I am a powerful cultivator in the clouds, and you are an ant.'* Then he thought, *'I am a powerful cultivator, and you are a weak cultivator.'* And then he thought, *'I am showing you respect to see you in equal positions.'* After that, he thought, *'I must be very careful.'* And then, *'I am much weaker than him. He is showing me some respect here.'* In the end, he thought, *'Following him is the best luck in my life...'*

Step by step, he pushed himself down from beyond the clouds.

However, Ye Xiao had no idea what was happening in the Dark Evil Spirit's heart.

Ye Xiao was still lost in the thoughts of the delusion.

It seemed there was some special feeling inside him.

It seemed that man in the white clothes had a special connection to him!

He had no idea what the connection could be. He was totally clueless!

When they entered the City of Chaos, the Dark Evil Spirit started to behave himself. He tried well to stay low. They found an inn and settled down. They didn't talk until they finally sat in their room. The Dark Evil Spirit made a long sigh.

"What is it?" Ye Xiao asked.

"There are too many superior cultivators in this city... There are too many superior monster cultivators." The Dark Evil Spirit wiped the sweat on his forehead.

"Oh, I see." Ye Xiao remembered how the Dark Evil Spirit hunted the peacock earlier, so he looked at the Dark Evil Spirit and said, "You are afraid that people will come to get you because of the peacock, aren't you?"

The Dark Evil Spirit chuckled and rubbed his head. "Ah... The Monster Clans have a lot of superior cultivators, and they are all good at disguising. It is difficult to get away from them..."

Ye Xiao nodded and said, "You are not slow. You could run fast. Why do you have to hunt the peacock? I mean... You are such a big man. Why do you have to ride a peacock? Why can't you find yourself a bear?"

The Dark Evil Spirit was sweating.

'A bear?'

'Look at me. I look like a black bear myself. I think that is the reason why they call me the Dark Evil Spirit. How can I ride a bear? Wouldn't it make me a bear on a bear?'

The Dark Evil Spirit couldn't even imagine the image of him on a bear that was like him...

However, he wouldn't dare to say no. "Young Master, you are quite right."

The first few words he said had made sure Ye Xiao was in the higher position.

The Dark Evil Spirit turned out to be the weaker one!

Ye Xiao had taken the absolute initiative.

Ye Xiao was sure about one thing. If somebody showed up and told the Dark Evil Spirit that Ye Xiao wasn't from that Ye Clan—and showed him all the evidence to prove the point, then the Dark Evil Spirit would beat up whoever did it and hurl abuse at that person!

"Old Dark, what cultivation level are you at?" Ye Xiao casually asked.

Three days before, Ye Xiao would never dare to ask the Dark Evil Spirit this question and to call him Old Dark.

It was important for a man to know his own position. Sometimes it was right to stay humble. However, at this moment, Ye Xiao knew that things had completely changed. He knew that he had taken the upper position in this relationship now. If he didn't make use of it now, he must be stupid!

"I am at the second level of the Divinity Origin Stage." The Dark Evil Spirit looked pretty proud but tried to be humble while speaking. "In the itinerant cultivator power ranking list; which is called the Itinerant Storm Ranking of the Limitless Ocean, I am at three thousand, four hundred and eighty-seven."

"Three thousand, four hundred and eighty-seven... The itinerant cultivator power ranking list of the Limitless Ocean..." Ye Xiao stared at the Dark Evil Spirit, who seemed to be quite proud, and couldn't understand why.

'That's all? And you actually feel good about it?'

'Really? Don't you feel sorry for yourself? What are you thinking?'

'Look at your face... Listen to yourself... I thought you were one of the top ten most powerful figures in the Human Realm Upon Heavens or something...'

"Fine. You are good. Impressive." Ye Xiao made a sigh.

"There is something you don't know, Young Master. The Limitless Ocean is full of powerful cultivators. Only cultivators beyond the lowest line in the Divinity Origin Stage could earn a position in the first ten thousand of the ranking list. I may not be one of the best, but I am certainly much better than the average." The Dark Evil Spirit saw the look on Ye Xiao's face. As an experienced cultivator in the martial world, he knew what Ye Xiao was thinking. That was why he wanted to explain it.

"Hmm. Fine. I get it... So you call it the Itinerant Storm Ranking. I wonder what is the official name of it? Is it an official ranking?" Ye Xiao asked.

"No. Only the World Ranking and the Hongchen Ranking are approved officially." The Dark Evil Spirit said, "Cultivators on these two ranking systems are truly incredible!"

He stopped, carefully looked at Ye Xiao for a while, and then said, "The Hongchen Ranking is... It is created by the great Master Ye about a hundred thousand years ago, that all the forces in the Human Realm Upon Heavens recognized... Before that, there was only the World Ranking..."

When he mentioned the great Master Ye, the Dark Evil Spirit actually felt that he was going to groan for happiness.

He thought he was following the later generation of the great Master Ye!

'The great Master Ye and the great Ye Clan have been hiding for a hundred thousand years. Now the young master in the great clan finally returned to the world, and I am the only one who stays with him! What a glory! This is such an honor of me and my family!'

'Oh! My heavens...'

Ye Xiao nodded and blandly said, "I see what you mean. Thank you."

The Dark Evil Spirit thought that he had received recognition, so he was touched.

Well, he didn't know that Ye Xiao only thanked him for trying to explain everything, not for anything about the great Master Ye.

Ye Xiao was thinking, *'Ye Hongchen? The great Master Ye? Is that man in white clothes the ancestor of that Ye Clan?'*

'What was Ye Hongchen?'

All the cultivators knew the answer, including the Dark Evil Spirit. However, Ye Xiao didn't.

Ye Xiao knew that the Dark Evil Spirit knew the answer of the question that he wanted to know, but he couldn't ask, because he was pretending to be a young master from that Ye Clan. It was reasonable that he didn't know anything about the martial world because he was new to the martial world. However, if he didn't know his own ancestor, it would be inappropriate, wouldn't it?

Things about the great Master Ye, Ye Hongchen were quite important. He had to figure out the truth. To get to the answers, the fastest way was to ask the Dark Evil Spirit. He couldn't directly ask the questions, but he could try to talk it out.

Ye Xiao took a deep breath and said, "Things about the past, especially things about the great Master Ye, are always secrets in our family clan... Heh heh... I only heard of something from the elders in the clan... I guess we have to fight for our own future... Relying on the fame from the old time won't be good for us forever..."

The Dark Evil Spirit nodded and said, "That is quite right. The glory of the great Master Ye should be inherited by the later generations of the Ye Clan. It should shine again."

Ye Xiao humphed and thought, *'Ye Hongchen is the ancestor of the Ye Clan. He is the great Master Ye.'*

Ye Xiao smiled and said, "Well, it is a shame that I don't know much about the past of our clan. We are forbidden to..." Then he made a long sigh.

Well, it was better to silently leave it at that. The Dark Evil Spirit had surely gotten what Ye Xiao wanted him to know!

"That is quite right. What happened in the old days involved too many people... One-third of the Human Realm Upon Heavens was affected. It took the world thousands of years to return to peace..."

The Dark Evil Spirit seemed to be thinking of the old days. After a while, he said, "It is a good thing that the older generations in your clan keep the past a secret to you. Sometimes it is dangerous to know too much."

Ye Xiao agreed and thought, *'What a soft pillow when I am sleepy. You are such a good man, Dark Evil Spirit. You just know what I need so much.'*

"Old Dark, if you do know anything, why don't you tell me some? Perhaps, I should learn about some secrets about my own clan." Ye Xiao pretended to be so keen, and said, "I believe it is helpful to me on the prime inheritor selection... Well, you know what I mean."

The Dark Evil Spirit nodded and nodded. His face turned totally red.

He was so excited.

'The prime inheritor!'

'What does that mean?'

'He is going to be the clan master of the great Ye Clan!'

'Ah, ah, ah...'

'I have to try my best... The young master just asked me to... This is the first thing I can do for him to show my loyalty. I am assisting the true king here. I am the young master's right hand now. I did spend a lot of my savings, but it is worth the price!'

If Ye Xiao heard the voice in the Dark Evil Spirit's heart, he would probably rolled up his eyes and said, "You are thinking too much Old Dark. It is not that complicated!"

"Let me start from the beginning then, Young Master." The Dark Evil Spirit sat in front of Ye Xiao and started to talk while stooping down.

Ye Xiao nodded.

They both understood what it meant that the man stooped down.

He started to call Ye Xiao Young Master.

He was humble and flattering the young man.

In other words, the affiliation had been confirmed.

Ye Xiao was the leader, and the Dark Evil Spirit was the follower.

Ye Xiao had never thought that he would recruit the first follower in the Human Realm Upon Heavens by lies. He truly hadn't thought of recruiting the Dark Evil Spirit!

The Dark Evil Spirit hadn't thought that all the glory in his life started from a fraud. He was actually fooled into a great future!

He would definitely say yes to Ye Xiao! He had to!

"Ye Hongchen, the great Master Ye, is the greatest person, the supreme legend in the Human Realm Upon Heavens for hundreds of thousands of years.

"The stories about the great Master Ye are much greater than the stories of all the sky kings.

"The great Master Ye is much more a legend than the others because the stories about him are too mystical. According to what I have heard, the great Master Ye was an orphan, who grew up alone in misery. When he was five, he climbed up to a cliff to get some fruits to eat because he was starving. He slipped on the cliff and fell down, luckily fell on a mother dragon, who was incubating a dragon egg. The mother dragon didn't eat him, only let him grow with the dragon baby. The dragon baby was the famous Golden Saint Dragon, who stayed with the great Master Ye and assisted him on conquering the world. The dragon grew up with him, as his friend, and also his brother."

Ye Xiao started to shed cold sweat on the forehead.

'Holy hell... Isn't it just like a novel? Wasn't he lucky?'

'Falling on a mother dragon that was incubating her dragon baby in the egg when he was trying to pick some fruits? Wasn't he perfectly careless? He survived and became a brother to a dragon... Come on... Even a novelist couldn't make up such a story!'

"You may think that the great Master Ye had a successful future just because of the dragon on his side. When he first stepped on the soil of the martial world, he was weak. For some reason, there were people hunting him, and he was forced to fall down the Sky Edge Lake. He should have been drowned, but luckily ate a fruit in the lake. The fruit turned out to be the essence of a water spirit. After that, he got massively improved... He became impregnable to all poisons... Water was like solid land to him. He could breathe under the water like he was breathing the air."

Ye Xiao took a breath. *'No way... This is too fictional... This is just exactly like a novel... Falling down the cliff, he got a dragon brother. Falling into a lake, he got the essence of a water spirit. When is the lady showing up? Or is there another male character?'*

"When the great Master Ye was about twenty years old, he saved a girl. The two of them fell in love afterward. However, the girl was from the family of a lord in the South Sky, who wouldn't let his daughter marry a poor young man. It was a difficult time for the lovers.

"The great Master Ye worked so hard afterward. He kept rushing upward in the martial world. Before he was forty, he had already become one of the new influential figures in the Human Realm Upon Heavens. The lady's family had fallen down in the martial world. In the end, they had to rely on the great Master Ye to stay in an upper position in the world. How unpredictable!"

"Well..." Ye Xiao was wordless.

'Holy heavens... It is just too much a ridiculous story. Please tell me it is not a script of some really stupid play, because it sucks. Same plots have been written again and again in different novels. Are you telling me this is real? What a weird world! Again, anything is possible as long as you live long enough to see it!'

"The great Master Ye climbed up to his prime step by step. When he fought against an itinerant cultivator, he was ambushed. At the end of that fight, he fell to the cliff in the Dark Wind Valley. The cliff was ten thousand feet high, and he was severely injured when he fell off. Everybody thought that he was dead. However, on the bottom of the cliff, the great Master Ye got a phoenix egg and ate the nirvana grass beside the egg. That nirvana grass gave him the power of nirvana, so he could return from death again and again... Even death couldn't defeat him..."

"The power of the dragon and the power of the phoenix became one inside him."

Ye Xiao was completely wordless now. *'I know that falling off a cliff may not kill people. Sometimes it helps to reach the greatness in cultivation. Li Wuliang is a good example. Well, Li Wuliang has suffered a lot for many years, hasn't he? Is it really reasonable that the great Master Ye actually got all the good sides of it? Death can't defeat him? Come on... Just tell me he is the almighty god!'*

"The great Master Ye had a mysterious and legendary life, in which he was incredibly lucky as a man. In his wedding, he married all his wife and concubines at the same day. It was such a big scene that was epic in history. People who went to the Ye Clan to congratulate him crowded into the house.

“Obviously, the house wasn’t big enough, so the great Master Ye gave an order to his people on the wedding day to collect the essence of the soil and irons from within ten thousand miles to build this City of Chaos.

“Well, it had a different name back then. He named it City of No Killing!

“Whoever arrived at the City of No Killing, no matter how powerful they were, how influential they were, shouldn’t kill in the city! You can’t even kill the enemy who has killed your father in this city! All the killings should only take place outside the city. Otherwise, you will be punished!

“The great Master Ye made the law of the city himself.”

“After that, the great Master Ye kept rising in the martial world. He was reaching the peak of the martial world. He should have failed to break up a new stage, but the dragon and the phoenix sacrificed themselves to push him up. After that, the great Master Ye became another sky conqueror in the Human Realm Upon Heavens.”

“The great Master Ye became the sixth most influential cultivator in the Human Realm Upon Heavens, below the five sky kings.”

“However, the great Master Ye was never content with things as they were. He never wanted to be one of the most powerful men—he wanted to be the most powerful man. The peak of the world was only for one man.”

“The great Master Ye challenged the sky kings one by one. If he won, he became a new king. If he defeated all the five sky kings, he became the only king in the Human Realm Upon Heavens.”

“If he lost, the Ye Clan left the Human Realm Upon Heavens for a hundred thousand years. People of the Ye Clan should never set foot on the soil of the Human Realm Upon Heavens in a hundred thousand years...”

“It was a lot to pay for the great Master Ye. He had become one of the most powerful men in the world, and the Ye Clan had become the most influential force in the world!”

“Many people thought that the great Master Ye was sure to win the five battles because he wouldn’t dare to make that promise if he didn’t have confidence...”

“However, it was unexpected that the great Master Ye failed when he just had the first round against the Glaze Sky King!”

“There was a reason for his failure. The great Master Ye’s brother, the Golden Saint Dragon had been cultivating the secret martial art of the dragons. The Golden Saint Dragon got severely injured when practicing the dangerous martial art. The great Master Ye gave up some of his own power to save the dragon, and that was why he was so easily defeated by the Glaze Sky King.

“Although he was defeated, he was still proud and domineering. He laughed so loud and said, *‘You won, I lost. That is it. It is our fates. So be it then. Well, when my people return to the Human Realm Upon Heavens, the world will be broken!’ ...*”

“After that, the great Master Ye kept his own words. He led his people away and hid for a hundred thousand years!”

“High-level cultivators in the Human Realm Upon Heavens all knew this story. It is known to all that if the great Master Ye didn’t sacrifice a part of his power to save the dragon, he would defeat all the five sky kings. That fight became a pain in the Glaze Sky King’s heart.

“Before that battle, he didn’t know what happened to the great Master Ye. The great Master Ye was too proud to tell the opponent what happened. Although the great Master Ye kept his words and left the world, the Glaze Sky King never said that he won that fight.”

“Some people said that the Glaze Sky King always sighed about it. He used to say, *‘The only regret in my life is the battle against Hongchen before the City of Chaos. I guess we will see the true most powerful man after a hundred thousand years.’ ...*”

“What he said was frank. The Glaze Sky King never thought that he won that fight. He wanted to fight Ye Hongchen again someday. If Ye Hongchen wins, the Glaze Sky King would love to give in the seat of the world’s most powerful man!”

The Dark Evil Spirit told the story like it was written by himself.

Ye Xiao was almost soaked in the scenes.

The story of the great Master Ye was definitely a legend. As he said, the great Master Ye was the greatest legend of the Human Realm Upon Heavens!

He surely was!

Even though he failed in the end, he failed because he was an honorable man. The seat of the world’s most powerful cultivator might be important to him, but his brother was more important than that!

That was enough to impress Ye Xiao!

The Dark Evil Spirit was never a well-educated person. The reason why he remembered the story so well was that this was the famous part of Ye Hongchen’s life. Everybody in the Human Realm Upon Heavens knew this part.

However, this small part of the story about Ye Hongchen had already shocked Ye Xiao.

He couldn’t believe a real person could actually have such a wonderful life.

Everything, every experience of the great Master Ye was a legend to ordinary people...

It was amazing!

“There was actually... people like this in the world. How lucky!” Ye Xiao sighed.

He surely was impressed. He thought he was the luckiest guy in the world, but now he knew that there was a man who was much luckier than himself. Ye Hongchen was certainly blessed by the great heavens.

They were both named Ye.

Did the great heavens only bless people who were named Ye?

“Young Master, what should we do next?” The Dark Evil Spirit asked. In his eyes, there was a fever. He seemed to be looking forward to something...

...

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Chapter 1467: One Step at a Time

“There are a few things we need to do next... Well, just a few things...” Ye Xiao thought for a while and said, “First of all, we need to get some money. What I have here are the most valuable things... We need to make sure it is safe when we exchange them for the money we need. We must keep our pocket from being empty first. The job is yours. Think of a way to sell these things. Remember, it must be safe. Let’s get as much money as we can. Get it done quickly. Do not let anybody know our real identities! If people know what we have here, it will bring us only troubles.”

The Dark Evil Spirit nodded and said, “Yes. This is important.”

In his heart, he thought with praise, *‘Young Master Ye may seem like an idiot, who knows basically nothing about the Human Realm Upon Heavens, but the longer I stay with him, the more I know how profound and wise he is.’*

‘As long as I follow his instructions, I can avoid all the possible risks.’

Apparently, he misunderstood again. Ye Xiao was good at this because he had done it several times. When he was in the Land of Han-Yang, he turned into Feng Zhiling to get the money he needed. Now, the Dark Evil Spirit was going to do all the dangerous works for him, and he got to wait somewhere safe. He wasn’t profound and wise, he was just experienced!

“Second, well...” Ye Xiao thought for a while and said, “We must find somewhere to stay. It doesn’t need to be luxurious, but it has to be covert. Other than that, it needs to be big.”

“A big house? That’s not difficult.” The Dark Evil Spirit said, “As long as we have enough money, it won’t be difficult to find a big house somewhere inside the City of Chaos.”

“Hmm...” Ye Xiao frowned and said, “One more thing... About me... We tell people I am a dan-maker... Whoever is suffering from some incurable illness or severe wounds is welcome to come and get some proper treatment.”

“Are you really a dan-maker, Young Master?” The Dark Evil Spirit was surprised again.

Dan-makers, especially high-level ones were definitely respected in the Human Realm Upon Heavens. All the powerful forces had their own dan-makers. Whoever was able to make dan beads with dan gloss, that could cure wounds, was vigorously supported. In fact, it was all the same in the Land of Han-Yang, and the Qing-Yun Realm!

That was why the Dark Evil Spirit was so surprised when he heard that Ye Xiao was a dan-maker who could cure incurable illness!

Ye Xiao sighed and said, “It is good to be a dan-maker, but sometimes it is not. If not that I am obsessed in the art of dan-making, I wouldn’t be so weak in martial art cultivation. People always say it is better to focus on one thing than to become mediocre on many things... I know it is right. It is just too difficult...”

The Dark Evil Spirit was shocked.

‘Young Master Ye actually compares the art of dan-making to the dao of martial arts. He said that whoever is suffering from some incurable illness or severe wounds is welcome to come and get some proper treatment. Doesn’t it mean he is great at dan-making?’

“May I ask what dan-maker level are you at, Young Master?” The Dark Evil Spirit asked.

“Our family doesn’t follow the level system in the Human Realm Upon Heavens. Cultivation level, dan-maker level, we are different. I don’t have an official dan-maker level, but I can make supreme dan beads.” Ye Xiao blandly said.

“Supreme dan beads? Really? Supreme dan?” The Dark Evil Spirit was breathing heavily and widely opened his eyes and stared at Ye Xiao.

The Human Realm Upon Heavens was a lot more powerful than the Qing-Yun Realm and the Land of Han-Yang. In the history of the Human Realm Upon Heavens, there were quite many dan-makers who could make supreme dan beads.

However, most of those dan-makers had been dead for millions of years. Back in history, there was an incredibly powerful cultivator in the Human Realm Upon Heavens, who gathered all the supreme dan-makers together to make Heaven Seizing Supreme Dan to save his son!

The Heaven Seizing Supreme Dan was successfully made, but when the dan bead was produced, the divine punishment struck down on those dan-makers. The dan-makers didn’t know what was happening to them, so they all got hit by the horrible punishment strikes. Over ten supreme dan-makers got killed. The art of dan-making in the Human Realm Upon Heavens went backward over a million years!

When Ling Wuxie gave Ye Xiao the Golden Soul Tower to resist the divine punishment, the punishment strikes didn’t seem powerful at all. In fact, the punishments in the two realms were two different kinds of power.

The Human Realm Upon Heavens was a top-grade realm in the universe. The divine punishment in the Human Realm Upon Heavens was definitely much more powerful than the Land of Han-Yang. Back in the days, Wan of Clouds once said to Ye Xiao, “Any medical material in the Human Realm Upon Heavens was more valuable than a five hundred years old ginseng in the Land of Han-Yang.” She was quite right about it.

In fact, when that divine punishment struck down in the Human Realm Upon Heavens, nobody had ever seen it coming. It was unexpected. The dan-makers who got hit didn’t have time to react before they were down. When Ye Xiao resisted the punishment in the Land of Han-Yang, he knew it was coming! Most importantly, Ye Xiao had the Golden Soul Tower, which was a treasure weapon from the top-grade realm. Its power was at a much higher level than the limitation in the Land of Han-Yang. The divine punishment in the Land of Han-Yang could never get through the powerful shield of the Golden Soul Tower. That was why Ye Xiao was completely safe under the Golden Soul Tower’s protection even if the punishment actually struck down on him!

Certainly, there was no punishment on Ye Xiao when he made the Heaven Seizing Supreme Dan because Brother Egg made it for him. He didn’t have to tell others the truth about it, did he?

After the divine punishment in the Human Realm Upon Heavens, the number of supreme dan-makers in the world was massively decreased. Only three to five dan-makers appeared, who were all legendary figures!

A dan-maker who could make supreme dan beads was even more influential than the Sky kings!

Just a few days earlier... the Dan Saint, who was known as the first dan-maker in the Human Realm Upon Heavens, successfully made some supreme dan beads. To successfully produce a stove of supreme dan beads within a few hundred years was a rather difficult thing in the world.

'A legend is standing right in front of me!'

'People of the Ye Clan are definitely monsters!'

The Dark Evil Spirit thought.

"Young Master, listen. We can't let others know that you are such a great dan-maker... Once people know, it will only bring you danger. The supreme dan beads you made should be hidden from the public..." The Dark Evil Spirit looked around anxiously and said in a low voice.

Ye Xiao looked at him and blandly said, "Sure. I know what to do. I just don't think it is a problem telling you. I trust you."

"Thank you, Young Master!" The Dark Evil Spirit was so moved by Ye Xiao's last few words that he nearly shed tears. Gritting his teeth, he suddenly got down on his knees and said, "Young Master, you trust me this much. I don't think there is anything I can do to repay your trust. Please, take me as your servant. I will spend the rest of my life serving you!"

Ye Xiao nodded and accepted it. He said, "Old Dark since you really want to follow me, I won't turn it down. From now on, let's fight for our own glory in the Human Realm Upon Heavens."

'Fight for our own glory in the Human Realm Upon Heavens.'

That was easy to say. However, the Dark Evil Spirit heard the confidence in Ye Xiao's words!

It seemed there was nothing he couldn't do as long as he tried!

That was such incredible confidence!

At that moment, even though the Dark Evil Spirit was an experienced cultivator in the martial world, he was thrilled like a young man.

He had a feeling—after traveling alone for many years, now I finally set down.

He felt fulfilled, which was a feeling that all itinerant cultivators wanted!

"However, you are wrong about me revealing my dan-making skills. I don't really want to save anybody." Ye Xiao looked at the Dark Evil Spirit and blandly said, "I want to... recruit people."

"Recruit people?" The Dark Evil Spirit was surprised. His eyes were full of excitement though.

"That's right. We are recruiting people. We need those people to follow us; who are wounded, poisoned, abandoned, who don't have a long time to live, and who should that are at high cultivation

level..." Ye Xiao smiled and said, "These people all look forward to vengeance. We make good use of it, and they will be a great power for us.

"We can use them. They will be the first group of people who work for us. We will make our first step with them."

Ye Xiao blandly said, "There is one thing we must make sure. They have to be willing to join us. We can't force them. If we push them, they won't be loyal to us. Some of them will turn against us sooner or later. It won't do any good for us. This is the early stage of our force. We have to place quality above quantity. Loyalty is the priority. After all, if our people are weak in cultivation, we can help them improve, but if they are traitorous to us, there is nothing we can do!"

"Sure. That's right." The Dark Evil Spirit lit up his eyes.

Apparently, he didn't know that Ye Xiao was such a thoughtful and steady person. He was not like a young man at all.

It brought him confidence.

"Some powerful ones may choose to embrace freedom, so they may refuse to follow me. Well, we can show them our kind hearts and do them favors, so they will be our friends someday."

Ye Xiao said, "And the favor for them must be returned someday... They have to at least help us once after what we do for them. That's at least we can ask from them. I can't waste my time curing my future enemy, can I?"

"Absolutely not." The Dark Evil Spirit nodded to agree.

"Moreover... We can tell people that they can bring us the prescription of some rare dan, so we can make the dan beads they want as long as they bring us the materials too... They will have to pay for the service for sure. The price depends on how difficult the dan beads are to make."

Ye Xiao said, "It will be a good business to get us some money. However, we have to make sure they bring us at least three portions of the materials... After all, I can't be sure that the dan beads can be made for the first time, can I? Dan-makers aren't gods after all."

"That's right! Absolutely!" The Dark Evil Spirit nodded and said, "Even gods can't be sure that the dan beads can be made successfully for the first time. Other than that, it needs time to practice."

"Heh heh." Ye Xiao smiled.

Well, he didn't quite agree with that. *'Erhuo can absolutely make the required dan beads as long as it gets the materials. The dan beads it makes will be of the best quality, and it always made the most dan beads out of the least materials. Back in the old days, Erhuo made eleven Heaven Seizing Supreme Dan beads...'*

'Does it mean... Erhuo is more capable than gods?'

Erhuo was murmuring somewhere, *'Well, you know how good I am now, don't you? I am just trying to stay low, trying not to draw unnecessary attention. Well, gods mean nothing. None of the gods of yours is a match to me...'*

“Young Master, you are brilliant. If we can take the advantages soon, we will recruit a lot of people in a short time.”

The Dark Evil Spirit sounded excited, and said, “We are talking about the foundation of the great plan.”

Ye Xiao looked at him and said, “Old dark, you are good. You know me.”

...

The Dark Evil Spirit couldn't calm down even after Ye Xiao left the room.

The last few words between them were resounding in his head, like an old bell ringing in the morning.

“How big is the plan we are talking about, Young Master?”

“One step at a time.”

“What else is in your mind, Young Master?”

“One step at a time.”

“When we start it, we will be a target for many people because of our advantages, our brilliance, and our arrogance... Have you prepared to face that, Young Master?”

“One step at a time.”

Three questions.

Ye Xiao gave the same answer.

However, the Dark Evil Spirit was shocked by the answer. He was astonished.

In the answer, there was Ye Xiao's great ambition! It was his unimaginable ambition!

It was difficult to describe how pragmatic it was!

'I will plan the next step, only when I set firmly on the first step.'

'I will only start to decide how big the plan should be when I start to do it.'

'I will do greater tomorrow, only after I am great today. I won't start planning tomorrow until I get it done great today.'

'Therefore, it is what I am doing now that decides how great the plan should be.'

'I can be great today, then I can conquer the Limitless Ocean tomorrow. I can conquer the Limitless Ocean today, then I can be king of the world tomorrow.'

'My plan is no plan. I only focus on the present. I will only reach perfection now.'

'Make the current step, and make it perfect, before the next step.'

'There is no future plan.'

'There is no end to my ambition.'

'To become a target to all may be a problem. I should still deal with it one step at a time.'

'I will watch. I will see what my enemies will do to me.'

'I will see what those I have helped will do to me.'

'I will see where the situation is leading us to.'

'I will not make the decision until I see it.'

'To make plans now is only to be an armchair strategist. It is totally meaningless!'

...

The Dark Evil Spirit had been through so many years in the martial world, so he knew the rules and hidden laws in the martial world.

'I will get on with the necessary works tomorrow.'

The Dark Evil Spirit talked to himself in his head.

It was already midnight.

Four hours later, it would be dawn.

...

Ye Xiao was sitting in meditation. Suddenly, he heard the noise outside on the street. It seemed people were crowding together...

He was surprised, and he opened the window to look down.

On the street, it was full of people crowding everywhere.

They all looked pretty excited.

"Master Xiao is here."

"Ah, ah, ah... Master Xiao is here! He is here! I am so excited."

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Chapter 1468: The Monarch's Hall!

It seemed that people in the crowd on the street were all waiting for the arrival of a man named Master Xiao.

It seemed to the people that it was such a great honor to have a close look at that Master Xiao.

All of a sudden, there was a scent in the air coming from the gate of the City of Chaos. It smelled like some special flower.

After that, Ye Xiao saw some men in white clothes walking over slowly from far away. Twenty-four young men in white clothes were walking in front of the others. They were all wearing white and long clothes, with their swords, and red braids on the handles of their swords. They walked on the street with

their heads up, like straight and strong spears. None of them had a facial expression on the face. Each of them was young and pretty.

After the twenty-four young man, there were twenty-four young ladies, walking slowly ahead, who were all in perfect body shape—looking gorgeous. The twenty-four girls walked together just like twenty-four tea flowers blossoming in the air. What a beautiful scene!

The two groups of young cultivators walked over the street, leaving flowers everywhere.

The red rose petals fell on the floor and covered every corner.

The street became a long red carpet all of a sudden.

The wonderful scent of the flowers spread ten miles away.

After the twenty-four young ladies walked over, there were five people walking casually over.

Hmm. In fact, only the man in the middle seemed to be casual. The four others of them were standing around him, wearing black clothes like they were all soaked by ink. When they stepped on the floor, no dust flew up. It was dawn and the sky was bright, but these people made Ye Xiao felt like this was a world of ghosts!

The four men who were like ghosts actually made the man in the middle shine in gloss!

The man in the middle was a young man in white clothes; who had a pretty and clean face, two big bright eyes, who was tall and strong. He was walking straight up with his perfect body. What an extremely handsome man.

The man was beautiful. He wasn't angry but didn't seem to be happy either. He just walked ahead without facial expression.

In another's eyes, there was no room for the other four men who were in black clothes.

The young man alone was like a fairy among the flowers; coming alongside the wind flow, dancing among the sea of flowers, and pacing around the flowers. Everything was perfect around him. His every step landed on the red petals on the floor. Everything seemed to be so natural.

His dark hair was fluttering in the air over the collar of his white clothes. His eyes were profound like there was an ocean of stars inside them, and he just walked over step by step.

About a hundred feet behind him, there were over ten young men and young ladies following him in lines.

The crowd was suddenly simmering with excitement.

"Master Xiao!"

"Master Xiao!"

"Master Xiao has come! It is true!"

"Oh, my heavens... Finally, I see Master Xiao with my own eyes... I am so happy..."

“It seems Master Xiao is going to play a song in the City of Chaos, isn’t he?”

“That will be such a blessing to us...”

“The sound of the song from heavens...”

“I am so looking forward to it.”

“I am not leaving. I am absolutely staying. I will wait here, no matter what happens. I will follow Master Xiao to wherever he goes. I have to listen to the music he plays.”

“Me too.”

The group of people in white clothes were moving slowly forward. They acted like they couldn’t hear any of the noisy sounds on the street. They just ignored the people in fever.

It seemed they were used to such a situation.

When they walked over somewhere, people near them would become silent. Nobody made any sound. When they left, people would start whispering, and then returned to chaos again...

“Master Xiao...” Ye Xiao frowned.

When the young man who was called Master Xiao walked over the inn in which Ye Xiao stayed, Ye Xiao finally had a clear sight of the man’s face.

He was young, handsome, peaceful, with a mysterious look on his face.

It was definitely a favorable face to most of the people in the world. He was definitely a perfect man to marry for many young ladies.

However, when Ye Xiao saw that pretty face, he frowned.

He felt that he didn’t like that Master Xiao.

He just didn’t like him, and he couldn’t think of a reason.

He just disliked the man out of his instinct!

For Ye Xiao, it was such a weird feeling. In the old days, when he saw Master Bai, who was always wearing a profound and mysterious expression on his face when he saw Ling Wuxie, who always looked lazy and indifferent. Ye Xiao only felt the hostility. He even liked the two arrogant men at some point. All in all, he barely disliked somebody just for the first sight.

However, he was sure he disliked the young man—Master Xiao, and this was his first time to see that man!

In fact, he hated that man from the bottom of his heart! He was disgusted!

When he saw that face, he felt sick. He had that cold feeling in his heart that aroused a chill that hit him... He felt like there was a poisonous snake that moved below him, waiting to attack at any second. He felt like under a fatal danger. It just didn’t feel right.

“Master Xiao...” Ye Xiao humphed and murmured in his head, *‘He actually has a similar name to me...’*

'Look at him, swaggering through the street...'

"Master Xiao is here."

The entire morning, everybody was talking about one thing in the City of Chaos.

Master Xiao came to the City of Chaos to look for a metal. He had made a reward for it.

He was going to pay one thousand purple spirit coins for that metal.

That was it, a message about the reward.

Master Xiao's vertical bamboo flute was broken in an accident, so he had to make a new flute for himself.

Not all metals were good enough for Master Xiao.

The metals he wanted were all those that only existed in the old stories.

One thousand purple spirit coins was definitely a fortune to most people in the world. Some people were known as wealthy people in the world, but most of them did not have one thousand purple spirit coins.

Master Xiao offered so much money just to find the metal he wanted, to make his vertical bamboo flute!

It took less than half a day for such a message of a breaking news to spread to the entire City of Chaos!

As it was told, Master Xiao's people had already contacted all the salesroom and galleries... They had asked all possible forces for help.

When Ye Xiao heard the news, he hesitated and then got lost in thoughts.

Brocade Steel, Cosmos Iron, and Feather Bronze.

The man, Master Xiao is looking for these three metals. Every one of them was legendary metals, which was extremely rare.

That afternoon, the Dark Evil Spirit returned from collecting information.

"Young Master, Master Xiao's surprising arrival and his surprising reward could be a perfect opportunity for us to make a fortune." The Dark Evil Spirit said.

"Old Dark, what is this Master Xiao? Who is he? What is his background?" Ye Xiao asked.

"..." The Dark Evil Spirit was wordless. After thinking for a while, he said, "Master Xiao is a famous musician in the Human Realm Upon Heavens, who is good at playing a vertical bamboo flute. When he plays a song with his vertical bamboo flute, the world seems to float in the smoke. He is the best vertical bamboo flute player in the Human Realm Upon Heavens for sure.

"As for his background... Well, I just know that his family name is Xiao. Nobody knows what is his given name. His great technique in vertical bamboo flute playing is peerless in the Human Realm Upon

Heavens for sure. If he claims to be the second best vertical bamboo flute player in the world, nobody dares to claim the first.

“If he is just a musician, he wouldn’t be so famous among the superior cultivators. As it is told, Master Xiao can use his pure spiritual power to play his song. When he does that, the audience will sense the greatness of the cosmos, and some may even have a breakthrough in cultivation...”

“That is why Master Xiao becomes the recognized world’s most powerful vertical bamboo flute musician in the Human Realm Upon Heavens. No matter where he goes, people greet him with enthusiasm. Everybody likes him. However, it is a shame to people like us, because he always only traveled to the royal cities and great cities in the world... It is quite shocking that he actually comes to the City of Chaos in the Limitless Ocean. This is quite weird.”

The Dark Evil Spirit paused and frowned, and then continued saying, “Well, there is one thing I don’t understand... How come Master Xiao’s vertical bamboo flute was suddenly broken? Who on earth dares to break Master Xiao’s vertical bamboo flute? Master Xiao’s followers are going to rip him into pieces. Isn’t he afraid?”

Ye Xiao just kept listening to the Dark Evil Spirit and said nothing to respond.

The Dark Evil Spirit thought that Ye Xiao would give him some reaction after all the words he said.

After all, Master Xiao was such a legendary figure in the world. Only those who had reached the top of the world would neglect such an influential figure.

How many people had reached the top of the martial world in the Human Realm Upon Heavens?

The rest of the people in the world were never able to neglect the attraction of the chance to see the greatness in cosmos!

Ye Xiao thought for a while and said, “He must be capable of something to be this famous in the world. There is something I don’t understand though. I mean the way he shows himself... It is just a bit...”

He shook his head and continued saying, “Isn’t it too intentional... Isn’t it too... luxurious?”

The Dark Evil Spirit was relieved and said, “Well, that is just what Master Xiao does. Since he became famous, he never missed a chance to be high-profile. No matter where he goes, where he is going to live for a while, he will use a lot of flowers to decorate the streets. It is always a bit of a scene. After all, deep in Master Xiao’s heart, he is a man on stage. It is understandable that he uses all methods to play a big scene in the public...”

Ye Xiao was in thoughts, shaking his head and saying, “It can’t be this simple. Men on stage perform for a living. Master Xiao is rich. He doesn’t need to earn money. He can even offer one thousand purple spirit coins for the materials. He just does this for something special! Maybe he is after some great works of the musicians in history, or some extremely valuable instruments that are from ancient times. We don’t know...”

And then he shook his head, smiled and said, “Forget it. It isn’t our business anyway. Let’s get back on the serious business. Now, what do you think? Which salesroom should we choose to put our things on sale?”

“In the City of Chaos, all the forces have their branches here. Hall of Returning Nature, number one, the most influential force. The Brotherhood Alliance, number two. The House of Chaotic Storms, number three. I think we should choose one of these three.”

The Dark Evil Spirit gave three options.

“These three forces can make sure not to expose us if we don’t want to be exposed. Besides, as long as we got the metals in a proper way—that the metals didn’t stir up any disturbance in the martial world before, we don’t even have to show ourselves.”

The Dark Evil Spirit’s words had given Ye Xiao quite a clear thought. After thinking for a while, Ye Xiao made a decision.

“Well, then we should give it to the Brotherhood Alliance.”

The Dark Evil Spirit was surprised.

“That’s it. It’s decided.” Ye Xiao waved his hand and made a call for the final decision.

“Okay.” The Dark Evil Spirit said, “Well, I can’t help wondering. When are you going to sell the metals? Should we just show everything Master Xiao needs?”

“No. Master Xiao wants three things. We will take out only the Feather Bronze and the Brocade Steel. If we suddenly show them exactly what Master Xiao asks for, people may start to have negative thoughts about us.”

Ye Xiao frowned and said slowly, “Other than the two metals, we should also put one piece of the Star Trace Iron, one piece of the Great Dao Gold, and one piece of the Chaos Silver on sale.”

The Dark Evil Spirit got all the muscles on his face twisting...

‘The Great Dao Gold? The Chaos Silver?’

‘Oh my heavens... How many treasures does this young master have?’

He was shocked, and said, “Really? We are selling the Great Dao Gold and the Chaos Silver? That is... That is world-shocking...”

The Great Dao Gold could be made into all kinds of weapons, and some other things like horsetail whisks, bracelets, rings, and headdress. When a man contacted the Great Dao Gold for long enough, the metal would have a resonance to the man’s activities. At that moment, the man would have a special feeling which gave him the chance to feel the greatness of Dao. That was why the metal was called the Great Dao Gold.

One could more easily reach the greatness of Dao after touching the metal for long enough. That made the metal such a valuable treasure.

The Chaos Silver was a metal that could nourish the cultivator. High-level cultivators always liked to hold something that was made from the Chaos Silver, because the inner power of the cultivators could activate the chaotic qi inside the Chaos Silver. When the chaotic qi was activated, it would cover up the owner’s body and enhanced it. It could also recover the exhausted body very quickly...

For cultivators, fast recovery in a fight was incredibly useful!

Everybody knew what it meant for a cultivator.

The chaotic qi in the Chaos Silver had a limitation. It was unable to recover one's energy with no ends, but in a fight that decided life and death, having something that was made from the Chaos Silver meant having a bigger chance to win the fight. Besides, after the chaotic qi was used up, the Chaos Silver could be refilled when it was put between the Yin energy flow and Yang energy flow.

"Valuable or not, I don't care. I just need it to work. I just want things to develop as I plan." Ye Xiao smiled and said, "If we can't make the entire world hear our message, how can we possibly recruit as many good men as we want?"

"Ahem. You are right, Young Master." The Dark Evil Spirit was sweating heavily.

He had a new acquaintance with the young lord that he had recently decided to follow.

'What a scheme!'

'We throw out these extremely valuable treasures out to the world, and make sure it will arouse a chaos in the Limitless Ocean. The powerful cultivators in the Limitless Ocean will definitely gather over to fight for these treasure. There will be fights and bloods.'

'Where there is a fight, there is a wound. Those who die in the fights should be gone, but those who got injured will be our targets...'

'Young Master has a great capability of dan-making. He can easily cure those wounded men and save their lives...'

"I understand now, Young Master." The Dark Evil Spirit said, "But... Master Xiao wants three metals. Why do we just give two of them out to the salesroom? If we show all the three metals, it will bring us the biggest advantage, will it not?"

The three kinds of metals were all rare and special metals in the world. Among the three, the Cosmos Iron was definitely the most valuable.

Ye Xiao was keeping the Cosmos Iron.

Ye Xiao smiled blandly and significantly said, "It won't bring us the biggest interest if we show them all at one time. We must make sure we have one thing that the opponent is extremely eager for. We will give this thing out when the timing is perfect for us, so we can make sure it brings us the biggest return... We are keeping it. Maybe it will be the most powerful weapon in our hands. We don't know yet."

The Dark Evil Spirit still didn't understand, but he didn't ask any more questions.

He was such an experienced cultivator in the martial world, so asking questions like a child was too embarrassing for him after all.

Most importantly, Ye Xiao apparently didn't want to say it clearly...

When it was time to show the Cosmos Iron, Ye Xiao would just do it. The Dark Evil Spirit didn't need to know much about it.

“Old Dark, how much do you think we can get from these things?” Ye Xiao asked.

“These things... If we sell them all, I mean if we sell them all in the auction...” The Dark Evil Spirit thought for a while and said, “At the very least, Young Master, it is enough to make you one of the ten most wealthy people in the City of Chaos.”

“Hmm. That would be enough, at least for now.” Ye Xiao nodded. He was pleased.

“In fact, we can take a further step and make you the most wealthy man in the Limitless Ocean... It won’t be difficult...” The Dark Evil Spirit didn’t understand why Ye Xiao only sell a few blocks of the metals this time, because he had seen how many blocks of metals Ye Xiao actually had, such as the Star Trace Iron.

“Idiot! I think you have spent way too much time on cultivation. Don’t you know at least some natural rules in doing business? Can’t you tell this is just a simple marketing strategy?”

Ye Xiao wasn’t trying to be polite at all. “If I take them all out, will it still be rare? If it isn’t rare, will it still be that valuable? Besides, we haven’t prepared much for this auction. How do we make sure people in the auction all have enough money to buy our things? We have to give them time to prepare or to earn more money, don’t we? Now, do not tell me your foolish theory of income maximizing. You are disgracing the art of income maximization. You are not the material for marketing!”

“Urh...” The Dark Evil Spirit was sweating because of embarrassment.

‘Young Master, you are being nice to me... I am not the material for marketing. In fact, I am not even a material for making decisions... I can’t go too far against my conscience... I just can’t...’

‘Old Dark can’t do it!’

The Dark Evil Spirit was leaving the room.

Suddenly, he turned around and asked Ye Xiao, “Young Master, what is the name of our organization? We need to have a name, so it will be more convenient and efficient!”

‘The name of the organization shows how big the plan in Young Master’s heart could be.’

The Dark Evil Spirit abruptly asked the question, because he cared about it very much.

“The Monarch’s Hall.” Ye Xiao casually said. The answer just slipped out. It seemed he had decided it for a long time. It reminded him of the Ling-Bao Hall and the Cold Moon Palace. It seemed he was quite destined to connect with the halls and palaces!

‘It seems great in my dear Young Master’s big heart... It is huge... That ambition is unbelievably big...’ The Dark Evil Spirit was shocked.

‘Does he really want to be a monarch?’

‘That is...’

For the Dark Evil Spirit, he surely wanted Ye Xiao—the master he served, to have a bigger plan in the heart, because it gave him a better chance to become more influential in the future...

However, he never expected the young lord would make such a high-profile name for the organization!

As Ye Xiao spoke out the name—Monarch’s Hall, the Dark Evil Spirit was frightened.

‘Isn’t it... Isn’t it too big...?’

Realms In The Firmament

Chapter 1469: A Trap or an Opportunity?

Ye Xiao was still waiting for the news in the inn. He didn’t want to waste time doing nothing, so he started to read the books that the Dark Evil Spirit brought back to him.

In fact, those were not quite like some books, but more like some scrolls with introduction for all kinds of ranking lists in the Human Realm Upon Heavens.

There was the Heaven Ranking List.

There was the Earth Ranking List.

There was the Hongchen Ranking List.

There was the Itinerant Cultivator Power Ranking List.

There was the Medicine Ranking List.

There was the Dan Ranking List.

There was the Poison Ranking List.

There was the Beauties Ranking List.

There was the Young Lords Ranking List.

There was the Villains Ranking List.

There was the Hunted Men Ranking List.

There was the Wanted Men Ranking List.

...

All in all, there were all kinds of ranking lists—almost thirty lists in total.

It seemed everything in the Limitless Ocean that could be made into a ranking list would be made into a ranking list.

The Limitless Ocean was an extralegal area. There were no forces of any government departments in this place. There were no officials and officers. If a cultivator wanted to become famous in the world, he should work hard to get his name on some of the ranking lists.

Day after day, the ranking lists in the Limitless Ocean became more and more famous. Even in the five areas that were under the five sky kings’ governs, the ranking lists still worked.

That was why the Dark Evil Spirit thought they were important.

Ye Xiao didn't pay much attention to the ranking lists of the superior cultivators, such as the Sky Ranking List, the Earth Ranking List, the Itinerant Cultivator Power Ranking List. He just scanned over them, because...

"No matter how fast I improve myself, it is impossible to get into these ranking lists. I will read these lists when I am good enough to put my name on them..."

What drew Ye Xiao's attention was some special lists, such as the Medicine Ranking List, the Dan Ranking List, the Poison Ranking List.

"These are helpful. These are very helpful."

When he got the Itinerant Cultivator Power Ranking List, which made the Dark Evil Spirit so proud to be on the number of three thousand, four hundred and eighty-seven.

Ye Xiao just went over the first page and then closed it.

On the first page of the Itinerant Cultivator Power Ranking List, there was only one man. It was the image of the man—a middle-aged man with a clean face like jade, whose eyes were half-closed, staring far ahead. On the man's side, there was a spear standing on the floor, like a poisonous dragon from the depth of hell. The spear was not sharp, but obviously powerful.

"Poisonous Dragon Spear, the king of all weapons. It was traceless, and it was difficult to resist. It helps to win the fight from a thousand miles away, and it shines the cold gloss upon the clouds. The number one cultivator on the Itinerant Cultivator Power Ranking List, the Poisonous Dragon Spear King, Mo Wen!"

Below the image, there were a few more lines of introduction about the Poisonous Dragon Spear King, Mo Wen, about the significant battles he had won, his personality, his appearance, his martial arts and techniques, his cultivation level, and so on. In the end, there was one more line saying, "Mo Wen is in different appearance, with countless disguises, so the image is only for reference only."

That was the first page of that book.

Ye Xiao smiled. *'I think the rest of these people are all introduced the same way.'*

'I don't think there will be any surprise...'

So he moved on with the Medicine Ranking List.

The book of the Medicine Ranking List was a lot thicker than the other books, which had about one thousand pages, recording one thousand medical treasures in it.

Ye Xiao was captivated by it.

"I have seen some treasures in the Qing-Yun Realm back then, but when comparing to the treasures on this ranking list, those of the Qing-Yun Realm are all just junks..."

He casually opened a page, and there was an image and introduction about a medical material.

It was a flower which was in all black color, but the stamen of the flower was in seven different colors—red, orange, yellow, green, cyan, blue and purple. It was the Cosmic Seven Colors Butterfly.

The flower's name was Butterfly.

"Number ninety-nine of the Medicine Ranking List, this is the Cosmic Seven Colors Butterfly. It takes a hundred years to set the roots deep in the soil, one hundred years to break a sprout, one hundred years to grow one branch, one hundred years to grow three leaves, one thousand years to have a bud and become a medical material. After that, it takes one hundred years to attract the butterflies and grow out the seven-color stamen, another one hundred years to blossom, and finally became the Cosmic Seven Colors Butterfly. The blossom only appears for one night, and it will become dust and scatter in the air when the next day comes."

"The Cosmic Seven Colors Butterfly only grows with the mixture of the powers from both the sky and the earth automatically. It is impossible to plant, or transplant. It takes one thousand years for the bud to grow out, and five hundred years to blossom. The flower stays only for one night. If nobody picks it, it will disappear among the sky and earth. Only the destined ones have the chance to get it."

"One thousand and five hundred years, it only shined for one night. The blossoming Cosmic Seven Colors Butterfly was one of the most valuable treasures in the world. However, one second before it blossoms, it was just a normal plant of no use."

"When it is eaten, it fixed the broken Mai and saved the dying dantian. It calls back the leaving soul and improves the cultivation level... It was the main material to make the saint level treatment elixir, Spirit Soul Fixture Dan, which works for cultivators beyond the Divinity Origin Stage and below the second level of the Saint Origin Stage. It has no use for people beyond the second level of the Saint Origin Stage."

Ye Xiao took a deep breath after reading the page.

It was the number of ninety-nine medical material in the ranking list, but it was already this difficult to grow and collect...

It certainly had astonishing efficacy.

It surely didn't mean much for Ye Xiao, since he had a great amount of supreme dan beads with him. However, for others, even for high-level cultivators such as the Dark Evil Spirit, it was something they would scramble for. After all, having a Cosmic Seven Colors Butterfly was definitely a great help to oneself! It was incredible!

Ye Xiao had a flash of sudden inspiration, so he put down the books of all kinds of ranking lists. He started to think about the people who made these ranking lists. He was deeply interested in the organization behind these lists.

How much does it take on earth to make all those meticulous ranking lists?

To make a ranking list like these, all kinds of knowledge was required, including the art of cultivation technique, martial arts, and all kinds of things in the world.

If there were people who were so well informed and experienced, why would they spend their valuable time on such boring and useless jobs?

These ranking lists were at least useless for the people who made them!

It served all the other people in the world.

Was there a bunch of people doing boring works just because of their great virtue of human beings?

Ye Xiao absolutely did not believe there were actually such selfless people!

The greatness in Dao was long and full of dangers. One could never have enough time to crumble ahead in the path toward greatness. How would anybody spend time on meaningless things just to serve others?

Ye Xiao was confused. He looked at the title page of a book, and he was wordless.

It should be the name of the author.

There were several words—Revealing Heaven’s Secret.

“Whoever made these ranking lists definitely gave away the secrets of the men on the lists... Everything about those cultivators were clearly recorded in the books...”

“Whoever wrote these books must be horrible.”

“This Revealing Heaven’s Secret must be an organization. It is absolutely not just one person. An individual could never be able to learn all these things about all these different areas, not even if he or she had lived for hundreds of thousands of years and spent all the time studying. It was impossible for a single person to know so clearly about all these cultivators’ cultivation levels and techniques.

“I think... This organization which is called the Revealing Heaven’s Secret is the actually most influential force in the Limitless Ocean... In fact, not only in the Limitless Ocean, they could be one of the most powerful forces in the entire Human Realm Upon Heavens.

“Including those royal forces...”

Ye Xiao took a deep breath.

He had a sudden inspiration and continued reading those ranking lists again with a totally different attitude.

“What is written on the cultivators ranking lists could be false, which can’t be trusted. It is only for reference. If I am going to get to know these people well, I have to find another way to do it. The ranking lists only had a simple introduction about people, but the information about the Medicine Ranking List, Dan Ranking List, and Poison Ranking list must be true. I can totally believe what is recorded. These things are hardly changed. If there is any information wrong in the introduction, people would give up on these lists...”

Ye Xiao was fully immersed in these three ranking lists.

He knew that this was a good opportunity to widen his knowledge. When he knew more about the Human Realm Upon Heavens more after some days, he would become different. He wouldn’t be so eager to learn as much as he could if he didn’t do it now.

When he got used to the days in the Human Realm Upon Heavens, he might become just like the other cultivators, who just bought some books of the ranking lists and put them away somewhere, never read a word of them until they needed to know something particular...

However, it would waste time in a battle.

What Ye Xiao should do now was to mark down all the information he learned from the books, kept the knowledge in mind.

After having all the valuable information in his head, no matter at what level he was, no matter where he was, he could get to know how bad his allies and himself were hurt in the battle and what he should do to solve the problem.

That was some true power that he really needed.

The supreme dan beads that Erhuo made for him were capable of healing almost all injuries, but they were too eye-catching. If he didn't try to hide them as well as he could, people in the Human Realm Upon Heavens would find out his secret someday. After all, he was still too weak, so it wouldn't be wrong to do as much disguise as he could!

Time flew. Ye Xiao had spent an entire afternoon reading the books.

During the afternoon, Ye Xiao had learned one thing that shocked him greatly.

There were some rare medical materials that were recorded on the Medicine Ranking List and the Poison Ranking List that Ye Xiao had seen in the space of the Mountain of All Mountains. As he remembered, those in the Mountain of All Medicines were even in much higher quality.

Ye Xiao couldn't endure the itch in his heart as he thought of those materials, so he decided to get in the space to check.

If he was right about it, the Mountain of All Medicines must be great!

The Mountain of All Medicines seemed to be a mountain in the Qing-Yun Realm, but it was actually owned by a guy who was named the Wizard, who was definitely the most mysterious guy in the world that Ye Xiao had ever seen.

Back to the day, the stone steles that the Wizard left in the Mountain of All Medicines almost played Ye Xiao to death, but Ye Xiao didn't hate the Wizard, at least not as much as he hated the guy who was named Ji Mo. In fact, Ye Xiao respected the Wizard somehow.

Among all the people Ye Xiao had met in his life, Meng Huaiqing was the most powerful cultivator, and Zuo Wuji was the most cunning schemer, and Master Bai was the toughest with the most profound vision. However, these three people together couldn't compare the Wizard!

In fact, the three of them were too much lower than the Wizard's league.

Whoever was behind these ranking lists must be mysterious, and they surely were revealing heaven's secrets, but the Wizard was more like heaven itself!

In fact, not only the Wizard, but also the Saber, the Sword, the Dragon, the Phoenix, and Ji Mo, the man Ye Xiao utterly hated were all much more powerful than Meng Huaiqing!

The Mountain of All Medicines was created by the Wizard, which meant Ye Xiao had not yet discovered the real power of it...

'Hmm... Does it mean... that I can plant some rare species of the Human Realm Upon Heavens in the Mountain of All Medicines?'

'Absolutely! Of course, I can!'

While Ye Xiao was lost in his beautiful thoughts...

"Master, I have given them out." The Dark Evil Spirit walked in the room in high spirit. He looked like a businessman who was unbearably fat.

Ye Xiao frowned and said, "Why do you disguise yourself this way to go to the salesroom? And why do you get back with the same face? Has anybody seen you here?"

"Absolutely not." The Dark Evil Spirit seemed to be proud, and said, "I am an experienced cultivator. I have changed over twenty faces to make it there and then make my way back. I have traveled for thousands of miles... Nobody knew it was me."

Ye Xiao smiled and said, "Well, that should be cautious enough. I just want you to do one more thing though. When you come back to the inn, you should show your real face. People know that the Dark Evil Spirit lives here. A fat stranger gets into your room and nothing happened... It will be quite a big flaw if somebody thinks a little deeper about it."

"Right... That's right... I was careless." The Dark Evil Spirit nodded to agree.

In fact, he was shocked.

'Isn't the young lord absolutely new to the martial world? Listen to him... I think he is more cunning than some really experienced guys in the world. He is so prudent, so thoughtful, so careful, so cautious, so flawless... Even an experienced cultivator was not sure to be this good...'

'How did he do it? Does he have an old head on young shoulders? Is he actually a ghost who is terribly wise? Or is he something I don't know?'

"So you have given our things to the Brotherhood Alliance's salesroom, haven't you?" Ye Xiao asked, "What did they say?"

It was easy to tell whether things could be sold for a good price or not, from the reactions of the people in the salesroom. Ye Xiao had run a salesroom before, so he clearly knew about the tricks.

"The head of the Brotherhood Alliance's salesroom in the City of Chaos almost went crazy out of excitement. He was lucky to survive that excitement... Hah hah..." The Dark Evil Spirit lowered his voice and excitedly said, "He made the decision right away. The auction that should be held in ten days will be suspended because they need more time to do more advertisement, and try everything they could to sell our things for the best price."

Ye Xiao frowned and said, "Did he say anything about the money?"

The Dark Evil Spirit took out a space ring and said, "Usually, the salesroom takes ten percent. However, they are willing to give us a fifty percent discount, which means we can only give five percent as the service fee. Oh right, I asked them for some prepayment. Here... There is not a lot of money, but it is definitely enough for us to live the days here."

"What? Is this even possible?" Ye Xiao widely opened his eyes in shock.

When he ran the salesroom in the Land of Han-Yang, he would never allow such a thing to happen. No matter how precious the items were, the salesroom would never lower the charge, and that prepayment thing was definitely a joke to him. In fact, he was quite surprised that the salesroom business in the Human Realm Upon Heavens appeared to be even lower managed than the Land of Han-Yang.

"They wouldn't be so kind to normal clients. What we are selling are too rare, aren't they? Those people might not have the chance to see such precious things in their lives if not for us. How could they not give us special treatments? Besides, they are quite sure that we won't run away from this."

The Dark Evil Spirit grinned and said, "Well, truth to be told, I think they would love to see us running away with these purple spirit coins they gave us, because they could keep the money for themselves, and we are never going to claim the metals back."

"Well, that's true. How much did they give us? One thousand purple spirit coins?" Ye Xiao laughed and casually looked into the space inside the ring. As he saw what was in it, he was shocked. "Is this real? This is so much! How much money?"

"Twenty thousand purple spirit coins."

The Dark Evil Spirit seemed to be quite proud, and said, "Well, it isn't much. I guess twenty thousand purple spirit coins is roughly ten percent of the total money we can get for the sale."

"Listen, do not use the money yet. Go find a place where we can make our next move. Just find it, but do not draw any unnecessary attention." Ye Xiao blandly said.

"Master, you are new to the martial world. I don't think you know how much this really means... With ten thousand purple spirit coins, we can buy no matter what place it is we like!" The Dark Evil Spirit kept his eyes open and said in confusion.

"I guess you are even more ignorant than me! You are more like new to the martial world!" Ye Xiao said angrily, "You just got this money from the salesroom, and then a super-rich guy suddenly appeared in the City of Chaos and bought a huge piece of land and house... Guess what, the salesroom only needs to think about it carefully, and they will figure out that we own the precious metals!"

"Now, do you want me to continue?" Ye Xiao was angry. "If people know that we are the owner, do you think we can survive the midnight tonight? If I am in charge of the Brotherhood Alliance, the first thing that came into my mind was to kill whoever has the metals. They will think that we may have more precious treasures like that, and they definitely know that we have at least two thousand purple spirit coins. If we die, they can keep all the money from selling the metals in the auction!"

The Dark Evil Spirit started to shed cold sweats. His face turned colorless because of the fear in his heart. He became the Pale Evil Spirit now.

As Ye Xiao said, if they spent the money and drew attention from others, they put themselves on the opposite side against the Brotherhood Alliance. It was foolish to talk about morality with such a fierce force... They might get themselves killed before the sun rose!

“That is so f*cking scary!” The Dark Evil Spirit was scared, and said, “Master, are you sure the Brotherhood Alliance will be this vicious?”

“They are not just vicious. They just do whatever they have to stay strong. You are being careless.” Ye Xiao stared at the Dark Evil Spirit and blandly said, “Old Dark, if you keep thinking and doing things this way as you did today, I am afraid...”

The Dark Evil Spirit was sweating badly.

“Master, I will remember the lesson. I won’t make the same mistake again.” The Dark Evil Spirit was terrified.

At this moment, Ye Xiao’s gaze actually made the Dark Evil Spirit’s heart strained.

It was the power of the person in the domineering position.

That invisible power made the Dark Evil Spirit feel scared.

...

The Connecting Hall of Heavens was the biggest inn and restaurant in the City of Chaos.

On the top floor, there was a room, which was the best in the inn.

Master Xiao was still wearing his white clothes. Quietly, he sat on the balcony, staring far away at the sky and rivers.

“Master, there is good news.” A person walked into the room cautiously.

“Oh?”

“The three metals that you want, I have found two of them in the City of Chaos.”

“Where are they? Who has them?”

“The Brotherhood Alliance”

“I see...”

“The Brotherhood Alliance just sent me a message that they have received the Brocade Steel and the Feather Bronze from a client. Two big blocks of them...”

“What?” Master Xiao slightly frowned and said, “Only these two?”

“Well, they have received more. They got the Star Trace Iron, the Great Dao Gold, and the Chaos Silver. There are five special metals. Master, you have just come to this city, and there are five rare metals showing up in the city. The heavens do bless you, my honorable master.”

"I don't think it is this simple." Master Xiao frowned and blandly said, "It would cause a great stir for any one of these five special metals that appears in the world. Now, these five metals are in the market at the same time. That is abnormal. Moreover... The Great Dao Gold and the Chaos Silver are both much more valuable than the Cosmos Iron. In fact, even the Feather Bronze and the Brocade Steel are better than the Cosmos Iron. This is planned. There are people behind all this..."

"The Brotherhood Alliance got five special metals all of a sudden, but there is no Cosmos Iron, which is easier to get than the others."

"It just doesn't make sense."

"Besides, this whole thing... It just makes me feel weird. I told people that I needed these metals, and then the two of them appeared... Is there... Is there anybody plotting this? Is this a trap?"

Master Xiao's eyes showed a flash of fierce sharpness, and he said in a deep voice, "Give our men an order to check it out."

His voice turned deep, but it sounded indifferent.

The air around him was suddenly twisting. A voice suddenly sounded from nothing in the air. It was somebody responding to Master Xiao. "Yes, Master."

The next moment, the space twisted again, and everything became normal.

It seemed somebody was in the room, but now had gone. Perhaps, there was somebody in the room, but now somebody else took his place...

"However, an opportunity or a dangerous trap, my vertical bamboo flute may be finished right here in this city. This time, my vertical bamboo flute will be the world's best." Master Xiao muttered and said. In his eyes, there was the light of hope.

"As the jade vertical bamboo flute appeared, endless chaos will roll over the world." He murmured, "I guess it is telling the truth..."

There was something Master Xiao missed though. He might be able to collect all those metals he needed in this city.

However, he never was going to make a jade vertical bamboo flute.

It could be an iron vertical bamboo flute, a steel vertical bamboo flute, a bronze vertical bamboo flute... maybe a gold vertical bamboo flute or a silver vertical bamboo flute... Well, it couldn't be jade vertical bamboo flute!

[Realms In The Firmament](#)

Chapter 1470: Autumn Falls!

In those days, Ye Xiao dressed up as a young lord of a wealthy family clan and wandered around on the streets every day. However, he never stopped thinking about the ranking lists that he had marked down in his heart.

All the lists.

Ye Xiao thought that these ranking lists were all very important, so he must remember them all in his heart!

He looked quite casual, enjoying his spare time on the street, but in fact, he had done a great effort in those days. He worked so hard that ordinary people, even most superior cultivators in the Human Realm Upon Heavens could never imagine.

As he dug deeper into his thoughts, he finally had an image of the society of the Human Realm Upon Heavens.

It seemed a small copied world of the Human Realm Upon Heavens was forming up in his head.

Because he had earned more and more money in those days, he wouldn't hesitate to eat the valuable materials anymore.

Endless pure spiritual qi got into his body from the air. Endless water spiritual qi entered his Jing and Mai from the liquor he drank. Endless pure beasts spiritual qi entered his body when he ate...

The East-rising Purple Qi seemed to enter a dynamic time. It was improving bit by bit. It was still slow, but ten times faster than usual!

Ye Xiao could clearly feel that his cultivation was going up. He was turning more and more powerful.

However, he was still cautious. He didn't want to get involved in any fights or training.

He knew that it was not enough!

There were no fights of practice in this world, only fights of life and death!

Ye Xiao didn't want to take that unnecessary risk.

The Dark Evil Spirit was so busy that he barely stopped moving. In those days, he had been moving around the big City of Chaos over ten times. He was measuring...

He didn't even have time to drink some water.

It seemed the follower must always be more energetic than the leader.

...

The message that was sent out by the auction mart of the Brotherhood Alliance exploded the entire Limitless Ocean at some point.

Well, at least it boiled up some areas of the Limitless Ocean.

The Brotherhood Alliance had their men all over the Limitless Ocean. The message spread extremely fast in the Limitless Ocean when they wanted to spread it. Some furthest areas hadn't received the messages yet, but those within ten thousand miles around the City of Chaos had been shaken by the message.

"Star Trace Iron! We have a huge piece of it, which is as big as a human fist!"

"Brocade Steel! We have it too!"

“Feather Bronze! We got Feather Bronze too!”

“Great Dao Gold, we have it too! It is on sale soon!”

“Chaos Silver! We have it too! It is also on sale soon!”

The great auction was going to start about half a month later in the City of Chaos.

Five special metals were like five huge bombs exploding in the Limitless Ocean.

Cultivators in the martial world, at high cultivation level or low cultivation level, some even at supreme levels, were all gathering over to the City of Chaos, day and night.

Star Trace Iron! Brocade Steel! Feather Bronze! Great Dao Gold! Chaos Silver!

Did anybody want them?

Definitely!

It was a waste of time to ask such a question!

Everybody in the world wanted to have such metals! Who didn't?

They especially wanted to have the Great Dao Gold, the Chaos Silver, and the Star Trace Iron, because these three were known to be the most incredible metal that could definitely boost one's cultivation level up. People heard a lot about them in the stories because they hadn't appeared in the market for too long!

These were the real heavenly-level treasures.

Whoever had any of these metals could improve their weapons into a growing divine weapon, with weapon souls.

It was a huge enhancement in power.

Superior cultivators all knew that if the weapon could grow stronger along with the owner, it would always fit the owner no matter at what level the owner was...

In other words, the weapon with a soul became a lifetime partner.

In fact, the divine weapon could even twice the owner's power, and helped the owner to break through the boundary to an upper level! It broke the limitation of the cultivator's cultivation level!

For cultivators in the Limitless Ocean, it was definitely an irresistible attraction!

They couldn't resist it!

The first day, the message hadn't been spread far, so everything was just like usual. The second day, when the message spread out, some cultivators had already rushed into the City of Chaos for the auction. On the third day, all the inns in the City of Chaos were out of rooms.

Cultivators who came to the City of Chaos later had to find themselves some tents as their temporary residence...

However, even so, people still kept crowding into the City of Chaos.

They all had the same thoughts in their heads. There weren't many things on sale for the auction, but those things were all extremely valuable. They might not have enough money to get any of them, but they still wanted to try their luck! Perhaps, they were lucky enough to get some of the metals when two powerful groups of people were fighting for them. Perhaps somebody would throw a piece of those metals away to draw away the enemies but turned out to throw it into the weak one's hands. *'What if people throw it just into my hands?'* Some of them thought.

These cultivators had all kinds of weird thoughts in their heads. They all believed they could be lucky, that they could get some of the five special metals. *'Those are mine! I am destined to own them! It is my fate...'*

Ye Xiao casually wandered out a shop of medicines, and there were some medical materials in his hands.

On the opposite of the shop, there was another shop that was named *'Heavenly Great Dan Beads'*.

Heavenly Great Dan Beads was a shop that sold only dan beads. It was a special business in the Limitless Ocean. Dan-makers who worked for the sects produced dan beads and gave them to these shops for sale. The dan-makers would get money or materials as a return...

Ye Xiao had changed his face, and he walked casually into the Heavenly Great Dan Beads.

This time, he disguised himself with the face of an ordinary man. It would be difficult to see him if he was among the crowd, but it was easy to tell that he was a rich man.

All he wanted was to look like a normal guy with a lot of money!

In the Heavenly Great Dan Beads, an old man who was skinny and shaky walked over to him, looking frustrated.

When he walked over to Ye Xiao, Ye Xiao could clearly feel the death qi on the old man!

"Death qi?"

Ye Xiao looked at the old man's back with confusion and said, "That man is not going to live long."

Behind his back, the shopkeeper was holding a spiritual beast meat steamed bun in his hand. He felt sorry for the old man and said, "What a shame. He used to be such a great cultivator but now becomes a dying old man... How the heavens fool people around..."

Ye Xiao heard it. *'He used to be a great cultivator?'*

'What kind of a man he was, how powerful he was, to be called a great cultivator?'

'A dying man who used to be a great cultivator. Isn't he the man I need?'

A guy on a side curiously asked the shopkeeper, "Boss, who is that? Was he really a great cultivator?"

Ye Xiao looked at that guy and couldn't help praising him in his heart.

'I was just going to ask the same question, but it would be weird if I do because I don't know your boss. Clever boy, you just asked the question for me. You asked it right in time!'

“The old man looked so old and weak. As you can see, he doesn’t have a long time to live anymore. The glory has passed over him to the old days... In fact, he used to be the famous Single Foot Great Thief three hundred years ago, the Cyclone Saber, Qiu Luo. Qiu Luo used to dominate the tens of thousands of miles around the Dark Water River with the saber in his hand. He was a hero who had reached level four of the Divinity Origin Stage. If only he hasn’t been through that tragedy, and he could have lived a wonderful life with his incredible capability.”

“What tragedy? What could possibly make a man like that become so miserable?” The guy asked again.

Ye Xiao almost wanted to step forward and kiss that guy on his face. That was so sweet.

“As I was told, Qiu Luo met a lady and he fell in love with her. The second when he saw that woman, he decided to quit the martial world for a peaceful life. They got married and he was ready to leave the martial world... However, it must be his fate that fooled him around. The woman was a disciple of a super great sect. Unfortunately, the son of the prime master in his sect was in love with the lady too. The prime master’s son pursued the lady for a long time, but the lady eventually chose the Single Foot Great Thief.”

“The son of the prime master was totally pissed. He killed the lady, who was also his junior disciple sister, in many cuts with the saber, and then he led several men to get to Qiu Luo. Together, they defeated Qiu Luo and left the incurable poison inside the poor man’s body, the Heaven’s Corrupting Worm.”

The shopkeeper made a sigh and said, “That young master told Qiu Luo, he said, *‘I am not going to kill you. I want you to hate me for the rest of your life, knowing that there is nothing you can do to hurt me. I want you to watch yourself rot, and you won’t give up living, because you haven’t made vengeance yet. It is the most difficult thing to live in desperation... I wonder how long you can endure this.’*

“I want you to suffer to the last second of your life!”

“I want you to beg for death!”

“And then the young master left with a wild laugh.”

“Qiu Luo was severely injured. He was woeful because of his beloved wife’s death. The incurable poison was deeply hidden inside his body. He was suffering both physically and mentally. The Heaven’s Corrupting Worm was incredibly powerful. If the worm doesn’t get suppressed down in time, it would invade into the man’s spiritual mind and soul. There is no medicine that could remove it.

“If... If the Heaven’s Corrupting Worm entered one’s spiritual mind and soul, it would permanently stick to the spiritual soul. Even if he dies, the worm will follow the soul to his next life. It keeps torturing him all the lives to come. The worm was weak before it entered people’s bodies. Cultivators in Divinity Origin Stage could easily kill them. Otherwise, the worm should have become higher than just eighty-seven in the Special Worms Ranking List...”

“However, when it enters one’s body, even cultivators in Saint Origin Stage could hardly kill it.”

The guy who kept asking the question was frightened. In fact, even Ye Xiao was a bit frightened.

'I can't believe there is actually such a malicious worm in the world. There is actually such a venomous person in the world!'

'Killing is to end one's life, and that is all. That young master actually tortures somebody for life afterlife. How venomous!'

"Qiu Long was hit by the Heaven's Corrupting Worm. After recovering from the wounds, he was a lot weaker than he used to be. Every time when the moon is full, the Heaven's Corrupting Worm will run wild inside him. It sucks up the spiritual energy inside him. That's another thing a Heaven's Corrupting Worm does to people."

"The worm will get used to the man's cultivation technique after the early stage. It will eat the spiritual energy for living. When it finished eating all the spiritual energy, it will turn to the spiritual mind, the soul, and the soul's origin. In the end, the worm will hide in the soul's origin, and follow the man to his next life. The only thing he could do to free himself from the worm was to destroy his own soul! That's the only way!"

"In the beginning, Qiu Shi used the anesthetic elixirs which cost him all the money he had saved in the old days, and then he tried to remove the worm bit by bit. It was the only practical way to deal with the worm as it is known. However, as time passed by, the anesthetic elixirs did not work well anymore. It failed to work on the worm inside him... Besides, he was broke..."

"His old friends all had lent him money, but as they gave him money, again and again, none of them would lend him anything. It was a bottomless hole. They knew it was never going to be filled. Besides, they knew they could never get their money back... Nobody would like to do that forever. Lend it to the one in need, but never to the one in poverty. Everybody knew it!"

"His life is going to an end now. He came to our shop today only to ask about the old man who owns this shop. The old man hasn't come to the shop for quite a long time because of Qiu Luo. The old man used to be friends with Qiu Luo, and he had done whatever he could to help Qiu Luo. Because he hurt his sect's interest to help Qiu Luo, the sect imprisoned the old man. We can't offer Qiu Luo any help anymore... Besides, no elixirs we have could help him anyway. Even though we feel sorry for him, even though we want to help him, there is nothing we can do..."

In the end, the shopkeeper made a long sigh. He felt so sorry about it.

"Is he going to wait for death? Is it the only thing he can do?" The guy was young, and he was moved by the story.

"It could be quite a fortunate thing for him to die sooner..." The shopkeeper made a sigh and said, "The young man who did all this to him has become the prime master of that sect. He is such a powerful man now. Qiu Luo will never have the chance to do anything to the prime master. Think about it. I am afraid he can't even defeat an ordinary man... I think it is better for him to die soon... He will be free from the pain..."

"Death may not be much better for him..." The guy stared at the shopkeeper and said, "The Heaven's Corrupting Worm... Doesn't it keep staying with him for the lives to come after death... Death won't help him..."

The shopkeeper was stunned. He had no words to say anymore and just made a long sigh. He took a bit bite on the big steamed bun in his hand and made another long sigh.

As he sighed, he suddenly turned to Ye Xiao. Looking at Ye Xiao, he smiled and said, "My honorable guest, may I ask what I can do for you? What is it that you need? We are not a big shop, but we have all the normal dan beads for cultivators."

Ye Xiao was going to leave the shop after getting enough information, but the shopkeeper got him. He looked around and pretended to be in pain. He said, "I am not here to buy anything... My friend, can I use your toilet? I... I don't feel right... I... I think I am going to sh*t my pants..."

The shopkeeper was eating his delicious steamed bun. As he heard what Ye Xiao said, he was annoyed. He looked at the steamed bun in his hand and felt disgusted. With an angry shout, he said, "No! Get out of here!"

Ye Xiao rushed out to the door. – Shoot! –

The shopkeeper was still murmuring abuse behind Ye Xiao's back.

But Ye Xiao had gone far like a strong wind.