

## Firmament 1701

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

#### Chapter 1701: I Can Help You!

“Sometimes it is better to be friends than to be enemies.”

When Ye Xiao was talking, the strong spiritual qi was getting into Ye Xiao’s body from the Boundless Space. That aside, there were two supreme dan beads which helped him recover his spiritual energy...

Ye Xiao’s face looked better and better. His almost drained dantian was gathering energy again...

The Flower King looked surprised. He deeply looked at Ye Xiao and said, “The problem that bothers me?”

“That’s right. The problem that is bothering you now.” Ye Xiao said, “I do not know exactly what it is, but I know you are here for a reason. There must be something that keeps you here for nearly one hundred thousand

years.”

The Flower King coldly laughed. He wanted to scold Ye Xiao but Ye Xiao stopped him before he said anything. “The Matchless Soul Valley is full of rocks. Nothing lives here. However, the Flower King, who is famous for the flowers, actually has stayed in this place for so many years, who has abandoned the fame and glories of the old days... Well, I think you are terribly in need of life energy...

“I can see it when you hungrily collected all the life energy in this place... I think you are the reason why this place becomes an area of death.

“You can’t deny it. Look at your dull face. That is good proof. You are powerful enough to force the life energy to accumulate on you, but you can’t bring your lively face back. Your face looks dead. That is not all. When you made the attacks, your eyes looked sharp and fierce, but they seemed to be gray. What does it mean? You don’t need me to tell you, do you?”

Ye Xiao stared at the Flower King with cold eyes. “You were famous as the King of all Flowers, yet you are here waiting for death. That is weird. As I looked at you, I didn’t find anything wrong about your health. That makes it weirder...

“I guess... When you were controlling the flowers, some special flowers must have made an impact on you! You lost a lot of your original life energy because of it. The reason why you can still stand here is evidently due to the lives of the flowers you have been using. You used the lives to support your own living. You are the Flower King, and you can live with the support of the flowers in this place. However, you have to stay here. You can’t leave anymore.”

Ye Xiao seemed to be sure about it, and he talked decisively.

The Flower King was shocked. He raised up his head and stared at Ye Xiao.

Ye Xiao continued to say, “Well, you are the Flower King. You were the famous King of all Flowers. You were one of the most powerful cultivators in the world. That flower must be extraordinary... It actually

hurts you so much... I guess the flower must have grown with the rich energy from the sky and earth for a very long time...

“However, you were so powerful... Even if the flower already had obtained personality, it couldn’t hurt you so bad...”

Ye Xiao decisively said, “According to your current situation, it must be a flower that was as powerful as the four Great Spiritual Plants, or was it one of the four Great Spiritual Plants?”

The Flower King was shocked. He was astonished!

Ye Xiao paused and stared at the Flower King’s face. He noticed the weird look of the Flower King, so he knew that he was right.

Bab gave him hints through mind connection from the Boundless Space, which gave Ye Xiao more confidence.

He continued and said, “It seems I am right. Ain’t I? It actually was one of the four Great Spiritual Plants... Let’s think deeper about it. The Herb of Darkness; the One Meter of Red; the Colorful Gourd; the Cane of Void! You are the Flower King, so I guess you wouldn’t be interested in the Cane of Void, the Colorful Gourd, and the Herb of Darkness, because they are not flowers. They don’t fit the King of all Flowers, do they? If I am right, you must have seen the One Meter of Red!”

The Flower King took a breath but didn’t say a word, just stood there.

Ye Xiao was restoring spiritual energy really fast with the help of the Boundless Space and the supreme dan beads. The wounds on him were healing fast as well. If the Flower King started to attack, Ye Xiao was already able to at least escape the battle.

However, the Flower King seemed to be powerless at the moment. The murderous intent was completely gone.

He was like a mud sculpture, standing there like a dead man.

The flowers all over the mountains immediately withered and died.

Apparently, what Ye Xiao said had shaken him down!

That was why Ye Xiao actually felt pity for the man a little. He said, “The One Meter of Red of the four Great Spiritual Plants... There is a red in its name, but it isn’t red. The One Meter of Red isn’t from a tree nor even a grass. It wasn’t even a flower. In fact, it is a colorful world...”

“When you tried to control it with your special techniques, you made a mistake. It isn’t some flower that you can tame. It was reasonable that you got hurt!

“The power of the One Meter of Red that caused the injury was some extreme power from the colorful world... You must be very lucky because you are still alive. Maybe the One Meter of Red you saw didn’t want to kill you. I don’t know.

“As a human being, if you dare to challenge the rule of the world, you go against the will of the heavenly dao. However, there is always a line of hope in the mortal world! That is also the rule of the heavenly

dao! You can still make use of the energy from the flowers here to keep yourself alive, because of this rule of the heavenly dao.

“You got a slight chance, and you made good use of it. However, if you can’t rescue yourself soon, you will eventually die.”

Ye Xiao looked at the Flower King and said, “I think you have heard of my name and my marvelous treatments in the Hall of Life and Death. I can help you find a way to stay alive, but it is your choice to make.”

The Flower King was shocked. He asked, “What choice?”

The Flower King just spoke, and then he realized it was a mistake. He was so eager for freedom, so he got the words to slip out before he thought carefully.

‘This young man... What capability does he have to help me remove the reverse impact?’

The Flower King knew a little about Ye Xiao, not the One Meter Higher Sky title, but as the owner of the Hall of Life and Death, the marvelous doctor. After all, it was quite shocking to the world. Since the Hall of Life and Death started, Ye Xiao had saved a lot of people from death. That was something impressing the entire world.

“Maybe you are right about my situation. Maybe you are right about the cause. Maybe you are the marvelous doctor as they say. But so what? Look at you. You are so weak. How do you give me such choices?”

The Flower King looked pretty upset. He coldly looked at Ye Xiao and said, “You are weak like an ant to me. With a slap of one hand, I can kill you and destroy your soul. Do you really think you can fool me? You are playing for time. You are taking the time to restore your energy and cure your wounds, aren’t you? You can get away from me once, but you won’t always be that lucky!”

“Do you really think you can help me? What can you do? Tell me more beautiful words?” The Flower King coldly said, “You are playing tricks to let me spare your life. I was impressed by your knowledge because you are young. Well, I have changed my mind...”

Ye Xiao laughed and said, “Why change your mind? I have said what I said. I am right about you. You know how important it is to you. Listen to yourself. You sound fierce, but with no murderous intent. Doesn’t it show your true intention?”

“Master Flower King, compared to your life, is your prestige really that important?” Ye Xiao blandly smiled and said, “Besides, do you think you really have the power to decide my life or death? If you want to threaten me and make me help you, you are making a mistake.”

Ye Xiao blandly said, “If I only want to leave, you can’t stop me. You can’t catch up with me.”

The Flower King humphed and his eyes were flickering. “Really? Why don’t you try to run and see if I can get you?”

Before the Flower King finished, Ye Xiao laughed. The first moment, he was still staring at the Flower King and he wasn't moving, but the next moment, he was weirdly gone!

There were only withered plants on the rocks and the Flower King was alone.

The Flower King didn't accept this. He immediately operated his spiritual mind to search for Ye Xiao's traces. However, the result turned out to be nothing!

Ye Xiao was gone in a thousand miles around him.

In other words, Ye Xiao had left the Matchless Soul Valley!

However, the Flower King had just seen Ye Xiao standing right there and speaking loudly.

He felt like Ye Xiao was still staring at him in the eyes with sharpness still intact, but Ye Xiao was already gone.

He just disappeared without a sound.

The Flower King was shivering deep in his heart.

Ye Xiao told him that he could always leave. "If I only want to leave, you can't stop me. You can't catch up with me."

The Flower King didn't believe it. "Really? Why don't you try to run and see if I can get you?"

Now, Ye Xiao had answered the question with action. 'I am gone! Why don't you try to stop me now?'

'I dare you to try to escape me!'

'Fine! I am gone!'

The Flower King bitterly smiled.

It turned out to be so easy for Ye Xiao to leave. The Flower King did not even have time to make a reaction.

Suddenly, a shadow flashed. Ye Xiao appeared quietly just like he disappeared.

He stood at the same spot, staring at the Flower King with the same look.

It felt like he had never been away.

However, in his eyes, it was a sneer.

It seemed he was saying, "I leave when I want to leave. There is nothing you can do to stop me!"

The Flower King was surprised. He bitterly smiled and said, "You do have the power to come and go quietly as you wish. I am impressed. At the same time, you are right. What you said about me, it is true!"

The Flower King paused and said, "However, if you insist that you are powerful enough to help me, I have to say that you are making a joke. I am restricted, not by any human power, so there is nobody that can free me. Just forget it. I am not capable of keeping you here, so the Matchless Soul Valley is a free land to you, Monarch Ye. You can go now."

“It must be fate that brought us together. Before you go, Monarch Ye, I want to tell you something. The Matchless Soul Valley is the first of the nineteen passes. I am afraid none of the rest will be as easy as this one. Take care.” The Flower King blandly smiled and took a breath of relief. It seemed he had put down a burden. As he spoke, he looked elegant and strong, just like a top-level powerful cultivator in the world.

Ye Xiao seriously said, “Master Flower King, you may know little about me, but you must know one thing. As the owner of the Monarch’s Hall and the Hall of Life and Death, my promise is never a joke.”

The Flower King tiredly smiled and said, “I do believe that the Hall of Life and Death can bring life back from death. However, the impact from the One Meter of Red isn’t something the medicinal technique can remove. There is no cure for my injury. There is nothing we can do to stop it. If people can cure the injuries caused by the One Meter of Red, it wouldn’t be one of such Great Spiritual Plants.”

Ye Xiao nodded and said, “That is quite right. In ancient times, the name of the One Meter of Red was decided, and the world was shocked. Everybody was in the mortal world. Even though people tried to get away from the colorful world, the world always got on people. Nothing in the world can deal with the One Meter of Red. However, it is a basic rule in the mortal world that every problem has a solution. The One Meter of Red was one thing in the mortal world, so there must be at least one way to solve this problem!”

Ye Xiao casually waved his hand and a glittering stream of purple light showed up. The purple light was in a narrow stream which was as narrow as a finger. However, the purple light seemed to bring all the pure purple qi together from the sky.

The world seemed to lose its color.

The lively qi in the purple light actually brought something green to this wasted land!

The Flower King’s pupils shrunk. An expert could always tell true expertise. He was an expert in planting flowers. He had lived in the Matchless Soul Valley for nearly one hundred thousand years, and this was the first time he had ever seen such a picture in this area.

Ye Xiao flicked a finger, and the purple light dashed out and quietly landed on the palm of the Flower King’s hand.

When the purple chaotic light flew into his hand, he felt like he was holding all the lives in the world in one hand. He felt extreme joy and happiness!

The purple light landed on his palm and then immediately entered his body. It went all over his body. That purple light nourished every bit of his Jing and Mai from inside out.

His life energy was damaged because of the reverse impact from the One Meter of Red. Now, a new and clear stream was running into his body.

It brought energy to him without making a sound.

It was only a small amount of energy, but it already touched the softest part of his heart. The Flower King almost cried in tears of joy!

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### **Chapter 1702: Recruited the Flower King; the Foggy Miasma Mountain**

Now, he finally saw hope in his life!

The Flower King looked at Ye Xiao's fingers. His throat was shaking, and he looked thirsty... 'He... He can really help me.'

'That purple power was actually so powerful! It can actually remove the impact from the One Meter of Red!'

Ye Xiao took a breath and his face turned a little red. In a deep voice, he said, "You are a powerful cultivator. I believe you have already felt it... When I said I could deal with the One Meter of Red, I wasn't lying."

The Flower King slowly nodded and said, "That's right. You do have the power to remove the impact of the One Meter of Red! I have stayed in this place for too long, and it made me such an ignorant man... However, even if you would like to help me with this, it is going to take a long time. That tiny bit of purple power must have consumed a lot of your energy!"

The Flower King was an expert cultivator. When he saw Ye Xiao's face turn red, he knew what happened. Ye Xiao must have done too much, and he must have been hurt, or he wouldn't be like that...

A small amount of the purple power was definitely powerful enough to make a difference. However, the Flower King needed far more than just a difference. Even though Ye Xiao was willing to help, it took him a long time to finish.

The Flower King knew it, and he believed Ye Xiao knew it too!

Ye Xiao smiled and said, "The entire Human Realm Upon Heavens couldn't remove the impact. If I can really do it without paying any cost, wouldn't it be too much like a children's game?"

The Flower King understood and agreed...

Erhuo and Bab in the Boundless Space both rolled their eyes up.

'Shameless master! He is pretending again...'

'That tiny bit of purple qi is less than one of a billion in the Boundless Space... He talked like he had done such heavy work to get it. Look at him, pretending to be exhausted. He only wants to convince that man.'

Sometimes a difficulty was just an easy job in the hands of the right man. The impact of the One Meter of Red was unbreakable for others, but not for Ye Xiao, who had the Boundless Space, the purple qi, and the Cane of Void. It was totally not a problem.

'As our master, you must stop being so shameless!

Well, the truth proved that Ye Xiao could be even more shameless!

The Flower King slowly nodded and said, "You proved your capability. Let's talk about my choice. If I choose you, what do you want me to do?"

Ye Xiao thought for a while and said, "You are a clever man. Let me be honest with you. To produce that purple qi like what I did just now, I have to use up all my energy. It takes me three days to recover. Well, I am weak, and that is why I can't master it as well as I want. If I can become stronger, it will be easier..."

"So, if you want to remove the impact of the One Meter of Red thoroughly, you have to stay with me... Well, you must follow me for quite some days."

Ye Xiao acted like he would do it only because he didn't have a choice. He said, "To be honest, it may not be a good thing to keep you around me since you are such a powerful cultivator. However, what choice do I have?"

Erhuo and Bab looked at each other in the Boundless Space. They both were truly awkwardly wordless...

'A man can actually be this shameless! He is such a shameless master of ours!'

The Flower King took a deep breath and said, "I know the rule of the Hall of Life and Death. You save a man, and you take something back... I have to either make a promise to you or pledge loyalty to you. Is that right?"

Ye Xiao said, "It is inappropriate to ask you to become my man. I do wish I can have a subordinate like you, but I won't put you through a difficult situation. It must be fate that brought us together. I just think we can be friends who can help each other out from time to time."

Ye Xiao was shameless, but he truly couldn't do such a contemptible thing. After all, he didn't really need the Flower King to become his subordinate, because it might make a negative influence on Ye Xiao's trial on the way to the east. He just wanted a promise from the Flower King, and it was valuable enough!

The Flower King thought for a while, and then made a surprising decision that went beyond Ye Xiao's expectation. "I am going with you! I will pledge my loyalty to you!"

Ye Xiao was shocked. He didn't expect things to develop this way.

He had prepared a lot of things to say to convince the Flower King. What he wanted now was just a promise from the Flower King.

In fact, when Erhuo and Bab told Ye Xiao what was truly restricting the Flower King, Ye Xiao already decided to recruit this man!

It was a heaven-sent opportunity to make the Monarch's Hall stronger!

The Monarch's Hall was going to have one more top-class powerful cultivator in the world!

However, the Flower King was once one of the most powerful men in the world. Ye Xiao never expected to persuade him with just some talking!

He thought he had to talk for a long time to make the Flower King give him a promise to help him...

As for a further step, Ye Xiao knew he was going to get the Flower King, but he just needed more time! After all, he had once convinced the Purple Dragon King, the Golden Phoenix King, and the Red Fire Lord, Chihuo!

However, things didn't develop as Ye Xiao expected...

"Flower King, you are a decisive man. May I ask why? I am really weak now, which means it is going to take a long time to solve your problem..." Ye Xiao was surprised.

"There are some reasons. First, I want to live as long as I can. Second, I need to stay alive, so I can try to tame the One Meter of Red again. It has become a nightmare in my life. Third..." The Flower King looked emotional. "This is the reason that matters the most... It has been too long since I went home last time..."

The longing and the sadness in his voice almost made the King of Poisons cry.

"I got that reverse impact, and I was getting worse. Fortunately, I came to the Matchless Soul Valley. This is a weird place. I absorbed the death qi here and converted it into life qi... My family... If they stayed with me, their lives will be destroyed... I haven't seen my wife for tens of thousands of years now..."

The Flower King bitterly smiled and said, "Tens of thousands of years ago, I knew I was not going to make it, so I left my family... I wonder how they are now... after all these years..."

"Monarch Ye, you have brought me the hope to continue my normal life. I am not going to let it go! You are weak, but it doesn't matter. You can make a difference. The One Meter of Red will be defeated. I don't care how long it is going to take, I just want to break this invisible chain!"

The Flower King's snow-white robe was flickering in the air. He breathed a long sigh and said, "My life is regretful. I will never die as long as there is a slight hope for living."

'My life is regretful!'

Ye Xiao stayed quiet for a while and said, "I see. I can assure you that you will never regret what you decided today. You will eventually get what you want."

The Flower King smiled and said, "You gave me two options. One was to be your friend, while the other was to be your subordinate. I chose the latter decisively. Do you know why?"

Ye Xiao asked, "Why?"

The Flower King slowly raised up his head and looked at the sky. "I just can't take the risk."

Ye Xiao was silent again.

People wanted the biggest possibility to make their dream come true. A friend and a subordinate were too different. One was close, while the other could be distant! The Flower King didn't want to risk the chance!

Death was always a difficult problem! How true!

Ye Xiao had traveled across the Matchless Soul Valley and reached a thousand miles away accompanied by the Flower King and the King of Poisons. The King of Poisons was the only person who had witnessed the fight between Ye Xiao and the Flower King. It was still like a dream to him!



'Lord Monarch has safely come through the Matchless Soul Valley... and recruited the Flower King, who is such a top-class master cultivator!'

'The Flower King asked to become his subordinate himself!'

'Isn't it... Isn't it too halfhearted?'

'Is this real? Really?'

The King of Poisons kept pinching himself on the thigh from time to time on the road because he wanted to check if he was dreaming

As a matter of fact, he felt ashamed. The Flower King is so powerful, and I am so weak...'

'The Flower King is known as the King of all Flowers because he can actually control all flowers. He deserves the title. What about me? I am just somebody who knows something about poisons in the western fringe of the Limitless Ocean... What king am I?'

'The King of Poisons?'

'No comparison, no hard feelings. Do I deserve the title? Should I be called as the King of Poisons? Can I really stand next to the Flower King?'

The King of Poisons kept his head low all the way ahead because of these negative thoughts...

Ye Xiao noticed it. He felt interested in it, so he stopped and pointed at the King of Poisons, speaking, "Brother Flower King, this fellow here, our brother here, is also a king. They call him the King of Poisons."

The Flower King seemed to be surprised. He looked at the King of Poisons and nodded. He knew that this king was only at level one of the Saint Origin Stage. The Flower King could kill such a weak cultivator with just a blow.

Not many people in the Human Realm Upon Heavens could be called a king. What was this King of Poisons? It seemed inappropriate to give this man a title like that! 'Does everyone have the right to call himself a king?'

The King of Poisons blushed. He hastily said, "No, please... Some ignorant fools kept calling me the King of Poisons... That is all. I am too weak to have a name like that! After all, a real king should be like you, Master Flower King!"

Ye Xiao shook his head and said in a deep voice, "King of Poisons, everyone has his own expertise. Don't underestimate yourself. If you don't respect yourself, you fail all the hard work you have done in the past. Maybe you are not powerful enough to match your title, but at least you should have the confidence to become the King of Poisons one day! If you are satisfied with your current life, why don't you just change your name? Well, if you do have ambition and faith, you can, and you will be the real King of Poisons!"

"Nothing is impossible on my side."

Ye Xiao said, "You just have to believe in it, and go for it!"

The King of Poisons got his entire face turned red. He felt the heat rising up from his heart. He gasped and said, "Lord Monarch, you have inspired me! I will do whatever it takes to keep my title as the King of Poisons! I will be good enough for the title of a king!"

Ye Xiao nodded and said, "With one percent of gift and ninety-nine percent of hard-work, there comes success. You have the gift already, and you just need to keep working hard. The five books that I gave you are important. When you finish reading them, tell me. I have some other great books about poisons! I can't help you much, but I can do something to strengthen your foundation!"

The King of Poisons was so excited. He suddenly knelt down and said, "My life is yours. I will serve you with my full heart!"

Ye Xiao stared at him for a long time and then nodded.

Even though the King of Poisons had fully given himself to Ye Xiao, he still didn't want to tell Ye Xiao his name and his true background!

What was the secret about the King of Poisons?

"After the Matchless Soul Valley, it is the Foggy Miasma Mountain." The Flower King pointed at an area where it was covered by a dense fog.

He said, "The Foggy Miasma Mountain is a dangerous place too, because the fog is poisonous, and the mountain was fully under the dense fog. Breathing in the fog means suicide!"

"Do not believe that you are powerful enough to escape the poison in it. First of all, nobody knows how vast the mountain is. When you are lost in the dense fog, you lost a sense of direction. Nobody can find the right direction in that dense fog. Second, there are no cultivators on the mountain, but there are a lot of fierce beasts in the fog. You will have to fight these murderous beasts when you get caught! Because of these two reasons, even top-class superior cultivators can't guarantee to get over the Foggy Miasma Mountain safely. Ordinary cultivators never dared to go into the fog!"

"That is why the Foggy Miasma Mountain is one of the nineteen passes in the Limitless Ocean. Because of the Foggy Miasma Mountain, the Matchless Soul Valley became one of the nineteen passes too."

Ye Xiao was surprised. "Is this Foggy Miasma Mountain really that dangerous? Does it mean there is no way to get over it?"

The Foggy Miasma Mountain smiled and slightly shook his head. "Lord Monarch, you must open your eyes. I said it was difficult to get over the mountain through the dense fog, but maybe there is another way to get past it. In fact, people always chose to fly over the mountain. The air in the sky over the mountain must be poisonous as well, but it was much weaker than the fog. It won't be a problem for high-level cultivators. Besides, flying over won't cover your sight. All in all, it is not difficult unless you choose to walk over the mountain!"

The Flower King paused and said, "What is your decision, Lord Monarch?"

Ye Xiao was nervous, but with a flash in his eyes, he made the decision. "Let's fly over it then!"

The King of Poisons looked at Ye Xiao with surprise in his eyes.

## [Realms In The Firmament](#)

### Chapter 1703: The Black Town

Apparently, Ye Xiao had made a decision that was against his braveness and boldness. As the Flower King introduced, the Foggy Miasma Mountain must be pretty dangerous, but the threat was only the fog. For most cultivators, it was impossible to overcome such a difficulty, but for the Lord Monarch, who was immune to poisons, followed by the King of Poisons, the poisonous fog shouldn't be a problem...

When they talked about the Matchless Soul Valley before they got to the first pass, Ye Xiao chose to break the rule and challenge the owner of the Matchless Soul Valley, even though he knew how dangerous it was. How come he decided to stay away from the danger like a coward this time?

It didn't seem to be something the Lord Monarch would do!

The Flower King didn't understand the decision either. "Lord Monarch, maybe you have misunderstood the situation of the Foggy Miasma Mountain. For ordinary cultivators, the Foggy Miasma Mountain is like hell, but for us, it is not. The Foggy Miasma Mountain is close to the Matchless Soul Valley, so I have watched this place for many years. I am sure the poisonous fog is the only dangerous thing in the Foggy Miasma Mountain. A few poisonous beasts rule the mountain, and there are definitely not any powerful cultivators hiding there.

"We can easily kill those beasts, and killing the beasts isn't pointless. According to what I learned, there is a treasure on the mountain... I was restricted, so I never thought about taking the treasure, even though it was so close to me. Now, the treasure is right there calling us! It would be a pity that we don't get it! Lord Monarch, you are special. You are a bane to all poisonous things. The Foggy Miasma Mountain should be easy for you!"

The Flower King thought that he must have exaggerated the danger, so Ye Xiao was over-cautious. In fact, he wanted Ye Xiao to get into the fog of the Foggy Miasma Mountain and take the treasure out.

"Well, we are flying over it." Ye Xiao looked a little nervous. He said, "Sure, I want the treasure. However, I am not here for treasures. I have been trying to spread my name to the world because I want my brothers, my family to come and find me. As long as they heard the news about me, they will come for me..."

"We don't fear the poisonous fog, but my brothers do, and my families do.

"When we come back to this place, we will get the treasure.

"I can't let my people get hurt in this Foggy Miasma Mountain. If they are hurt, I will regret it for the rest of my life."

The Flower King was touched. "Lord Monarch, you are such an honorable and honest man. Let's fly over the mountain then. We should go now."

The Flower King had been away from his home and family for so many years, so he understood Ye Xiao. Nothing, not any treasure in the world, was better than a warm union with good friends and families!

...

The three of them didn't hesitate. They flew up and dashed ahead.

A thousand feet!

Three thousand feet!

Ten thousand feet!

Thirty thousand feet!

The King of Poisons started to breathe heavily, but they were still didn't get beyond the rolling fog of the Foggy Miasma Mountain. It seemed the poisonous fog of the mountain was beyond the clouds!

Thirty thousand feet over the mountain, the wind blew strongly like sharp knives. It cut the three men's faces like cold blades.

It wasn't so bad for Ye Xiao and the Flower King, but the King of Poisons was only at level one of the Saint Origin Stage. He was getting powerless. The Flower King quietly reached out one hand to hold the King of Poisons on the shoulder. Suddenly, they moved even faster.

The King of Poisons was grateful. He knew that he was a burden to the other two men at the moment, but the Flower King chose to help him! That was such a big favor!

For the Flower King, it was nothing, but the King of Poisons kept it in mind forever. He decided that he would return the favor to the Flower King someday!

The three of them kept rising. When they were a hundred thousand feet high, they finally saw the blue sky!

"Brother Flower King, you are right. There must be some splendid treasure on the Foggy Miasma Mountain!" Ye Xiao looked down at the mountain. The sharp wind was so strong that it could blow off a mountain and kill a Saint Origin Stage cultivator, but it actually couldn't scatter the fog on the mountain. He took a cold breath in shock.

'It is only some fog, but the strong wind actually can't move it. Why?'

'What does it mean?'

"I am the King of all Flowers, so I love to spend my time with all kinds of flowers, and I hate fog and miasma... However, I am curious. What treasure is it that is being kept down on the mountain." The Flower King looked at the Foggy Miasma Mountain and thought.

The King of Poisons stayed behind the other two men, and he frowned.

He was much weaker than the Flower King and Ye Xiao indeed, but he knew much better about poisons than them. He knew something about the poisonous fog because he had read an old book when he was living in his clan. However, it was a long time before, so he couldn't think of anything useful at the moment...

They just stuck to the plan. They were surprised and amazed by the weirdness of the poisonous fog, but it didn't stop them from going ahead. The Flower King led the way, and the three of them flew to the other side of the mountains in the howling wind.

When the three of them were right over the Foggy Miasma Mountain, something happened!

A long and horrible shout sounded underneath them.

It was abrupt, but no matter what it was, it was none of their business. What shocked them was the fact that they all felt dizzy when the shout sounded. The King of Poisons was the weakest, and he almost fell off the sky when he got hit by the dizziness.

Almost at the same time, a long weird string that was thousands of feet long suddenly rushed up from the mountain!

It was a string made from the dense fog! It was approaching fast!

The string of poisonous fog was moving fast. It was going to hit the three of them off the sky at the same time.

Suddenly, the sword light flashed. Ye Xiao's face turned red.

The Monarch's Sword was out, and Ye Xiao had just operated the Extreme Purple Sword!

As the string attack was so fast, Ye Xiao had to make a reaction that was quick and effective at the same time. The sword move of the Extreme Purple Sword consumed a lot of energy, but it cut everything in the world, so he decided to use it!

What happened next proved him right.

A terribly shocking exclamation sounded from where the string got out. The string of poisonous fog was broken into pieces. In the string, there seemed to be something in red color, and it was broken too.

Some blood splashed out, and it smelled terrible.

The blood splashed about a thousand meters under their feet, but the smell of it rushed upward to them.

The Flower King made his move as well. He held the King of Poisons with one hand and created his flower sword with the other hand. He moved a little slower than Ye Xiao, but the attack from his flower sword moved out before Ye Xiao. The flower sword was powerful, but it didn't destroy the string. When Ye Xiao's purple qi appeared, his sword attack broke the string into pieces!

The Flower King scattered the petals and looked at Ye Xiao in shock.

He finally knew that Ye Xiao's martial art allowed him to fight beyond the limit of his cultivation level!

Ye Xiao could break whatever that locked him!

How magnificent was it?

The three of them kept flying ahead and didn't spend time to talk about that string attack.

They flew over the Foggy Miasma Mountain and kept going several hundred miles away. As they landed on the floor, Ye Xiao's face was still red. He immediately swallowed the blood in his mouth and took a deep breath. "That beast on the Foggy Miasma Mountain is truly powerful... I think it should at least be level-nine!"

'Level-nine!'

The King of Poisons was shocked!

The Flower King thought for a while and said, "I think it is better. Considering the poison, the geographical advantages, and the mystery of the mountain, I think the beast could be at level eleven... It could be even higher!"

Ye Xiao turned over and looked at the Foggy Miasma Mountain. He said, "That poisonous creature is useless for me, but maybe it means something for my pets and the King of Poisons. When we come back, we must walk through this place. We are not going to get over the treasure twice!"

The Flower King bitterly smiled and said, "Lord Monarch, it turns out I didn't get the right conclusion about this place. This beast is actually living on the top of the mountain. As we just saw, the thing was powerful. I am afraid it is not easy to defeat the beast in the Foggy Miasma Mountain, where we don't have any advantages. I was underestimating the situation. Many powerful cultivators have passed this mountain, but none of them got down to get the treasure. Some of them must know about the treasure's existence, but they just couldn't deal with this monster!"

Ye Xiao casually said, "You are thinking too much. The beast doesn't definitely have all the advantages either. First, you are taking your power back. You have been weakened in this place for the years you spent here, but from now on, you stay with me. Day by day, things get better. When we return to this place, you must be as good as you used to be... Second, the fog might be difficult for others, but it means nothing to me! Third, I should have been at the Immortality Stage when we return. I don't think it is a problem for us to take this thing down."

The Flower King was inspired. He said, "When we are back, I will be recovered..." He was spirited up. In a deep voice, he said, "If that is what will happen, we are going to have the chance to defeat this poisonous monster."

"Ahead of us, it is a three thousand miles long flat road. There are no traps or powerful cultivators. In front of us, it is the happy land in the Limitless Ocean."

The Flower King said, "I have been to this place once. That was forty thousand years ago... Maybe something has changed, but I don't know."

Ye Xiao said, "That is none of our business. We will just get through it, and that is all."

"People are ruling this area. Different people control different zones. I remember there is a town, the Black Town, which is a good place to take some rest. You get bored or tired, you rest in this town... People gathered in the Black Town."

The Flower King said, "I think we can ask around in the Black Town. We can ask about your friends, brothers, and families. It is a town full of information."

Ye Xiao's eyes lit up and he said, "Good!"

...

The Black Town!

It was a tiny place. It was even smaller than the smallest town. In fact, it was smaller than a small village. It was just a place among the forest, where the trees were cut off, and people built over ten houses. The town was only about thousands of feet wide.

The houses were for different businesses—a bar, a hotel, a casino, a brothel, a bathhouse...

It was such a small town with everything a town should have!

Outside the Black Town...

On a rock at the crossing of the road, there was a man in white clothes. He squatted there, and his face looked like an air-dried orange. He was watching Ye Xiao and the other two men approaching. His eyes were cold as the eyes of a poisonous snake.

The look in the man's eyes wasn't strange to Ye Xiao. It was quite a typical style in the Limitless Ocean. The men who tried to rob Ye Xiao but eventually got beaten up by Ye Xiao earlier all had the same look in the eyes.

Ye Xiao walked over and asked, "Please, could you..."

"Ten purple spirit coins." The man in black clothes rolled up his eyes and said in a low voice.

"What is it?"

"You need to give me ten purple spirit coins. Ten purple spirit coins for one question. I just answered one, so you owe me ten." The man in black clothes showed an expressionless face and pointed at a rock beside him.

"One question, one answer, and ten purple spirit coins. No lies, no tricks, fair price. You ask, and I will answer. You have my honesty, and I swear to the heavens."

One question cost ten purple spirit coins!

That was the more expensive question in the world!

How was that a fair price?

It was not fair at all!

'Why don't you just rob a bank or something? That's much more reasonable!'

The purple spirit coin was the most valuable coin as a currency in this world. People normally didn't use it to do daily business. One purple spirit coin was as much as a hundred million yellow spirit coins. Ordinary people couldn't earn that much money in life. High-level cultivators had many purple spirit coins, but ten or eight purple spirit coins were all a cultivator could have in his life. The King of Poisons, as a Saint Origin Stage cultivator with a famous title, only had about fifty purple spirit coins, and that made him a rich man in the martial world... Well, that was only a few questions in this place!

Ye Xiao didn't even ask the question he really wanted to ask. The man in black clothes already claimed ten purple spirit coins!

The King of Poisons nearly slipped the abusive words out of his mouth.

Ye Xiao stared at the rock and read the words on it.

'You have my honesty, and I swear to the heavens.'

Ye Xiao pointed at it and said, "Did you write these?" He handed over twenty purple spirit coins.

"Yes, I did." The man in black clothes took over the coins and said,

'It has been a long time since I met a rich bastard like this last time. He doesn't care about wasting the first question, and he even wasted the second question on purpose. If people all give me money to ask problems like this, I should have been rich!'

"Is it a vow?" Ye Xiao handed over ten purple spirit coins again.

"Yes, it is." The man took the money.

Ye Xiao nodded and smiled. He wasn't angry, and he didn't hesitate. He immediately handed over ten purple spirit coins again.

The King of Poisons was lost. Forty purple spirit coins were gone just like that! 'Master, do you know what you are doing? Forty purple spirit coins are gone! Come on! I don't even have forty purple spirit coins! Do you have to spend money this way? Did you get the money that easily?'

Ye Xiao really didn't care about money. In fact, he might be the richest man in the Limitless Ocean. He didn't have many other things, only an incredible amount of purple spirit coins. He earned a lot in the Hall of Life and Death. Forty purple spirit coins were nothing to him. He could actually spend four hundred thousand purple spirit coins to get what he wanted! It wasn't a big deal!

The man in black clothes stayed there and didn't move. He reached out a hand and the coins were gone.

"Did any strangers show up in the Black Town these days?"

"No."

That was ten purple spirit coins going, as simple as that.

Ye Xiao thought for a while and handed over ten purple spirit coins again. "Did any incredibly powerful cultivator go past the Black Town?"

"No!"

The man in black only said the same word twice, and he got twenty purple spirit coins!

The King of Poisons wanted to kill this guy because that was quite an easy money to earn.

Sixty purple spirit coins were gone, which was equal to six billion yellow spirit coins!

Ye Xiao thought for a while and handed over ten purple spirit coins once again.

This time, not only the King of Poisons but also the man in black was shocked. He raised up his head and asked Ye Xiao, "Are you sure you still want to ask?"

Ye Xiao gave the man ten purple spirit coins and said, "Of course."



The man in black clothes took the money and said, "Okay. Go ahead."

Apparently, he was enjoying it.

"Please, which house in the Black Town is the most horrible one? Point it out for me." Ye Xiao said.

That was weird and unexpected. The man in black clothes abruptly stood up and stared at Ye Xiao.

Ye Xiao blandly asked with a smile, "Ten purple spirit coins for one question. I can ask any question I want, as long as I have the coins. I don't think there is a limit to it. I paid, so you have to give me the answer. It is a simple question, and you just need to show me which house."

The man in black clothes humphed and turned around. He pointed at a wooden house and said, "That one."

"Thank you for the instruction." Ye Xiao handed over ten more purple spirit coins.

The man in black clothes didn't look so good anymore. His face was expressionless at first, but then it turned red, and then white, and then cyan, and then green... In the end, his face was dark.

Ye Xiao kept asking questions that he didn't really want to answer...

"Who is the most powerful cultivator in the Black Town?"

"What is his name?"

"What is his personality?"

"What is his weapon?"

"What level is he at?"

"What..."

"Who is the second most powerful cultivator in the Black Town?"

"What level?"

"In the Black Town..."

Ye Xiao asked over a hundred questions, and he had paid the man over one thousand purple spirit coins.

The man in black clothes kept taking the money, but it only made him sweat with anxiety.

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

#### **Chapter 1704: Liquor of Martial World**

The man in black clothes wasn't forbidden to answer these questions. However, if his answers eventually led to any troubles to the town, he became a traitor of the Black Town.

"One last question." Ye Xiao gave the man another ten purple spirit coins.

The man looked pretty bad now. He seemed exhausted, but he still took over the coins.

'Where the hell does this baby with a million questions come from?'

'He asked about the traps in the Black Town... even the ambush plans of the town.'

'I have to tell him the truth... I made a vow that I would only answer the truth. If I take the money and lie to him, I will be condemned by the heaven's will...'

'This is the first time in my life that somebody keeps asking me questions.'

'Is he here to show off?'

'He is definitely rich, but that is his own business. Why does he have to show off here? Is this acceptable?'

"One more question? What is the question? Go ahead." The man sounded powerless.

"Are there many treasures in the Black Town?" Ye Xiao gently smiled.

"Treasures?" The man in black clothes blinked. Suddenly, he looked at Ye Xiao and smirked evilly. "There are more treasures in the town than you can imagine!"

"Is that so? Great!" Ye Xiao nodded and said, "Thank you so much for your answers!"

As Ye Xiao and the others had already left for the Black Town, the man in black clothes still hadn't realized what really happened. The last ten purple spirit coins were still in his hand. He didn't even put them into the pocket.

'He has asked me a lot of questions. After the last question, he actually said thank you to me.'

'What does that mean? What is so great?'

"Do not make any reckless moves. It is not the time yet." The Flower King talked to Ye Xiao through mind connection. "I said it earlier. The Black Town is small, but powerful forces in the Limitless Ocean have been sending their men over. There are many powerful men hiding in this place. Many of them are top-class. I stopped improving for many years. I am not sure if I can deal with the powerful cultivators in this place... In the past one hundred thousand years, there are three places in the Limitless Ocean that have always been peaceful. The Mortal World Valley is the first. The City of Chaos is the second. This town is the third."

People knew Ye Xiao as the One Meter Higher Sky for a reason. The Flower King knew why Ye Xiao asked those questions.

"You should have the power to sense that there are less than twenty people in this town. However, nobody ever dares to make trouble in this place, even though it is so close to the center of the Limitless Ocean... That should be enough to warn us something.

"There are a lot of treasures in the Black Town. I know it is true. This place is full of fortunes. However, no matter how badly you want to do this, don't... Even if I am at my prime days, I wouldn't want to fight the Black Town. Even though you can defeat the people who guarded this town, you must know there is a huge force behind these men..."

"All in all, the Black Town is an iron board that we can't just easily break."

Ye Xiao said, "I understand, Brother Flower King. I know you are a steady-going person. As a matter of fact, I just want to collect information. Well, I may take some time to... You know... It was such a surprise that the man liked to answer every question... It is always better to know more... If it helps, that would be great. If it doesn't, it wouldn't hurt."

The Flower King nodded.

The three of them walked side by side, heading to the center of the Black Town.

The first house they saw was a tavern.

As they saw the tavern, they were impressed by the look of it. Every tavern had a signboard. Normally, the signboard was black with golden writing, or silver writing, or at least yellow writing, because it gave the impression of wealth.

However, this tavern's signboard was in white color, and the writing was in bloody red.

Liquor of Martial World!

That was the name of this tavern!

Ye Xiao had traveled the world for a long time, but he was surprised by the name of this tavern. 'Isn't it too explicit and frank?'

There were couplets on both sides of the door, which were written in red color as well.

The first line said, 'Grace or enmity, let's get drunk here first!'

The second line said, 'Life or death, three cups of liquor first!'

The handwriting almost illegible but in a good way, like the dance of dragons and phoenix!

"Liquor of Martial World!" Ye Xiao stood at the door and looked at the couplets. He breathed a long sigh and said, "Good couplets! Good liquor!"

The Flower King stared at the couplets for a long time as well, and he frowned with anxiety.

"The paint on the signboard and the couplets... The white paint... It is the blood of some Divine Centipedes which are at least a hundred thousand years old. The Divine Centipede is a level-nine spiritual beast. A ten thousand years old Divine Centipede has green blood. A thirty thousand years old one has red blood. When it is ninety thousand years old, the blood becomes purple. If it is a hundred thousand years old, the blood became pure white. The color will never fade as the paint.

"A one hundred thousand years old Divine Centipede is a level-twelve top-class spiritual beast, which means it is as powerful as a cultivator in the Undead Stage. A spiritual beast at such a level is completely a precious treasure, but it is extremely difficult to kill!

"The red paint must be the blood of a Gray Dragon with seven feet. The Gray Dragon only has two feet when it was born. Every ten thousand years, it grew one more leg. If it gets eight legs, it becomes the Eight-feet Divine Dragon, which is a spiritual beast beyond this world.

“When the Gray Dragon has seven feet, it is only one step away from becoming the magnificent Eight-foot Divine Dragon. If it gets killed when it is so close to success, it will be furious, full of grudge, and that makes its blood forever red. A Gray Dragon with seven feet is also as powerful as an Undead Stage cultivator. It is not easy to hunt it and kill it!

“The tavern used the blood of the Divine Centipede and the blood of the Gray Dragon to make the signboard and the couplets...”

The Flower King took a deep breath and said, “Liquor of Martial World... This liquor does not seem to be some easy drinks. I am afraid it is not easy for us to enjoy the time in this place.”

Ye Xiao blandly said, “People make tough choices in the martial world. Liquor of Martial World should be served to the people in the martial world.”

The three of them had been standing at the door for quite some time, but they didn’t hear anything from the other side of the door.

The door seemed like a huge mouth of an ancient monster, waiting for a chance to swallow them!

When Ye Xiao stepped into the tavern, he realized he made a wrong judgment.

In the Liquor of Martial World, it was another space.

As he entered the door, the bright light dazzled his eyes. The tavern was bright like daytime.

As he looked carefully, he found that there were luminous pearls all over the roof.

Every single luminous pearl was as big as a bowl.

He thought the tavern was about a hundred feet wide, but when he got into it, it turned out to be a one thousand feet wide space! People were having their drinks on some tables.

They were talking so loudly, but nobody else heard them except their own men at the same table.

Nobody disturbed anybody.

The three of them picked a free table, and two young men in white clothes politely came over. “My honorable guests, what can I do for you? Is there anything you need?”

The two young men looked tall and beautiful. It could be told from their behavior that they had been strictly trained for this. They were wearing clean and white clothes, which gave a good impression to the customers.

The tavern looked dirty and low from the outside, but inside, it was so clean and bright. That was a strong visual impact indeed!

Ye Xiao said, “This is my first time to come here. I wonder what specialties you have for us. Why don’t you give me your menu?”

A young man in white clothes came over and gave Ye Xiao a menu. The menu was white, and the handwriting was neat. It didn’t seem so special, but it was special indeed.

“My honorable guest, it costs ten purple spirit coins to look at the menu.”

Ye Xiao was surprised. "Do I need to pay for this too?"

"That's correct. Our menus are one-time products. After you, nobody else is going to have this menu in your hand again. You can leave with the menu or just leave it here with your name on it. If you want us to keep it, there is an extra cost of ten purple spirit coins."

"Oh, if you want the menu with your name on it to be more eye-catching, we only charge one thousand purple spirit coins to put it on the wall. In that case, you can write anything you want on the menu, like a poem."

The young man in white clothes politely said.

Ye Xiao was a bit lost. 'What the hell is this all about? I am paying ten purple spirit coins to look at the menu, and another ten purple spirit coins to give the menu back to you? If I want to write something on the menu, I have to pay one thousand purple spirit coins! What the hell? This is ridiculous!'

Ye Xiao looked around and he did see some menus sticking on the wall. Some of them were covered with black silk.

"People die in the martial world. Those menus under the black silk belong to our honorable guests who are dead... Although they have left the living world, we won't take their menus off. We just put it on the black silk with respect and tribute."

The man in white clothes explained.

"Well, then." Ye Xiao was wordless.

He was so impressed by how the tavern ran the business in such an unbelievable way.

When he came to the tavern, he decided to give up the thought about ransacking this town.

However, now he had another idea.

"What a splendid idea! Even a bird makes a sound when it flies over the sky. It must be my destiny that leads me here. I should definitely leave my name in this tavern. You guys will witness the beginning of a legend! One thousand purple spirit coins it is!" Ye Xiao laughed and said, "Bring me the pen and the ink!"

The young man in white clothes slightly twisted the lips. 'Another moron again... The beginning of a legend? Oh, yes. I wonder how far can you go before you die out there...'

He must have seen too many stupid rich men in this tavern.

He had seen several within the year...

Every youngster who just started their journey to the martial world believed that he was the chosen one... who was bound to leave his great name in history...

No matter what the man thought, he must quickly bring back the ink and pen for Ye Xiao with a warm smile.

Ye Xiao nodded and started to write on the menu.

“The Xiao Monarch, who stirs up the chaotic storms in the world, will become the supremacy of the world. With the sword in his hand, he is leaving his name in this place of the Limitless Ocean!”

In the end, he wrote down his name followed by the date.

That was it.

After that, he started to order food.

Ye Xiao was still young, and he still had a playful heart. Leaving this menu with his writings here was more like a joke he made, but many years after, this menu would become the most famous scenic spot of the Limitless Ocean!

Nobody had thought that the great Xiao Monarch left his only handwriting with a full signature in this small tavern in the Liquor of Martial World!

After he conquered the entire universe, the owner of the Black Town kept this menu and put it on somewhere well-marked, and worshiped it like it was their great ancestors...

People who had the chance to pay respect to the menu would always bow humbly and go to the tavern and order the same things Ye Xiao ate.

On the first page of the menu, there was the first dish, which had become famous.

‘A Sword in Martial World.’

“With the sword in hand, the journey to the world begins! That is nice! I will take one!”

The second dish was Grace and Enmity.

“That is the spirit of the martial world! Nice! Bring it on!”

The third was Fight with Life and Death!

“That is something essential in the martial world! Good! Give me one!”

The fourth dish was Tangle in the Mortal World.

“Good! I will take this one!”

After ordering over twenty dishes on the menu, Ye Xiao saw the name of a special dish. He was touched.

It was Supreme Rosy Cheek.

“This is such a good name. I will take it too!”

He had ordered over twenty dishes, and the cheapest one of them cost fifty purple spirit coins. The most expensive dish was actually nine hundred and ninety-nine purple spirit coins. It cost him over seven thousand purple spirit coins to have these dishes!

In the end, he added one more dish. It was soup, and he liked its name.

The Tangle of Red and Green.

He was going to meet Xuan Bing and Jun Yinglian again. The Tangle of Red and Green somehow reminded him of the happy times, so he ordered it as well.

The Flower King frowned because Ye Xiao obviously ordered much more than they needed. Ye Xiao didn't care, he just waved his hand and said, "Bring them up!"

The young waiters in white clothes were shocked by such a prodigal guest.

Every dish in the Liquor of Martial World was thousands of times more expensive than the same dishes in other places.

There were always rich people who came to this tavern, but nobody would really order so many dishes at the same time.

Liquor of Martial World wouldn't worry if the guests could pay for the bill or not, because the guests would have to pay before the dishes were served... Nobody was going to have a free meal at this place!

When the dishes were up, Ye Xiao realized that he was deceived.

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

#### **Chapter 1705: Reunion; Conflict**

The first dish, A Sword in Martial World, was just two bowls of soup in two different colors, with a carrot in the shape of a tiny sword. That was it!

In Ye Xiao's opinion, the sword was well made, but that was it. Nothing else was impressive at all!

As for the second dish, Grace and Enmity, Ye Xiao really was disappointed. It was just a mixed stew of cat, weasel, chicken, dog, and snake.

At first, Ye Xiao thought that perhaps the animals represented different powerful beasts like dragons and tigers. However, there were a lot of powerful beasts in the Human Realm Upon Heavens, so there was no need to use other animals. As he thought deeper, he was enlightened. The weasel stole a chicken, and the dog guarded the barn... The cat always made trouble, while the snake sometimes stole the eggs...

It was quite a complicated situation among these animals. That was exactly the martial world.

This dish tasted good.

The third dish was the Fight with Life and Death. It was made from the Land Dragon and the White Tiger. It was the fight between a dragon and a tiger.

The Tangle in the Mortal World was a mixed stew as well. It had all kinds of flavors, such as sour, bitter, sweet, and spicy... However, different flavors were in different layers, so they didn't ruin each other's taste. There was the dearest sweetness first, and then the heart-breaking bitterness, followed by the torturing spiciness...

In the Supreme Rosy Cheek, there was the brain of the Land Dragon and the heart of the phoenix. It was the most expensive dish on the menu. Maybe the price already made this one the supremacy.

...

The last dish was a soup, Tangle of Red and Green. There were red carrots, white carrots, and some green leaves in the bowl.

Ye Xiao and the Flower King tasted every dish and gave comments on them. They seemed to enjoy the big meal.

“Come on. Let’s try the One Thousand Mile Assassination!”

“Here! Let’s drink up the Hidden Sword in Sweetness.”

“We need one more Solitary Journey!”

“I want one more Blood of Heroes!”

“Good liquor! Excellent!”

The two of them were having such a good time. The King of Poisons was always cautious, so he didn’t really lose himself in it until he drank that Blood of Heroes... He started to talk louder too, and his face turned red.

“The owner... I am telling you... Whoever owns this tavern must be a genius...” Ye Xiao drank up the Solitary Journey and said.

“That’s right. He must be amazing.” The Flower King didn’t talk much, but he gave the tavern the compliment.

While the three of them were enjoying the feast, somebody came in.

Somebody came to the tavern.

Before the person entered the tavern, a charming scent blew in. As the person walked in, it seemed every movement brought ice and snow from the world of the ice mountain.

People looked over and saw a lady in white clothes, whose long hairs were like falling spring and bright eyes like stars. She was giving everybody a feeling like she was a frozen mountain and nobody could ever get near her.

She was so beautiful, but the coldness drove people away.

Her face was under the black-silk mask, but people in this tavern all had sharp eyes to see her face! They knew that this lady was incredibly beautiful!

Their eyes lit up.

Ye Xiao’s eyes lit up.

Ye Xiao was sincerely emotional, unlike others! He was thrilled!

The Flower King and the King of Poisons looked at the lady and turned around. Ye Xiao was still staring at the lady. He was so excited.

When the lady in black clothes was going to say something...



Ye Xiao shouted before she said anything. "Hey, beautiful lady over there! Don't you feel lonely? Look here. I have ordered a lot. I don't think we can finish the dishes here. Why don't you just come over and join me?"

Everybody heard it, and it shocked them all!

The man in black silk heard the voice and started to shake. She looked over and got shocked.

When people thought that it was going to be a fight between the lady and the rude villain, the lady actually cracked a big smile and said, "If you insist, I would love to join you with my humble heart."

After that, she actually walked to Ye Xiao like a little bird.

– Pah, pah, pah... –

People's jaws fell off and hit the floor.

They didn't know the lady's cultivation level, but she had shown everybody how cold and distant she was. They believed she must have an ill temper...

However, unexpectedly, the impassive beauty actually walked to Ye Xiao when Ye Xiao just rudely asked her to join him...

They were shocked, and many of them still looked at the table where Ye Xiao sat.

*'Is the woman not as cold as she looks like?'*

*'Did we all misjudge?'*

They watched the young man in white clothes stand up and grab the lady's small hand like a varmint. He looked really like an animal, and he talked to the lady like a wolf talking to a lovely rabbit. "Take it easy... Don't fall..."

When everybody was shocked by what was happening, suddenly...

The young man actually grabbed the young lady's hand.

The lady actually accepted it, and she took the seat beside him.

"This one here is good..."

"That one is savory as well..."

...

Ye Xiao was generously giving the lady dishes he liked. Whatever he liked, the lady ate without hesitation. She was totally off-guard.

"Holy hell!"

A big tough guy almost got his jaw to fall to the floor.

"Is this real?"

In fact, he was not alone. Everybody in the tavern was shocked. It was just too unbelievable...

*'Isn't it too easy to hook up with a young woman?'*

*'That doesn't make sense...'*

*'I have traveled in the martial world for my whole life, and I still can't find myself a wife. Whenever I need a woman, I go to the brothel... Why haven't I ever met a lady that is so easy?'*

*'I care too much about my reputation, don't I?'*

*'Do women always love bad guys?'*

Every man was jealous as they watched Ye Xiao and the lady enjoying the food, having a good time together.

*'How come? Why does he get to enjoy the time with the lady? All he has is a pretty face! That is nothing useful!'*

They were eating... They were drinking... They were talking... Something changed again.

The young man held the young lady's hand and talked soulfully. The lady seemed to be enjoying the moment so much...

"Holy hell... This is unbearable! Why does every good woman end up with a stupid guy like that!" Somebody threw out a bag of purple spirit coins on the table and left with anger. He obviously didn't have a wife, because he was really ugly...

The lady was Xuan Bing!

Bing'er saw Ye Xiao, and that melted every inch of the ice mountain of her. She became a thoughtful maid again. She would accept everything Ye Xiao wanted to do to her, including... something they must do privately at night!

Ye Xiao and Xuan Bing didn't expect to meet each other again in this place. It was such a surprise! If they weren't surrounded by a bunch of strangers, she would jump over and hold Ye Xiao in her arms.

They didn't care what people thought of them now...

Ye Xiao simply neglected those men.

However, somebody cared.

Before the Flower King said something, he abruptly raised his head.

Somebody had come to the table.

It was a man who looked tough and tall like an iron tower. The man waved his hand, which was as big as a bear's claw. He was going to put the hand down to hit the table, and he said, "Young lady... These are simply some left-over on the table. Come with me! I promise you something much better!"

Ye Xiao, Xuan Bing, and the Flower King frowned.

The King of Poisons wanted to stop the man's hand. As he touched the tough man's hand, he was shocked.

The King of Poisons stopped the man's slap, but the tough man was obviously much more powerful than the King of Poisons. That slap almost destroyed the hand of the King of Poisons. The tough man laughed and said, "Well, it seems you guys have a fighter... Girl, I don't think these people are strong enough to protect you."

Ye Xiao didn't speak.

Xuan Bing sat straight up, and a layer of frost covered her face. She said, "Bugger off!"

That was cold like ice.

The man looked annoyed. He said, "You should appreciate my kindness, woman. The pretty boy doesn't even dare to say a word. He is definitely a freeloader. You can't choose a man only because of his pretty face. He is going to sell you out one day. Look at me. I am not that good-looking, but I am strong and reliable! Listen to me. Come over, and let's have some good food. Let's do this peacefully... You will be happy, and I will..."

The man was being rude. Before he finished talking, he was slapped and hit away backward making turnovers. That was a tough strike.

Xuan Bing did it because she couldn't stand the humiliation anymore.

How could the great Elder Xuan Bing endure the nonsense of a guy like that?

As she did the slapping, Ye Xiao was surprised. In fact, he was overjoyed.

Xuan Bing's slapping was fast, powerful, and accurate! That was an attack of a real superior cultivator!

Cultivators in the Qing-Yun Realm spent more time on training skills than people in the Human Realm Upon Heavens. Xuan Bing could surely make some beautiful moves. It wasn't so surprising. However, the tough guy was obviously more powerful than the King of Poisons, who was at level one of the Saint Origin Stage. Xuan Bing could never put down a man like that with only some good skills! She must have absolute power!

In other words, Xuan Bing was at least at the same level as that tough guy!

Ye Xiao was lost in the good times with the company of a beautiful lady, but he should pay attention to Xuan Bing's improvement. As he now looked at her, he was shocked. Xuan Bing was already at level five of the Saint Origin Stage!

Ye Xiao was always calm and steady, but... Xuan Bing was way more powerful than he expected!

He had the Boundless Space with countless treasures. He had seized some lucky opportunities and worked pretty hard on cultivation. After all that had happened, he was only at level eight of the Saint Origin Stage!

How did Xuan Bing reach the fifth level so fast?

When they were ready to ascend to this world, Ye Xiao was the most powerful one. When they arrived, Ye Xiao should be only at level three of the Faery Origin Stage, and Xuan Bing should be at no higher than level two! Within one year, Xuan Bing had actually climbed up almost thirty levels!

*'This is...'*

It was unbelievable. It was unacceptable. It was unimaginable!

Ye Xiao couldn't imagine what actually had happened to the lady that could make her improve so fast... No matter how lucky he was, there should be a limit...

How did Xuan Bing do it?

The tough man was dazzled after that fierce slap on the face. He flew out over a hundred feet and hit a table. The owner of that broken table was also jealous of Ye Xiao for having a beautiful girlfriend, so he seized the opportunity and made it an excuse to get on Ye Xiao. He stood up and kept swearing abusive words.

The Flower King humphed and slightly turned over his left hand. Suddenly, some beautiful flower walls grew up and surrounded that table.

Those were some splendid and colorful flowers.

In fact, the flower walls were only about half of the height of a man.

However, the appearance of the flower walls showed his attitude and prestige.

Ye Xiao smiled and tapped Xuan Bing's hand. He wanted her to calm down and relax. *'Let's go on talking, and let the others take care of the problem.'*

The flower walls abruptly showed up. The audience burst into chaos. Somebody already knew who the man was, so they were terrified.

"The Flower King!"

An old man in the back stood up and exclaimed.

The Flower King used to shock the world with his flower ocean. He hadn't shown up in the hundreds of thousands of years, but the stories of him were still told everywhere!

The Flower King humphed and blandly said, "I haven't come out for many years. It is a surprise that somebody still recognized me. My master is having dinner here. He just got his family back, and it should be a great thing. We don't want anybody to interrupt his moment."

He looked around with a fierce look in his cold eyes.

People finally understood why the lady agreed to join the young man so easily. It turned out that they were a couple...

However, one thing had shocked them badly!

*'My master?'*

Who was the Flower King? He was a legend! He was the man from the myth! Who could be the Flower King's master then?

## [Realms In The Firmament](#)

### **Chapter 1706: The Commitment; the Landlord; the Cage!**

The first idea that came into people's heads was that their ears must have gone wrong. How was that even possible? If their ears were fine, maybe there was another top-level super powerful cultivator in the world showing up!

After all, even the five Sky Kings couldn't earn the Flower King's loyalty!

At that moment, somebody suddenly laughed weirdly.

"Flower King! I don't care who the f\*ck your master is! My man was beaten, and I need an explanation! What I want is simple... Just give us the woman. Hah hah... I don't care if the Flower King is going to play tough or something. I will have the woman!"

The voice sounded contemptible and dirty.

As the voice sounded, a slim-bodied middle-aged man showed up.

He was wearing a black robe. His face looked dark and evil. His eyes were sharp like they could enchant people's souls... He was vile. When he looked at Xuan Bing, it looked like he was going to swallow her.

"Lecher!"

The Flower King was surprised.

The slim middle-aged man casually walked out with both hands behind the back. He blandly said, "How unexpected! You and I, old friend, actually met each other here. Well, I don't care if you are an old friend or not. I don't give a sh\*t."

"Woman, do you want to come over by yourself, or do you want me to grab you over?" The man talked like he was controlling everything.

The Flower King stepped forward and blandly said, "Lecher, you haven't changed a bit. I know who you are, and you know who I am. If you really want to do this, I guess one of us has to die."

The middle-aged man, who was called Lecher, coldly smiled and said, "Flower King, you and I, we had about the same power in the old days. In fact, you might be a little stronger than me... However, it was a long time ago. You are far behind me now! I didn't directly put you down because I wanted to show you some respect since you and I have been through the same times. Well, if you ask for a fight, let's fight. I can deal with you first and then get the woman later. I don't mind."

The Flower King narrowed his eyes and coldly said, "You used to be one of the twelve kings too. If I unluckily die in your hands, it won't be a flaw of my life!"

The middle-aged man, who was called Lecher, was actually the Ghost King, one of the twelve kings in the old days like the Flower King!

The Ghost King loved women. That was why the other kings called him Lecher. He was extremely powerful and difficult to trace. Not many people could defeat him.

He was still staring at Xuan Bing with a dirty look. He was thirsty for her. "Woman... Do not make the wrong decision. Don't be stupid. If you come to me by yourself, I can let your lover go. I can even spare the old Flower King as well."

Xuan Bing looked angry. She coldly said, "Why don't you try to find out who is going to die later?"

Ye Xiao raised up his head staring at the middle-aged man and smirking.

He must be a powerful cultivator from the old days because that was the only reason why the Flower King would be afraid.

The conversation had shown Ye Xiao who the man was. He was called Lecher, and he was one of the twelve kings!

However, no matter who he was, since he wasn't respectful to Ye Xiao, Ye Xiao would show the first trump card in his hand! He was going to smash the middle-aged man into pieces!

The forty-eight Silver-scaled Golden-caruncled Snakes together could definitely obstruct the man for some time. During the time, Erhuo could attack the man with its sharp claws! No matter who the man was, Erhuo's claw attack should be fierce enough to break the man's soul!

The Flower King took a few steps backward and talked to Ye Xiao in a low voice. "Lord Monarch, when the fight begins, I will try my best to stop him. His men can't hold you. You should all run away as fast as you can. You can defeat this man someday, but not today. Don't make any reckless moves!"

Ye Xiao looked at the Flower King in the eyes and said, "Flower King, are you sure you want to do this for me?"

Ye Xiao knew that the Flower King had decided to follow him, but Ye Xiao couldn't be sure that the man was fully loyal.

After all, the Flower King was much more powerful than Ye Xiao.

Ye Xiao had promised the Flower King an opportunity to live when the Flower King made the decision to join him. However, the Flower King was going to die if he was defeated by the Ghost King. What was he going to get as a return for his loyalty? If the Flower King left Ye Xiao now, Ye Xiao would accept it, because it was reasonable.

However, when they were in such a fatal danger, the Flower King decided to sacrifice himself for Ye Xiao. It surprised Ye Xiao.

The Flower King bitterly smiled and said, "To be honest, I am still not reconciled to be your subordinate yet. I think we still need a long time before we can trust each other with our lives... However, when I have to make a decision, it is so hard for me to choose to break my own promise.

"I promised you that I would be your subordinate, then I should take my responsibility as a subordinate.

"There are things we don't do, and there are things we must do. That is the bottom line.

"I can't go lower than the bottom line!"

The Flower King smiled and said, "Just take a chance to run. He is right. We had almost the same power in the old days. I was a little better. However, in the last forty thousand years, I haven't improved a bit. In fact, I have become much weaker... I can't defeat him. I can do my best and try to hold him behind for one hour. That is all I can do.

"I will get one hour for you. I promise. Please, you must go over the Foggy Miasma Mountain. That will keep you safe."

The Flower King closed his eyes and slowly turned over. His eyes opened, and he looked decisive and brave. "I believe the wise Lord Monarch will never let me die for vain."

Ye Xiao was touched.

He looked at the Flower King's decisive face, and said, "Flower King... If you follow me to the end of my journey, you will definitely be one of the Five Kings in the Monarch's Hall!"

It was the first time Ye Xiao promised somebody a position of the Five Kings.

He actually made such a promise to a man who wasn't truly a member of the Monarch's Hall yet!

Chihuo used to be at an even higher position than the Flower King, but when he asked Ye Xiao for a position of the Five Kings, Ye Xiao refused him.

However, at this moment, he gave it to the Flower King.

Ye Xiao believed that the Flower King deserved it!

He was an honest man like Bai Long, who valued commitments.

His promise would always be kept!

He would never break his commitment!

However, the Flower King did not really understand what Ye Xiao had promised him.

The only thing he knew was that death would get him after the fight against the Ghost King began. He didn't see the incoming future.

He had to do it. He had to fight. He couldn't give up.

He had to fight for the name Flower King, his commitment, his principle, and his bottom line!

"I knew you wouldn't escape! You always face it with courage. You never changed." The Ghost King laughed and took a step forward.

The Flower King's right hand was ready to move. He was going to fight with his life.

Ye Xiao had started to count down in his mind!

When it was started, the tavern would be taken over by the Silver-scaled Golden-caruncled Snakes. The snakes would besiege the Ghost King immediately, and Erhuo would seize the opportunity to attack! It could at least make the Ghost King a blind man!

The Ghost King was a dead man in Ye Xiao's eyes.

However, when everything was ready for a burst, somebody stood out.

Another contemptible voice sounded. "Oh? The Ghost King, huh? That is a big name, isn't it? You are bold. How dare you? You actually started a fight in my tavern? That is bold!"

As the voice sounded, a man in cyan clothes showed up in the tavern from nowhere.

He was actually standing between the Flower King and the Ghost King.

The two of them were going to attack at any second, yet neither of them actually noticed this man's appearance.

The Ghost King was a bit surprised, but then he was calm again. With a smile, he said, "Ah, it is the Landlord. Well, this is weird... I am just taking care of a small issue... I thought this wouldn't cause a problem for you. You are a businessman, and you know how important it is to stay away from troubles. You don't want to stand out for these people."

The man in cyan clothes slowly shook his head and said, "I am not standing out for anybody. The Liquor of Martial World serves the liquor for brothers. Nobody fights in my tavern! I don't care if these people killed your father or did anything else! Nobody ever dared to start a fight in Liquor of Martial World. Ghost King, you don't have the power to break the rule here. Besides, I am here today, which means nobody should even think of doing it!"

The Ghost King looked angry, but he still smiled and said, "What if I have to do it here? What will you do? You must understand. When you stand out for somebody, you better have the capability!"

The man in cyan clothes breathed a sigh and said, "It has been a long time since I killed anybody last time! You should better not make me do it again! It is good for nobody!"

The Ghost King raged up and boldly said with a shout, "I have traveled the Human Realm Upon Heavens following no rules! You are the first landlord of a tavern that dares to play tough to me! I wonder what you can do about this!"

The man in cyan clothes looked sullen, and he said, "Well if that is the case, you will die."

He sounded so peaceful, but this time, as he spoke, he moved.

He slowly raised up his right hand. It was a skinny hand. It didn't even make a sound.

He just moved his hand to the Ghost King, which looked weak, soft, and powerless!

The Ghost King laughed and moved both hands. He had taken out his weapon, the Judge's Pen.

He was an experienced cultivator, who always thought of the possibility of failure before making any serious moves. The landlord in cyan clothes dared to interfere, then he must have a reason to play tough. Even though that palm hit looked powerless, the Ghost King didn't underestimate it. The Ghost King took out the Judge's Pen and got ready to have a serious fight. After living in the martial world for his whole life, he became a cautious man. The more cautious he was, the longer he lived!

When he touched his Judge's Pen, he suddenly looked terrified.

He suddenly realized that he couldn't move anymore.



The man in cyan clothes was making a palm hit, which looked powerless, but he had already taken control of the situation with that single hand. The Ghost King was a powerful cultivator, but he wasn't outside the tavern. He was controlled, and he couldn't move.

His both hands were holding the Judge's Pen, which looked like he was going to make an attack the next moment. However, the truth was he couldn't move even a bit!

It was ridiculous and unbelievable! That was the truth! The Ghost King couldn't move!

"How is this possible?" The Ghost King looked extremely terrified. It seemed he was going to beg for mercy. However, he couldn't say a word, because now, he couldn't even move his tongue and lips anymore.

Behind him.

Xuan Bing and Ye Xiao were both frightened.

They looked at each other and both knew what each other was thinking.

The old man in cyan clothes used was the power of the Art of Cage!

The Art of Cage was one of the three supreme techniques in the Qing-Yun Realm!

When Ye Xiao and Xuan Bing were in the Qing-Yun Realm, both of them could use it on enemies of the same level. They could roughly do the same thing as the old man in cyan clothes did. It controlled the enemy with mind power. However, when Ye Xiao used it on his enemies, it wouldn't be this effective, because their enemies all knew the Art of Cage too!

However, they weren't in the Qing-Yun Realm anymore!

Since Ye Xiao came to the Human Realm Upon Heavens, he had never dared to fight against people who were beyond his level, but he also didn't want to fight the men who were at his level, because he could always see through the enemy's martial arts, which brought him no pleasure to win the fight. He was not sure why he could see things that others couldn't, so he reckoned that the East-rising Purple Qi had given him the special power.

In fact, it wasn't anything given by the East-rising Purple Qi at all. The power that gave him the extraordinary sight was the power of the Art of Tittle, which was also one of the three supreme techniques of the Qing-Yun Realm. The Art of Tittle was a technique people got from the Tittle Phase. Different cultivators got different techniques as the Art of Tittle when they entered the Tittle Phase.

Li Wuliang's Art of Tittle was to make a saber attack that always hit the target!

Han Bingxue's Art of Tittle was to successfully dodge every attack from the enemy, which made him undefeated in a fight!

Xuan Bing, Jun Yinglian, and Xue Danru were all cultivating cold-attributed martial arts. However, they had slightly different types of techniques as the Art of Tittle. Xue Danru cultivated the Great Art of Ice Cloud, but after she married Li Wuliang and started the dual-cultivation, her martial art wasn't attributed as the power of extreme coldness anymore!

Jun Yinglian's Art of Tittle was enhanced with her cold ice attribution. Her Tittle Phase technique was to freeze the enemy.

Xuan Bing's Ling Xiao Ice Art was pretty special because it was attributed to the power of Yin!

Ye Xiao's Art of Tittle was assisted by the East-rising Purple Qi and the Yin Yang Eyes, so his Tittle Phase technique was to have a clear view of every detail about the enemy! It was the most powerful Tittle Phase technique!

After the Tittle Phase, it was the Cage Phase!

Unexpectedly, Ye Xiao actually saw the power of the Cage Phase again in the Human Realm Upon Heavens! The power of the Cage Phase technique was far beyond his imagination this time!

The Ghost King was terrified. The old man slowly put down his hand.

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

#### **Chapter 1707: Dignity of the Owner of the Hall of Life and Death**

The fight was ongoing.

Ye Xiao was lost in thoughts.

When the Monarch's Hall was fighting the local forces in the City of Chaos, the Seven Lotus Clan had sent their men to help. When Ye Xiao saw those people fighting, he felt familiar with the martial arts. Now as he thought twice, he realized it was the technique of Cage Phase! Those men only used it at the moment the enemies were taken down. That was the final attack that brought them victory. In the Qing-Yun Realm, using this magnificent power so carelessly was useless!

At the moment, when the old man in cyan clothes operated the technique of Cage Phase, it was actually much more effective and powerful than Ye Xiao's Art of Cage. The old man had locked the Ghost King up immediately with just a slight move. However, Ye Xiao knew that the technique was better developed in the Qing-Yun Realm!

Ye Xiao was impressed, but also confused. Since he arrived in the Human Realm Upon Heavens, he hadn't seen anybody else who could use the technique of the Cage Phase except this old man and those people from the Seven Lotus Clan. Xuan Bing hadn't seen any either. What exactly was the maximum of the three great techniques of the Qing-Yun Realm?

Ye Xiao was shocked, and then he was lost in thoughts. He noticed, when the old man in cyan clothes used the technique of the Cage Phase, it felt different...

When the old man did it, he didn't operate any power of himself... Instead, he seemed to utter a spell or something... That was when the Ghost King was locked... Ye Xiao was so confused!

It was totally not the principle of the technique of the Cage Phase that Ye Xiao mastered!

Ye Xiao and Xuan Bing were the only two people in the tavern who knew about such an incredible technique. The others were just in shock.

When they were all in shock, the old man in cyan clothes slowly put down his hand as if he was going to sweep off some dust on the Ghost King's shoulder. It was gentle and soft.

However, when the hand was about one meter away from the Ghost King's head, the Ghost King suddenly shivered and then fell down to the floor.

Well, he didn't just fall down. That would be inaccurate.

In fact, it seemed his bones were totally taken off, so his flesh wasn't supported anymore. He became like a pile of mud melting down to the floor.

As he was on the floor, his face couldn't be recognized... He was truly just a pile of mud. There was even no blood running out.

The Ghost King, one of the twelve kings, a top-level superior cultivator, was killed in such a weird way!

Not even the Ghost King, but also the twelve subordinates of the Ghost King were killed when the old man in cyan clothes put down his hand. They all became just melting mud on the floor.

With a slight move of a hand, the old man killed a top-class superior cultivator!

That was incredibly powerful and horrible!

The old man in cyan clothes breathed a sigh and suddenly started to cough. He coughed so hard that it felt like his lungs were going to explode. After a while, he felt better, and his pale face finally turned a little ruddy. He covered his mouth with one hand and waved the other hand.

A few young men in white clothes came over with some tools in their hands and picked up the melted flesh on the floor. They were cleaning away the dead bodies. People looked out the door when the young men carried the bodies out, and they threw the dead bodies to a place near the tavern.

It was a hill that was in a weird color.

That weird color was the same as the color of the Ghost King's dead body.

It was actually a hillock of dried bodies, mixed with blood and rotten flesh.

Xuan Bing retched.

If this didn't happen, nobody would notice the hillock outside the door. Some grass had grown on the hill... It was a hillock of dead bodies.

How many people had the man killed to pile up such a hillock of dead bodies?

Everybody had seen the absolute power of the old man in cyan clothes. As they saw the rotting dead bodies of the men he killed, they weren't enjoying the time anymore. They were terrified!

The old man in cyan clothes turned over and faced his guests. He apologized and said, "I am so sorry, guys. It has been a long time since we had such trouble in the tavern. Some guests must have forgotten about our rules of peace in the tavern. It sadly started a chaos today, which disturbed your good times. Please, continue with your food and drinks. The problem is solved."

After that, he actually smiled.

Xuan Bing's face was colorless. She was too sick to even keep staying in this place, not to mention eating anything.

Not only Xuan Bing but also many of the others were too sick to eat anymore. If they didn't see that hillock, maybe they could still eat something and drink more. For cultivators in the martial world, it was not a rare thing to see people die near the table of food during mealtime. It was the last thing a cultivator should do to get back on the road without eating his fill.

However, as for now...

They might not care about seeing people die in front of them, but eating beside a hillock of dead rotting bodies was a totally different story! They were that brave and unaffected!

Nobody was ready to eat anymore!

The Flower King, who should be the one who fought the Ghost King but ended up to be a spectator, had never expected things would end up like this. He was all ready to give up his life, but the problem was solved, and he didn't even need to say a word!

As he sat down on the chair, he was still blank. He didn't know what to think...

Ye Xiao was surprised when he recognized the technique of the Cage Phase, but after that, he stayed calm. He didn't need to give the order to the snakes or Erhuo anymore.

Erhuo, Hawky, Bab, and the forty-eight Silver-scaled Golden-caruncled Snakes had been nervous for a while when the order was about to be given.

This trump card in Ye Xiao's hand was definitely powerful enough to severely damage the Ghost King. However, if he had to do this, there was a big price he had to pay. Half of the forty-eight Silver-scaled Golden-caruncled Snakes might have to die in the fight. After all, the enemy was a top-class superior cultivator who was much more powerful than the Flower King. The death of some snakes was the least price he had to pay!

The landlord of the tavern, the old man in cyan clothes, had Ye Xiao's respect and gratitude.

The old man in cyan clothes seemed to be better now but still coughed slightly. With his left hand on his mouth, he slowly moved his feet to move forward.

The old man talked to Ye Xiao, "Business is business. I apologize to you, for the trouble that we failed to prevent beforehand. It must have brought you disturbance... Therefore, all the food and drinks you ordered are on the house. Please accept my apology. My honorable guests, no matter how long you will stay in the Black Town, I will cover the expense for you in the days to come when you stayed."

The entire tavern was in shock.

These people were all good cultivators in the martial world. they all had sharp sensations. When the landlord killed the Ghost King, they all felt that invisible barriers between two tables were gone. They could hear each other again.

At the moment, they could all clearly hear every single word people at other tables said. Even the sound of breath or a sip of water was clearly heard.

When they heard the old landlord's words, they were all shocked!

First of all, they all knew that Ye Xiao, the Flower King, and Xuan Bing were saved by the landlord. The old man saved their lives and even covered their expenses as compensation. He had a good reason to give them compensation, but he didn't have to do it!

Secondly, people were shocked and jealous.

Everything in Black Town was horribly expensive. The King of Poisons, as a Saint Origin Stage cultivator, couldn't afford a simple meal in the tavern! The Black Town was truly a costly place!

People had to pay for food, drinks, and residence in the town as well...

All the things that cost a lot of money in the Human Realm Upon Heavens could be found in this small town!

Most importantly, everything was millions of times more expensive than the other places in the world!

There were auctions... There were dan beads... There were medicinal materials...

There were beautiful girls that most cultivators wouldn't have the opportunity to see...

Everything cost a horrible number of purple spirit coins.

If Ye Xiao went to an auction and bought one thing, it could cost him tens of thousands of purple spirit coins, even hundreds of thousands of purple spirit coins!

There were many more things he could spend money on!

The landlord in cyan clothes was giving Ye Xiao a credit card with no limit.

How could he give Ye Xiao such a commitment?

What for?

The others were staring at Ye Xiao with envy. Ye Xiao didn't look aside, just smiled and said, "It is too kind of you. It is too much to take. I can't accept it."

The old man in cyan clothes friendly said, "Why not? You surely can. You deserve it. It is my apology. Please, don't turn me down."

Ye Xiao blandly said, "You are a sensible person. Well, can you be more honest with me? I am afraid this is not just your apology, is it? If there is something else other than an apology, I am afraid you are not giving me enough."

The old man's eyes lit up. He said, "It is not enough indeed! Monarch Ye, you are such a wise man with sharp eyes. You can see things people can't see."

Ye Xiao smiled and said, "I know I have a sharp mind, but I want your explanation."

The old man in cyan clothes bitterly smiled and said, "You are the owner of the Hall of Life and Death. How can I mistreat you?"

The owner of the Hall of Life and Death!

As the old man said these words, over seventy men in the Liquor of Martial World were all shocked. They were all enlightened immediately.

*'That is why!'*

*'It turns out that this young man is the Monarch Ye, who is known to have the capability of bringing people back from death. He is a marvelous doctor who saved a lot of people, the owner of the Hall of Life and Death.'*

*'The Lord Monarch of the Monarch's Hall!'*

As they all knew who Ye Xiao really was, they weren't jealous of him anymore. They all calmed down and sat still at the table. There were two kinds of people cultivators in the martial world that wouldn't offend.

First, was the powerful cultivators. It was an iron rule in the martial world that who had the bigger fist took the higher seat. Offending people with strong power was seeking death.

The second was people like Ye Xiao. Nobody dared to offend doctors, dan-makers, and pharmacists.

They could always save one's life when death approached!

Making friends to these people meant having a bigger chance to live!

With a friend like Ye Xiao, people might even save their friends and families!

If one was an enemy to the doctor, he and his friends and families might die because of him!

There were too many people of the second kind in the Human Realm Upon Heavens. Before the Hall of Life and Death became famous, there were two people in the world that people would speak with awe.

One was the famous Dan God, and the other was the recognized Medicine God.

Even these two influential people had failed to save their patients. There were patients that they couldn't save. When the Hall of Life and Death was built, the history of the Human Realm Upon Heavens was changed. The owner of the Hall of Life and Death, the marvelous doctor, had never failed to save his patients!

No matter how badly the patient was hurt, Master Ye saved him from death in days!

Even if the patient's body was totally broken, he could piece him together and give him back his life!

Even if the patient's inner organs were like tofu, he could keep him alive.

Even if the patient's soul was destroyed, Master Ye could always bring the patient back to health!

Most importantly, and most incredibly and unbelievably, patients who were cured in the Hall of Life and Death never had any sequelae! The patients could always restore their power, their spirit, and their life energy... They were just fully recovered!

Ye Xiao truly had kept death away from his patients!

He was the true marvelous doctor in the world!

He was known as the man who controlled life and death in the world!

Who dared to mess with him?

When people heard that this young man was the owner of the Hall of Life and Death, the marvelous doctor, they all regretted. *'When the Ghost King showed up, I should attack him to help Monarch Ye! Why didn't I?'*

*'If I stepped out then, even if I was defeated by the Ghost King, the Liquor of Martial World wouldn't let the Ghost King kill me anyway...'*

*'That was a good opportunity to make friends with the owner of the Hall of Life and Death!'*

*'I could have earned myself many more lives for the future!'*

*'I just missed it!'*

Many people regretted it.

Ye Xiao smiled and said, "You have a pair of sharp eyes. You recognized me... Well, I guess this is it. Let me guess. Do you have somebody who is suffering from some weird disease? Does anybody get hurt?"

The landlord in cyan clothes looked around and bitterly said, "Monarch Ye, can we have a private talk?"

Ye Xiao nodded and said, "Of course! That is not a problem!"

After that, Ye Xiao, Xuan Bing, the Flower King, and the King of Poisons all felt dazed. They felt like the sky was spinning over their heads.

When the four of them were sober again, they were somewhere else.

It was a quiet room.

The room wasn't spacious, but it should be able to hold about thirty people at the same time.

There was a table in the room with five chairs. That made the room look empty.

Ye Xiao slowly took a breath. After the space travel, he was more certain about one thing in his head.

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

#### **Chapter 1708: The Two Supreme Masters in History**

The landlord of the tavern coughed even worse now. He coughed for quite a while, and then finally got his steady breath back. He looked powerless.

The Flower King was confused, so he said, "Master Landlord, why do you cough so badly? You are such a powerful man!"

"Powerful man? Ah..." The landlord in cyan clothes smiled bitterly. The bitter smile looked so piteous.

Ye Xiao said in a low voice, "I think the reason why you saved me must be the cough of yours. Am I right?"

The landlord bitterly smiled and nodded. He wanted to say something but didn't say it out, just breathed a deep sigh.

He looked at Xuan Bing, the Flower King, and the King of Poisons. He waited for a while and then said, "You are all Lord Monarch's friends, then I should not evade from you either..."

Ye Xiao nodded and said, "You don't need to. These are my friends, and I trust them. We won't tell anybody else. You have my word."

They all knew that the landlord wanted to tell only Ye Xiao his disease, so he hesitated. However, he didn't want to annoy Ye Xiao, so he didn't say anything.

Ye Xiao's words had given him the answer beforehand.

Xuan Bing lowered her head, sitting beside Ye Xiao. Her small hands were holding Ye Xiao's hand. She felt so sweet in her heart. After all that she had been through, she finally got what she eventually wanted; to stay with Ye Xiao.

They finally met each other again. All the sufferings became sweetness in her heart.

The Flower King looked at Ye Xiao with a complicated expression.

The King of Poisons was excited!

'He trusts me!'

'He said he trusted me!'

'Lord Monarch recognizes me! It is such an honor!'

However, they were all confused. The landlord was definitely a top-class superior cultivator who should be very influential in the world. However, he gave them an impression of a weak man. Why?

He did not act like a superior cultivator at all!

Ye Xiao looked at the landlord in cyan clothes for a while. He frowned and said, "Can I have your name, please?"

The landlord in cyan clothes said, "Please... You sure can. I am Ji, Ji Wumou."

Ye Xiao's lips were twisted.

'He is Ji... His name is Ji Wumou... A name which means having no intelligence...'

'Holy hell...'

'I am totally shocked...'

'You are Ji Wumou, as a useless man, a man without plans... Oh, that is great!'

"Master Ji, now you have told me the situation. I am going to be frank, and please remember, I don't mean to be offensive..." Ye Xiao said, "It is not a disease, is it? Your cough."



Ji Wumou's eyes lit up, and he said, "You are truly a marvelous doctor, Lord Monarch! It truly isn't a disease!"

"It is not a disease or an injury. Am I right?" Ye Xiao frowned and said.

"You have a pair of sharp eyes! That is correct! You are right!"

Ye Xiao nodded and thought for a while. He said, "Since you showed yourself, you coughed randomly. However, there is always a reason. When you killed the Ghost King, you coughed. When you moved us to this place, you coughed again. You consumed the energy in your body, so it caused the cough!"

Ji Wumou nodded and said, "They are right! You are brilliant! That is correct!"

Ye Xiao shook his head and said in a deep voice, "That is nothing. Every doctor can make that judgment. It was obvious. There is one thing I need you to tell me... You must be honest. The technique you used to kill the Ghost King is your martial art. Am I right? It is not some power from the martial art you cultivate! Is that right?"

Ye Xiao asked an abrupt question, and it confused Xuan Bing.

The Flower King understood every word Ye Xiao said, but that made him feel even more confused...

As Ye Xiao said, the technique was a martial art, or an energy blast, or an attack on the soul, or some power from the heavenly Dao...

The Flower King knew what Ye Xiao meant, so he was confused! If that technique was not one of those powers, how could the old man kill the Ghost King, who was such a powerful cultivator? As far as the Flower King was concerned, there was no other type of power that could kill the Ghost King.

However, Ji Wumou's eyes lit up brighter. He said, "You are right!"

Ye Xiao nodded and stayed silent for a while. He thought for a while and said, "Is this a hereditary disease from your family clan? Do your grandfather, your father, your children have the same disease?"

Ji Wumou was totally astounded. He suddenly stood up and said, "Monarch Ye, you are truly a marvelous doctor as they say! I have seen many doctors in my life. Some of them knew a little about my situation, but nobody knew as much as you do. I am impressed!"

Ye Xiao nodded. It seemed he had confirmed something. He said in a deep voice, "Different doctors have different methods in medicine. I can't say who is the best. Now, as you know where your disease comes from, please tell me more. I need the details."

Ji Wumou breathed a long sigh.

After a while, he said with a sad face, "It goes back to one hundred and eighty thousand years ago. The five Sky Kings hadn't climbed to the top of the world yet... The two Supreme Masters controlled the Human Realm Upon Heavens. One in the north, while the other in the south."

"The South and North Supreme Masters!"

The Flower King suddenly started shaking. He abruptly stood up and said, "Are you saying the South and North Supreme Masters? Ji in the South and Ce in the North? Are they? Brother Ji, are you the descendant of Ji Qingxiao, the South Supreme Master?"

Ji Wumou raised his head and looked proud. He said, "After one hundred and eighty thousand years, somebody actually knows the name of my great ancestor! In the name of my clan, I appreciate it, Flower King."

The Flower King sat down on the chair. His face turned pale. He was shocked by the names.

Ye Xiao seemed to be calm, but deep down, he was astounded as well.

The King of Poisons and Xuan Bing were really unaffected. The King of Poisons didn't know the history, so he wasn't shocked. Xuan Bing knew nothing about this world. She didn't even know the Seven Colored Lords, the twelve kings, or anybody else in this world!

According to some ancient books, the two Supreme Masters ruled the world. They were the two kings in the world, one ruled the south while the other ruled the north. The king in the south was Ji Qingxiao, who was named the Supremacy of the South, while the king in the north was Ce Xingchen, who was known as the Supremacy of the North!

Because of an incidence, the five Sky King rose up and became the new conquerors. The names of the two Supreme Masters faded in the long river of history. People started to forget them. However, a legend was always a legend. Their stories were still remembered and respected by the top-class superior cultivators in the world!

However, nobody had ever expected to hear the names of the two great people and met the descendant of one of them.

"Because the two Supreme Masters were missing, the world fell into a great war. Powerful cultivators rose to fight for the position on top of the world..." Ye Xiao knew the stories about the two Supreme Masters, but he only learned from the old books that he had read. After all, that was one hundred and eighty thousand years ago...

"That's right..." Ji Wumou looked pretty upset. He said, "Back to then, my ancestor and Ce Xingchen were sworn enemies... Our two clans had been fighting against each other for thousands of years..."

"My clan, the Ji Clan, had a talented man who was the hope of the clan to completely destroy the Ce Clan. However, the Ce Clan had a talented man as well, Ce Xingchen!"

"The two powerful men started a fight that had lasted for tens of thousands of years... Many clan members died in these two men's hands... It made the hate in the two clans grow even deeper... There was nothing anybody could do to solve the problem of hostility anymore."

"The two brilliant men were both peerless cultivators in history. They had fought against each other for their whole lives... As the fight went on, they became the two legends in the history of the Human Realm Upon Heavens, the two Supreme Masters!"

“In the end, my ancestor conquered the south while Ce Xingchen ruled the north. The border between the two clans was the Limitless Ocean. However, they didn’t stop planning for the battles in the future. The final war was unavoidable, which was meant to decide the only Supremacy of the World!

“Before the war started, they both wanted something simple. They both wanted the opponent to die, but neither of them could kill the other.

“They couldn’t end the fight, so they started to develop their own forces... In the end, it became the great war between the south and the north in the Human Realm Upon Heavens!”

“After the war began... Before the final battle... Ce Xingchen sent a mind message to my ancestor...” Ji Wumou made a sigh and said, “The Supreme Master Ce Xingchen said, ‘It is time to solve the problem and end this mess between us. It is never good for any of us to hold the war longer... However, our final battle, the war between the south and the north, will involve billions of cultivators in the Human Realm Upon Heavens. If anything goes wrong, the entire Human Realm Upon Heavens will be ruined! This should be a personal issue between only you and me... If the world is ruined because of us... We can’t be this selfish!’”

“The Supremacy of the North truly was a great man!” Ye Xiao breathed a sigh.

As Ye Xiao said it, his face turned red. ‘If Ce Xingchen wasn’t such a great hero, how could he built such a great force with so many heroes to follow him?’

“My ancestor replied, ‘Instead of leading the world to death, we should end it between just you and me! You and I are both at the top of the world. I don’t think we can make any progress in our limited lives anymore. Why don’t we end it right now?’

“Ce Xingchen said, ‘This should be a fight about life and death, about ending the hate and hostility. Death will put an end to this conflict. When either of us dies, the hostility between the two clans ends.’ My ancestor agreed. Ce Xingchen made another suggestion, which my ancestor agreed with as well.”

Ji Wumou breathed a deep sigh. His eyes were full of respect.

“What was the last suggestion?” Ye Xiao asked.

“Ce Xingchen said, ‘I have many women in my life, but I don’t have children. I don’t want to see my children die in your hands, so I decided not to have any.’ My ancestor said, ‘Me as well.’ Ce Xingchen said, ‘Let’s give each other eighteen years to raise our children, so they can carry on our heritage. Each of us should only have one child.’

“My ancestor said, ‘That is a good idea. Eighteen years later, before we start the final battle, if my child is a girl while yours is a boy or mine is a boy while yours is a girl, they marry each other. If they are both girls, they serve the same husband. If they are both boys, they are sworn brothers, and this agreement passed on to the next generation. After our final battle, there should be no conflict between the Ji and the Ce!’

“Ce Xingchen laughed and said, ‘That’s right. We are bound to be enemies, and only death can stop our fight. However, the conflict between the two clans should end with us. Before we die, we should build an intimate relationship between the two clans.

“But the fight between you and me will still only end with death!”

“My ancestor said, ‘Absolutely. No death, no end! After that, the hostility ends!’

“After that, the two great men made a palm hit as an agreement.”

Ye Xiao, Xuan Bing, the Flower King, and the King of Poisons were all shocked.

They had never thought that the two great men would make such a decision!

However, as they thought deeper, they only made a long sigh.

The two of them were both great men. Ji Qingxiao and Ce Xingchen actually agreed to put down the enmity, but they really couldn’t do it willingly.

After all, their parents, families, brothers, and sisters, died in each other’s hands.

That enmity was never going to be forgiven!

However, for their children, for their clans, they had to put an end to the enmity!

They both understood how important it was to end the long-lasting hatred and hostility. When they were alive, the world was still under their control. However, if they died and their descendants kept the hostility and hatred forever...

They decided to let it end with themselves. They wanted to put an end to it with the death of either of them!

They decided to let their children become a family, so their children would live in happiness and peace.

At least, nobody had to carry the burden anymore...

“Eighteen years after, the boy of the Ji Clan and the girl of the Ce Clan got married, witnessed by the two great ancestors! That night, the two great men sat and drank together for the first time in their lives.

“My ancestor said, ‘Ce Xingchen, if we were not enemies...’

“It was such a coincidence... When my ancestor spoke, Ce Xingchen said the same thing, ‘Ji Qingxiao, if we were not enemies...’

“Both of them stopped. They just laughed and didn’t say a word.”

Ye Xiao finally breathed a long sigh and said, “How destiny fools people! If they weren’t enemies, they should be brothers who trusted each other with their own lives... However, if they weren’t enemies, the world wouldn’t have the two Supreme Masters.”

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

#### **Chapter 1709: The Xiao Monarch; the Hall of Life and Death**

The others all nodded.

Ye Xiao was right.

Because of the heavy burden, the hatred, the enmity, which was like the worms inside their bones sucking their lives, pushing them both to become stronger and stronger, they became the supremacy of the world step by step!

If they didn't have the hatred that strongly pushed them forward...

What result would that lead to?

Perhaps, the two clans would have lived a peaceful life that was full of joy and happiness, but there would be such two great men in the history of the world!

They were two legends!

Sometimes, things in the world just made people ambivalent!

It made people sigh.

"After the wedding, the two great ancestors came to the Limitless Ocean together. This is where they started the final battle. It was the fight that belonged to only themselves!" Ji Wumou made a sigh and said, "The Limitless Ocean was truly an area with no limits. It was actually a vast ocean..."

"After that great battle, the Limitless Ocean was gone.

"It became like this.

"The two great men were the same powerful, and after a hundred days, they still couldn't have a winner... In the end, they were both exhausted, so they both died.

"Before they died, they sent out the last message with mind energy. They asked the newlyweds to come over, and they said, 'Living in the martial world is living among hatred and enmity. From now on, you should build a new world here, raise your own children, and stay away from the martial world. As long as our power covers this place, nobody in the Human Realm Upon Heavens can go wild!'

"After that, they died. The area they died became a special place. The two clans resided together, and that is the Black Town.

"This is the story of the Black Town!

"People think that there are many families living in the Black Town. It is believed that the power of different forces in the Limitless Ocean keeps the balance in this place. People think that is the reason why this town is always peaceful. However, they have no idea... We are the same family clan! The Black Town belongs to my family!"

The others all stayed silent. They were all lost in the great image of the two great people!

The two Supreme Masters both chose to end the enmity in such a peaceful way. They had the power to start a war for themselves in the world, but they chose to end it by a one-on-one battle.

Ye Xiao couldn't understand why, but he knew it was the right thing to do...

He was ambivalent, and he truly couldn't think of any words to express the feeling in his heart.

It made them sigh that the two great men died together.

“The space of the Black Town is built by the two Supreme Masters...” Ye Xiao finally got it.

No wonder Ji Wumou could kill the Ghost King so easily!

That was the truth.

Ji Wumou used the energy of the special space which was left by the two Supreme Masters!

The Ghost King was definitely a top-class superior cultivator in the world, but he was much weaker than the two Supreme Masters. He was restricted by the special space, so he was easily killed. That made sense.

It was an easy kill.

“For so many years, Ji and Ce lived together as one family clan in the Black Town. We make our livings by running the businesses in the town, protected by the power which keeps this place peaceful. No matter how powerful a cultivator is, he is never going to make any trouble in the Black Town! Nothing in the martial world concerns the Black Town! As long as we stay in town, even if we are weak like chickens, we won’t need to worry about our safety. Even the Sky Kings couldn’t hurt us here.”

Ji Wumou took a breath and bitterly smiled. “Maybe the two ancestors have used all the power they had to build this space, which made this place unbreakable... We never need to worry about being attacked. However, there is one problem with this incredible space...

“Under the protection of our great ancestors, we can live with no fear. We can kill anybody in our town. However, whenever we use the power of this space to kill, we suffer from the reverse impact.

“The impact weakens our bodies. The stronger the people we kill, the stronger the reverse impact is.”

Ji Wumou deeply sighed and said, “We are living such a peaceful life in this place because of our ancestors’ incredible power. However, because of the reverse impact, we are getting weaker and weaker. After so many years, some of our children died when they were born. Our clan is dying. We can’t even make sure our children are safely born...”

Ye Xiao nodded and said, “The special space helps you to not only kill people but also teleport and create new space in this town. Am I right? No matter what, when you used the special power, you get the reverse impact. However, killing people will bring you the strongest reverse impact. Is that right?”

Ji Wumou nodded and said, “That’s correct. In fact, teleportation brings only a little reverse impact, but teleporting foreigners will bring a stronger impact. I killed people, and then teleported you guys, so it hurt me even worse!”

Ye Xiao thought for a while and said in a deep voice, “Master Ji, you are being honest with me. Is this why you want my help?”

Ji Wumou nodded and made a long sigh. He said, “That’s correct. My ancestors left such restraint to us because they didn’t want us to fight the others in the martial world with their incredible powers... The martial world is full of danger, and we may get ourselves destroyed out there. Besides, there must be greedy people taking aims at the great martial arts of our ancestors. If the world knows who we truly are, it only brings troubles to the town. We must stay in town and keep our blood alive forever...”

Ye Xiao made a long sigh and said, “The two Supreme Masters were truly profound and wise men. The martial world is full of terror and danger. Saving the descendants and heritage is the most important thing for a clan. The restraint they set up for you perfectly keeps you from going out. When a man gets power, he can never resist the vainglory out there... However, it kills to travel the martial world. Nobody, no matter how powerful he is, can’t be invincible forever...”

The Flower King made a sigh too.

He was impressed and shocked by the brilliant thoughts of the two Supreme Masters as well.

The reverse impact might be harmful to the descendants, but it kept the clan living for one hundred and eighty thousand years!

If there wasn’t the restraint, the clan could have been destroyed a long time earlier!

It brought the town safety for one hundred and eighty thousand years!

“That’s correct. The peace and safety of the Black Town is the result of the restraint.” Ji Wumou said, “However, after the last one hundred and eighty thousand years, the stories of the two Supreme Masters has been forgotten. Our clan is facing the crisis of extinction...”

“Most importantly, there is a word from the great ancestors. It is a prediction, and it is about time now.”

Ye Xiao said, “What prediction? What time?”

Ji Wumou didn’t answer. He turned around and looked at the wall behind him.

Ye Xiao looked to the wall, and he saw some words appearing on the empty wall.

‘Farewell, the martial world. There will be no more blood and chaos. Our blood will take root in the Black Town. In one hundred and eighty thousand years, the reverse impact becomes a problem. The Xiao Monarch, who lives his second life, will come from the Hall of Life and Death. After the chaotic storms, someone becomes the true Supremacy of the world!’

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

#### **Chapter 1710: Never Bid Farewell in the Next Life; Rise Beyond the Clouds Together**

The prediction was quite easy to read. It was like a doggerel, but it shocked Ye Xiao and made him sweat with anxiety!

The two Supreme Masters were truly amazing people!

‘The Xiao Monarch, who lives his second life, will come from the Hall of Life and Death.’ This line astounded Ye Xiao and his head was buzzing!

‘If it isn’t talking about me, who is it talking about?’

The Flower King and the King of Poisons were thinking about the last few words. ‘After the chaotic storms, someone becomes the true Supremacy of the world!’

What did that mean?

Did it mean the Xiao Monarch will become the new Supremacy of the world after some chaotic storms? Was anybody of the House of Chaotic Storms going to become the true Supremacy of the world?

One thing was obvious and clear. The two Supreme Masters who were known to the world didn't see themselves as the real Supremacy of the world!

That was why they said 'the true Supremacy of the world'!

The text appeared on the wall for just a while and then disappeared.

Ye Xiao was surprised. He knew that it was only hiding away, not disappearing. He could sense a weak spiritual mind fading away in this place while the words were disappearing.

Ye Xiao breathed a sigh again. He sighed so many times, more than he had done since he arrived in the Human Realm Upon Heavens. He stood up and said, "Since the two Supreme Masters left their last instruction, I won't fail them. Brother Ji, let me check your body first. I don't think I can remove the restraint from you guys since it is the power of the two Supreme Masters. However, I think I can enhance your physical condition, so maybe you can deal with the illness better!"

Ji Wumou was so happy. "Thank you so much, Lord Monarch."

...

Three days after, Ye Xiao and the others were leaving the Black Town.

Ji Wumou led his people, the Ji people, and the Ce people, to see them off with gratitude and respect.

Ye Xiao was right. He was unable to remove the restraint that was made by the special power of the special space. However, he could at least cure the injuries in these people's bodies. Erhuo would make some dan beads that could relieve their painful situation. He even asked Erhuo to make some dan beads to improve the physical condition of the young people of the two clans. The dan beads couldn't do anything about the reverse impact, but it was more or less eased the pain that these people had been suffering for one hundred and eighty thousand years!

Before they left, Ye Xiao asked, "Brother Ji, you already have all the businesses to make your livings. Why do you still send a man to the entrance of the town to collect money? Wouldn't it be improper to do so? After all, you said that you didn't want people to know that you are descendants of the Ji Clan and the Ce Clan. What if people ask about it? The man would have to answer with the truth or he will be punished. That is going to expose your secret, isn't it? The man may choose death rather than exposing the secret, but is everybody so honorable?"

Ji Wumou was confused. After Ye Xiao finished talking, Ji Wumou said, "What money?"

Ye Xiao was surprised. He said, "When we arrived at the entrance of the town, there was a man at the crossroad charging for questions. One question costs ten purple spirit coins. I can ask any questions, and he will answer with truth, or he gets divine punishment. Don't you know that?"

Ji Wumou was more confused. "Ask questions? One question costs ten purple spirit coins? Divine punishment? What is this all about?"

Ye Xiao looked at Ji Wumou. There was an idea growing in his heart, which was dark.



Ji Wumou wasn't lying.

People of the Ji Clan and the Ce Clan were all here. Ye Xiao was powerful enough to these people.

Everybody was confused. Apparently, nobody knew about the man who charged for questions.

Ye Xiao knew that something was wrong. As he thought deeper, if that man wasn't a member of the two clans, he should have been caught in trouble!

Who was that guy?

Ye Xiao was certain that the man must have been making money like that for more than one or two days. It had happened for years. The rock with words was something with divine power!

How come people in the Black Town didn't know anything about it?

It was definitely a problem!

"Be careful." It was the only thing Ye Xiao said.

Ji Wumou nodded. He didn't truly understand what Ye Xiao meant, but he solemnly agreed with it.

As far as he was concerned, the Xiao Monarch was a young man with a broad mind. He knew that Ye Xiao wouldn't say things that meant nothing. The man who answered questions at the entrance of the town must be a serious issue!

It was a serious thing, but he cared about something else as well. He stared at Ye Xiao. It seemed he was going to say something, but he didn't. He just waited.

When Ye Xiao turned around and walked out a few steps, Ji Wumou looked hesitating and confused.

At this moment, Ye Xiao suddenly turned around like he suddenly remembered something important. he said, "What happened in the past, what the two Supreme Masters did was impressive and honorable. They actually sacrificed themselves to create a peaceful life for their descendants, which is touching. I am not a great man, but I want to leave a word to the town and the two great men. Please, I hope you wouldn't mind, Brother Ji."

Ji Wumou's eyes lit up. He said in a deep voice, "Lord Monarch, please go ahead."

Ye Xiao thought for a while and said, "The cyan clouds and shiny stars in the ancient sky are Qingxiao and Xingchen. It all ended in this place. Never bid farewell in the next life; rise beyond the clouds together!"

It was something that rang up in his head when he heard about the story about the two heroes.

It was also his best wish to the two great men.

They should be good friends to each other, but destiny made them enemies who fought for their whole lives. The end of the story was sad.

Ye Xiao was touched, so he had the best wish to the two great men. He wished that the two great men could become brothers in their afterlives.

Ji Wumou was shaking. He deeply bowed to Ye Xiao. When he saw Ye Xiao walk away again, he said, "Lord Monarch, please wait!"

Ye Xiao was confused. "Why?"

Ji Wumou hastily walked over and took out two pieces of jade that shined in purple lights. He said, "Our ancestors left us something else that I didn't tell you. Our ancestors wanted us to give these jade pendants to the man who saves us from the pain of the reverse impact and speaks the words, 'never bid farewell!'"