

Firmament 1481

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Chapter 1481: The Fight in the Morning

The two men were afraid that they would be beaten up to death if they dared to waste a tiny bit of the crystal stones. Even though the Dark Evil Spirit believed Ye Xiao so much, he wouldn't believe that Ye Xiao had a mountain of Chaotic Purple Crystal, because it was absurd.

"Dark Evil Spirit, what is your real name?" Qiu Luo asked the Dark Evil Spirit.

In fact, Ye Xiao wanted to know the answer as well.

Since he knew the Dark Evil Spirit, the man never talked about his real name. Even after they were all in the same organization, the Dark Evil Spirit still didn't talk about it.

The Dark Evil Spirit actually blushed, and said, "Why ask? A name doesn't mean anything. Just call me Dark Evil Spirit, or call me Old Dark, just like Master calls me. Do you have to know everything?"

Qiu Luo nodded and said, "In fact, I have heard about your name before. I just don't know if it is true, so I asked! Is it Hei Meiren, which means Dark Beauty?"

'Hei Meiren?'

Ye Xiao nearly roared with laughter.

'That is a pretty explosive name to a man! Hei Meiren! A dark beauty!'

'What a weird name!'

'Qiu Luo always looks like a scholar, polite and gentle. I never know he would tease others like that.'

"You..." The Dark Evil Spirit blushed, and he growled, "Qiu Luo, you are lucky that you aren't recovered yet. I might fight you to death if you are!"

Qiu Luo said, "What? Is it real? You are Hei Meiren? What a surprise! I thought it was a rumor!"

The Dark Evil Spirit felt like he had just eaten something disgusting... so he left immediately.

"Hah hah hah..." Qiu Luo laughed.

"What was that?" Ye Xiao walked over and asked.

"Nothing. You know... Hei Meiren... It is his real name..." Qiu Luo seemed to be serious.

"Puff!"

Ye Xiao spat out the tea in his mouth.

The Dark Evil Spirit was such a tough man with a big face and a strong body... How come his name was Hei Meiren?

"There seems to be a story about it. His family name is Hei. He has a few older brothers, no sisters. His father wanted to have a daughter so much. When his mother carried him, everybody said it was going to

be a girl, so his father named him, the baby Meiren. When he was born, the old man was so disappointed, and he didn't bother to change his name, so he got the name of a girl..." Qiu Luo seemed to be surprised.

"Did he really want a daughter that much? Hei Meiren... Hah hah hah hah hah..." Ye Xiao roared in laughter.

'No wonder the Dark Evil Spirit never talks about his name. There is such a hilarious story about him. How eye-opening!'

If Ye Xiao were the Dark Evil Spirit, he wouldn't tell others about it either.

Hei Meiren, the dark beauty... Oh, no, the Dark Evil Spirit was hiding in his room. His face was all red, and he gritted his teeth. "Qiu Luo, when you are fully recovered, I definitely will fight you to death! I am going to f*ck you up!"

Qiu Luo humphed and blandly said, "Me? Hah! When I am recovered, you should run away... You won't enjoy being smashed by me!"

Ye Xiao was laughing wildly.

It was so happy to have such two hilarious subordinates!

...

Soon, it was the morning of a new day.

Qiu Luo went out early. He was a totally strange face to the public now, so he was not going to draw any intention.

Hei Meiren... The Dark Evil Spirit did not take charge of buying the land, but Qiu Luo did.

Qiu Luo was experienced in the martial world. It would definitely be fine.

Ye Xiao was sure that Qiu Luo would get things done perfectly, so he directly gave Qiu Luo three hundred thousand purple spirit coins.

"Buy!"

"Don't draw attention! Buy them all!"

Now Qiu Luo had three hundred thousand purple spirit coins in his pocket. What a rich man! He was even more confident with all that money with him.

Ye Xiao and the Dark Evil Spirit went out of the city.

After all, there was an appointment.

They were going to meet the young lord of that falling family, Sun Shaoping.

However, they weren't actually going for Sun Shaoping, but the guard of Sun Shaoping, Bai Long.

...

Outside the south gate.

Bai Long wore the clothes of guards, standing under a tree.

Not far away from him, Sun Shaoping was sitting on a big rock, who seemed to be impatient.

“Why hasn’t he come yet? Is he going to get away from this?”

Sun Shaoping pulled a plant of grass off the floor and cut it into pieces. “I thought I could get the ten thousand purple spirit coins easily...”

Bai Long stood there quietly with a cold face.

After a while, he suddenly said in a low voice, “You provoked that guy because you want me to fight for you, and you can earn that ten thousand purple spirit coins if I win. Am I right?”

Sun Shaoping was surprised. He loudly answered, “Yes, of course. Do you think I would get up so early if not for the ten thousand purple spirit coins?”

Bai Long nodded and then closed his eyes.

Why do you close your eyes? Feeling bad for them?” Sun Shaoping was mad. “I am telling you, Old Bai. My father saved your life. You said it yourself. You will be loyal to us until the day you die... You said it yourself. I have never forced you to be my guard. Besides, I just want you to fight! Why do you feel bad? Why are you showing this damn face to me? I have heard your words yesterday. That Dark Evil Spirit is no stronger than you. You will win the fight as long as you don’t go easy for him. I knew it, so I am going to win the ten thousand!”

Bai Long made a sigh.

He didn’t want to say anything anymore.

“What a stroke of bloody bad luck!” Sun Shaoping threw the grass root to the floor and said, “Even a guard could disrespect the master. You live in my house, eat at my house, drink at my house, and yet you feel bad for my enemy. Good for you...”

Far away, two men were approaching.

Ye Xiao and the Dark Evil Spirit finally made it.

“Look who is here! I thought you were too scared to come.” Sun Shaoping jumped up and looked pretty excited. “Did you bring enough money?”

Ye Xiao humphed and said, “What? Are you the one who should pay? Do you have my money?”

Sun Shaoping laughed and said, “I am not going to repudiate it if I lose!”

Ye Xiao nodded, and then casually threw out a bag. The bag hit the floor and made some cracking sound.

Sun Shaoping was so glad, and he ran forward to check the bag. The purple light shined on his eyes.

It was a full bag of purple spirit coins.

Ten thousand purple spirit coins.

“I have shown you my money. Just show me your coins and put the twenty thousand together. Who wins the game takes them all.”

“What money?” Sun Shaoping laughed and said, “I have shown you enough respect by coming to play this with you. How can you ask me to show you my money? I am winning this! Boy, your ten thousand purple spirit coins belong to me now.”

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Chapter 1482: Take It

Ye Xiao calmly said, “We haven’t fought yet. How come you are so sure you will win? Did your talkative tongue tell you that?”

Sun Shaoping laughed and looked at Ye Xiao in the way he looks at a fool. “What a bumpkin from the countryside. Do you really think I am going to fight you?”

Suddenly, he looked aside, waved his hand, and fiercely said, “Bai Long, come on! Kill the f*cking bumpkins!”

Bai Long didn’t move, but said, “Master, we have a deal. We both know we will win, but it is right that we show them our money first. It is a fair game after all!”

Sun Shaoping slowly turned around and looked at Bai Long. “What did you just say? I said, kill the f*cking bumpkins! Why did you tell me to show them my f*cking money? Can’t you hear me?”

“You should show them the ten thousand purple spirit coins first.” Bai Long insisted. “They have shown us the money. Don’t you even have enough money? If you don’t have enough money, there is no bet to win. Why are we here?”

Sun Shaoping shouted at him, “Can’t you hear me? I am not going to play the stupid game! I am robbing them! Rob! Do you understand? Ten thousand purple spirit coins! Where do you think I am now? Where the f*ck do I get ten thousand purple spirit coins for this?”

“Oh? You don’t have it? You actually do not have the money.” Ye Xiao sighed and said, “You want to take my money, and you planned for this. Is it right?”

Sun Shaoping viciously smiled and said, “Absolutely!”

Ye Xiao nodded and said, “Did you ever think about it? What if your guard is not a match for my man? You never know who wins a fight before the end. What if Bai Long dies for only ten thousand purple spirit coins...?”

“Only ten thousand purple spirit coins?” Sun Shaoping stared at Ye Xiao in shock. “You are truly a bumpkin, aren’t you? Ten thousand purple spirit coins... You seem to see it as nothing?”

Ye Xiao said, “You haven’t answered me. What if Bai Long dies? Have you ever thought about it?”

Sun Shaoping smiled and said, “Bai Long will win! I could tell that Bai Long is the stronger one from their conversation. What do you think gives me the confidence to take the money?”

In fact, he thought, *'If Bai Long dies, and I get the ten thousand purple spirit coins... It will be quite a fair deal though...'*

"What if something happens?" Ye Xiao asked.

"Nothing happens! It is what it is!" Sun Shaoping insisted.

"Let me ask you one question. Do you know what level is my man at?" Ye Xiao asked, "Do you know what level Bai Long is at? Why are you so sure?"

Sun Shaoping was impatient. "I don't give a sh*t! I know Bai Long is stronger. That's enough. Bai Long, go! Kill them both!"

Unexpectedly, Bai Long didn't move.

Sun Shaoping looked at him and shouted angrily, "Bai Long, what the hell is wrong with you? Stop thinking! Go and kill them! Can't you hear me? What do you want? We saved your life! We feed you! We keep you for dozens of years! Even a dog knows how to pay the favor back! Do you even have a conscience?"

Bai Long seemed to be moved. He made a long sigh and said, "Fine. I will help you this time."

In fact, he wanted to leave.

He had thought of leaving for quite some time.

Every time after a second thought, he decided to stay.

He was a grateful man. He never forgot how Sun's father saved his life.

He owed the Sun family his life!

This time, he was hesitating as well.

'Should I leave or not?'

'Should I do this for the last time, and go back to tell Sun Yunzhu about my leaving?'

Sun Shaoping abruptly raged up in anger and shouted at him. "Bai Long, what do you mean? What do you mean you help me? Help? Are you joking? What do you think you are? Do you think you are helping me? I am commanding you! It is an order! Do you understand?"

"We have kept you for all these years. You owe us big time! Don't you ever forget..."

Sun Shaoping didn't finish talking, because Bai Long stopped him.

"Your family has kept me with you for many years. I know it. I won't deny it. How many times do you think I have saved all your lives?" Bai Long said. He looked so sad.

It was not an easy thing to live a peaceful life in the City of Chaos.

The Sun family bullied the weak and feared the strong, and sometimes they made wrong judgments. When they messed with somebody they shouldn't, who saved them? They had lived in peace for many years because of Bai Long!

'I have fought over ten battles in one night just to protect their peaceful home. I have knocked back assassins many times...'

'Nobody knows.'

'I have been seriously injured for so many times, hanging between life and death. Nobody knows.'

'I have risked my life to serve them, yet they treat me like a slave.'

"Brother Hei, we have to do this. Let's get it done." Bai Long looked sad but still started the fight.

In his hand, there was a dagger.

The White Dragon Dagger.

It was said that this dagger was made of the horn of a white dragon, which was incredibly sharp.

"Bai Long, do you really have to do it?" Ye Xiao looked at him and asked.

Bai Long didn't answer.

"You and Dark Evil Spirit were both at the second level of the Divinity Origin Stage. Perhaps, you are a little stronger, but it won't assure your victory... If you fought in full power, you both will get severely wounded or even killed. Do you really think it is wise to do this for those people?"

Bai Long didn't talk, and his vibe was getting stronger.

His eyes looked sharp, and he looked at Ye Xiao. He said, "I am sorry..."

Sun Shaoping didn't hear Ye Xiao's words. He couldn't remove his eyes from the full bag of purple spirit coins. All he did was to jump up and down, shouting, "Do it! Do it now! Kill them... Quick! Kill them and I will have the purple spirit coins to myself..."

Ye Xiao suddenly sighed and said, "Bai Long, your master sees you as something expendable... I don't want the Dark Evil Spirit to die. Listen. You are a good man with loyalty. Just take the ten thousand purple spirit coins as a gift!"

After that, Ye Xiao turned around and walked away with the Dark Evil Spirit.

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Chapter 1483: Whose Prestige?

Bai Long was shocked.

It was not just a little money. It was ten thousand purple spirit coins!

How much was ten thousand purple spirit coins? It was huge! Even the Divinity Origin Stage itinerant cultivators like Bai Long and the Dark Evil Spirit couldn't make ten thousand purple spirit coins in a lifetime. The Dark Evil Spirit used to have a thousand purple spirit coins, and he already felt like he was a rich man. Ten thousand purple spirit coins was insane!

At the same time, ten thousand purple spirit coins could also be a killing strike!

With ten thousand purple spirit coins, one could kill any middle-level Divinity Origin Stage cultivator by putting out a reward!

Bai Long was not like Sun Shaoping. He realized what the problem was. Ye Xiao casually gave up ten thousand purple spirit coins, which meant ten thousand purple spirit coins didn't mean a lot to him.

He could still take out another ten thousand purple spirit coins easily. Sun Shaoping had messed with Ye Xiao for the money, and didn't realize whom he was offending. Bai Long was terrified. Although he wanted to leave the Sun family, he didn't want the Sun family to be wiped out.

He rushed ahead and stopped Ye Xiao, half closed his eyes and coldly said, "What was that? It is ten thousand purple spirit coins! A fortune! Are you just giving it up? You, Dark Evil Spirit, how can you escape from a fight? Aren't you a coward?"

Sun Shaoping had done something dishonorable. He was the one to be blamed. If Ye Xiao put a reward for his head, nobody would criticize him. Bai Long didn't want that to happen. Even though Ye Xiao was leaving the fight, Bai Long couldn't let him leave. He insisted to fight the Dark Evil Spirit. He would rather die with the Dark Evil Spirit than giving Ye Xiao a reason to kill the Sun family!

Ye Xiao blandly smiled and said, "That's only ten thousand purple spirit coins. Just take it. I gave him an order to leave. I can make the decision for him after all."

Then he walked over Bai Long and kept walking away.

Bai Long stopped him again, and said, "You agreed to take the bet. Now there is no fight, and you are giving us ten thousand purple spirit coins. Are you sure you can accept it?"

Ye Xiao looked at Bai Long and said, "It would be a waste to spend even one yellow spirit coin on your useless master, but to save two Divinity Origin Stage cultivators, I would love to spend even more than ten thousand purple spirit coins."

"I know why you insist. I know what you mean. You have my words. I won't do anything afterward. Ten thousand purple spirit coins don't mean anything to me!"

"You are a grateful man. I would like to give you the money. I want you to have it!"

Ye Xiao laughed and said, "I hope we can meet again someday."

After that, he casually walked away. With his white clothes, he was getting further and further away.

"Brother Bai, take care." The Dark Evil Spirit proudly made a fist salute and nodded, and then followed Ye Xiao away.

Bai Long was astonished.

'He knows what I am thinking, so he promised me he won't go after this. What a generous man!'

'He said they would leave, and so they did, without hesitation. It makes me jealous...'

'Why is the Dark Evil Spirit so lucky?'

'He gives the money to me...'

'I am well aware that he didn't leave because of fear. He sincerely gave the money to me, not to Sun Shaoping.'

'The Dark Evil Spirit is roughly powerful as me. His master is much more elegant and powerful than Sun Shaoping.'

'He could have killed Sun Shaoping easily!'

'But he didn't do it.'

'He showed me respect.'

That was right. Ye Xiao only showed respect to Bai Long.

He didn't say it, but Bai Long knew it.

Sun Shaoping was like an invisible man. Nobody cared about him at all.

Ye Xiao just asked him a few questions, and that was all.

"What was that?" Sun Shaoping was angry. "What does he mean? What makes him so great? He just escapes a fight!"

Bai Long saw Ye Xiao and the Dark Evil Spirit off. He saw how proud and energetic the Dark Evil Spirit was, and he saw the confidence and gratification in his eyes...

He knew only a man who had a life goal to fight for could have that kind of gratification...

In his eyes, there was a light glittering.

After a long time, Bai Long indifferently answered, "Why did you ask? You got the purple spirit coins you want. Isn't it good enough for you? Do you have to get them killed?"

Bai Long was thinking more fiercely in his heart. *'You idiot! Haven't you seen how powerful they could be? Your family is a falling family. All they have to do is to pay a few hundred purple spirit coins and your entire family will be slaughtered. I insisted to fight the Dark Evil Spirit, risking my life, only to earn that promise from that young lord. Do you think the ten thousand purple spirit coins just fell into your hands?'*

However, Sun Shaoping didn't seem to be satisfied. "That f*cking bumpkin! How could he neglect me like that? He kept talking to you, not me... Are they two f*cking fools? They just gave the ten thousand purple spirit coins to me! It is a surprise that they would actually show a guard respect...? Hah hah..."

Bai Long closed his eyes, and he was disgusted. He blandly said, "Let's go."

"Humph! He showed you respect, but he didn't show me respect..." Sun Shaoping couldn't let it go. "Bai Long, are you really that important?"

"Why can't we just have that fight..." Sun Shaoping muttered.

Bai Long frowned and stared at Sun Shaoping. He said, "Young Master, didn't you hear the man said? If we had the fight, it wouldn't be easy to win... The Dark Evil Spirit is a little weaker than me, but we are not that different. He might not be able to win, but it was possible that we would both die..."

Sun Shaoping held the bag of coins, looking excited. He said, "You would both be seriously injured. Well, you got a bigger chance to win though, didn't you?"

Bai Long was shocked.

Sun Shaoping wasn't wrong, but the result wasn't the only thing Bai Long cared.

He could have died with the opponent!

The young lord was so happy to have that money, and he didn't really care about Bai Long's life. Bai Long thought of how Ye Xiao gave up ten thousand purple spirit coins just to keep the Dark Evil Spirit from having a dangerous fight...

He felt deeply grieved.

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Chapter 1484: The Dan as a Gift to You

He was a little jealous before this... but now he was very jealous.

Ye Xiao had been quite clear about it. *'I won't let my man die just for something meaningless. My man won't die for such a pointless thing.'*

On the other hand, Bai Long's master was obviously more a money-first guy!

'I have traveled the martial world for all those years, yet end up serving these disgusting people!'

Comparison emphasized the truth.

Sun Shaoping always disrespected Bai Long, calling him Old Bai, but never humiliated him. Bai Long was surprised at how things became.

...

Sun Shaoping and Bai Long were back to the Sun Family.

Bai Long's spiritual mind was covering up the entire Sun House. He was a Divinity Origin Stage cultivator, so it was easy for him to watch everything in the Sun Family without telling Sun Shaoping.

In fact, Bai Long had gotten used to doing this. He did it to keep the house under protection. If not, the Sun Family should be wiped out many times!

This time, it was slightly different. Normally, he would never use his spiritual mind to watch the others while they were having private conversations. This time, he particularly kept an eye on Sun Shaoping and his father.

"Where did you get all this money?"

"I won it! It was a bet. I won a bumpkin!"

"That's great!"

"Hah hah..."

“Was it the battle you mentioned yesterday? Bai Long fought for us?”

“That’s it!”

“Did he win?”

“Yes. Hah hah hah hah...”

“Hmm. It is an easy way to make money...”

The father and son were both enjoying the money. Neither of them had realized how dangerous it was...

Bai Long felt sorry for the father and son, and he felt even more sorry for himself!

...

“We must not talk about this when Old Bai is around. We don’t know how powerful he can be. For us, he is an Ace card! Remember, you must show him respect. No matter how, you must pretend to be respectful. I will scold you for this in front of Bai Long. Just remember it is pretended...”

“Yes, I will. I won’t get hurt anyway. Just a show.”

“Oh... All these years... I have never thought of this... It feels like I have missed a fortune...”

...

Bai Long looked expressionless on his face. He just closed his eyes.

‘It turns out... All these years... No matter how I devoted myself to his family... It is just like a show to them. Was I fooling myself?’

The wind sounded outside.

Bai Long walked to the window.

A dark shadow appeared outside the window.

Bai Long looked surprised, eyes with envy.

It was the Dark Evil Spirit.

“Are you going let me in or not?” The Dark Evil Spirit smiled.

Bai Long blandly smiled and waved his hand. The door was open. “Please.”

The Dark Evil Spirit didn’t hesitate. As he entered the room, he closed the door behind.

Bai Long was surprised. “What is so secret?”

Nobody in the Sun Family was even close to the Divinity Origin Stage. No matter what the Dark Evil Spirit wanted to say, nobody was able to hear him, so he did not need to act so cautiously.

“Brother Bai, do you know why we left when we saw your young lord force you to fight?” The Dark Evil Spirit said.

“What is it?” Bai Long said.

The Dark Evil Spirit didn't continue the topic, but made a sigh and said, “Brother Bai, I do not know until know that you have been hiding in this place, being forced to do things you don't like.”

Bai Long's eyes lit up for a while, and he didn't say anything.

Apparently, the Dark Evil Spirit had just hit the soft part in Bai Long's heart!

“However, it is your own business. That is not the reason why my young master wanted me to go. When we were on our way back, he sighed and told me, “It is a shame. Bai Long is such a grateful and powerful man. What a pity, he is going to die soon.” I was quite surprised, so I asked why. He said, “If you fought him today, he should have died.” The Dark Evil Spirit suddenly paused.

Bai Long was shaking. He abruptly raised up his head and stared at the Dark Evil Spirit.

“My young master said, “Bai Long is severely poisoned. He has been suppressing the poison with his impressive power, but it won't last long. The longer he keeps holding it, the stronger it will get back on him someday. If you two had that fight, you both had to do it in full power. When the fight went on, Bai Long would fail to suppress the poison inside him. He would definitely get killed by the poison.”

“He also said, “He knows it, yet he still only cared for his masters. He wanted me not to kill his young master. He would rather fight you. What a grateful man! He did all that for the Sun Family, only because they saved him once. Apparently, he just wants to pay all the debts before he dies. That is why he would serve them as a guard.”

Bai Long's face turned colorless.

“My young master also said, “Bai Long is a good man. There aren't many grateful men like him in the world. It is a shame that we can't be friends. If we get him killed because of some money, it will be our fault.” That is why he wanted to leave. He said, “With ten thousand purple spirit coins, I saved a good man's life. I don't see why not.”

The Dark Evil Spirit said.

Bai Long's face suddenly turned red. After a long silence, he said, “Please, send him my gratitude. I can't return the favor in this life. Perhaps, I will in my next life.”

The Dark Evil Spirit laughed and said, “That's quite boring. Come on. Don't get to the next life so soon. It is not a big deal though. My young master doesn't care about that money. Otherwise, he wouldn't promise you not to get to your masters.”

Bai Long gently smiled and said, “That's a different thing. You must know well, Brother Hei.”

“In the Human Realm Upon Heavens, there are not many people who can be as righteous as your young master.”

Bai Long continued, “The Dark Evil Spirit, since you are here, let me be honest with you. I am jealous of you. I envy you. If I... If I can live longer, I might choose to follow your master, and be your colleague.”

The Dark Evil Spirit laughed and said, "Wait a minute. Do you think I am here just to tell you how nice my young master is to you? Heh heh. I am here to tell you that it is possible to save your life."

Bai Long was shocked. His eyes lit up and he said immediately, "But... It is the Seven Flowers Poison... It is impossible to cure..."

The Dark Evil Spirit blandly smiled and said, "You don't get to say that. Just look what my young master told me to get you! Isn't it a wonderful thing?"

He showed a small jade bottle in his hand, and then opened the bottle at once.

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Chapter 1485: Seven Returns Dan

As the bottle was opened, a colorful cloud rushed out of the bottle. In a while, the colorful cloud was floating over the bottle. A wonderful scent filled the entire room.

The next moment, the spiritual energy from the sky and earth outside the room started to rush into the colorful cloud. In fact, it was rushing into the dan bead inside the cloud!

It was a dan cloud with seven colors!

"Is it... Is it Supreme Dan?" Bai Long was shocked.

The Dark Evil Spirit smiled and didn't answer. That was so pretentious.

When a man lived with a pig, he stank. The Dark Evil Spirit didn't stay with Ye Xiao for a long time, but he had already been influenced by Ye Xiao. He used to be simpleminded, but then he became so confident!

Bai Long held the dan bead in his shaking hands. The floating energy around the dan bead was exactly like a colorful cloud. In his hands, the dan bead was still rolling.

When he touched the dan bead, a comfortable feeling went over his body.

"It... It is the Supreme Seven Returns Dan!" Bai Long exclaimed! He was shaking.

In his body, there was the Seven Flowers Poison, which was some extremely fierce and rare poison. On the poison ranking list in the Human Realm Upon Heavens, it was the Number One Hundred and Thirty-three. The poison worked slowly in one's body, but it stayed for a long time. It was difficult to remove. Cultivators beyond level six of the Saint Origin Stage could remove it on one's own. Otherwise, the saint-level Antidote Dan was needed.

Both were impossible for Bai Long.

He thought he was hopeless, so he only wanted to pay his debt before he died. However, at this moment, the Seven Returns Dan was right in front of him!

The Seven Returns Dan was a terminator to all poisons.

A Seven Returns Dan bead with dan glow was already good enough to remove the Seven Flowers Poison in Bai Long's body.

However, a Seven Returns Dan bead with dan glow was already priceless in the Human Realm Upon Heavens!

Those top-class dan-makers couldn't even make one supreme dan bead like this in their lives.

Good luck was also important other than skills to make such wonderful dan beads!

Because it was rare, when it appeared, people always kept it. Nobody was willing to eat it, not to mention sell it! It was impossible to sell such a wonderful dan bead!

If the dan bead was in dan mist, even dan cloud, it was unimaginably powerful!

A Seven Returns Dan bead in colorful clouds should be more valuable than an entire city.

At this moment, Bai Long finally realized why ten thousand purple spirit coins meant nothing to Ye Xiao. If he could give such a wonderful treasure a man he only met twice, ten thousand purple spirit coins was definitely nothing to him!

How many people in the entire Human Realm Upon Heavens could be as wealthy as Ye Xiao?

Bai Long didn't know that, not long before this great magnate was too poor to pay for two steamed buns!

Now the treasure was right in front of Bai Long's eyes, and he felt like he was in a dream.

Looking at the dan bead, he wondered if it was a dream.

"My young master said, "A grateful man like Bai Long doesn't deserve death. I have gotten this dan bead for some years. I never get a chance to use it. Since he needs it, I will just give it to him. It is always good to give things to people who deserve them." The Dark Evil Spirit smiled and said, "He just said a few words, and now I am here with that dan bead."

Bai Long was breathing fast. His face turned red, and his eyes lit up.

After a long time, he turned solemn and said, "There is no free lunch. What does your young master want from me? Or does he want to recruit me?"

The Dark Evil Spirit laughed and blandly said, "Bai Long, you are narrow-minded. We both know how much this dan bead is worthy of. What you just said truly hurt my young master's feelings!"

"However, before I came, my young master knew that you might ask this question. He said, "If Bai Long hesitates, just tell him that it is a shame to let him die. That is all."

"To be honest, my young master has countless ways to force you to join us. Giving you the dan bead? Isn't it too much to pay for a man? Do you think you deserve it? Come on. He respects you for your personality. Nothing else. You think too much!"

"He won't force you like this. He wouldn't do such things. If he wanted to do that, he would keep the dan bead in hand, instead of giving it to you beforehand."

The Dark Evil Spirit blandly smiled and said, "Brother Bai, truth to be told, with this dan bead, it is much easier for him to recruit people who are much more powerful than you. Don't you think so? It won't be difficult, will it?"

Bai Long took a deep breath and nodded.

The Dark Evil Spirit was right. With a dan bead like that, Ye Xiao could recruit people who were at level nine of the Divinity Origin Stage, even the Saint Origin Stage.

Supreme Dan was always that valuable.

Bai Long couldn't deny it!

The Dark Evil Spirit didn't wait for Bai Long's response. He said, "My job is done. Just get the poison removed now. If you keep thinking too much, you will fail my young master's kind heart. I am done here."

Then he turned around and walked to the door.

"Wait!" Bai Long said, "Brother Hei, what if I don't accept this?"

The Dark Evil Spirit chuckled and said, "My job is to give it to you. It is your own business now. My young master just wants to use it on a good man's life. There is nothing else he wants. Even though you are still his enemy, he won't change his mind. Brother Bai, if you don't want it, you can do whatever you want. Throw it away, or burn it. Whatever. It is yours."

After that, the Dark Evil Spirit had already left the room. When he was gone, his voice sounded, "My young master said the former part, and I added the last part... Hah hah hah... He has been respectful to you. Why are you acting like an ash*le... Hah hah..."

With laughter, the Dark Evil Spirit was gone.

The Seven Returns Dan in the supreme level was still shining colorful lights in Bai Long's hand.

Bai Long was shocked.

'Even though you are still his enemy, he won't change his mind.'

'There aren't many grateful men like him in the world.'

'Bai Long is a good man. There aren't many grateful men like him in the world. It is a shame that we can't be friends. If we get him killed because of some money, it will be our fault.'

'With ten thousand purple spirit coins, I saved a good man's life. I don't see why not.'

'Since he needs it, I will just give it to him. It is always good to give things to people who deserve them.'

Bai Long quietly stood up. In his heart, there was a howling storm.

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Chapter 1486: Going to be Rich

'I have been traveling the martial world for so many years. Nobody treated me well! Nobody knew me well! Nobody cared about me so much!'

'We only met once, and he helped me this much.'

"I... I don't deserve this..." Bai Long took a deep breath. After hesitating for a while, he finally made up his mind. He poured out the Seven Returns Dan and put it in his hand.

No matter where the dan went, a cloud would follow.

Anybody could tell that it was a priceless treasure!

However, he was not thinking about how precious it was.

'Is it real? Did he just give it to me?'

'Just because he thinks I am a good man?'

He couldn't help being excited. He kept thinking about Ye Xiao and started to feel respectful to him. He muttered to himself, "Young master... Young master... Who is he?"

...

'No matter who he is, he is a generous, righteous, steady-going, and reliable man! He is a man who will achieve greatness! He is the man to follow!'

Somebody knocked on the door.

When Bai Long looked at the door, Sun Yunzhu had already got in. "Old Bai, I heard something over there. I was worried about you, so here I am..."

Suddenly, he looked at the supreme dan bead in Bai Long's hand.

Even though he was ignorant, he was stunned by the splendid glow of the supreme dan. He was excited, and he said, "What... What the... What is that?"

Suddenly, he rushed forward and reached his hand ahead, trying to take the supreme dan bead from Bai Long's hand.

Bai Long's eyes flashed with caution. He didn't resist it and only watched Sun Yunzhu grab the dan bead. He didn't stop Sun Yunzhu.

"Is it... Is it the precious treasure, a supreme dan bead?" Sun Yunzhu apparently didn't expect this. After meeting with his son, talking about how to lie to Bai Long, he started to pay more attention to Bai Long's room. That was how he saw the light and smelled the scent from Bai Long's room. In a surprise, he actually found a precious treasure!

"It is... Really... It is a supreme dan bead... It is... the Supreme Dan... The priceless treasure..." Sun Yunzhu couldn't even speak fluently now, because he was too excited.

"That's correct. It is a Seven Returns Dan bead in the supreme level."

Bai Long looked at Sun Yunzhu and said, "It is a perfect antidote. It can remove all poisons in the Human Realm Upon Heavens, except the first three poisons on the ranking list. It can save a man from fatal poisoning, and it also protects a man seven times more against the poisons that might hit him. It pulls people back from the brink of death and offers seven times of protection. That is why its name is Seven Returns Dan."

"In fact, although it can't cure the poisoning of the top three poisons in the Human Realm Upon Heavens, it can ease the pain and suppress the poison for a long time. It is a supreme level dan bead, so it is much better than a normal Seven Returns Dan... It should be able to keep the poisoned man alive for quite a long time..."

"It is priceless." Bai Long said. He sounded troubled.

"A Seven Returns Dan in supreme level..." Sun Yunzhu seemed to be obsessed. "It truly is such a great treasure... Hah hah... Old Bai, we are going to rich now."

"Going to be rich?" Bai Long asked, and he sounded a little scary.

"Absolutely! Aren't we?" Sun Yunzhu was almost about to get crazy. "Old Bai, you know what? With this treasure, we can be unbelievably rich! As long as we get this dan bead to the salesroom, it will bring us a fortune! I guess it can be millions of purple spirit coins. At least half a million! Think about the auction earlier. Think about those rare metals. This dan bead must be much more valuable than those stupid metal blocks."

Bai Long weirdly nodded and said, "Hmm. If we sell it, we will get a lot of money. It will be incredible."

"When we get that money, we will become one of the ten wealthiest houses in the City of Chaos!" Sun Yunzhu got his entire face turned red in excitement. "In the City of Chaos, nobody dares to start a fight against us because of the rules. We will be safe here. Nobody can rob us."

"We can hire a lot of superior cultivators, even those in Saint Origin Stage!"

"It won't be long... The Sun Family will rise up to the highest point."

"The glorious future of my family will come after this supreme dan!"

Sun Yunzhu was excited. His eyes were widely open. "Old Bai, you have done a great thing for Sun Family this time."

"Have I really? Done a great thing for your family..." Bai Long looked weird now.

"That's right..." Sun Yunzhu laughed and said, "We will rise! And you have done a great job for us! Don't worry, Old Bai. No matter what happens in the future, we won't turn our back on you. As long as we are still alive, you will have a safe place to live!"

"Really?" Bai Long said, "But... If I lose this dan bead, I will die. The poison inside me will kill me any time..."

"What? What did you say? You are poisoned?" Sun Yunzhu was surprised. He looked at Bai Long and automatically held the dan bead tight as if Bai Long was going to take it away from him.

Bai Long looked at Sun Yunzhu's hand and then spoke in a peaceful voice. "I am poisoned. The poison in me is too powerful. There is nothing I can do. This Seven Returns Dan bead is a gift from a friend. It can save me. Without it, I will die in two years."

Sun Yunzhu hesitantly stepped back a little.

He looked at the dan bead in the splendid cloud and looked at Bai Long's face. Apparently, he was struggling. After a while, he said in a hoarse voice, "Old Bai... As you said, you still have two years to live. There is still time to find another way. We can do it. We don't have to waste the supreme dan... You know we are never going to get another chance to rise if we let this one go."

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Chapter 1487: Celebration; Get Drunk

Bai Long quietly looked at Sun Yunzhu and said, "Master, what is your decision?"

Sun Yunzhu said, "Old Bai, you know it... This is so important to my family... It really is..."

Bai Long peacefully said, "But it is mine. It was given to me to save my life."

"Old Bai, you are our guard. What belongs to you belongs to us." Sun Yunzhu said, "Old Bai, I have treated you well all these years. Remember what I did for you..."

"What belongs to me belongs to you..."

Bai Long muttered and blandly said, "Well, you are right, Master. You saved my life. If not, I wouldn't have survived... It is reasonable that I give this dan bead to you... However, if I die for this..."

Sun Yunzhu was spirited, and he gladly said, "Don't worry, Old Bai! I will try everything I can to cure you... But if you die, the Sun Family will set a memorial tablet for you. Even though you don't have children, you still got the Sun Family. We will take care of your tomb!"

Bai Long smiled weirdly.

He had no idea what that sour feeling in his heart was.

Was it frustration? Was it relaxation? Was it indifference?

The old man first talked about curing him, and then ended it with a memorial tablet and tomb.

Apparently, he was not going to really do anything to save his life.

Sun Yunzhu had promised him the same thing before...

He made the promise a long time ago.

It was not Sun Yunzhu's first time to know the poison in Bai Long!

He had never done anything about it at all...

He kept fooling Bai Long, telling him how poor the Sun Family was, and how helpless he was when trying to find the cure. He never cared about Bai Long at all!

After all those years, Sun Yunzhu still pretended to be surprised...

He did not care about Bai Long at all!

In fact...

Bai Long came up with the idea that he had never thought of before. *'He and his stupid son always want me to die, don't they? I never show them how powerful I truly am. They treated me as a servant... They do pay me more than other guards. Perhaps, for them, I am just a weak cultivator who cost them more than they should pay.'*

'He is never going to find me a cure.'

'A memorial tablet and tomb... That's just a story to fool kids.'

'What do I need those things for anyway? When I die, I die.'

'Is it better to be a dead man?'

Bai Long made a long sigh. He lowered his head and stared at the supreme dan bead in Sun Yunzhu's hand.

Sun Yunzhu stepped back a little. He was worried that Bai Long might come over and get the dan bead.

"I... I want to survive. I don't want to spend two years to find another cure." Bai Long said. He sounded exhausted.

Sun Yunzhu took a deep breath and said, "Old Bai, we must have a serious discussion... Look, I saved your life. Why would I give up on you now? It is just too much to waste if you eat it like that. There are still two years. We can..."

Bai Long closed his eyes. He nodded and said, "Fine. I trust you."

"That's great! Good!" Sun Yunzhu was pleased. He said, "This is huge, Old Bai! We must hold a feast for it! Let's get some drinks! You and me, we are like brothers!"

Bai Long's eyes lit up, and he said in a deep voice, "That sounds great!"

"Look, I am sorry... I know this is too much to ask..." Sun Yunzhu sounded sad. "Old Bai, my brother..."

"It's ok. We should always do what needs to be prioritized." Bai Long was calm.

He was always calm and peaceful.

Sun Yunzhu was apparently too impatient to wait. He said, "I will come back and get you the drinks soon. Old Bai, let's both get drunk! It is such a great day!"

Bai Long nodded and said, "Sure. Absolutely."

Sun Yunzhu immediately went away.

Bai Long looked at the old man who kept holding the dan bead in his hand all the time. He finally cracked a sneering smile on his expressionless face.

"I wonder how cruel you can be. I guess this is it. They say people can lose heart."

Bai Long painfully closed his eyes.

"I am just like a worn-out shoe to others. They have given up on me for a long time, yet I have been devoting myself to them. I am just a useless man who wastes their food, am I not?"

"I never want to be an ungrateful man... I never want to be that... Just take the Seven Returns Dan... Just walk away from me... I will accept it. I never want to get it back. I won't... I won't turn against you... You saved my life. You gave me my life. No matter how many times I have protected your family, I did what I should. If I die because you took the dan bead away, I won't complain. You saved me, and now I'll pay it back with my life."

"Sun Yunzhu, from now on, we are even. I don't owe you anything anymore."

"Please, don't do anything stupid." Bai Long murmured, "Sun Yunzhu... Don't do anything that hurts me more... Don't do it..."

After a while, Sun Yunzhu gladly returned with a group of maids and servants. Everybody was holding a plate of food. Some were holding bottles of liquor. He must have prepared it meticulously.

"Old Bai, come! Let's celebrate it here! Let's get drunk!"

Sun Yunzhu was overjoyed.

...

Bai Long was soon tanked up! With liquor and grief, how could he not get drunk fast?

He didn't notice anything wrong. He just kept drinking and eating.

He looked calm and peaceful. He didn't seem to find out anything suspicious.

Sun Yunzhu became happier and kept asking Bai Long to drink more.

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Chapter 1488: The Warm Blood of a Traitor

"This is a good drink!" Bai Long was bleary while he was looking at Sun Yunzhu. "Brother Sun... How long has it been since the last time we stay together and drink like this?"

Sun Yunzhu had a weird expression in his eyes and said, "It feels good when things go well. I feel good too. Brother, you are a good man... Hah hah... The luckiest thing that happened in my life is to meet you."

Bai Long was so drunk that he couldn't even sit tight. He nodded and said, "Me too."

Maybe he nodded too hard, so he fell off the chair, but he was still laughing.

"Brother... What is wrong? Are you okay? Why are you getting down to the table?" Sun Yunzhu looked at Bai Long with a flash of viciousness in his eyes. He then mumbled while laughing a bit, "You... Are you drunk? We didn't drink that much, did we? Are you falling down incapacitated because of liquor?"

Bai Long lied on the floor and kept smiling with a pair of bleary eyes. "Well... What... What is happening to me... I am good at handling liquor... Why do I get drunk so easily... That is... Oh?"

He held the floor with both hands and tried to stand up. No matter how he pushed, he couldn't get up.

Sun Yunzhu laughed loudly and walked over. "Brother, you are so blotto! You are not as good as me, apparently..." He staggered over and reached both hands to hold Bai Long up.

Bai Long chuckled and reached his hand over, but then powerlessly fell down. "No... I am so blotto..."

"Hah hah hah hah..." Sun Yunzhu was laughing so loud. Suddenly, he stood straight and a flash of cold light shined around his hand.

Bai Long was shocked and tried his best to move backward.

Puff!

A short but exquisite knife stabbed right below Bai Long's chest.

Blood went out.

The knife got into him from the front of his body and pierced out on the back.

It had cut him through.

Apparently, Sun Yunzhu stabbed him with full force.

Sun Yunzhu was like a crazy bull rushing ahead. He was pushing Bai Long forward fast!

"Why... Why?" Bai Long's hands regained its strength. He grabbed the knife tightly in both hands. A lot of blood ran out and splashed everywhere.

His entire body was moving backward because Sun Yunzhu kept pushing him. Finally, he hit the wall. Dust fell off the roof.

He stared at Sun Yunzhu with a pair of widely opened eyes. It seemed he was waiting for an answer.

He wouldn't die in peace if he didn't get the answer!

Sun Yunzhu didn't stop when he saw Bai Long got hit. The knife was tightly held by Bai Long, so Sun Yunzhu let go of the handle. Afterward, he took out an ax with his left hand. When he was about to hack Bailong down, he saw the sad eyes of Bai Long. It seemed to touch the soft part of his heart, but then he fiercely said, "Old Bai, don't blame me... I am doing this for the future of my family. There are always sacrifices on the road to greatness."

"You made me do this, Old Bai!"

Bai Long said, "I even gave you the dan bead that could save my life... I gave up my life for your family... Why... Why would you do this? Hah hah hah... Sun Yunzhu, you are such a cruel man!"

Sun Yunzhu viciously smiled and said, "You gave it to me without hesitation. That just doesn't make sense. I have to kill you... With that supreme dan bead, I will become one of the most wealthy men in the City of Chaos... I can hire more powerful cultivators! Just think about it. What if I hire some people who are more powerful than you, and you are at a higher position than them... You have done too much for us... How do I assign the resources to you all? Should I pay more to them, or you?"

“If I choose you, they will lose faith in me. If I choose them, people will call me an ungrateful man!”

Sun Yunzhu actually slightly bowed and said, “There is only one way to make it work. You have to die! Old Bai, I am sorry. Don’t worry, I will burn incense for you every year... You are never a rich man, but I will make you rich when you live in the nether world.”

“If there is a nether world, you will be a millionaire! I promise.”

Sun Yunzhu took a deep breath and said, “Old Bai, just rest in peace. It is good for both you and me. You should have died a long time ago. I saved you. Now, please give it back to me!”

Bai Long spat out a mouthful of blood, and painfully said, “What is happening to me... I can’t move...”

“The liquor... It is the Drunk God...” Sun Yunzhu said, “I added some Thousand Days Scent. It is never too circumspect to prepare things like this... You...”

He then made a sigh and said, “Old Bai, you should be a little more powerful than me in cultivation. If I don’t use poison, how can I possibly kill you? What should I do? You must understand...”

At this moment, Sun Shaoping stepped through the door and said fiercely, “Father, why do you keep talking to the f*cking slave. Just kill him before anything goes wrong.”

“Slave... Heh heh...” Bai Long laughed painfully.

Sun Yunzhu shouted, “Old Bai, rest in peace!”

The ax was shining with cold light, and it slashed down on Bai Long!

All of a sudden...

Bai Long started to move backward fast. Sun Yunzhu’s ax slashed down quickly, but Bai Long moved even faster!

He was faster than lightning.

He was pushed to the wall on his back earlier, but suddenly had turned around and moved away from the wall!

The knife left his body and fell to the floor. He seemed to be fine and just kept moving backward. As the knife got off his chest, he started to rush forward like a ghost.

When he was dashing ahead, he abruptly raised up one hand!

With one thundering hand strike and a cracking sound, he had broken Sun Shaoping’s wrist. After that, he turned around and pulled Sun Shaoping over, holding his throat with one hand.

“No, please don’t...” Sun Yunzhu saw his son in danger. He thought Bai Long was definitely going to die, but all of a sudden, his son was in danger. He had no idea what happened, but before saying anything, he watched Bai Long kill his son. Bai Long’s eyes turned sharp and fierce, and then he broke Sun Shaoping’s neck with a twist.

He did not hesitate!

After that, he kicked the dead body of Sun Shaoping away and pushed it to Sun Yunzhu.

Sun Yunzhu was rushing over like a mad man, but it couldn't bring his son back to life.

Bai Long's face turned expressionless again.

He grabbed the air, and a cloud of white smoke appeared. Afterward, he slapped the smoke, and it broke into pieces!

Sun Yunzhu was shocked. He had no idea what was going on!

He had no idea why Bai Long was suddenly so powerful. He wondered what that smoke meant...

"I don't think you know what I am doing!" Bai Long blandly smiled and wiped the blood on his hands with his sleeves. He raised up his head with his colorless face and said, "That white smoke, it was your son's soul. It is said that everything ends when one dies. Well, sometimes it doesn't. When somebody dies, his soul remains for quite some time before it eventually goes to the next life..."

"I just broke your son's soul. Which means he is thoroughly dead."

Bai Long blandly said, "Do you know why I did that? Simple. I want you and your entire family to die and never have the chance to live again!"

"It will become a better world without people like you!"

"People like you disgust the world!"

Sun Yunzhu looked at everything that changed, especially Bai Long, the horrible man. He kept stepping backward with both eyes filled with fear and said in a shaking voice, "Why? How come..."

"Oh, you don't understand why I wasn't put down by your lovely poison?" Bai Long smiled bitterly, "Sun Yunzhu, here is what I want you to know... If you didn't try to kill me... if you didn't do it... I would just leave, and you could have the supreme dan."

"No matter how vicious you are to me, you saved my life. I can't deny it. I can't be ungrateful."

"Decent men never complain. I have been stepping back, showing you respect again and again... I even gave you the thing that can save my life..." Bai Long painfully said, "Why do you have to kill me? Why do you have to be so cruel?"

"Why?"

Bai Long sadly looked at Sun Yunzhu and said, "Why do you have to make me do this? Why?"

Sun Yunzhu's face turned green, and then he rushed over with a bitter shout.

"I am going to kill you!" He was like a raging lion with his hair flowing on his shoulder and showing his teeth. What a horrible man!

"Your knife seemed to cut through my body..." Bai Long casually stepped aside and said, "Did you think you can hurt me when I am alerted? You don't even know how capable I am!"

“You are wrong... We have practiced many times. Do you think I am just a little more powerful than you... Sun Yunzhu, you must know that...”

Bai Long said with a sneer in his eyes, “When practicing with you, I only use ten percent of my full power because I don’t want to kill you by accident.”

“You think we are roughly the same...” Bai Long laughed and said, “You should know that there is a whole world between you and me...”

“You are too weak. You have no idea how high-level cultivators can move the inner organs. Your knife did cut through my body, but it didn’t cause any fatal damage. The blood was true, but it really didn’t mean anything...” Bai Long looked sad, and he said, “You think that was a fatal strike, but it was merely a joke.”

“The liquor and the poison... They wouldn’t work on me... My power is strong enough to resist that weak poison. The Seven Flowers Poison would also eat the other poison as well!”

Bai Long laughed and said, “The Seven Flowers Poison will eat any other poisons to strengthen itself. It is well recorded in the Poison Ranking List. You must know it, don’t you? What a shame. You have no idea what poison I got. I have been poisoned for years, and you kept talking about finding a cure for me. Well, you did not even know what poison was in me. Sun Yunzhu, I feel sad...”

“Sun Yunzhu.” Bai Long seemed to be more grieved. He said, “I am in pain, not because I am going to kill you, but because I am forced to kill the man who saved me!”

“I am a righteous man all my life. I never repudiate a debt. I always pay my debt!”

“However, I have done all that I could to return the favor. You just can’t get enough!”

“You made me a traitor!”

“You made me go against my own heart!”

He painfully said, “Thank you, Sun Yunzhu, for saving my life!”

Before his last word could be said, he stopped stepping aside and just stood up straight like a mountain. Facing Sun Yunzhu, he made a palm strike and hit Sun Yunzhu right on the forehead.

Bai Long was so powerful that Sun Yunzhu couldn’t get away from that killing strike!

- Puff! –

Sun Yunzhu turned stiff. The next moment, his head was like a big watermelon that was smashed by an iron hammer, breaking into pieces!

A cloud of white smoke flew up.

Bai Long seemed to hesitate, but then he slowly closed his eyes and reached out a hand.

With a sound, the smoke broke as well.

“I am not going to leave you a chance to disgust the world again.” Bai Long stood in the middle of the pool of blood on the floor, and then eventually walked out.

He was not reluctant to leave this place at all.

Like a flow of light smoke, he moved to Sun Yunzhu's study room.

In the room, there was a closet which was made of some special metal. Sun Yunzhu always kept his treasures in this closet.

Bai Long rushed into the room without hesitation and grabbed on the iron closet and broke a hole on it. The cloud of the Supreme Dan flew out. Bai Long grabbed it with his hand and directly put it into his mouth.

"I... What should I do next?"

Bai Long hesitated and then thought of the Dark Evil Spirit and the young master.

The master was generous and elegant.

He was such a wonderful man even as an enemy.

Bai Long admired the young master.

His eyes flashed and said, "He gave me the chance to live, and I should spend the rest of my life following him!"

The next moment, he rushed up to the sky like a whirlwind. After dashing through the sky, he was gone!

The closet that was full of money and treasures fell on the floor in the middle of the yard. Countless coins fell on the floor.

Bai Long decided to let the people in the Sun Family live and die in nature.

...

On the other hand, while the Dark Evil Spirit went for Bai Long, Qiu Luo was having a negotiation somewhere.

He was now fifty percent back to his prime. As he talked, he was steady and calm. The old beggar was gone.

His opponent was quite oppressed because Qiu Luo was doing a good job.

When two sides were negotiating, one side always oppressed the other!

Ye Xiao and Qiu Luo wanted to buy a house which was owned by the Brotherhood Alliance.

When there were three options to take, Qiu Luo decisively chose the one that was owned by the Brotherhood Alliance.

It was a simple choice. Qiu Luo had good reasons. First, the place must be safe, because it belonged to the Brotherhood Alliance. Second, they had just gotten a lot of money from the Brotherhood Alliance's salesroom. The Brotherhood Alliance must be trying to find out who the owner of those rare metals was. They didn't need to rob anybody but only had to make sure all the treasures from the owner could be sold in their salesroom too. It would bring them a great profit!

Ye Xiao earned the most in the auction, and the Brotherhood Alliance earned the second most for sure! Normally, the salesroom couldn't earn even twenty percent of the amount they had just got in one year! They knew how important it was to have a client like Ye Xiao!

However, if Ye Xiao bought the land from the Brotherhood Alliance, the Brotherhood Alliance would definitely suspect the least.

Sometimes the darkest point was right under the light.

The Brotherhood Alliance wouldn't expect the owner of the rare metals to spend a fortune to buy land from them.

Qiu Luo thought that he had to explain the reasons to Ye Xiao, but Ye Xiao already understood. Qiu Luo was quite surprised.

Ye Xiao learned a lot from Zuo Wuji and Wan Zhenghao, so he was surely good at calculation!

No matter which land they bought, it would draw the Brotherhood Alliance's attention, so they chose to buy the one that belonged to the Brotherhood Alliance. It would be the least suspicious.

Qiu Luo was talking to a branch master of the Brotherhood Alliance about the purchase of the land at the moment.

After all, it was a big trading project which involved over a hundred thousand purple spirit coins. It was the biggest project in the entire Human Realm Upon Heavens.

If the branch master didn't show up, the branch vice-master wouldn't dare to make the decision.

Qiu Luo was being elegant and persuasive. The branch master was impressed. The negotiation went pretty well. However, when it got to the price, neither side would like to cave in.

They had a quarrel for a while before both sides sat down again and had some casual talks. In the end, they would have to talk about the price again, and it brought up another quarrel.

Both sides wanted to get the most benefit from the deal, and neither of them would like to give up on the deal either. That was why it kept going round and round before they reached a consensus. All business negotiation was the same.

Qiu Luo had been through a lot in the martial world, and he was casual and steady. Even if he had to do it a hundred times, he would be fine.

On the other side, that branch master started to be anxious.

In a negotiation, who got anxious first lost the advantage. Things were getting better for Qiu Luo...

...

Ye Xiao was quietly sitting in the room. He was reading the map of the Human Realm Upon Heavens and the introductions of all forces.

As he read more, he realized that the forces in the Human Realm Upon Heavens were in a mess!

No matter how he tried to sort it out, he just couldn't get it done fast.

While he was having a headache, he heard an explosive sound outside the room, as if the entire sky was shaking.

He heard it clearly. It all started with somebody's shout, "Stop right there!"

And then the sound kept moving further away...

Ye Xiao was shocked.

'Fights in the City of Chaos are forbidden, aren't they?'

'How come there are people making trouble in the city?'

'Isn't it too audacious?'

While Ye Xiao was thinking, somebody shouted angrily again, "Who dares to mess around in the City of Chaos?"

There was some energy which shocked Ye Xiao in that shout. He even felt a bit dizzy because of it.

Apparently, it was a shout that was aimed at a cultivator's spiritual mind. What a powerful shock!

The shout meant nothing to normal people because their spiritual minds were weak. The stronger someone's spiritual mind was, the worse one got shocked by the blast of that shout!

Whoever was able to make that shout must be at least level one of the Saint Origin Stage!

The City of Chaos was in an outlying area of the world. It was such a surprise there was actually a Saint Origin Stage cultivator in the city!

The next moment, strong oppression appeared around the entire place. It was coming down from up in the sky!

It almost covered half of the City of Chaos.

Almost at the same time, the same oppression appeared in three other areas.

The City of Chaos actually sent four Saint Origin Stage cultivators to do this! It must be a big event!

Ye Xiao took a deep cold breath. He was shocked both physically and mentally. He walked to the window and looked into the distance.

He wanted to see how it looked like when a Saint Origin Stage cultivator moved.

When he looked out the window, he saw the entire city covered in darkness. Because of that shout, the entire city turned silent.

A fierce and strong spiritual mind was moving across the sky, searching every inch of the city. Apparently, they were searching for somebody.

When Ye Xiao opened the window and had a look at the city outside, something abruptly happened.

A head moved up from under the window. The eyes of the head looked right into Ye Xiao's eyes, and their noses almost touched each other.

...

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Chapter 1489: You Are My Big Uncle...

All of a sudden, Ye Xiao and the man under the window were both shocked.

They both didn't expect what happened.

The man hastily said, "Holy hell... Let me in... Holy f*ck..."

The man seemed to be rude because he just kept pushing into the room with his strong body while pushing Ye Xiao with his tough head. Ye Xiao couldn't stop him.

As he sat on the floor, gasping, he started to say, "F*cking that... The City of Chaos is actually more heavily guarded than the Palaces of the Five Sky Kings!"

Ye Xiao had a clear look at the man's face, and he was surprised.

'Isn't he... Isn't he...'

'Isn't he the man who went against Master Xiao in the auction?'

'What is his name?'

'The Farewell Sword?'

'Bu Xiangfeng?'

'Why does he climb up to my room at midnight? Oh no... He is not a... He does not like men... does he?'

'He pushed me with his head...'

Ye Xiao was terrified, and he stared at the man who was known a nasty guy...

'Holy hell... This is dangerous...'

Bu Xiangfeng finally stopped gasping, and he took a long breath. He sat on the floor in Ye Xiao's room and tilted his head. He looked at Ye Xiao. He smiled and said, "Well... I think I am going to take a nap here. You don't mind, do you?"

'Do I?'

Ye Xiao was speechless.

'Of course, I do!'

'You—a man—climbed into my room at midnight and asked me to let you stay overnight! If I did this to you, would you mind? Would you not?'

However, Bu Xiangfeng was definitely going to stay anyway.

'Well, it is good that you don't mind, but it doesn't make any difference if you do.'

'All in all, I have made up my mind. I will take your room and your bed...'

Ye Xiao was not easy to mess with. He humphed coldly and then reached his head out of the window. He started shouting, "Come here! He is here!"

"Holy f*ck!" Bu Xiangfeng was frightened, so he hastily rushed over to cover Ye Xiao's mouth... It felt like he was going to do something with Ye Xiao, and it seemed like it was something indecent.

Unexpectedly, Ye Xiao did not resist it. With Bu Xiangfeng's hands heavily covering his mouth, Ye Xiao stared at Bu Xiangfeng with a pair of clear eyes.

Bu Xiangfeng seemed terrified. "Don't do it! You are going to get me killed!"

Ye Xiao nodded in agreement.

Bu Xiangfeng slowly took off his hands, but he was already terrified by what Ye Xiao did.

Normally, he wouldn't care about it, because he was always indifferent to what people said about him. However, it was a critical time. The superior cultivators in the City of Chaos had come out and looked for him. The entire city was on guard. No matter what went wrong, he would be locked up and questioned.

If the guards really came to this place and saw Bu Xiangfeng, he would be caught. Bu Xiangfeng was exactly the man they were searching for...

Bu Xiangfeng didn't dare to use his spiritual power, because it would be tracked. That was why he forcibly pushed Ye Xiao into the room.

Because he didn't use spiritual power, he was no different from Ye Xiao. They were only two ordinary men. Neither of them could kill the other.

However, Ye Xiao was at a higher position. He could use his spiritual power, although it was weak. Well... It was an illusion though. If things went south, Bu Xiangfeng might get angry, and Ye Xiao would be the first man he would kill. After all, Bu Xiangfeng was strong enough to take Ye Xiao's life with a finger tap!

"Brother, listen. I did not disgrace you or mess with you on purpose. I really have nowhere else to go... I just need somewhere to hide for a while... Come on." Bu Xiangfeng was quite upset about this. He was one of the most powerful itinerant cultivators after all, but Ye Xiao didn't seem to fear for him at all. Ye Xiao didn't feel scared, and even shouted against him!

Bu Xiangfeng thought for a while and got enlightened.

'He doesn't know who I am! That is why he didn't cave in.'

'Ignorance brings fearlessness. How true!'

Ye Xiao coldly stared at him and said, "Why should I let you hide in my place? Do you think you are powerful? Do you think your power gives you privilege? After what you just did, do you think I would let you stay?"

"Well..." Bu Xiangfeng's face was twisted.

Those were some sharp questions, and Bu Xiangfeng didn't know how to answer.

Suddenly, he turned fierce and said, "Why? Your life is in my hand! That's why! I am powerful, and that does give me privilege! I am taking the room from you right now! What? I am going to kill you!"

He knew that he wasn't on the righteous side, so he played the dirty move and started threatening Ye Xiao!

Ye Xiao humphed and blandly said, "Oh really? I am so scared. Well, so I have made up my mind now..."

After that, he suddenly shouted to the window again, "Come!"

Bu Xiangfeng was terrified. He hastily went closer to Ye Xiao and covered his mouth again before he could shout more words. He was much faster than Ye Xiao, but he was the frustrated one.

*'What a f*cking bad luck today! Why would I encounter such a moron?'*

'This is killing me!'

Ye Xiao reached one hand up and pulled Bu Xiangfeng's hand off his mouth. He blandly said, "Do you get it now? You were wrong... Your life is in my hand! You are powerful, but it doesn't mean everything. You are now under my command. Am I not elegant and honorable? Say yes, or I will get you killed right now!"

That was such a slap on the face, sound and clear!

Bu Xiangfeng's eyeballs popped out, and he stared at the audacious young man.

*'You f*cking sh*t!'*

'My life is in your hands? What? I am under your command? You will get me killed?'

*'You f*cking weak shrimp at level three of the stupid Faery Origin Stage! How dare you say that to me?'*

However, after a second thought, he realized Ye Xiao was telling the truth...

If Ye Xiao shouted and drew some attention, Bu Xiangfeng would be exposed. In the City of Chaos, Bu Xiangfeng was now in great danger. Was his life in Ye Xiao's hands?

Ye Xiao humphed and said, "That was just a warning. I didn't use my spiritual power yet. If I did, what would happen? You know what? You would be pushed on the floor and punched to death..."

Bu Xiangfeng nearly burst into tears.

'Come on, my dear young ancestor... You didn't make a big noise, but it must have drawn some attention... This is killing me...'

'Nobody in the City of Chaos dares to use spiritual power... If you do, I will be the brightest lighthouse in the darkest ocean... Pushed on the floor? Punched to death? Of course! That is definitely going to happen to me!'

Bu Xiangfeng was in trouble, and he didn't know what to do anymore. How awkward!

If this was not the City of Chaos, if this is in any other areas, even in the loyal cities of the five sky kings, he could just kill Ye Xiao right away and found another way to survival.

However, in the City of Chaos, he couldn't!

The City of Chaos was strictly guarded. Nobody escaped the rules. Anybody dared to commit murder would be sentenced to death!

No exception!

For so many years, the City of Chaos was the safest and most peaceful city in the Human Realm Upon Heavens!

"Young man, you did it. However, you have to know that if you do that, you won't be alive when they find me. I promise you that I will slaughter you with my own hands." Bu Xiangfeng lazily said, "That means your life is in my hands as well. I can certainly get you killed, but you may not be able to get me killed."

"You are so sure, aren't you? You think you could make it out of this place, and you are sure that I won't survive your attacks. Isn't that right?" Ye Xiao calmly said.

Bu Xiangfeng proudly said, "Well, you know it well. I am not threatening you. I am just telling the truth."

"So it's not a threat just because you said it? You know what? I never get threatened. That is the truth I want to tell." Ye Xiao's sharp eyes were full of madness.

Blood seemed to fill his eyeballs up.

Bu Xiangfeng was scared.

*'Holy sh*t! I didn't say anything, did I? I was quite peaceful! I even told him I was not threatening him! Is he a moron? Does he really think I am threatening him? Is he going to lose his mind? Is he going to burst into madness?'*

'Come on... Why is this pretty boy so fragile?'

Ye Xiao pretended to get crazy. He was always calm and steady, and such a small problem wouldn't drive him mad. However, he knew that he had to do something to earn an equal position.

Otherwise, when the government eased the guardian, Bu Xiangfeng might kill him right away.

Bu Xiangfeng had too many reasons to kill him after all.

First of all, he knew that Bu Xiangfeng was the man who was wanted to the guards.

That was quite a perfect reason for Bu Xiangfeng to kill him.

Second, they had touched each other and pushed each other. They were too close to each other. Ye Xiao knew that it was not a decent thing to talk about in the martial world, so Bu Xiangfeng would want to kill him and let it be a secret!

That was why Ye Xiao pretended that he was about to go mad. He needed to seize the initiative.

Facing a powerful man like that, he had to seize the initiative in hand, or he would easily die!

“Hey... Oh... Stop... What are you doing?” Bu Xiangfeng looked at Ye Xiao with surprise.

“What am I doing? You tell me!” Ye Xiao burst into a fury and shouted angrily, “F*ck it! I have had enough!”

Bu Xiangfeng knew that things were about to go the wrong way when he heard Ye Xiao shouting so loudly. His hands got numb and he said weakly, “Hey... Hey... I mean... I didn’t say anything to offend you... I said you weren’t threatened. Remember? Come on... Do you have to be so angry? Don’t be... We can talk! Come on... Calm down... Hush...”

Ye Xiao hit the table with a palm strike, and the spiritual qi started to rise up. He raged up and said, “How can you say that? Did you not say those words? My life is in your hands! Huh? Did you not say that? You are powerful, and that does give you privilege! Didn’t you say that? What do you want then? Say it! You will kill me before you get caught, won’t you? Thanks for telling me the truth! What else? Come on! Kill me now! Why not? Calm down? Why should I calm down? I should shout! What can you do?”

“Now tell me, what did you say?” Ye Xiao asked fiercely.

Bu Xiangfeng kept stepping back while anxiously looking out at the window. He was afraid the guardian would come to catch him. He sounded weaker and weaker, saying, “I was saying... What I said was... Come on, brother... Calm down... Don’t do anything stupid...”

“I can’t calm down! I am stupid! So what? I want to be stupid!” Ye Xiao shouted.

Bu Xiangfeng’s face turned green. He was almost begging, and said, “Don’t... Please, don’t do it...”

“I am doing it! I am going to be stupid! I can’t calm down! What can you do about it?” Ye Xiao was quite overwhelming. He was oppressing Bu Xiangfeng thoroughly. He pointed at Bu Xiangfeng’s nose and hit his head with one of his fingers while shouting, “Now, tell me, did I mess with you today? You are the one who messed with me, aren’t you?”

Bu Xiangfeng nodded and said, “You didn’t... I did... It is completely my fault...”

“We are both cultivators in the martial world. There is no need to lie. I am weak! Do you know how difficult it is to live a life in the martial world for weak cultivators like me? Do you think it is easy to make it? My life is in your hands! How can you say that? It shows your great power, doesn’t it? It must feel good to say things like that!” Ye Xiao kept pushing.

Bu Xiangfeng stepped back a little. He looked pretty upset at the moment. “That’s right. Life in the martial world is tough. We should go easy with each other. I was wrong... I shouldn’t have said that...”

There was only one thought in Bu Xiangfeng’s heart. He wanted to cry. He wanted to cry out in tears.

*‘Holy sh*t! I just found somewhere to hide... This man opened the window, so I got in! I might have touched you when I climbed in, but I was in a hurry, wasn’t I?’*

‘Why are you such a thick-headed man...’

'Among cultivators, the stronger one should be the one who rules... That's the law in the martial world, isn't it? It actually doesn't work here... I am the one who gets bullied... Holy hell... This is such a huge city, and I could have gotten help from anybody else... Why would I come to this guy's place?'

'What a sad life I have!'

'Listen to him... He is shouting even louder... My head is getting numb...'

'Oh my heavens... The men will definitely come search for me if he keeps shouting like this...'

'Come on... I am scared...'

'Do you think you can do this to me if those men are not out there searching for me?'

'Oh heavens... Oh, earth... Is this the end of my days?'

"My life hasn't been easy ever... If not that I still have a pure land deep inside my heart, I may have lost hope long ago..." Ye Xiao was angry. "After all that I have suffered, finally, I am in the City of Chaos, known as the safest place in the world. I thought I could finally live a peaceful life, but... When I was sleeping late at night, a man climbed in from the window!"

"It might be fine if the man was polite, but he told me that my life was in his hands! He told me he could do whatever he wanted to me..." Ye Xiao pretended to be utterly angry and upset while almost shedding tears. "Why? What have I done wrong? Say it! What did I do wrong?"

Bu Xiangfeng got splashed on the face by Ye Xiao's saliva, and he felt guilty.

'He is right. He did not do anything wrong. He was just staying in his own room, wasn't he?'

'A man abruptly got in, yelling how powerful he was... Nobody could stand that. I am a superior cultivator, but I can't go against my own conscience. I can't lie about that. I did a terrible thing...'

"Well... That was... Ahem... Listen..." Bu Xiangfeng awkwardly took a step back.

"Somebody broke into my room, and I was not allowed to even shout about it... I don't even have the rights to call for help." Ye Xiao didn't turn soft and continued to say, "I don't think I should cultivate any martial arts... I should forget about spiritual energy... People like me have nothing to live for. Why don't I just..."

Bu Xiangfeng was frightened, and he took a step back. He then said with a sad face, "Calm down... Dude... Don't be stupid... We still have good days ahead in the future..."

"Calm down your ass! Let the good days go to hell! You and me, there is no we! You bastard, who broke into my room! If I can defeat you, I will f*ck you up a hundred times!" Ye Xiao shouted and said, "This is it! My peaceful life is ruined. You did this to me. Let's die now! I am going to use my spiritual power now... Kill me then. Kill me! Come and kill me! I will get those men over! They will kill you!"

"No, no, no! Don't do it! I am not going to kill you... I promise... I won't kill you! Please?" Bu Xiangfeng felt grieved and also awkward. He was almost humbly begging Ye Xiao.

"It is your decision to make! I am going to call for their help anyway! I don't care if you will kill me or not! I am going to use my spiritual power now!" Ye Xiao roared. "Aren't you a badass? Didn't you say

that you would kill me before they get you? Didn't you say you might survive? Fine! Let the truth be the judge! Come and kill me now! I won't be able to see how it's going to end for you anyway! If you die, I am lucky; if you don't, you are lucky! What are you waiting for?"

Bu Xiangfeng really wanted to cry now.

He felt like a hundred thousand alpacas was running across his head, and each alpaca had just run over a watery sh*t hole.

'This is too much!'

'Why am I so unfortunate...'

'Why does it have to be this stupid guy who has even lost hope to live...'

"What are you waiting for? Are you afraid? Are you scared? Are you terrified? Heh heh heh heh... It is your business whether to kill me or not. I am definitely going to shout!"

Ye Xiao turned around and rushed toward the window like he was going to embrace death...

"Come on, Big Uncle..." Bu Xiangfeng jumped ahead and held Ye Xiao's legs. Both of them fell to the floor. The great cultivator, Bu Xiangfeng said with tears in his eyes, "Big Uncle... You are my Big Uncle... Please... I was wrong. I was wrong... I know... I shouldn't have done that... Please..."

He kept saying disgraceful words but thought in his head,* 'He doesn't know who I am anyway... I guess I should just care less about my reputation... I should save my life first before anything else.'*

*'F*ck this sh*t! When this is over, I will leave the City of Chaos! I won't come back ever!'*

'I have never thought that this city would be so weird!'

'How astonishing that there is such a weirdo in this city!'

[Realms In The Firmament](#)

Chapter 1490: Danger! Be Ashamed into Anger

Bu Xiangfeng felt extremely unlucky.

In one of his fights, he got his weapon damaged, so he figured he should get it fixed soon. That was when he heard that some rare metals were going to be on an auction in the City of Chaos, so he came to this city after traveling a long way. However, as he finally saw the metal and was so sure he could get it, Master Xiao, a vertical bamboo flute player got it.

There were two pieces of rare metals that he could use, yet he got none.

Although he had humiliated Master Xiao big time, he couldn't change the fact that he couldn't get the rare metal he needed.

The eighty thousand purple spirit coins were truly all of his life savings!

If not, why would he take out the Destiny Golden Lotus for the Brocade Steel?

However, there were too many rich people in the City of Chaos, who would like to spend as much money as they needed to!

Five rare metals, he didn't get the Feather Bronze, or the Brocade Steel, not even the Star Trace Iron. The Great Dao Gold and the Chaos Silver were too expensive. He almost killed himself because of frustration.

He didn't have enough money. That was fine. He could accept it.

After the auction, unexpectedly, Master Xiao, who had already got the two metals kept chasing after him. Master Xiao sent a few superior cultivators to hunt him in spite of the strict rules in the city. Those were all powerful cultivators...

He wouldn't escape if he only needed to deal with one man. If he had to fight two at the same time, he would definitely lose it. If he had to fight three, he couldn't even escape the battle when it started!

That was why he kept hiding and sneaking away and then tried to knock down one of the enemies with a surprise attack.

He had a good plan, and it ended quite well for him. One surprise attack, he did severely hurt one of the enemies, but that only drew over a few more enemies. That was not all, because the secret guards of the City of Chaos abruptly popped out from nowhere.

The guards shouted, and it shocked the entire city!

Bu Xiangfeng didn't really fear those guards, but he definitely feared the old powerful guardians. If those guys joined the fight, Bu Xiangfeng would definitely become a dead man on the wall of the city.

When the guards showed up, a wave of oppressing power appeared. It was apparently the qi of those true guardians.

That qi was scary.

Bu Xiangfeng did not have a choice, so he decided to find somewhere to hide.

Luckily, Master Xiao's people did not dare to keep chasing, so they all left too.

They were all finding places to hide. The enemies seemed to be safe now, but Bu Xiangfeng wasn't that lucky. He encountered a stupid man!

'What a fool! What a stubborn bastard!'

'Holy hell... Why didn't Master Xiao's people come and get this guy? Why me?'

'This is... This is so difficult.'

'Oh heavens! Why play me around?'

'I admit that I have a vicious tongue, but my heart is pure. I never do filthy things!'

Ye Xiao kept struggling. He kept crawling to the window and said, "Let go of me! Let go of me, or I will shout..."

“I won’t let you go! I am not going to let you go!”

“I am going to shout! I will!”

“Don’t... Please, my dear young ancestor...”

“What? What did you just say?” Ye Xiao asked.

Bu Xiangfeng looked so upset, and said, “I just called you my young ancestor... Okay? Satisfied? Come on... Stop this...”

However, something appeared with the sound of the clothes flickering the air.

The Dark Evil Spirit just returned. He heard some noise in Ye Xiao’s room, so he came over to check.

Unluckily, he saw a scene that he shouldn’t have seen. Ye Xiao was crawling ahead, and the famous Farewell Sword—Bu Xiangfeng—was holding Ye Xiao’s legs and was calling him his young ancestor with tears in his eyes...

The Dark Evil Spirit was shocked. He had no idea what was happening. All that he could think of was two words.

“Holy sh*t!” The Dark Evil Spirit said.

It was such an astonishing picture!

He didn’t even know whether he should keep on looking!

Bu Xiangfeng was holding Ye Xiao’s legs. He looked at the Dark Evil Spirit and got shocked too.

He would never know that somebody would break into this room late at night!

Besides, what made Bu Xiangfeng awkward was that... the Dark Evil Spirit seemed to know him, so he was shocked.

“Ahem.” Ye Xiao hastily got up. He did not know the Dark Evil Spirit would return at this moment.

Things became complicated now.

Bu Xiangfeng stood up too. His face turned red, and there were both anger and bashfulness in his eyes. The aura of coldness on him started to appear.

‘The pretty boy doesn’t know who I am, so it would be fine if it was just him. When this is over and I am safe, I can just go away as far as I can.’

‘But now... At this moment... things are now totally different.’

He looked at Ye Xiao and then looked at the Dark Evil Spirit. A strong killing intent was rising up in him.

Ye Xiao was shocked. He knew something bad was going to happen.

“Master, it is done.” The Dark Evil Spirit was smart. He knew that it was the wrong time for him to show up, and he knew that his appearance had aroused Bu Xiangfeng’s killing intent.

He didn’t know what to do, so he just said something to talk to Ye Xiao.

Ye Xiao blandly nodded and said, "Good. Well done. There is nothing for you to do here. Go get some rest now."

"Yes, Master." The Dark Evil Spirit answered and prepared to leave. Bu Xiangfeng had already slowly turned over and blandly said to him, "Why hurry? It must be fate that brought us together! Stay!"

Bu Xiangfeng always looked like a lout when he was acting without shame, but when he was serious, he was scary and high above all others.

His aura seemed to be indifferent, but as it got to the others' ears, it was cold.

The Dark Evil Spirit felt a chill on his back, and he didn't dare to move even a bit.

He was a Divinity Origin Stage cultivator, which seemed to be powerful, but he was actually much weaker than Bu Xiangfeng. Bu Xiangfeng could kill Ye Xiao with a breath, and kill the Dark Evil Spirit by slightly waving his hand!

...