

## Firmament 1501

### [Realms In The Firmament](#)

#### Chapter 1501: Untitled

What Bu Xiangfeng said was kind of unjustifiable, but he said it like it couldn't be more reasonable.

With just a few simple words, Bu Xiangfeng had vividly shown the domineering side of himself.

Because it was too unjustifiable, it oddly felt like reasonable for the others!

Elder Gui was angry. Even if he was a sculpture, he should have been angry. Besides, he was not a reasonable man himself. He raged up and said loudly, "I wonder who your prime master is! Why don't you just tell me his name? If it turns out we shouldn't offend him, we will leave by ourselves! Humph..."

What he meant was that they might just start a fight here.

When he spoke, he seemed to be brave and fierce, but everybody could see the fear in his eyes.

"You? Who do you think you are to ask for his name?" Bu Xiangfeng rolled up his eyes and abruptly made a step forward.

Elder Gui and the other thirteen people felt the sudden change of the vibes. Bu Xiangfeng's step had created an oppressing power that was as heavy as a big mountain, tumbling down on the fourteen men. It was frightening!

Elder Gui was an experienced cultivator. He was frightened but didn't lose his mind. With a clashing sound, he had pulled his sword out. With the energy of the sword, he wanted to increase his power to resist the oppression. Sweats had soaked his clothes.

He could never have thought that a steward could be actually that powerful. Nobody in the Grey Parasol Sword Sect could be as powerful as that!

Bu Xiangfeng glanced at the men and humphed. After that, he made three steps ahead this time!

Elder Gui's face turned colorless. He couldn't resist it anymore. After making several steps back with his face all turned red, he tried to keep his mouth closed, but his cheeks swelled. With a swallow, he forced the blood back down to his throat.

He swallowed the blood because spitting out made him look disgraced, but that was not the only reason. Spitting out the blood would surely make the energy flow inside him become smooth, but it would also bring damage to his spiritual qi. If he could swallow the blood back into his body, as long as he could correct the energy flow inside afterward, he wouldn't be weakened.

That was quite a good plan, but the reality wasn't nice to him. The blood was pushed out again, and he couldn't hold it anymore. As he opened his mouth, the blood spurted out of his throat fifty feet far!

To force the blood back into his body, he was hurting himself. He failed to control the blood, so he was even more severely hurt. As he spat out the blood, he started to stagger.

He could defeat Qiu Luo fully, but he was still only level seven of the Divinity Origin Stage. Bu Xiangfeng was already a Saint Origin Stage cultivator, so Elder Gui was definitely getting an easy defeat.

As he spat out the blood, he realized Bu Xiangfeng had already withdrawn the oppressing power. Bu Xiangfeng was now staring at him with a pair of cold eyes.

The fourteen men stared at Bu Xiangfeng in shock like he was a monster.

Elder Gui was already one of the best cultivators in their sect, but Bu Xiangfeng's power oppression had already hurt him severely. They were shocked.

"Let's go!" Elder Gui wiped the blood off his mouth and wanted to retreat. He now realized that this place was not somewhere they could fool around.

'This is their place. They can't leave this place behind anyway. Next time, I will bring enough people with me.'

"Go?" Bu Xiangfeng humphed and coldly said, "Where are you going? I did ask you to leave, but you wouldn't listen. After staining my place, now you want to leave? You guys, come over and clean the floor right now. Clean the stinking blood of yours!"

The fourteen men all felt humiliated.

It was extremely humiliating.

'You hurt our man, and he spat blood because of it, yet you are not going to let it go yet. You won't let us leave, and you even want us to clean the floor! Are you going to play us to death?'

"Master Steward, isn't it too much?" Elder Gui took a breath and said in a fierce voice, "You must know that every man has anger. We are weaker than you, but it is not a sure thing that we won't defeat you if we fight together! It is always the right thing to show kindness to others because someday you will need it as well!"

Bu Xiangfeng disdainfully smiled and suddenly moved. – Pah, pah, pah, pah, pah, pah, pah, pah, pah, pah, pah, pah, pah, pah, pah...-

The fourteen men suddenly felt their faces were on fire. They were all slapped in the face!

They all got their faces turned right, and each of them spat out blood and one tooth out of their mouth. One tooth flew out to the ground from each of them, no exception. The blood made a geometrical sign, and the teeth were in a straight line too.

"Every man has anger, huh? Well, it sounds very interesting." Bu Xiangfeng said, with some murderous intent in his eyes, "Come on, show me your bottom line. Let me see what happens when your anger comes up?"

As he slapped these people, they realized that it was easy for Bu Xiangfeng to kill them all!

Even though they had fourteen men, it was impossible for them to retaliate.

They were too weak to talk about anger or dignity, or anything that could provoke the powerful man!

They knew that it was always a better choice to kill those who didn't cave in!

"What is your anger like? Show me!" Bu Xiangfeng looked at Elder Gui.

Elder Gui gritted his teeth and kept breathing heavily. His two eyes were red like his blood, but he said nothing.

“Haven’t I get it out yet?” Bu Xiangfeng tilted his head and said angrily, “Why is it so hard? Do you want me to do it again?”

After that, he moved again.

– Pah, pah, pah... –

Fourteen slaps in the face again.

The fourteen men had done whatever they could to dodge, but nothing worked. They were trying so hard to get away, but they couldn’t. Bu Xiangfeng had slapped them in the face so hard within an instant. As they got slapped, they spat out blood and one tooth again, but this time they spat it out to the left.

It was the same geometrical sign and straight line. It made the sign on the ground symmetric.

Bu Xiangfeng had returned to where he stood after the slap. His clothes flew up in the air flows, and he looked so casual. Staring at the fourteen men, he blandly smiled and said, “Is your anger out? Just say it if you want me to do it one more time!”

Nobody talked.

Bu Xiangfeng humphed and said, “Elder Gui, why don’t you say something? Come on, show me your anger... I promise you, if you want me to do it again, I can make you Elder Ghost this time! Trust me!”

“You impolitely showed up in my place and made trouble for me. You stained our floor, and actually dared to talk about anger.” Bu Xiangfeng pointed at the floor and said, “Quickly! Each of you, clean your own mess on the floor!”

“If you don’t clean it, I will kill you! I guess you won’t be lonely since there are fourteen of you here.”

Bu Xiangfeng humphed.

The fourteen men were all full of grudge in their hearts, but every one of them realized the real situation they were in.

They were so much weaker than Bu Xiangfeng that they didn’t even have a chance to attack in a fight, not to mention defeating him for vengeance!

They would all get killed if they insisted.

Elder Gui gritted his teeth and got down to clean the teeth and blood he had spat out.

The others noticed that the elder started to clean the mess, so they did the same thing.

They thought it was so lucky to find Qiu Luo in this place, and they had come with confidence. However, what they got was such an unexpected result!

The despair in their hearts made them so piteous.

Bu Xiangfeng stood on a side, staring at the fourteen men with a pair of cold eyes. Each of them was cleaning carefully, but in their eyes, there was still cruelty.

“Over there! Are you blind?”

“Quickly! There! You should get it clean too! Bastard! Do you know your filthy blood will bring mosquito? Son of a b\*tch!”

“You! You are not young anymore, are you? Did you spend your life being a f\*cking stupid dog? Don’t you even know how to clean the floor? Wait, calling you a dog is humiliating to dogs. You are much worse than a dog!”

Bu Xiangfeng kept humiliating the fourteen men.

Some of the fourteen men almost spat out blood, but swallowed the blood back in, because they didn’t want to clean more!

Qiu Luo was watching them at a distance, watching his enemies get humiliated by his companion. He held his hands as two fists, watching every detail of what happened to the fourteen men.

He felt the blood boiling inside him!

‘That is power!’

‘If I were this powerful, who could get between me and my wife?’

‘Who could hurt us?’

‘Who dared to mess with us?’

‘Bastards! You deserve this!’

Qiu Luo almost got his chest exploded because of the anger raging inside.

After a while, the men from the Grey Parasol Sword Sect had finally cleaned up the blood and teeth on the floor.

Elder Gui was shaking and raised his head in anger, with blood on his mouth. He hurriedly wiped it out, in case it dropped to the floor again. He looked at Bu Xiangfeng and said, “Master... Are you... Are you satisfied now...?”

Bu Xiangfeng humphed and said, “I told you to leave, but you just wouldn’t listen! You asked for this! I don’t get it. Why are you people of the Grey Parasol Sword Sect so cheap? Are you all donkeys?”

Elder Gui was shaking, gritting his teeth, but said nothing.

If he said anything, all he got was more humiliation. He decided to stay quiet!

“I did not want to do this to you, because you are nothing to me... But you are a bunch of f\*cking losers from a f\*cking cheap sect! You are all cheap!”

Bu Xiangfeng seemed to be angry now. “Qiu Luo used to have a good wife, and they were such a happy couple, but it didn’t last a long time! Your f\*cking prime master fancies his wife... His wife refused your

f\*cking prime master, so your f\*cking prime master killed the lady! That is not all! He broke Qiu Luo's cultivation, and tortured him, humiliated him for decades..."

"How could you do such filthy, dishonorable, disgusting things to somebody?"

Bu Xiangfeng spat on the floor and said, "I was going to kill you, but Qiu Luo needs to take his vengeance with his own hands someday. That is why I decided to keep you alive. Otherwise, do you really think you can just clean the mess and walk away after staining the place of the Monarch's Hall? Do you think you can still live? That is a joke!"

Elder Gui closed his eyes, and just listened in silence.

Things were different now. He thought it was just a quarrel between two aggressive men, but it turned out Bu Xiangfeng was doing this for Qiu Luo, which meant the man was an enemy to the Grey Parasol Sword Sect. No matter how humiliating it was, they had to endure it. They should do anything they could to stay alive, and took revenge someday after this!

"What are you waiting for? Just go!" Bu Xiangfeng shouted.

The fourteen men turned around at the same time.

"Wait!" Bu Xiangfeng shouted.

The fourteen men were all shaking. They didn't want to stay and listen, but they just couldn't move their feet.

He didn't dare to move!

Bu Xiangfeng blandly said, "If you dare to come again, I will kill my own way up to the Grey Parasol Sword Sect, and slaughter everyone I see! Now mark that down and get the f\*ck out of here! Cheap f\*cking bastards!"

The fourteen men all hastily ran away and didn't even dare to make a sound.

Bu Xiangfeng was still saying with disdain behind their backs. "What a bunch of shameless f\*cking cheap ants! Grey Parasol Sword Sect? Is there really a whole sect of you...? Holy f\*ck! That is quite a good name for you, a dirty f\*cking gray sect! A cheap f\*cking sect!"

## [Realms In The Firmament](#)

### **Chapter 1502: Saint Cloud Dan; How Could You?**

"Who is their f\*cking primary ancestor...? I got to say he gave them the name of..."

The fourteen men finally went far enough not to hear the humiliation...

They were like abandoned dogs; gritting their teeth, bearing the humiliation, then quietly ran over two blocks, and then stopped. All of them spat out a mouthful of blood like they had agreed to do this at the same time!

It was not surprising though. The fourteen men went through exactly the same thing. They were injured at the same time, and they suffered the attacks at the same time. Now that they could finally be relieved, they finally got to spit out the humiliating blood as soon as they could!

“That was such a humiliation...” Elder Gui spat out a mouthful of blood. His red face turned golden, and then he fell backward and hit the floor.

...

“Thank you, Brother Bu, for what you did.” Qiu Luo was excited, and he walked to Bu Xiangfeng and bowed to him.

Bu Xiangfeng nodded and made a sigh. He said, “Brother, I am leaving these people to you... They are dead meat, waiting for you to butcher someday!”

Qiu Luo emotionally nodded, and his eyes turned red.

For so many years, he had never felt so elated. At this moment, the excitement in his heart was cheering him up to the top of the world.

He understood.

He knew that the young master and Bu Xiangfeng had done all that to the fourteen men only for him!

The Monarch’s Hall was not ready yet. Even though they had Bu Xiangfeng, they didn’t need to mess with a medium scale sect, the Grey Parasol Sword Sect. Besides, that was not just offending the Grey Parasol Sword Sect!

After what happened, the Monarch’s Hall and the Grey Parasol Sword Sect became sworn enemies!

Each side would not stop until the other side died!

It was all for one man, Qiu Luo.

“Thank you, master! Thank you, Brother Bu!”

Ye Xiao walked out and said to Qiu Luo, “Qiu Luo, are you not confident?”

Qiu Luo was surprised. Evidently, Ye Xiao had reached the weakest point of him. After a while, he said bitterly, “No, I am not. I don’t want to lie. The Grey Parasol Sword Sect is nothing to Brother Bu... but for me, it is still too powerful for me to defeat.”

“There are some capable ones in the Grey Parasol Sword Sect. In my prime days, I couldn’t defeat those guys. Look at me now. I am way worse than before. I was not as good as Elder Gui back to the old days, but not this much weaker. I was quite confident about surpassing him. Now, I am not sure. I don’t know if I can even defeat Elder Gui, not to mention the entire Grey Parasol Sword Sect...”

“By the way... Brother Bu must be careful. Indeed, the fourteen men from the Grey Parasol Sword Sect couldn’t hurt you. In fact, I don’t think you will fear anybody in the Grey Parasol Sword Sect. However, the only living ancestor of their sect has reached the Saint Origin Stage. He is presumably as powerful as you.”

Bu Xiangfeng disdainfully smiled and said, “Saint Origin Stage? Hah hah... Saint Origin Stage...”

He fiercely said, “That ancestor guy is lucky that he didn’t come. Otherwise, I would send him to death right away!”

The Dark Evil Spirit laughed and said, "Qiu Luo, have you lost your mind? You should open your eyes. Of course, you are not good enough to take your vengeance yet. It is true. However, think about the old days. Who saved you from that misery? What does he need to make you as good as you are now?"

Qiu Luo was shocked and then enlightened. *'That's right. I was dying, powerless, and broken... The Heaven's Corrupting Worm had gotten into my soul... I was at the end of my life. Master saved me with those dan beads. Look at me now. I am almost back to my prime. How incredible it is!'*

*'As long as Master helps me, it won't be difficult for me to improve more!'*

*'I shouldn't be scared before it happens! I am ashamed!'*

Before Qiu Luo said something, the Dark Evil Spirit said, "Do you understand now? You need more confidence... Master is going to make the rule of the reward and punishment system in the Monarch's Hall. Whoever gets enough credits will be rewarded with a supreme dan bead. There are supreme level Mysterious Spirit Dan that provides one thousand years of cultivation, Limit-breaking Dan that helps in breaking limitations of a cultivation level, and other dan beads that could restore soul power and heal wounds. As long as you work hard enough, you can get anything!"

"Do not think that it is easy. I do have those things that the Dark Evil Spirit mentioned, but you have to earn what you want on your own."

Ye Xiao blandly said, "I won't give them to you just for nothing. As long as you do more for me, you get more from me! Even if you need some Limit-breaking Dan beads to reach the Saint Origin Stage, it won't be difficult for me to help."

"As long as you earn enough credits, I will give you whatever you need!"

Ye Xiao didn't it said it loudly, but the Dark Evil Spirit, Bai Long, Qiu Luo, and Bu Xiangfeng all heard it.

It was like a song from heavens!

Qiu Luo's eyes lit up even more, and his face turned red. He made a salute and bowed. "Master, I will never say anything that underestimates myself. For me, a man who came back from death, losing faith is the most terrible thing. Afterward, I will only keep my sword ahead, fighting my way to the future and my vengeance!"

After that, he turned around and left. He looked full of hope now.

"You do have those things that the Dark Evil Spirit said, don't you? You are not fooling Old Qiu, right?" Bu Xiangfeng tilted his head, staring at Ye Xiao. Apparently, he was quite sure if the Dark Evil Spirit was telling the truth.

Ye Xiao didn't answer the question. "Who do you think I am? Do you think I need to lie about that? My family clan sent me out to build my own empire in this martial world, and they surely have given me basic resources."

"Well, they wouldn't give me any good men, then they should at least give me enough materials. Otherwise, it will make me and my clan both hilarious jokes! They send me materials from time to time. Humph."

“Otherwise, what do you think I build this Hall of Life and Death with? What do you think I used to keep it working? Why don’t you make a fortress of trees with lies?”

Ye Xiao rolled up both eyes and said,

Bu Xiangfeng thought for a while, and he didn’t think of anything to prove Ye Xiao wrong. At least, the supreme level Seven Returns Dan that Ye Xiao gave to Bai Long was already the best thing Bu Xiangfeng had ever seen in his life. Besides, the other three men all got a piece of Chaotic Purple Crystal. That made Bu Xiangfeng crazily jealous.

He only promised to be a guard, so he figured it was inappropriate to ask Ye Xiao for the Chaotic Purple Crystal. Bu Xiangfeng thought that even the five sky kings might not be able to build such a luxurious fortress of trees!

After the days on Ye Xiao’s side, Bu Xiangfeng truly regretted that he had said those words to Ye Xiao. “Good! I will wait! I will beg you... I will beg for a position to serve you! Really? Will I hold your foot and cry for the position? Hah hah hah..”

If he didn’t say this to Ye Xiao earlier, he would have already begged Ye Xiao for a chance to stay!

He didn’t know that Ye Xiao was not telling all the truth though. Ye Xiao did have all those things, but he didn’t get them from any clans. He just decided to live as a descendant of the Ye Clan. He told the same lie so many times that it sounded just like the truth.

When he said it, he was confident!

It might be dishonorable to lie, but if telling lies could actually solve his problems, he would definitely do it. After all, he did not become this powerful by telling the truth, did he?

He could even fool himself if he needed to. Lying to others was a piece of cake!

Bu Xiangfeng smiled flatteringly and said, “Well... Do you have... Do you have some dan beads that are good for Saint Origin Stage cultivators? Can I have a look? I just want to check if it is true. Otherwise, how do I know if you are lying to me?”

Ye Xiao squinted at him and said, “No way. You are not an honest man, so far as I know. What if you take it from me? Who is going to hold justice for me? The Defender Department is gone now!”

Bu Xiangfeng was angry. “Don’t you trust me?”

Ye Xiao chuckled and walked away.

Bu Xiangfeng caught up with him and said, “How could you not trust me?”

Ye Xiao looked back at Bu Xiangfeng and said with a cold smile, “How do you think of your decency? Come on.”

Bu Xiangfeng was shocked. After a while, he said, “I don’t think there is a problem... I am a decent man...”

“Fine. Swear it. Swear to the heavens that you won’t take it, then I will show you. I know that it is possible that you will still break your promise, but I would like to see how you shamelessly do it!”



“I...”

“What? Are you giving up? You don’t dare, do you?” Ye Xiao looked at him and said, “I know what you are thinking about! Come on, if you want to play any tricks, cut it off now. You are too young for that.”

Bu Xiangfeng was angry. “I will swear! I swear I won’t take it! I just don’t think you have such incredible things!”

Ye Xiao humphed and said, “Well, open your eyes then!”

He reached out one hand, but there was nothing. His hand was empty.

“Where is the dan bead? What are you doing?” Bu Xiangfeng was confused.

“Look at this. There is nothing, right?” Ye Xiao moved his hand closer to Bu Xiangfeng and said, “Old Bu, blow... I am going to play magic. The supreme dan bead will come from nothing.”

Bu Xiangfeng’s face turned red. He raged up and said, “What do you think I am? A three-year-old kid? We all have spatial tools! Cut the nonsense now! Play magic, huh? You stupid fool!”

Ye Xiao was a bit disgraced, and he was angry too. “Stop yelling, you d\*ckhead! It’s coming!”

With a small sound, a small jade bottle showed up in his hand.

Ye Xiao didn’t hesitate, just took out a dan bead from it. Suddenly, the glow of the dan shined up, and the scent of the dan spread.

The two of them were in the Hall of Life and Death.

As the dan bead showed up, Bu Xiangfeng couldn’t move his gaze away from the dan bead.

Looking at the dan bead, Bu Xiangfeng said in a shaking voice, “This is... This is Saint Cloud Dan... Oh, my bloody hell... Is there truly a supreme level Saint Cloud Dan? How is this possible... How is this possible...?”

The Saint Cloud Dan, a dan bead that helped Saint Origin Stage cultivators improve. When a cultivator reached the Saint Origin Stage, the dan beads that used to work for cultivation improvement didn’t work anymore.

In fact, most of the materials became useless when a man was in the Saint Origin Stage.

There was one thing that was incredibly useful for the Saint Origin Stage cultivators. It was the Saint Cloud Dan, which was made of all kinds of high-level materials from a special method.

One Saint Cloud Dan bead provided one hundred years of cultivation to a Saint Origin Stage cultivator!

One hundred years of cultivation didn’t seem to be much, but in the Saint Origin Stage, one hundred years of cultivation was definitely different from the other stages!

Since the world had the Saint Cloud Dan, many dan makers tried to make higher-level Saint Cloud Dan. However, only some dan makers could make Saint Cloud Dan in the dan glow level. The Saint Cloud Dan in the dan mist level only existed in stories.

What astonished Bu Xiangfeng was that Ye Xiao had taken out a Saint Cloud Dan at the supreme level, which was the highest level!

How did Saint Cloud Dan at the supreme level improve a Saint Origin Stage cultivator?

Nobody could even imagine.

It was invincible. It was fabulous! It was... It was good!

Ye Xiao squinted at Bu Xiangfeng, who was apparently blank in the head. He kept pouring out several more Supreme Saint Cloud Dan, and Bu Xiangfeng's eyes turned blue when staring at the dan beads.

Apparently, there was a question in his head. *'Rob? Or not?'*

That was a good question!

If he robbed the dan bead, he abandoned his reputation, his dignity, his honor, his bottom line, but he got the Supreme Saint Cloud Dan. It seemed to be a good deal, but...

If he didn't rob it, those were such coveted treasures...

It was a tough choice to make!

Ye Xiao intentionally made a long sigh, and then put the dan beads back into the jade bottle one by one. In a low voice, he said, "What a pity... I am not going to need these dan beads in the short future... I can exchange them for something else, but it seems to be such a waste... Should I save them for the future, or should I just plan for what I need now? What do you think?"

Bu Xiangfeng's eyes were full of greed. He flatteringly smiled and said, "Don't give them to others just for some regular things! What a waste! We all should do things for what we need now..."

Ye Xiao stared at him and said, "Old Bu, are you okay? You are not making any sense. If I should choose to do it for what I need now, why should I save these dan beads for the future? What are you talking about?"

Bu Xiangfeng said with a flatteringly smile, "Hah hah... I mean... Actually... What I want to say... What a coincidence! I think I need it right now... You know? It would be great if I can have some... These are perfect for me."

Ye Xiao rolled up his eyes and refused him directly. "You? Do you want me to give them to you? How could you? You are not a member of the Monarch's Hall! You are just a guard that I hire. You don't get to have these treasures!"

### [Realms In The Firmament](#)

#### **Chapter 1503: Chaos Arose; Recruitment**

Bu Xiangfeng suddenly lost words. He was shocked.

Ye Xiao turned around and said before he left, "Old Bu, stay cautious. Don't let anybody make trouble in our place. I am going to do some cultivation, and I will contact the Brotherhood Alliance. I believe they have some Saint Origin Stage cultivators. My Saint Cloud Dan will be popular. I am sure they will give me a lot of valuable materials for my dan beads."

After that, he walked into the Hall of Life and Death.

Bu Xiangfeng stood right there, muddleheaded.

*'Holy hell...'*

*'All those Saint Cloud Dan beads! Right before my eyes!'*

*'Those are Saint Cloud Dan beads in supreme level...'*

*'Holy hell...'*

*'He just won't give even one to me...'*

*'And he is going to give them to others... Of course, it will be popular! How could it not?'*

*'Does it mean I can only watch others eat it?'*

*'Kill me...'*

Bu Xiangfeng wanted to cry.

He still remembered what Ye Xiao said to him. *'Old Bu, someday, you will beg to stay in the Monarch's Hall!'*

When Ye Xiao said this, Bu Xiangfeng was disdainful. Now the word rang in his head again...

He was so regretful. He might have already beg for the dan beads if he wasn't too proud to do so. He was considering it at the moment, but he thought it was too much to hold Ye Xiao's legs and beg with tears.

Ye Xiao held the jade bottle with supreme dan beads and walked into the silent room that was in the back of the Hall of Life and Death. He was smiling like a weasel that had just successfully stolen a chicken.

*'Bu Xiangfeng, do you want it?'*

*'Humph... You know what to do.'*

*'Why should I give it to you if you don't beg?'*

...

While Ye Xiao was doing everything he could to build the Monarch's Hall, something else was happening.

The entire City of Chaos was totally in turmoil.

The City of Chaos, for the first time in a hundred thousand years, became a city of chaos!

*"The House of Chaotic Storms is recruiting. They will guarantee safety..."*

*"The Hall of Returning Nature and the Xie League had a fight. The Xie League lost. The Hall of Returning Nature got three superior cultivators injured... They are back to their headquarters now..."*

“The Brotherhood Alliance defeated the Thousands Law Sect. The Thousands Law Sect quit the competition in the City of Chaos...”

“The Iron Sword Sect fiercely entered the City of Chaos, who has defeated the Flying Saber Sect.”

“The Theft Sect and the Boat Sect had a fight... Both of them got severely weakened. The Mantis Sect took advantage of both sides...”

“The Iron Cloths Alliance defeated the Flying Wolf Sect, and successfully occupied the house of the Li Clan in the east city.”

“The Brotherhood Alliance made a big move again, who got defeated and suffered a great loss while taking down the Great Central Hall, attacked by some mysterious cultivators.”

...

Messages kept coming to Ye Xiao.

Ye Xiao scanned over all the messages and threw them away. It seemed he was indifferent, but everything in the messages had been marked down in his mind.

He realized that the Monarch’s Hall needed an enforcement department.

A man truly knew what he needed when he was experiencing the situation.

He wanted to make a reward and punishment system in the Monarch’s Hall, but how? What should a man do to get the things that he needed?

How to evaluate one’s credit? There must be a clear standard, and there must be people who made sure everything followed the rules.

To make sure everything worked, he needed a lot more people to work...

Because he thought so much, he started to feel a headache. Day after day, he realized how difficult it was to become a good leader...

Ye Xiao wasn’t good at it. In fact, the Dark Evil Spirit, Bai Long, Qiu Luo, and Bu Xiangfeng all were not good at it. They needed a professional person who could make sure everything work efficiently.

There was a man who used to work for the government in the City of Chaos, who was called the impartial Guan Tiemian. When he enforced the law, he was the most ruthless officer. When the Defender Department was gone, he became an enemy to many people. People who were offended by him all prepared to take revenge soon.

After some investigation, Ye Xiao decisively recruited him and took care of his entire family. Guan Tiemian would be responsible for the financial affairs, auditing supervision, execution, investigation... All in all, he was in charge of all the logistical supports!

There was nobody who could help after all.

One day after the old Guan Tiemian came, this level seven Mystery Origin Stage cultivator almost passed out because of too much work to deal with...

“Old Master Guan, you have lived in the City of Chaos for so many years. I believe you have quite some connections in this city. Perhaps, you can recommend some friends of yours to me, and maybe I can entrust them our works...” Ye Xiao tried to convince the old man. “We will guarantee safety and generous payments...”

The most valuable thing in the City of Chaos was not money, but safety...

Old Master Guan was quite attracted to the safety insurance.

Who didn't have good friends?

He invited not only his friends but also those he disliked but capable ones to come...

Because of the effort of Old Master Guan, nearly thirty more people had come to work for Ye Xiao, all had brought their families to settle down...

Ye Xiao didn't refuse any one of them. He needed as many people as there could be. He provided positions for all those men, and if some people turned out to be improper, he would just ask them to leave.

Three days later, the Monarch's Hall had the Enforcement Department, Audit Department, Finance Department, Supervision Department... Now he had all kinds of departments for different daily affairs.

He had recruited the head of the patrol in the Monarch's Hall, and the rules of the patrol had been finished.

After that, one awkward problem was right before his eyes. The logistic system was well built, but there was nobody who could manage the system.

He had men for all the positions in the logistic system.

However, he had only three warriors.

Qiu Luo, Bai Long, and the Dark Evil Spirit!

He had nearly one hundred men in different positions, but all these people were providing support to only three men!

Ye Xiao was muddleheaded!

*'F\*ck it... Worriers should come first in the recruitment!'*

*'I can't let these people work just to kill time, can I?'*

*'Some local bullies and loafers will do...'*

*'The problem is... It seems to be challenging to find any local bullies and loafers in the City of Chaos!'*

*'Where are the people?'*

*'Where is everybody?'*

Ye Xiao was distressed.

Luckily, on that night, something changed.

It was the Hall of Life and Death!

The Hall of Life and Death, which was known as a place that provided a second chance to live!

It was open!

One dying man came for help...

The reason was simple.

That night, there was a big fight in the City of Chaos.

The west city, controlled by the House of Chaotic Storms, got invaded by a lot of superior cultivators!

Disguised cultivators fiercely ran into the area and slaughtered their way in.

The acting headquarters of the House of Chaotic Storms in the west city got destroyed very quickly because it was the target of the invaders.

The House of Chaotic Storms immediately made their counterattacks.

However, people in black clothes kept coming into the west city, and they were all powerful cultivators!

“Send messages to the other sects now!” A middle-aged man who took charge of the acting headquarters of the House of Chaotic Storms gave an order. His eyes blazed up sharp lights. Outside the room, people were fighting in blood and fire, but he was still in the room, giving orders.

“Master... There is no sign of the Hall of Returning Nature outside... In fact, as I can see... These are mostly itinerant cultivators... If we send the messages now, will it make us in the wrong?” The assistant was hesitating.

“You fool! Do you think the Hall of Returning Nature was stupid? They would never do this aboveboard, would they? They hired these itinerant cultivators to make the first wave of attacks! That is how they manage to hold the initiative in the fight!” The middle-aged man stared at the assistant.

“Yes, Master.”

“Just send the message, and tell everybody the Hall of Returning Nature is attacking us! Even if these aren't their men, they will be! We frame them!”

“Yes! Master!”

The assistant didn't hesitate anymore and finally sent the messages for help.

After a while, some flickering sounds rang up in the sky one by one. People started to come and joined the battle.

All the people in the battle were in black clothes, except people of the House of Chaotic Storms.

The invaders all had a piece of white cloth on their sleeve, while the others had all different colors.

They had to wear the cloth as a sign because it was late at night. They didn't want to reveal their faces, so they had to show the sign on the sleeves, in case they attacked the wrong men!

The battle lasts until the next morning.

A huge explosive sound drew an end to the fight. In the governor's house of the west city, there were hundreds of dead bodies, and people left the area...

The sun had lit the sky bright, and everything was returned to silence.

In the battle, there was still a smell of blood. The battle was done.

The middle-aged man hadn't shown himself the whole night. He just watched the fight with both hands behind the back, standing in the attic somewhere. His eyes were sharp like lightning. He recognized every man who came to attack the House of Chaotic Storms!

He memorized every detail of the attackers, including the dead ones.

It seemed he was making random decisions in the battle, but every decision he made was perfect.

The sun was rising. People had left the west city. Qi Gang stayed silent.

"Master, what should we do next?" The assistant had returned from the battle, who had been injured.

"Clean it up as soon as we can. Be alerted to the other forces. Calm our men down and provide support to them in our territory." Qi Gang gave a simple answer and then left.

"Yes! Master!"

The assistant admired Qi Gang so much. They had worked together for many years. He knew that Qi Gang was dull and boring, but he also knew that Qi Gang was a schemer.

After this fight, he knew more about Qi Gang.

Qi Gang was still dull and boring. It seemed he didn't do anything special and just stayed somewhere, giving orders while saying no useless words.

As he stood right up there, his people seemed to have the greatest support in the heart.

He casually gave some orders that didn't seem to be rigorous, but they solved all the problems. He did well in dealing with the other forces that came to help. Although those forces all came to help, they weren't getting well along with each other.

Some forces were enemies.

However, Qi Gang always casually pointed out somewhere that two forces should be separated. Nobody knew that their enemy also came to help the House of Chaotic Storms because of the brilliant arrangement of Qi Gang.

How impressive!

How much did he know about the relationship between any two forces? How meticulous was he?

He might seem to be dull and boring, but that was why he was so reliable to his people.

After all, they were all working for the same force.

*'Master Qi has done a great job tonight. He did just as well as Master Bai sometimes... I never question Master Bai's decisions.'*

*'But... Why would I feel unhappy about Master Qi?'*

*'Perhaps... I am jealous of him.'*

*'I have to change.'*

When the assistant left, he was lost in thoughts.

Power was the most important in the martial world. If one was not powerful enough, working for a powerful organization was a good idea. It was important to be loyal to the organization, but also important to get along well with the others. Solidarity was the most important thing to keep everybody safe.

...

"Master, we were attacked in the City of Chaos. Over seven thousand people came to attack, but most of them were itinerant cultivators who fought for money. People from the Hall of Returning Nature didn't show up. We have killed over six hundred invaders, including some influential figures, such as..."

"There are people from other forces who have come to help, and they are... Some forces didn't come... Here is the list of the forces who helped, listed from the most helpful one to the least..."

"The Hall of Returning Nature made a big move. I think it is a test, and they will make another move soon..."

"We were expecting them to come, and we were well prepared, but we still got damaged... Our men are anxious. The west city needs another superior cultivator to bring confidence to our men... and it must be a top-level cultivator. Please, master..."

"People in the City of Chaos are rich. I think we can get enough money from our area..."

### [Realms In The Firmament](#)

#### **Chapter 1504: Who Can Help Me?**

Qi Gang had written a long report. Before he sent it to the headquarters of the House of Chaotic Storms, he read it, modified it, and transcribed it.

He knew that his master needed the report as a reference to make a further plan.

His master wouldn't care about what they could get from the City of Chaos, not to mention the west city, but Qi Gang knew that what happened in this place would help his master learn the situation in the martial world. The attitude of the other forces would influence the plans his master made for the future.

What he had to do was to tell his master everything he knew, and that would be useful for his master's great plan.



After the message was sent, Qi Gang stood up. The east of the sky was turning bright. The sun was rising. He was frowning. It seemed there were still things that troubled him.

*'The real chaos that concerns the House of Chaotic Storms hasn't come yet... but it will come at any time.'*

*'There is no doubt that the House of Chaotic Storms had expanded fast in recent years, but it is too fast... Our foundation isn't strong enough. The young master is a wise man, and he definitely has realized this problem. I just don't understand why he still chose to do this.'*

*'I don't know why, but I have this feeling. The Hall of Returning Nature should be the biggest enemy to the House of Chaotic Storms, but Master doesn't seem to care about it that much...'*

*'Why does Master devote so much to develop so fast? Why did he risk so much for it? What for? Is it necessary?'*

*'Does he want to reach the top of the world?'*

*'Or do we have another enemy?'*

*'Is it the Brotherhood Alliance?'*

*'Or are we going to fight the five royal clans?'*

Qi Gang was lost and blank. The more he thought about it, the more confused he was. He felt like the House of Chaotic Storms whom he pledged allegiance with was more and more unacquainted to him...

...

"Medicine! Quick! Get me the medicine..."

"Do we have any more medicine that stops bleeding?"

"What?"

"That's impossible! How could this be incurable? No way! Impossible..."

Somewhere in the city, there was a small inn.

A few people stayed together. Anger, anxiety, and despair spread among them.

"Big Brother, you... Please, stay strong. We will find a cure! We will... Doctor, please... Do something! Save my brother! Please... Please help him..."

A middle-aged man anxiously begged the doctors who stood around. He was sweating in fear and anxiety.

There were also a few dan makers and pharmacists, who were slightly shaking their heads helplessly.

Another middle-aged man was lying on the bed. If he stood up, he must be as tall, and as strong as a mountain—but now he was lying on the bed, with a colorless face. He was dying.

He was still conscious, but there was a bloody hole in his chest. His inner organs were half damaged. It seemed nobody was able to save a man like this.

He hadn't passed away yet, only because the spiritual qi hadn't gone yet. It was the spiritual qi that kept him breathing.

It wouldn't last long, though. He was not going to make it.

The City of Chaos was in chaos. Within one night, over ten thousand men got hurt. Dan makers and pharmacists were badly needed everywhere. These people had the power to gather several dan makers and pharmacists, so they must be both powerful and wealthy. It was difficult to get a dan maker or a pharmacist with money. In the City of Chaos, money and power were both needed!

The dan makers and pharmacists showed them a helpless face, and the middle-aged man with big beards felt like he was struck by lightning. He was broken down. His lips were shaking, and his eyes were filled with tears.

Men do not easily shed tears, but when they do, then they are truly sad. There was always a moment when a man was truly sad, and that was when the tears filled their eyes!

His tough body suddenly became like boneless as it weakly dropped. He covered his face with both hands, and the unstoppable tears flowed through his fingers.

"Here! Do something here! Stop the blood. You two, get over and do it now!" A voice of a lady, who was on the bed, urging the others.

The lady was sitting cross-legged by the side of the dying man. She kept one hand pushing on the man's chest, pouring her pure and strong spiritual energy into the man's body. She was holding the heart of the man and slowed down the spiritual qi of the man.

It was an extreme laborious method to extend the man's life. The lady must be an extraordinary cultivator, but her face became colorless because she had spent too much energy for too long. Sweats flowed down her face. Apparently, she was going to use up her energy, but she didn't give up.

The lady's eyes were filled with desperate craziness. She didn't give up, even though there was no hope. It seemed that as long as the man was still alive, her world was still alive.

She wouldn't give up.

If the last bit of the man's life energy was gone, and if the man died, then the lady's world died with him. She might still live, but her heart would die with him!

Two other men were taking care of the wound in the dying man's chest. Again and again, they patiently pasted the wound with medicine. Bit by bit, they used their purest spiritual qi to heal the wound.

The three people were doing their best, but it seemed to be helpless. It did keep the man alive, but it wouldn't last long. The man was dying!

Apparently, it wouldn't take long for death to take this man down to the netherworld!

"It won't work..." The dying man on the bed smiled bitterly and said. His eyes were dim. "Guys... Don't waste your energy. I... I am done... You are giving me your life energy. It won't work, and you will die too!"

The lady in black clothes didn't say a word, as if she didn't hear the man. She gritted her teeth and kept pouring her energy into the man's body. Suddenly, she spat out a mouthful of blood...

As she spat out the blood, her spiritual power, which was going to be used up, was refilled again, as if it were inexhaustible.

"No... Sister!"

The other two men who were also pouring spiritual qi to help the dying man weren't happy to see that. Instead, they were frightened.

The lady had operated some sort of mystic technique to sacrifice a part of her life and turn it into her spiritual energy. She was refilling her energy by consuming her life. Of course, it worked, but such an extreme method only brought her temporary relief regardless of the consequences. It wouldn't last long, and it wouldn't save the man!

"Feng'er!" The man on the bed was frightened. He tried to stop her, and said, "Please... Don't do this!"

The lady bitterly smiled but insisted on operating the mystic technique...

"Stop her now, you guys!" The man anxiously shouted.

His voice was getting weaker and weaker. He had already calmed down and tried to embrace death peacefully, but now he was anxious and worried.

The lady said, "Big Brother, I like you for a long time. I always want to be your wife... We are so close, and I never wanted to tell you. As long as I can stay with you, I am happy. Now... you are dying. If you are dead, and I am alive, I am just a dead body that still walks."

"You can't command me anymore..." Feng'er bitterly smiled and said, "I am responsible for my own life. I would rather use up every bit of my energy, burn out my life than just to watch you die in front of me!"

Feng'er—the lady in black clothes, in a low voice, said decisively, "If you are going to die, I will die before you. Let me go to the netherworld with you. I don't want you to go alone. I am going to be on your side!"

As she was talking, her hands became warmer, and she poured the energy into him faster.

Apparently, she was sacrificing herself to keep the man she loved alive.

When her life energy was exhausted, the man would die, and she would die as well. However, she still did it, without hesitation!

What she did was not going to save the man. What she did was just to die with the man. It was not saving the man, but killing herself. All she wanted was to die before her beloved man did!

However, she didn't hesitate!

She did what she said.

"If you are going to die, I will die before you. Let me go to the netherworld with you. I don't want you to go alone. I am going to be on your side!"

Her eyes were filled with desperation and craziness. She talked like nothing mattered. "Brother, if killing myself can make you live for one second longer, I will let you live for one second longer! It is worthwhile!"

The middle-aged man on the bed powerlessly closed her eyes. He knew that no matter what he said, he couldn't stop the lady. Warm tears flowed off his eyes, and he said, "It is my fault... It is all my fault... I shouldn't have insisted on joining this battle. My stubbornness has brought us to this situation..."

"Brother, we made the decision together." The other two men seemed to be regretful as well. "It is our fault. You didn't agree... we convinced you. We wanted the money..."

The two tough guys who had climbed out from blood and fire in the martial world actually started to cry in tears.

They wouldn't forget what happened in the battle. When they were in danger, their big brother appeared and stood in front of them, protected them but got hit by a lethal strike. The two men were so regretful at this moment.

If not that they insisted on joining the battle for profits, and if their big brother didn't need to save them from a critical attack, then he would never get so severely injured, because he was such a good cultivator. They wished their big brother didn't save them, because if they died and not their big brother, things would be much better for all of them!

The middle-aged man who was talking to the dan makers and pharmacists wanted to find a way to save the dying man. When he heard Feng'er said, "I like you for a long time. I always want to be your wife", he was shocked.

He turned around and looked at Feng'er. He was sad, desperate, and self-condemned.

He had always been chasing Feng'er for so many years, from silent loving care to aboveboard advances. All the brothers, including the big brother, had helped him. Feng'er kept rejecting his advances, and the man thought she was just shy.

He knew that Feng'er treated their big brother differently, but he pretended it meant nothing. At this moment, he finally realized that Feng'er was so deeply in love with their big brother.

He loved her, but she loved their big brother, and the lucky man didn't reply to her love! Did their big brother know, or did he not?

*'He knows! He is a smart man. He acted like he didn't know, only because he didn't want to hurt me. They should be together, but they didn't, because of me. Now it is too late...'*

"I am guilty! I caused pain to the three of us!" He got down on his knees and said sorrowfully.

*'Because of my wishful thinking, they never faced the relationship between them. Now they are both dying!'*

The middle-aged man wished he could die for his big brother!

The lady and the dying man looked at each other, with love and care in their eyes. Nobody could stand between them. Nothing could separate them!

Not even death!

Similar things used to happen several times, but the man didn't realize it. He just kept making advancing moves, hoping his insistence would touch the lady's heart, but he neglected the true love between the lady and his big brother!

After a while, as Feng'er kept consuming her life energy, her hair started to become colorless...

She was becoming older...

Wrinkles kept showing up on her face...

"What have I done... I was so selfish. I was so blind... I failed you both... Oh, heavens..." The middle-aged man got down on his knees and said painfully, "Oh, heavens... Please, strike down a bolt of lightning and send me to death..."

The other two men were also despaired. They had almost used up their energy too.

That middle-aged man suddenly rushed to a dan maker, as if the dan maker was his only hope, and said, "Is there really nothing we can do? Is it really incurable? Can't we even try to do something?"

They had asked the same questions again and again for a long time.

As he asked it the last time while his lips were shaking, his eyes were filled with craziness and despair. He suddenly knelt and said, "Mister Wang, please, you are a dan maker. Please, save my big brother. Save him..."

"The Hall of Returning Nature! The House of Chaotic Storms!" He suddenly shouted angrily, "I, Du Qing, will not let this go until death stops me!"

The dan maker looked at the dying man on the bed, and the other brothers who were all frustrated only made a sigh, and said, "There is nothing I can do to help... Wait... Oh?"

It seemed he had come up with an idea.

The four men and the lady heard the dan maker, so they all looked at him with expectations.

The dan maker couldn't be sure, but he said, "I am definitely out. Your brother is too severely damaged. I can't bring him back. However, I heard something a few days ago... I don't know if it is reliable, but if it is, your brother may still have a chance to live. I just can't make sure if it is reliable... Perhaps, it is a chance for you, but it also seems to be just a story!"

"What chance? What story?" The four people were all excited and widely opened their eyes.

At this moment, this message was like a straw from the bank in a man's hand, who was drowning in the water.

It might not work, but it was hope. The four people all got spirited up a little!

They would love to try anything that could bring them a chance to save their big brother, and they would do it at their best!"

“Listen... I heard that there is a special place in the City of Chaos, which is called the Hall of Life and Death... It cures all dying men, and it is said that they can save all dying men... There are conditions, though... To get their treatment, there are two options. First, they save your life for free, but you have to pledge allegiance to them. Second, they save your life and charge a huge amount, and you have to do them one favor. You have to do what they ask you to do, no matter where you are, whom you work for when it is and what it is. You have to do it... Apart from that, if they save you, you can't turn against them, ever.”

“Those are the two options. They only save people who are beyond the Divinity Origin Stage. Weak cultivators are not welcomed...”

The dan maker bitterly smiled and said, “People talk about it all the time recently, but I don't hear anything about anybody saved by them. For us, it is just like a joke... Who would agree to those stupid terms anyway?”

“The Hall of Life and Death?” The lady hastily asked, “Where is it?”

### [Realms In The Firmament](#)

#### **Chapter 1505: Life or Death in the Hall of Life and Death**

“It is in the city... They say it is on a big tree... I don't know if it is true...” The dan maker was speaking, and the four people were already ready to go.

The two guys directly raised up and carried the bed, while the other two were leading the way. The lady kept consuming her life energy to keep the dying man alive. They were leaving.

“You... Guys...” The dan maker was surprised. “Are you sure you want to go? I... You know... I only heard it from others... I am not sure if it is true...”

“True or not, it is our only hope. We must go! We will crawl to that place if our legs are broken!”

“To join them, to serve them, to do one thing for them... As long as they can save my big brother's life, I am willing to be treated like a dog by them!”

Du Qingkuang's eyes were filled with tears, and he walked out of the room first.

With a sound of flickering the air, they had gone. It shocked the dan makers that they actually moved so fast.

In the sky.

The four men were carrying a bed, rushing toward the central area of the City of Chaos like a shooting star.

It was the Hall of Life and Death!

The four of them were all praying, hoping that the information was real...

*‘As long as you can really bring anybody back from death, we will serve you, we will be willing to cut our heads down for you... The only thing we want is to save our big brother!’*

...

It was the Hall of Life and Death!

A big tree made the Hall of Life and Death. The big three that people were talking about grew up a thousand feet in a day, reached the sky in three days. It became a vivid sign in the City of Chaos. Everybody saw it.

Du Qingkuang and the others were all good cultivators. They saw the tree in the city. When they saw it, they were all spirited up.

“Faster! Faster!” The lady, Feng’er was urging the others. She turned around and gently said, “Big brother, we are almost there... You have to stay with us! We are close now! You will be fine soon!”

The dying man looked so soft, looking at her haggard face.

“Feng’er... If I can survive this... I will marry you. I promise! I like you... I like you for many years...”

Feng’er shed tears and said, “Absolutely! Absolutely! I am waiting! I will wait! We will be married in this life...”

Du Qingkuang seemed to see some other people carrying a stretcher and crazily moving fast to the big tree!

He was shocked, and then said, “Guys, we must move fast! We can’t let them go before us...”

Every second mattered. One second later, they might lose the opportunity.

The man was dying, but he was not the only one. Too many people got injured in the City of Chaos.

The two men who carried the bed spat out a mouthful of blood at the same time. Apparently, they were burning their own life energy as well!

They moved forward, fast like a shooting arrow.

...

Ye Xiao was in the Hall of Life and Death, setting up some beds for the patients to come.

Ye Xiao was the only man who could change the interior structure of the fortress of trees. Erhuo could do something to help because it existed beyond the level system. The others couldn’t move anything in the fortress, because if they did, the array formations would attack them!

The energy that was activated by the East-rising Purple Qi in the fortress—supported by the one hundred and eight pieces of Chaotic Purple Crystal—could even kill Bu Xiangfeng if he dared to break the fortress.

However, he had no basis for this conclusion. After all, he had no idea how powerful Bu Xiangfeng truly was, and how powerful a Saint Origin Stage cultivator could be!

After the beds were set, Ye Xiao was thinking. *‘Should I put another array formation to collect spiritual energy in my room?’*

*'The fortress is not only a place for treatments but also a perfect place for cultivation. The spiritual qi in the fortress was increasing fast. The spiritual qi in the air was almost as dense as in the Boundless Space. It will be quite a waste not to use it!'*

*'Hmm... Where should I put the array formation? In my room? Where?'*

While he was thinking, somebody was shouting in haste outside. "Is this the Hall of Life and Death? Where is the marvelous doctor? Where are you? Come out and help..."

*'Now? People have come for help?'*

Ye Xiao was surprised. He was not so happy because nobody came for help. Now that people came, he was a bit nervous. After all, he was not a marvelous doctor. No matter how he wanted people to call him a marvelous doctor, he was not one!

After a while, Bai Long got in.

"Master, people have come for help. The man is dying. They have no time to waste."

Ye Xiao said, "Show them in then."

He then pushed one hand down, and the room was filled by the purple qi. Because of the purple qi in the air, nobody could see his face, not even face to face.

Ye Xiao was wrapped by the purple qi, which made him look pretty mysterious.

He learned this from Xuan Bing. Xuan Bing used to cover herself with the dark fog, while Ye Xiao covered himself with the purple qi, which made him thirty percent more dignified, mysterious, and unconventional!

Footsteps sounded hastily. Somebody talked to Bai Long, "Thank you... Thank you..."

Somebody else shouted outside again. "Where is the marvelous doctor of the Hall of Life and Death? Help..."

The Dark Evil Spirit's voice sounded. "The most important thing in the Hall of Life and Death is destiny and rules. One has entered first. The others should wait. If you don't want to wait, you can leave."

After that, people groaned and sighed...

Everybody knew that in the fortress, what happened concerned life and death. Before anybody went out, nobody dared to do anything reckless.

Dan makers and pharmacists were the most important roles in the Human Realm Upon Heavens, and Ye Xiao was now a marvelous doctor. Even though nothing ever proved that he was a marvelous doctor, people still didn't dare to risk their chance to live!

Bu Xiangfeng slowly walked over. He had seen all those people who crowded at the door of the Hall of Life and Death before he got close, and he was shocked. That was not all, because more and more people were approaching from everywhere.

He was astonished.



*'I have only told five men out there... Well, I understand if there are five groups of people who know this place... I haven't told anybody else!'*

*'I am sure that these people are definitely not from the five groups of people that I sent the message to!'*

*'None of them!'*

*'How do they know?'*

*'All of a sudden... All these people crowded over... Are they here for proper treatment, or just to hang around...?'*

*'Why do I feel like everybody knows now?'*

*'This is... This should be a secret message!'*

Bu Xiangfeng was shocked, and also freaked out.

*'What the hell is going on?'*

He was sure that the five men he informed earlier were all quiet guys who didn't like to talk. Two of them would even stay quiet for half a year. So far as he remembered, these two were like dead men...

*'How come?'*

*'I have just told the message to people who don't talk! Why so many people knew?'*

*'It doesn't make sense! It is unbelievable!'*

More and more people had come to wait for a second chance to live. Bu Xiangfeng felt a headache and also felt embarrassed.

*'Damn it... I only told five men...'*

*'How did they spread the message so fast? The kid was right again... This is unbelievable!'*

*'The five men are all silent people...'*

...

"Where is the marvelous doctor?"

"Where is the marvelous doctor? My brother is dying! We need his help! Where is he?"

"My sister is dying... Please, save my sister... I will promise you anything... Anything you want..."

"Help my boy, please... I am begging..."

"What took him so long...? Come on..."

...

The crowd was in agitated noise.

Some of them almost lost control, trying to rush into the room to force Ye Xiao to cure their people...

Bu Xiangfeng coughed and walked through the crowd with an expressionless face.

He walked directly to the door of the Hall of Life and Death. Between the two giant trees, he tilted his head and said nothing. He and the two trees were like one great wall. His eyes were cold and frightening.

He suddenly showed up in front of the crowd, and the vibe showed that he was on the marvelous doctor's side. "Who dares to get in without permission should step over my body first!"

"It is the Farewell Sword! Bu Xiangfeng!"

Somebody exclaimed in the crowd.

Suddenly, it became so quiet. Nobody dared to talk.

Bu Xiangfeng was the Number Three in the Itinerant Cultivator Power Ranking List, who was known as a loner in the martial world. Everybody wondered why he would stand up for the Hall of Life and Death.

"Brother Bu, how come you are here? Did the marvelous doctor save your life? Is that why you serve him?" A big man in the crowd apparently had a great imagination. He was happy to see Bu Xiangfeng, and he said, "Old Bu, you know the marvelous doctor! Great! Talk to him... Help my son... My son... is dying..."

On the big guy's side, there was a beautiful middle-aged woman, who was holding a young man in her arms. Tears filled her eyes. As she looked at Bu Xiangfeng, she thought he was the savior, so she started to smile happily. The woman was crying and smiling at the same time.

That was reasonable, wasn't it? It was always easier since their friend was working for the doctor.

The others heard the big guy's words, so they were all spirited up. After all, they didn't know whether the marvelous doctor was as good as the message said. However, if Bu Xiangfeng was willing to serve this place, it proved that this place saved lives! They all believed Bu Xiangfeng served the doctor to return the favor of saving his life!

That was why they were all hopeful!

"What?" Bu Xiangfeng was shocked. "Why... Why are you here? Is that... Is that..."

The big guy, who was in a brocade robe made a sigh and said angrily, "That's right. This is my stupid son, who has no idea how high the sky can be... He had just spent a few days in the martial world, and he thought he was powerful enough to take the reward from the Hall of Returning Nature. Oh, hell... When we knew he was going to join the battle, it was too late. The fight was on. It was such a bloody war last night. We almost died because of anxiety. When we reached the battle, he had been beaten up so bad that he was dying... We took him out and went to the dan makers and pharmacists in the city, but none of them could help. In the end, we heard about the Hall of Life and Death, so here we are... I didn't expect to see you here, brother! The heavens blessed my son... My son is going to be safe..."

As he was talking, he was shaking his head. His eyes kept watching his son, and he was anxious and worried.

“Old Bu... Brother... I am begging you... Please, ask the marvelous doctor to save my son. We will promise anything. We can give him our lives...” The middle-aged woman suddenly got down on her knees and started to beg Bu Xiangfeng. Tears ran out of her eyes.

“Please, don’t... Sister... What are you doing? Please get up...” Bu Xiangfeng was shocked. He stepped aside and moved ahead to hold the woman up.

The man and his wife were not just some ordinary cultivators. They were the leader and the lady of the Dark Wind Mountain, a famous alliance of itinerant cultivators. The two of them were both powerful figures, who were both one of the ten most powerful figures in the Itinerant Cultivator Power Ranking List. Moreover, they always fought together. When they fought together, even Bu Xiangfeng had no easy chance to win.

Bu Xiangfeng had his own secret techniques though. He was able to kill the couple in a fight but had to sacrifice his own life too. It was pointless to start a fight like that, wasn’t it?

Bu Xiangfeng met his old friends, and his old friends were begging him now. He did know the marvelous doctor, as they said, and he truly didn’t want to let them down.

Bu Xiangfeng held the lady up and checked the young man. He was frightened. The young man’s throat was pierced and there was a big hole in his head; another big hole in his chest, while the third hole was near his dantian...

The young man was still breathing, but the breath was all that proved him alive...

*‘Holy hell... How is he going to save a man who is so severely injured?’* Bu Xiangfeng was frightened.

...

## [Realms In The Firmament](#)

### **Chapter 1506: Temporary Life Dan**

Anyone of the injuries could have killed the young man, and the young men carried four...

He was obviously a dead body, only a dead body that breathed...

The man and his wife must have done an incredible job to keep their beloved son alive.

Bu Xiangfeng knew that Ye Xiao had given Bai Long a supreme level Seven Returns Dan bead. Ye Xiao had shown him a supreme level Saint Cloud Dan bead as well. That aside, Ye Xiao had a lot of Chaotic Purple Crystal stones. He knew Ye Xiao was incredibly rich. Whenever Ye Xiao took out a treasure, it was a challenge to Bu Xiangfeng’s patience.

He wanted to rob Ye Xiao all the time, because of all those precious treasures. He thought that even though Ye Xiao was not a pharmacist or a dan maker, his treasures could help him cure most of the patients. However, he didn’t believe he could save this young man!

The young man’s throat was broken, so it was difficult to keep breathing. His brain was broken, so he had lost consciousness. His heart was broken, so he couldn’t move anymore. His dantian was broken, so he was totally wasted. He couldn’t even use his own spiritual qi to recover himself. Bu Xiangfeng didn’t

believe there was anything in the world that could save this broken man. It would be a miracle if this man was saved from death!

Bu Xiangfeng couldn't imagine what the couple had done to keep this young man alive. It was already an unbelievable thing! Bu Xiangfeng thought this was already a miracle!

"My wife is connecting my son's life with hers, to keep him alive..." The big guy got his eyes filled with tears. "Brother... If he dies, my wife... my wife will die too..."

"What?" Bu Xiangfeng was shocked.

Life Sharing Technique!

Only people beyond Saint Origin Stage could use this incredible mystic technique. It was the last technique a cultivator wanted to use. It created a connection that linked two people, which allowed the two people to share the cultivator's life.

No matter how badly one was injured, he or she wouldn't die if connected with a living cultivator's life!

It was a great technique, but it had an obvious shortage. The technique broke the cultivator's cultivation, and if the target dies eventually, the cultivator dies too!

In fact, Saint Origin Stage cultivators were all too powerful to use such a technique desperately.

Besides, if the target needed to be saved by the Life Sharing Technique, he or she must be dying. Saint Origin Stage cultivators were not fools. Most of them wouldn't take the risk of dying with the target. Every Saint Origin Stage cultivator could do it, but most of them wouldn't do it!

The lady of the Dark Wind Mountain had used the technique trying to save her son. Mother's love was a miracle!

"Lady, this is reckless!" Bu Xiangfeng stamped on the floor and made a sigh.

Their son was going to die because of the lethal wounds, and it was impossible to save him.

However, the lady actually chose to use the Life Sharing Technique!

It was killing herself!

The lady looked at Bu Xiangfeng and said, "Old Bu, I know this is not a good idea, but this is our only son... If he dies, I don't know what I am living for... I would like to sacrifice my life for the chance to bring him back..."

Bu Xiangfeng was shocked. He made a sigh and thought, *'I guess only a mother could sacrifice for a child like this!'*

"Brother, please... Can you ask the marvelous doctor to see my son earlier?" The big guy stared at Bu Xiangfeng.

In fact, not only the big guy but also all the others was looking at him, begging him.

*'There are too many people waiting for the treatment now. Some of them are going to die before the kid. If we fail to save them all, it won't be a problem. If we save the kid but can not save the others, they will hate us. I can keep everything peaceful for some time, but when they are angry, I am not sure...'*

"I think we all agree that time means life now... Every second matter..." Bu Xiangfeng took a breath and said, "Brother, don't worry. I will ask the marvelous doctor whether there is something we can do to keep our people alive before he can get to us..."

"Thank you, brother!" The leader of the Dark Wind Mountain was grateful.

"Guys, don't worry. I am going to meet him now, and I will come back as soon as I can with his answer." Bu Xiangfeng talked to the others.

"Thank you, Brother Bu!"

"Thanks, Master Bu."

"Thank you... Thank you..."

Bu Xiangfeng turned around and ran into the fortress.

The others were all looking forward to his return...

...

Du Qingkuang and the other three had arrived first with their big brother on the bed.

They were lucky that the entrance of the Hall of Life and Death was wide enough for the bed to get through!

When the four of them entered the place, the air inside was filled with purple qi. In the middle of the room, there seemed to be a man, who was like a mysterious man sitting on the purple clouds.

The purple qi around them seemed to be full of energy. They just walked in the qi, and they felt spirited.

The dying man on the bed was breathing a little more strongly.

It was just a little better, but Feng'er was already surprised and happy. She was full of hope now.

"Is that the marvelous doctor of the Hall of Life and Death?" Feng'er hurriedly asked. Her voice didn't sound like a girl anymore but like an old lady.

"No, I am not a marvelous doctor. I am not even a doctor. I am the master of the Hall of Life and Death." Ye Xiao blandly said, "Who is there? What is the problem? What level is he at? Do you know the rules here?"

"We do!" The four people said at the same time, "We promise! If you can save my brother, we will serve you for the rest of our lives!"

*'I don't care if he is a marvelous doctor or not. I just need him to save our big brother!'*

Ye Xiao took a breath and said, "That is a deal! Take him over."

Feng'er held the man up and carried him to Ye Xiao. She put him on the bed that was wrapped by the purple qi under Ye Xiao's instruction.

Ye Xiao pretended to be mystic, walking over to the man with the purple qi around him. He had a look at the man and said, "He is dying indeed..."

"Please, Master, is it possible to cure him?" Feng'er was anxious.

Ye Xiao thought for a while. While he was silent, the four men felt like falling into endless darkness...

"Of course. There isn't a marvelous doctor in the Hall of Life and Death, but we do save people from death." Ye Xiao sighed. He didn't know that the first patient was already this difficult.

The man on the bed was almost just a dead body...

Was it possible to cure a man like that?

Erhuo was not sure. Was it possible to cure a man like that with the supreme dan beads?

'Come on, Erhuo!' Ye Xiao was urging Erhuo.

It was pointless to waste time talking. To let Erhuo save the man as soon as possible was the right thing to do!

...

In the Space, Erhuo was jumping up and down everywhere, taking out all kinds of materials from the Mountain of All Medicines and the Wood Space. The materials all flew into Erhuo's hands and then disappeared. Some special energy was rising in the Boundless Space.

Endless spiritual qi rushed into Erhuo's small body...

After that, some supreme dan beads were popping up in the purple jade plate in front of Erhuo.

"Temporary Life Dan"

"The energy from the materials will keep anybody alive for some time!"

"Take it and hold on for a while."

Erhuo meowed.

Ye Xiao grabbed some of the dan beads with his big hand. That could perfectly save some time.

After a while, he was back to himself. He looked at the man and asked, "What is his name?"

"The Great Thunder, Lei Dongtian." Du Qingkuang said.

Ye Xiao nodded and suddenly shouted, with a stream of purple like energy shooting out from his eyes.

"Lei Dongtian!"

That was an abrupt shout that struck like a bolt of lightning.

Lei Dongtian clearly felt that his soul that was almost gone was shaken. He automatically answered to Ye Xiao's shout.

Ye Xiao reached out one hand fast and pushed a dan bead into Lei Dongtian's mouth.

It was a Temporary Life Dan bead he had just grabbed from Erhuo's plate!

...

### Realms In The Firmament

#### **Chapter 1507: Death to Life; Irresistible Lure!**

The dan bead melted in Lei Dongtian's mouth. He groaned and felt the warm flow in his chest. He felt so comfortable, like bathing in the warm water. The life energy kept running away slowly, but there was a powerful stream of new life energy pouring into his body. Nobody knew whether he was going to make it or not, but it was sure that he wouldn't die for some time...

"You can take your hands away now. If you keep doing this to keep him alive, you will die before he does!" Ye Xiao said in a low voice, talking to Feng'er.

"Take my hands away? Is he alright now?" Feng'er was surprised and happy.

"I just fed him one Temporary Life Dan bead, so I think even death itself will have to wait for some time before your man dies."

Ye Xiao blandly said, "In other words, it is impossible that he will die in the short future. You can stay here and take care of him now because I need to get you some medicines. It must be difficult for your big brother. He has suffered so much, but you guys eventually made it to my place. He won't die!"

Feng'er couldn't believe what had happened. She looked down at Lei Dongtian. The wound in his chest was still terrible, but he looked much better and comfortable. His breath became more stable, and it was unbelievable! Without her life energy pouring in, he was still lively, even more lively than before! He breathed just like an ordinary man!

It was absolutely a miracle!

She wondered what magical dan the Temporary Life Dan was. It did not cure the wounds of the patient, but the patient was still back to life. What a marvelous dan bead that saved a man from death!

Feng'er knew best about Lei Dongtian's condition. Now she knew that he was safe, and Ye Xiao said he was going to prepare some medicine for her man, so she cried in tears. Tears fell off her eyes like two strings of pearls dropping to the floor.

When she knew there was nothing that could save Lei Dongtian from death, she didn't cry. She just kept thinking about spending the rest of her life to stay with the man she loved. She would love to accompany the man to the nether world, even to be destroyed thoroughly... She just wanted to stay with him...

Now, as she knew that Lei Dongtian still had a chance to survive, the surprise and joy pushed her tears out. The strong happiness aroused the fright and anxiety that she had been holding deep inside her heart... Now all those emotions burst out and broke her.

Besides, she had given out so much of her life energy to keep the man alive, so she was powerless and almost fell to the floor...

“He ate the dan bead, and it will keep him alive for quite some time. I will make some dan beads for him, and those will save his life.” Ye Xiao said in a low voice and said, “However, I hope you all know about the rules of the Hall of Life and Death. You know, don’t you?”

“Hold him up, and find a room to stay with him. I will go get you when the dan beads are ready... Oh, right. My Hall of Life and Death doesn’t allow vulgar things. When you finish putting the man on the bed here, get away the bed of yours!”

“Sure... We will... No problem! Thank you, marvelous doctor... master... Thank you, for your treatment, master!”

The four people were all overjoyed. The master of the Hall of Life and Death only used one dan bead, and it was already much better than everything the other dan makers and pharmacists did. He was truly the marvelous doctor who saved a man’s life from death!

What? He didn’t call himself a doctor?

He must be humble! If such a capable dan maker and pharmacist could actually stay this humble, he must be a marvelous doctor! It was a virtue to be humble, but people should never underestimate him!

Apparently, these four people had become Ye Xiao’s faithful fans!

The two men who were carrying the bed, walking through the tunnel inside the fortress of trees. There were two tunnels ahead of them, and there were rooms on both sides of the tunnels...

There were numbers on the doors of the rooms, from one to twenty-four.

The four of them chose to stay in Room One. As they put Lei Dongtian on the bed of the room, they finally took a breath of relief. Now they realized how badly they were hurt. They felt pain everywhere.

Luckily, the purple qi had filled the air in the room. In such a special space, they recovered fast only after resting for a few rounds of energy cycles. Feng’er had used her own life energy to keep Lei Dongtian alive, so her cultivation was damaged, and her life was weakened. Her health condition had reached the lowest point. The purple qi in the air didn’t bring her back the lost energy, but it stopped her from getting worse!

The biggest problem had been solved, so they were all smiling.

Their big brother got so severely injured, yet was still alive, and still had a chance to survive, which meant they could still travel the martial world together when he was well!

As long as they were all together, they wouldn’t care serving somebody else. Being alive was the most important thing in the martial world, wasn’t it?

“Oh... I... Damn... My toes... I lost three toes... When did that happen?” Du Qingkuang murmured, “Holy hell... Who chopped them off from me... How do I stand firmly like a mountain now...? God damn it... Ouch, it hurts...”

The other three all started to laugh when they heard the complaint.

Their laugh sounded happy and relieved...



That was right. They had forgotten themselves because they were so concentrated on their big brother...

“Du Qingkuang!” Feng’er said to Du Qingkuang, but she didn’t say anything. It seemed she was hesitating.

What should she say? How was she going to turn him down once and for all, but make sure he wouldn’t get hurt at the same time?

She loved a man and hadn’t been loved back in the past. Now things were different. Her beloved one was dying, and she finally got to know that the man she loved did love her back. Her love was completed, but what about the other man who had loved her all those years? What should she do to refuse the love of the man without hurting him? What should she say?

She was always frank and straightforward, but she was hesitating now because she didn’t want to hurt anybody. She was speechless!

“I am here!” Du Qingkuang hastily stood up and answered solemnly, “What can I do for you, my lady?”

Feng’er was shocked. She realized that she had worried too much. Du Qingkuang had already given up when he knew that she and his big brother were in love with each other. Du Qingkuang had let it go, yet she still bothered herself... That aside, she blushed and said angrily, “You...”

The others laughed.

Now they were even happier.

Du Qingkuang had finally got through the difficulty and accepted Feng’er as the lady of his big brother. Whether he did let it go for real or not, he decided to accept the truth.

Lei Dongtian’s eyes were filled with joy, and he said in a hoarse voice, “The master of the Hall of Life and Death is such a marvelous doctor... He does have the capability of deciding one’s life and death... The dan bead he put into my mouth is so incredible... I can feel that the wounds aren’t cured yet, but I can also feel my life energy rising again... I am safe, at least for now. That is incredible... I even want to stand up and walk around now...”

The others were all frightened, so they stopped him. “No, no way! Don’t even think about it! The master of the Hall of Life and Death told us clearly. The dan bead is marvelous, but it won’t last for long. You have that feeling only because the dan bead is too powerful. You can’t move now. Don’t waste the energy from the dan bead, or it may be used up soon.”

Feng’er raised her eyebrows and said, “Stay in bed and behave! Or I will knock you out with one palm hit!”

“Ah, hah hah hah... What a fierce lady! This is domineering!” The three men all laughed and joked about it.

Feng’er blushed, but in her heart, she felt sweet.

Finally, she got what she was after. Everything was clear. The man she loved did love her back. It was such a great fortune...

However, she wondered if the man was going to survive this!

She believed that the master of the Hall of Life and Death could save her man!

They stopped Lei Dongtian immediately, and when they saw the big hole in Lei Dongtian's chest in blood, they were scared.

*'If the master of the Hall of Life and Death can save a man who is this severely wounded, he must be able to go against nature's law!'*

"Brothers, you have done so much for me... I know..." Lei Dongtian wanted to take a breath and got up, but the unbearable pain in his chest stopped him. The spiritual energy that was added to him ran away faster. He was an expert in cultivation as well, so he understood that the life energy would go faster and faster because it did not belong to him originally. If he made any reckless moves, the energy would go even faster, so he stopped, and talked to the others in a weak voice. "When I am well, we must talk about this problem... Should we stay here to serve the Hall of Life and Death, or should we promise one thing instead."

Feng'er looked around and said, "I can do either. What he gives us today is too much to pay for. I don't think it is a difficult choice."

"That's right. She is right. What the master is doing is a great favor for us. I will do whatever he asks to return the favor." The youngest man nodded and said.

"I think it is good to join the Hall of Life and Death..." Du Qingkuang laughed and said, "At least, we won't fear for injuries anymore... Safety always comes first in the martial world."

They all laughed.

After that, they all agreed with Du Qingkuang.

They just got severely injured...

Things were never going to be smooth in the martial world, and they would definitely get injured again someday.

They used to have ten people when they started to travel the martial world, but after several decades, five of them died!

A cultivator in the martial world could die at any second.

If they could get one more chance to survive the unpredictable danger in the future, why would they refuse it? The Hall of Life and Death seemed to force people to work for them, but it was actually an irresistible lure for every cultivator in the martial world!

## [Realms In The Firmament](#)

### **Chapter 1508: Howl for Food**

The Temporary Life Dan worked well, so Ye Xiao felt relieved. He just wanted to ask Erhuo how was everything going about the dan beads it was making, but Bu Xiangfeng came to him and said, "Master,

there are too many patients out there... Some of them are dying. If we don't do something, and if something happens to them... many of them will die before they can finally see you."

Ye Xiao nodded and looked at Bu Xiangfeng while waiting for what he would say next.

Bu Xiangfeng hesitated for a while and then said, "I know we have rules... But... If people die at our door because we don't do anything to save them, those people will hate us... I am afraid..."

"If that is what will happen, I don't see why we build this place. It won't get us more supporters, but bring us more enemies instead. That would be really stupid... If you can do something about it..."

Ye Xiao nodded and said, "I know. I have thought of this problem. These people are dying, and that is why they came to me. There are many dan makers and pharmacists in the City of Chaos after all. The Hall of Returning Nature and the House of Chaotic Storms were making a big move in the battle. Many itinerant cultivators got influenced. That is why there are suddenly so many dying men..."

"There are too many of them..." Bu Xiangfeng was anxious. He didn't know what to do.

When he talked to the couple from the Dark Wind Mountain, he acted like he knew what he was doing. However, he surely did not know whether Ye Xiao could save them or not. After all, those who were dying outside were suffering some wounds that should have killed them. Those were rare conditions, and it should be difficult even to meet one patient like that...

However, at this moment, after the battle night, over thirty people were in that rare situation.

If Ye Xiao kept doing this so slowly, over half of those people would die at the entrance of the Hall of Life and Death!

If Ye Xiao failed to save any of them, he would be known as a bullsh\*t doctor, but that would be all. If he saved some but failed to save the others only because he didn't spend time on them, those people would hate him!

That was why Bu Xiangfeng wanted Ye Xiao to save his friend. The couple from the Dark Wind Mountain were both Saint Origin Stage cultivators after all, and they were leading a group of powerful figures.

If Ye Xiao could save their son and recruit the couple, the job would be easier for Bu Xiangfeng. He seemed to be powerful. When he shouted, those people at the entrance all turned silent. They knew that Bu Xiangfeng was powerful, but they also knew they were begging the Hall of Life and Death. They wouldn't mess with the man who worked for the Hall of Life and Death, would they? If they were angry, Bu Xiangfeng could deal with no more than five of them at the same time! If they all started to fight Bu Xiangfeng at the same time, it would be difficult for him to run away! And that was not a joke!

That was why he told those people he would get in to ask Ye Xiao for temporary treatment. He didn't do it for anyone else!

He did want things to go well for the Hall of Life and Death, but he also wanted to help his friends—the couple from the Dark Wind Mountain—and he also wanted to keep himself safe.

Although it didn't seem to be honorable, he just did what he had to do. Nobody could run away from reality. He just faced it!

Ye Xiao nodded and said, "I said I did consider this question! Listen, this is what you should do..."

He reached out his hand, and there were a lot of small jade bottles.

"There are five dan beads. Give the dying ones one for each. It will keep them alive. It will buy us some time, and I will think of a way to deal with the situation. If there are too many people, and they needed more time to get to see me, feed them one more dan bead. The efficacy won't decrease."

"What? What is it? Does it work for everybody? They are all dying, but they were injured in different ways. Don't you need to take a look at their wounds first? Is it proper to just give them the same dan bead? Is it true that they can use it multiple times? Isn't it going to be less and less effective?" Bu Xiangfeng asked.

"I invented this dan. It is special... The Temporary Life Dan." Ye Xiao said, "It does one thing only. It won't cure any wounds, bring anybody back from death, but it kept the patient alive until a certain time! As long as they eat the dan beads, they won't die, at least until a certain time! I created it to extend my patients' lives, and the efficacy won't decrease!"

"That is why it is called the Temporary Life Dan. We take a temporary life for the patient from death! It only buys me a short time, but that is enough time for me to make some dan beads to cure the patient completely!"

Ye Xiao smiled and explained about the Temporary Life Dan briefly.

"I can't believe there is actually such dan that goes against nature's law! The world is full of incredible things!" Bu Xiangfeng was surprised. He carefully took the Temporary Life Dan beads and hastily walked out.

...

People who were waiting for Ye Xiao were all anxious. More and more patients came. Somebody must have sent messages out, and more and more people came for help. Everyone was in a hurry because none of them would like to give up such a chance!

Every group of people had a dying person who was going to die at any second.

However... it took time to do the treatment!

No matter how capable Ye Xiao was, he had to do it one by one. He couldn't save them all at the same time, could he?

Somebody went first, and some went later. People took turns to see the doctor. However, these people did not have that much patience. They wouldn't just keep waiting, would they? People might die while waiting, and it was not a joke to these people.

The lord of the Dark Wind Mountain was pacing around anxiously. He couldn't sit down, and wouldn't walk away. He just kept staring at the entrance of the Hall of Life and Death. When he breathed, it sounded like a cow lowing.

His wife was kneeling on the floor, touching her son's face with her face. She was praying with sincerity.

All those people who were waiting outside, no matter how unruly they used to be, no matter how powerful they were, no matter how bad their tempers were, none of them dared to break into the fortress. They didn't dare to do anything reckless!

They wouldn't want to mess with the owner of the Hall of Life and Death. They were afraid that he would punish them by delaying the treatment... He had all kinds of methods to watch them die!

At this moment, at least at this moment, the Hall of Life and Death had the absolute power, the absolute authority! Nobody dared to disobey!

Nobody dared to complain about the master of the Hall of Life and Death.

He was a marvelous doctor, and he surely was allowed to be this arrogant!

Even the powerful cultivator Bu Xiangfeng was here to guard the door for him!

Even the lord and the lady of the Dark Wind Mountain waited patiently outside the place!

Who dared to violate the rules?

*'How long do we have to wait... There are many people waiting to be saved here...'*

*'These people are all severely injured...'*

*'Even a god couldn't save us all... I am afraid...'*

*'What to do? What should we do?'*

People were all anxious.

Those who had just arrived and waited at the end of the queue were all extremely anxious. They didn't dare to be mad at the Hall of Life and Death, but when they looked at the people before them, their eyes were filled with killing intent.

Everybody had the same thought... *'If that man before us dies now, we can be one more step ahead, which brings us more chance to save our man!'*

"My friend... My brother here is dying... What about this? Give me your position and let me go before you... I will give you ten thousand purple spirit coins in return! Look..."

"Go away! I don't care about your dying brother! My wife is dying here! Ten thousand purple spirit coins? Ten million purple spirit coins won't buy you my position! Stay away!"

"Please, give it a second thought. You don't know what I can do! Go away now, and you get the money. If you don't, you may still lose the position, and also lose your lives..."

"Oh, really? I happen to be tired of living... Why don't you try and kill me if you dare?"

...

They were all the same. Some of them were going to start a big fight at any second.

They were all in desperation. Everyone was reaching their boiling point now.

They were highly self-restrained not to rage up in fury. However, the longer they hold the negative emotions in their hearts, the more terrible it would become when it burst out. Every tiny reckless move could turn the Hall of Life and Death a place of blood and fire!

Clang, clang, clang...

Some of them had drawn out their weapons. Their weapons were shining with cold lights and were ready to get stained with blood.

Bai Long saw that things were going into chaos, so he shouted and said loudly, "Master has said it. No death in the Hall of Life and Death. Nobody is allowed to fight in the Hall of Life and Death. Whoever fights in the Hall of Life and Death will never be allowed to enter the Hall of Life and Death ever again. Anyone who dares to violate the rule will be an enemy to the Hall of Life and Death!"

It was like cold water fell down on the angry men's heads.

They were all shocked and frustrated all of a sudden.

They all came here because somebody important to them was dying because of severe injuries. If they were going to fight, they fought for an opportunity for their men to get the treatment from the Hall of Life and Death.

If they became enemies to the Hall of Life and Death, it meant their reckless moves killed the opportunity to get the treatment!

That would be truly unacceptable!

Shoot shoot shoot...

They all withdrew their weapons, but still staring at each other furiously, with the rising flame of anger in their hearts.

"F\*ck you! This is not over! You will see what I am capable of when we are out of here!"

"F\*ck you, bastard! Wait and see! When my big brother is safe, I will go to your house and kill every person I see!"

"What a good memory you have brought to me! You will get what you deserve someday! Just wait!"

"F\*ck you! Good memory, huh? You are such a f\*cking hypocrite! Don't you know how to speak the human language? Do you have to talk like that? Don't you think we all know what you truly want to say? If my brother gets well, I won't bother making any more trouble. If my brother dies, I will fight you to the end of the world! I will f\*ck you one hundred times before I slowly cut you into pieces! I will make sure you remember everything I do to you, and you will thank me for the good memory again!"

"F\*ck you! You are such a filthy thing! Do you want to f\*ck with me? Fine! Come here! I dare you!"

"Here I am! Just wait there, you f\*cker!"

It had been like an explosive magazine that was going to explode at any second, while now it became like an open-air market, full of chaos. They were not allowed to actually start a fight, so they chose to

attack by speaking! Abusive words kept sounding out, and the dust on the floor started to rise up into the air. These people might have created a lot of new abusive words!

“According to the rules of the Hall of Life and Death, there are no filthy words allowed! This is a place of life and death! Nobody is allowed to talk abusive words! Whoever breaks the rule will be perished out.” Bai Long shouted again.

“...”

Suddenly, everything became silent. Even a needle falling to the ground could be heard.

Nobody dared to shout anymore.

Some of them were thinking. *‘Isn’t it too much for him to care about...’*

*‘He said we can’t do anything reckless, or we will have to leave. Fine. Now he doesn’t allow us to speak! What? Do we need to pretend to be dead to stay here?’*

*‘The Hall of Life and Death is a place of life and death? Only a big fight can separate death from life! Come on... I guess the master of the Hall of Life and Death may not be as good as they said... Perhaps, he is worse than me...’*

However, no matter what they thought in their heads, nobody dared to say a word!

Those who were having a quarrel started to stare at each other as if their gaze could kill.

“...” They stared at each other and said nothing.

“...” They stared at each other again and still said nothing.

“...” They kept staring at each other.

“...” They just wouldn’t stop staring at each other.

“...” They stared and gritted their teeth.

“...” They stared in desperation!

The Hall of Life and Death was full of men that were showing a fierce expression on their faces. They looked cruel and vicious!

However, they were all about to get lost in a fury. They didn’t even care about dying now, so who would care about the fierce eyes of others. The staring contest didn’t have a winner!

Nobody caved, but nobody was winning either.

If staring could kill, these people should all have been dead by now!

Two big guys kept staring at each other with fierce eyes while slowly moving toward each other until their foreheads touched each other!

They could breathe the warm breaths from each other’s noses!

Bai Long was a little angry but also amused.

It was easy to tell people not to fight or swear.

However, it was impossible to tell them not to look at each other!

Those were some clever men after all. They found a new way to vent the anger in their chests...

The two tough men who got their foreheads touching each other were staring at each other so closely...  
What a picture!

Luckily, Bu Xiangfeng rushed out like a whirlwind. The people outside saw him coming out, and they were all spirited up. They stopped staring at each other, and they weren't angry anymore. In their eyes, there were expectation, hope, and desire...

Apparently, they were all waiting for the man to tell them something good...

*'Maybe he is going to call my name!'*

### **Realms In The Firmament**

#### **Chapter 1509: Rain Descending to All; Tell You a Secret**

They hoped that what Bu Xiangfeng brought to them was not bad news!

"Brother Bu... Old Bu!" The couple from the Dark Wind Mountain thought that they had successfully jumped the queue and became the next to see Ye Xiao. They walked over to Bu Xiangfeng hastily and spoke anxiously to Bu Xiangfeng. "Brother, what did he say?" They sounded a little flattering.

"Don't rush." Bu Xiangfeng showed them a hint through a blink.

The lord of the Dark Wind Mountain was an experienced cultivator, so he was glad to hear that. "Thank you, brother... Thank you so much..."

The others were all surprised. *'What the hell?'*

*'Is Bu Xiangfeng going to let the couple jump the queue just because they know each other?'*

*'That is unacceptable! That is taking our time to serve their interests! Our man is dying too! How could he do that?'*

While people were all doubting, and the resentment was rising in the crowd, Bu Xiangfeng said something.

He said, "He is ready to see the next patient now. The people who are next in line can take their man in now."

As he said so, all of those who were waiting at the entrance were delighted. Four of them carried their man and rushed into the fortress.

The others did not hear any good news, so they were disappointed, and all stopped expecting Bu Xiangfeng to say anything more.

The lord and the lady of the Dark Wind Mountain were both surprised. They thought Bu Xiangfeng had made some special arrangement for them so their son could go to see the doctor first. That hint given to them through eye contact wasn't as they expected. They were a bit annoyed.



*'Is he fooling around?'*

*'Fooling around may get my son killed!'*

"Old Bu, you..." The lord of the Dark Wind Mountain looked at Bu Xiangfeng and sounded unhappy.

"Calm down. Now, put this into your son's mouth. He will be fine." Bu Xiangfeng steadily gave the couple a small jade bottle.

The lord of the Dark Wind Mountain took over the jade bottle and grabbed it tight as if that was the most precious thing in the world. Without hesitation, he went to his son. He knelt down and poured out the dan bead from the jade bottle. He then placed the dan bead into his son's mouth. Dan clouds kept rising up when he did it.

The man did not notice the dan clouds until his son swallowed the dan bead. He was shocked, and then said, "Holy heavens! It's a supreme dan bead!"

His heart started beating rapidly!

The dan clouds obviously proved that it was a supreme dan bead! Whether it could save his son or not, that supreme dan bead was a great favor that he could never do enough to return!

A Supreme Dan was a treasure that hadn't been seen in the Human Realm Upon Heavens for many years!

The next moment, what happened to his son was even more shocking. As the dan bead melted in the young man's mouth, the young man actually started to breathe steadily. His life energy began to rise again. The lord of the Dark Wind Mountain was shaking as he saw how incredible the supreme dan bead was...

"Oh..." His wife eventually burst into tears after holding the tears back for a long time.

She cried with hope.

Her son was alive.

The lady of the Dark Wind Mountain had used the Life Sharing Technique to connect her life to her son. She knew the best of her son's condition. When the dan bead melted in her son's mouth, an incredibly strong flow of life energy rushed into her son's body. It kept the young man alive and even filled her up with the energy. Her lost life energy was back too. She had never heard about such an incredible dan bead before!

The lord of the Dark Wind Mountain held his wife and son in his arms. His eyes were filled with warm tears too.

His son was safe, and his wife didn't have to sacrifice herself. He couldn't believe it actually happened!

Bu Xiangfeng did a great favor for him. Bu Xiangfeng, as an acquaintance to him, gave him such a valuable thing which was saving his son and his wife. That was such a great favor. *'I owe Brother Bu so much. I shouldn't have doubted him.'* He realized how narrow-minded he was to suspect Bu Xiangfeng of not being helpful.

However, that was not how he really was. There were not a lot of kind and brave men in the world... Bu Xiangfeng was certainly not one of those...

After a while, the lord of the Dark Wind Mountain saw Bu Xiangfeng giving every patient a supreme dan bead, which was as incredible as the one his son had... Everybody was grateful for his help...

*'What? Wasn't it just for us? Everybody has one?'*

He was surprised by the truth, but he was still grateful for what Bu Xiangfeng did for him.

After all, Bu Xiangfeng gave the first one to him. That meant he was more important than the others for Bu Xiangfeng.

At that moment, any second mattered!

"Guys, the dan beads are made by my master. They are Temporary Life Dan beads! This dan does not cure any sickness, but it keeps the patients alive! Whoever eats the dan bead will get a certain time to be alive. Any dying man could temporarily escape death for some time! That is why it is called the Temporary Life Dan!"

"In the temporary time that was given by the dan bead, as long as the patient does not make any reckless move or get hurt again, he won't become any worse!" Bu Xiangfeng explained to the people.

"I see." The people all got it, and they were all relieved, but also took a cold breath.

They were relieved because they got about two hours more, so their men wouldn't die in a short time. That should be enough for the Hall of Life and Death to save their lives!

They took a cold breath because they were shocked by the incredible dan. These people were all beyond the Divinity Origin Stage and were stronger than the Dark Evil Spirit, Bai Long, and Qiu Luo. They were all experienced cultivators. When they fed their men the dan beads, they didn't pay attention to the dan beads. Now, as things were settled, they remembered the dan clouds of the dan beads from the jade bottles. The lord of the Dark Wind Mountain shouted out 'supreme dan,' and that was what astonished them all!

As they thought deeper, they understood why it was called the supreme dan. These patients were all dying, and they were all hopeless since they could not be cured by any ordinary treatments. Only a supreme dan could give them a chance to survive. The master of the Hall of Life and Death actually gave them all those supreme dan beads. He must be a generous and capable man.

As they heard Bu Xiangfeng introduce the Temporary Life Dan, they were all astonished. Even if it wasn't in the supreme level, those were still the most extremely valuable dans in the world!

*'The master of the Hall of Life and Death is actually so good at the art of dan making. He is indeed a marvelous doctor. We are lucky!'*

Those who thought deeper realized why the Hall of Life and Death wanted so much in return while saving somebody's life. What he was going to pay for saving one's life was enough to buy anybody's loyalty!

Bu Xiangfeng finished giving the dan beads to the patients and made sure nobody was missed. As he walked to the lord of the Dark Wind Mountain—Meng Youjiang—he said, “Brother Meng, in the Hall of Life and Death, timing is important. Who comes first gets to see the master first. I can’t break the rule for you. You came late, and I can’t get you in any earlier, so... I took some extra Temporary Life Dan beads for you. My master told me that this dan’s efficacy won’t decrease, so your son can take as many as he needs. The more he eats, the longer time he has.”

He secretly handed a jade bottle to Meng Youjiang after his words.

Meng Youjiang was surprised, and he hurriedly took it over. He was so touched that he nearly shed tears.

His son wouldn’t die.

That meant he wouldn’t die before the master of the Hall of Life and Death gave him the proper treatment!

“Thank you...” The lord of the Dark Wind Mountain, Meng Youjiang’s voice was shaking. His eyes turned red. He held Bu Xiangfeng’s hands and kept shaking them. He did not want to let go.

He understood how much he owed Bu Xiangfeng this time. The dan beads were all supreme dan beads, which meant these were all precious treasures. The Temporary Life Dan was one of the most extremely valuable dan in the world!

Ye Xiao was a little ignorant. He didn’t realize how useful the Temporary Life Dan was. It was important and useful for people fighting in a battle, which could provide some power for people who were dying.

Bu Xiangfeng knew how useful it was, but he didn’t care much about it, because he got too many from Ye Xiao. That was a big mistake!

“Brother Bu...” Meng Youjiang’s wife turned over and looked grateful. “Is it possible to cure my son?”

That question was full of hope, but full of fear too.

The deepest despair was to lose hope right after getting one. Ye Xiao did a great job in convincing these people, but... No matter how good the Temporary Life Dan was, it did not cure those people yet! Meng Youjiang’s wife just asked the question everybody else wanted to ask!

Bu Xiangfeng had faith in Ye Xiao. He kept thinking of those supreme level Saint Cloud Dan beads in Ye Xiao’s hands, and he knew that what these people needed meant nothing compared to the Saint Cloud Dan. He took a deep breath and said, “If my master wants to save your son, even if your son is dead, he will bring him back to life!”

“Really?” The man and the lady were both shaking.

They were excited and also shocked.

*‘He can bring a man back to life from death?’*

*‘How confident he must be!’*

Bu Xiangfeng lowered his voice and said, "Let me tell you more. My master is a descendant of the Great Master Ye. The City of Chaos has been in peace for one hundred thousand years. My master built the Hall of Life and Death right in the City of Chaos... He has a lot of things that can save one's life... Even if a man has his soul broken and scattered, my master can regather the broken pieces of the soul and bring the man back to life... Your son only suffers from external injuries... I don't see why he can't be saved."

"Oh..." The couple took a long breath in relief after what Bu Xiangfeng said. They finally felt relaxed.

"That explains everything. The master of the Hall of Life and Death is a descendant of the Great Master Ye. No wonder I have this feeling from him. It feels great. What an extraordinary man..." The man and the lady looked at each other, and their eyes were filled with joy and surprise.

"It is too early to celebrate anything. You two have faith in Master Ye now, but I can't be sure that he will save your son for you..." Bu Xiangfeng kept talking to them through mind connection. He looked serious.

"Why? I know his rules. Is there anything else he wants?" Meng Youjiang said in surprise.

"He meant every word he said. He never breaks his own words. However, you have to understand him... The Ye Clan has been gone for one hundred thousand years. Now that it has returned to the world, it is not as famous as the old days. Master Ye travels the martial world to serve the goal of bringing back the glorious fame to the Ye Clan. However, the Ye Clan didn't give him any men to help because they want him to be well trained."

Bu Xiangfeng said, "He is a genius, but he is weak in cultivation. Every step he made in this world risks his life. That is why he decided to save people's lives and get himself some followers... He made the rule that forces you to choose from two options. He had no choice..."

Bu Xiangfeng gave the couple a hint with his eyes.

The man and the lady were both experienced cultivators, so they understood what Bu Xiangfeng meant immediately. They looked at Bu Xiangfeng in the eyes but stayed silent.

In fact, what Bu Xiangfeng said was all his own conjecture, but he was certain that it was the truth!

"If you don't mind, may I ask, if Master Ye saves your son, what would you choose from those two options?" Bu Xiangfeng asked.

## [Realms In The Firmament](#)

### **Chapter 1510: Decision Made!**

"Well..." Meng Youjiang was hesitating. He didn't say anything.

To only serve the master, to be willing to die for the master, and to devote his heart to the master were three different things. To serve the master, he didn't need to give up his life. To be willing to die for the master, he might have to give up his life when the master needed him to. To devote his heart and soul to the master, he didn't think he could do it!

"I will do anything he asks!" Meng Youjiang's wife decisively said, "As long as he saves my son, I will do whatever he wants me to do! I can even be his concubine!"

Meng Youjiang was awkwardly embarrassed. He stared at the lady and said with a loud voice, “You stupid woman! Stop talking nonsense! What do I do if you become somebody else’s concubine?”

Bu Xiangfeng nearly laughed out, but he immediately coughed to cover the embarrassment. He said, “The lady was just saying. She just wanted to express her gratitude to Master Ye. I can understand it...”

“That’s right... She always talked nonsense when she was too excited.” Meng Youjiang hesitated, and then said, “Old Bu, we are friends. Truth to be told, my wife and I are both unconstrained for a long time... If we suddenly become followers of somebody, we may not be able to serve the master well... I think we will pick the second option. What do you think? We will risk our lives to do one thing for Master Ye. Business in the martial world should be done in the way of the martial world. We owe him once, and we will return the favor. If we are lucky, we may get our job done without getting ourselves killed. If we aren’t lucky, we are willing to give up our lives to return the favor!”

His wife didn’t say anything. She just listened. Apparently, she agreed with her husband.

Bu Xiangfeng said, “Of course. It is your decision to make. It doesn’t bother me which of the options you are going to choose... Well, since you see me as a friend of yours, I guess I should be frank.”

“Please, Brother Bu.” The man and the lady were both listening.

“What happened to your son was an accident...” Bu Xiangfeng pointed at the couple’s son. He sighed and said, “To be honest, the martial world is full of accidents like this. Don’t you agree? We are just lucky that accidents do not happen to us!”

“The City of Chaos, in fact, the entire Limitless Ocean has fallen into the suppression of the powerful forces. What just happened was only a small scale battle of many battles. It is such a misfortune that your son got involved...”

Bu Xiangfeng said, “However, when the next battle comes, everybody has to pick a side. Even though the Dark Wind Mountain is powerful, I am not sure if you can get away from it. Can you?”

“Everybody knows that these super powerful forces will have their final fight sooner or later! However, it is always the middle and small forces who die first in battles!”

Bu Xiangfeng said, “If anybody can seize the opportunity to join Master Ye’s Monarch’s Hall...”

The man and the lady both lit up their eyes, waiting for Bu Xiangfeng to finish his words.

Bu Xiangfeng smiled and said, “Think about it... No matter what happens, as long as you are still breathing, you are never going to die... The Hall of Life and Death would never let our own men die!”

The man and the lady’s eyes lit up like four spotlights.

*‘That makes sense!’*

*‘We are powerful cultivators. That’s true. However, when the super cultivators start a fight in the martial world, we are just as weak as ordinary people compared to them.’*

*‘We will die if we get involved.’*

*'There are a lot of superior cultivators in the Human Realm Upon Heavens. The Saint Origin Stage sounded incredible but compared to those super cultivators, we are nothing!'*

*'Our son... He is too young, and he is always reckless... I am not sure if he will change after what happened to him. Maybe he will rush out to make troubles again after he is cured...'*

"The Monarch's Hall seems to be extraordinary... Look at Old Bu. He is working for the master now. Is he weaker than us? After all, this man is a descendant of the Great Master Ye..."

Meng Youjiang's wife said, "Master Ye needs more men to follow him right now. If we promise to follow him, we will be highly spoken of. We must admit that if we come to follow him when he already reaches greatness, our loyalty will mean nothing to him..."

Meng Youjiang thought for a while and then looked at Bu Xiangfeng. Apparently, he needed advice.

Bu Xiangfeng nodded and smiled. "I am not going to tell you what to do. It is your own decision to make..."

"I see. We have to make the decision by ourselves." Meng Youjiang tapped Bu Xiangfeng's shoulder and showed gratitude.

"All in all, it is your decision to make. After all, the two options are two totally different paths... You can be two free cultivators, doing whatever you want in the world, or you can follow somebody else's orders. They are two different lives. I don't want you to be regretful in the future. One false step brings everlasting grief." Bu Xiangfeng smiled.

"We understand."

...

Ye Xiao was holding a bowl with some liquid in it. He walked into Room One. Feng'er, Du Qingkuang, and the other two men humbly stood up.

"I made this for your big brother. Feed him half of this liquid in the bowl and apply the other half on his wounds." Ye Xiao said.

The Temporary Life Dan beads Ye Xiao gave to the patients were the best he could do. Erhuo did well in making those dan beads. Ye Xiao wanted to use some ordinary Temporary Life Dan beads, but all Erhuo made were supreme level. After giving the dan beads to the others, Ye Xiao regretted. Those things were so valuable that it would draw him unnecessary attention!

That was why he decided not to use any supreme dan beads for the treatment.

Otherwise, before he recruited enough men, some great force might come and kidnap him. He might end up making dan beads for some powerful force in this world for the rest of his life, and that was not a joke.

Feng'er took over the bowl and blew over the liquid. She wanted to sip it and see whether it was too hot to drink...

"Don't!" Ye Xiao stopped her and said, "It is for the patient! If you sip a little, he won't get enough."

Feng'er was frightened, and her wrist shook. She nearly spilled some of the liquid. She was so scared and hurriedly used her Divinity Origin Stage power to become stable.

Du Qingkuang hurriedly came over and help. Half of the liquid was poured into Lei Dongtian's mouth, while the other was applied on the wounds...

When the liquid was applied on the wounds, the four people were all shocked.

It was a miracle!

Half of the liquid had been poured into Lei Dongtian's mouth, and it flowed all over his inner organs. The hole in his chest actually started to grow smaller...

Some new flesh was growing out from his wounds that fixed his broken chest...

The four people were all shocked!

Lei Dongtian felt his chest unbearably itchy. Compared to the pain, the itch was more unbearable to him. He knew he shouldn't move, so he kept holding himself down. After a while, he was already soaked in sweat.

"I know it is really itchy. Just bear with it. Do not touch your wounds! They are healing." Ye Xiao said, "You guys should keep an eye on him. Don't let him touch his wounds. If he does, what I did would be wasted..."

The four people were all frightened, so they kept their eyes wide open and stared at their big brother.

"The liquid will cure his wounds. After this, he will survive. As for his cultivation... It takes time to recover, and he needs more medicine to help with his recovery. I am not that good at medical treatments, so I can't do both at the same time." Ye Xiao said, "I guess you should stay here for some time."

The four of them were all surprised. *'What does he mean? We know that these are two different kinds of things. How is it possible to do both treatments at the same time? If he can do that, he is not just a marvelous doctor, but also a god!'*

*'Is he trying to look humble? Does he have to? We are definitely infatuated with him! Does he have to pretend humble to us?'*

*'He truly is a marvelous figure who has lofty morals and noble character. What a skillful doctor! However, he does not stop at what he has achieved. I am impressed and can't stop admiring him!'*

These new followers did not know that Ye Xiao wasn't being honest at all. Erhuo's dan beads were actually much more incredible that they could cure the man and help him recover at the same time. Ye Xiao intentionally separated the treatment into two phases, just to earn more trust and appreciation from these people.

That was not an honorable thing to do, so Ye Xiao felt a little bit guilty, and that was the reason why he was so humble. However, they thought the marvelous doctor was being honest and honorable!

It was so true that anything was possible as long as one lived long enough to see it!

“Just take your time here and discuss your choice.” Ye Xiao said, “I won’t push you. Just make a choice. There are people waiting for me. I am off now.”

The four people nodded but kept staring at their big brother.

Ye Xiao didn’t hesitate to leave.

He couldn’t waste time. There were too many people waiting for him outside. Although they had the Temporary Life Dan beads, they did not have a long time to wait. He should take care of all those patients first before putting on a show to tell everybody how honorable he was!

He did it for Lei Dongtian, and what he needed to do was to do the same thing on the others...

Ye Xiao delivered the liquid to the next room with confidence...

...

After about two hours, he finally got to Meng Youjiang’s son. Meng Youjiang’s son was much more severely wounded than Lei Dongtian, but the liquid still saved him!

Ye Xiao held the bowl in his hand and made sure Meng Youjiang’s son drank up every bit of the liquid. The young man’s broken body started to grow fast. Without saying any useless words, Ye Xiao told them what he told everybody else and then turned over to leave. As a fake doctor, he was tired of repeating the same words again and again.

“Master Ye, please wait!” Meng Youjiang said.

They volunteered to be the last to see the marvelous doctor because they had more Temporary Life Dan beads than others. Besides, they needed to talk to Ye Xiao. What they did for the others had earned them a lot of appreciation from the others. At least they said thanks to them.

The young man was Ye Xiao’s last patient. In two hours, he did the same treatment on forty-seven men. These people were all healing fast at the moment. It was unbelievably efficient, and he didn’t fail even once!

“What is it, Master Meng?” Ye Xiao smiled, but he still looked tired.

He pretended to cover his tiredness. He did save quite a lot of people, but he did not use any of his energy. Erhuo did the hard work on the liquid. What he did was just diluting the liquid and bringing the liquid to the patients. Other than that, the most exhausting thing was to repeat the words he said to the others!

Apparently, he was trying to be a great actor to achieve the biggest interest. That was unbelievable!

“We made a decision. We will lead the three thousand and six hundred men in the Dark Wind Mountain to join the Monarch’s Hall! Please, accept our loyalty! Master!”

Meng Youjiang was a decisive guy. He had made the decision, so he wouldn’t hesitate.

Ye Xiao was shocked. Apparently, it was a surprise for Ye Xiao. He thought that after what happened, he would get some itinerant cultivators to join the organization. However, the Dark Wind Mountain was going to follow his orders!



Ye Xiao thought for a while and looked at the man and the lady's eyes. He believed the couple was telling the truth, but he didn't seem to be delighted. Instead, he was lost in thoughts.

"First of all, I hope that you had given it a second thought before you made the decision. Remember not to make any reckless decision. I don't want you to regret it." Ye Xiao said, "If you decided to join the Monarch's Hall, you are definitely welcome. However, because of who I am and because of my ambition, the Monarch's Hall will be involved in a lot of battles in the future."

"Danger will fill our road."

The man and the lady looked at each other. *'He is being honest.'*

However, it was impossible to stay away from danger while living in the martial world!

...