

## Firmament 201

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

#### Chapter 201: How Dare You Hit Me?

Master Bai watched the bamboo forest shook and slowly stopped frowning. He said softly, “No matter what happens in the coming three days, I don’t want to be disturbed... I need to relax and calm myself down.”

[The more intense things are, the more relaxed I need to be. I guess I should give myself a vacation...]  
Master Bai smiled casually, [Even though the pressures are all on my shoulder, if I don’t care, who can compel me to?]

Thinking about that, he suddenly laughed loudly. He seemed to be extremely relaxed at the moment.

At the night, Ye Xiao was cultivating, and so was Song Jue. Wan Zheng-Hao and others were also cultivating.

The moon was bright in the sky. Its glow had lit up the whole world. It was a bright moon.

The moon remained the same until Ye Xiao got out in the latter part of the night. In fact... the moon kept being bright for a whole night.

The strangest thing was that no matter who was cultivating that night, when they stopped, they would realize that they had been improved a lot faster than before in cultivation.

After cultivating one night, they were improved like they had been cultivating for ten days.

It was weird, but they all kept it a secret in mind and didn’t want to tell anybody.

They thought it was their great fortune after all, so they wouldn’t want to let others know. It would just draw jealousy.

There was another thing that happened that night.

The whole family of Wang Da-Nian, the head of the guards in the Crown Prince’s Palace, got wiped out, including their servants.

No one survived.

All dead bodies were placed tidily in their yard.

Wang Da-Nian’s face was in extreme horror. It seemed he had been terrified badly before he died.

There were lots of wounds on his body. His inner organs were all ripped into pieces.

Apparently, the murderer or murderers were questioning him before they killed him.

Nobody knew what the murderer wanted to know, and nobody knew how Wan Da-Nian answered. It stayed as an unsolved mystery.

At the noon of the next day, the news about Wang Da-Nian’s death finally spread out.

For other families, most of them would just sigh. Some of them were gloating and they incensed to their ancestors to celebrate — finally, another monster vanished...

[Wang Da-Nian must have messed with someone he should never did. Otherwise, how could he die so miserably?]

The Crown Prince showed a totally different attitude when he heard about it.

He jumped up from the chair and his face suddenly turned pale.

“What... Anybody knows who did it?”

“Anybody knows what the murderer asked Wang Da-Nian?”

When he asked the two questions, he was heavily sweating.

He knew that there was something that if Wang Da-Nian told to others, it would lead to a severe consequence.

However, nobody could answer him.

Maybe there was someone who had the answers, and it was whoever killed the whole family of Wang Da-Nian.

However, the murderer would never answer him after all.

The Crown Princess stood aside coldly and said blandly, “Even if the murderer did get to know the truth about your dirty secret, so what? It might not be someone of the House of Ye. In fact, even if it was, so what? Don’t forget that no matter how strong that man is, he is merely an underling of the Kingdom of Chen. And you, you are the noble heir of the throne, the kin of the dragons, the Crown Prince. I don’t understand what you are so afraid of?”

The Crown Prince said annoyedly, “What do you woman know about it? It is easy for you to talk. If it really is that simple, would I be so troubled? The kingdom is now in danger. We need Ye Nan-Tian to save us all. Even if we are in a peaceful time, he is still a great powerful man. The royal kin means nothing to him. And you actually didn’t realize such an apparent situation?”

- Pah! - He threw a cup on the floor and said with anger, “At the very least, I am merely a Crown Prince! Merely! Do you understand?”

“I do.” The Crown Princess said coldly, “The kind that will be replaced at anytime.”

- Pahh! -

The Crown Prince slapped her on the face and said with a horrible expression, “Don’t ever say that again, you cunt!”

The Crown Princess’s face was pushed aside. Her hair were flying. She turned over her face slowly and kept her eyes half-closed. She said coldly, “How dare you?”

The Crown Prince said coldly, “What? Can’t I?”

The Crown Princess nodded slowly and said blandly, “Yes, you can.”

And then all of a sudden, she jumped up and grabbed the Crown Prince's hair. She pushed him down and held him to the floor. And then she slapped on him fiercely, "Since I married you, I have brought you countless advantages. I have given you your present position. Now you hit me? How dare you hit me?"

And then she slapped him again.

"Without my Mu Clan, without me, do you really think you can be the Crown Prince yourself? You are merely an ordinary useless prince. You are the second son of the king. You have no schemes or profound thoughts. Now you dare to hit me?"

The Crown Princess was stronger than the Crown Prince. He was now restrained by his wife and couldn't get free. His face turned red because of being slapped. He could move a bit, but he only shouted angrily, "Get off me!"

"Those plots we made for you in those years. At first, we made the oldest prince die. And then we let the Concubine Li get caught for adultery. We made the Queen Yu get abrogated. We killed those youngest princes in their swaddles... We did all these things successfully and made you the Crown Prince. The Mu Clan did them all! Now you hit me?!"

She slapped him again. Her pretty face actually became horrible.

"My brother kept hanging among those people with powers in the court because of you. He had done a lot and suffered a lot. When he died, you didn't even avenge him! Now you hit me?"

She didn't stop talking or slapping. She slapped faster and faster, heavier and heavier. The slapping was like raining.

- Pah! Pah! Pah! Pah! Pahhh... -

Since they got married, the Crown Prince had always been the one who made the calls. The Crown Princess never violated him ever. This was the first time she actually took an aggressive move to her husband. It was truly a drastic move.

It had been just a while and the Crown Prince had been slapped into a turgid face. He couldn't stop moaning.

He had been the Crown Prince firmly for years. He enjoyed the high position and he did develop into a distinguished man. He had been able to hide the emotions deep in his heart.

However, under such torture, all those he developed were gone.

He was just a pathetic poor guy who kept being slapped.

After a while, the Crown Princess finally vented her anger. She gasped and stood up slowly. She said with pride, "Your highness, never see yourself a noble Crown Prince with a high position in front of me. I am handling all your darkest histories... Never treat women as if they are something you can casually insult. Sometimes, a woman's strength can be so strong that you can't even resist it. Do you understand? Do you get it?"

"We can support you, and also destroy you." When she said this, she sounded extremely cold-blooded.

The Prince breathed heavily. He stood up staggeringly and spat out something with blood. When he looked at the Crown Princess, there was fear in his eyes. He murmured, "If you didn't tell me to poison Ye Xiao, how could I end up like this? We have messed with Ye Nan-Tian, who is powerful, law-breaking and horrible. If he truly turned against us, we are so going to die. Don't you think you are to be blamed too?"

The Crown Princess said coldly, "Do you think we should talk about right and wrong at the moment? It was one step of our plan to poison Ye Xiao. Didn't you agree with it? There were a lot more steps other than poisoning Ye Xiao. And we only wanted to make you stay firm as the Crown Prince and crack down your two brothers. Poisoning Ye Xiao to make Ye Nan-Tian turn crazy should be the most important step to weaken the king's strength. If not, how can you control the armies? All steps were well proceeded. The only mistake is that Ye Nan-Tian is in control of the military force of the kingdom too much. We can barely challenge it. Yet it is never a mistake from the plan. Sometimes, people are weaker compared to what they planned. It is not our fault."

The Crown Prince was quiet. And then he suddenly shouted, "Not your fault? You are truly good in shifting the blame. Wasn't your Mu Clan handling everything? You have done everything and pushed everything to the edges. Then you messed with somebody you could never be able to deal with, so you just left! All of you! You all left me such a shitty mess. That is what your Mu Clan has done!"

"The famous Mu Clan has offended a maid of someone called Master Bai. It was just a maid. She actually scared such a great clan to a trembling tortoise... Hahaha... Haha... The eight noble clans... The eight noble clans... I thought you must be very powerful and strong. Yet I was wrong. When you messed with someone stronger, you actually went to his door and kneeled asking for forgiveness. Even though he had killed hundreds of your men, you still kneeled to them for forgiveness... Hahaha... What a powerful Mu Clan!"

The Crown Prince was sneering.

At the moment, a cold voice sounded out of nowhere, "People from the Mu Clan have always been here. We never truly left. It was you, your highness. You have left us."

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### **Chapter 202: I Need To Speed Up**

A man who was tall and slim weirdly showed up in front of the Crown Prince like a shadow. He looked askance at the Crown Prince, "Your highness, you only need to play your role as a Crown Prince and don't need to worry about anything else. As for the Mu Clan, no matter what we do, whether begging humbly or being aggressive, that is our own business.

The truth is, in the history, none of those kingdoms could last longer than five hundred years. They would all fall eventually. However, the eight noble clans, we have been lasting for thousands of years."

The tall man spoke coldly, "There have been too many useless princes in the royal family. That is the reason why this kingdom is doomed to fall. People like you in our clan would have been assigned to clean toilets."

He was indifferent about the dark expression on the Crown Prince's face. He turned to the Crown Princess and said, "You should stay on this moron's side and watch him. We don't need anything else. We just need him to sit on the throne."

"Yes, Uncle." The Crown Princess answered reverently.

"We came to the Chen-Xing City not only to resolve the problem between the Mu Clan and the House of Chaotic Storms, but also to get enough ingathering during the auction. Furthermore, we will kill that General Ye's son, Ye Xiao, to avenge your brother."

The tall man's voice was cold and decisive. It sounded like irons clashing against each other, loud and powerful.

"Thank you for your concern, Uncle." The Crown Princess wept and bowed slowly.

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Ye Xiao came home before dawn.

He was now holding a jade bottle.

There was a little liquid inside the bottle.

Ye Xiao recognized it by only smelling.

It was the Cyan Fruit Poison, which had killed the previous Ye Xiao, the real owner of his body.

He had known that this poison came from the Crown Prince's Palace. That was what Wang Da-Nian had told him.

However, Wang Da-Nian had only known that it was from the upper realm. That's all.

Moreover, the person who sent Wang Da-Nian to poison Ye Xiao was not the Crown Prince. It was Mu Cheng-Bai, who had been killed long ago by Ye Xiao.

Ye Xiao was surprised and unhappy about it. He hadn't thought that he had actually avenged the former 'Ye Xiao' long ago.

He wasn't really happy about the move this time though.

When Ye Nan-Tian was proceeding with the cleaning mission, he didn't deal with people on the Crown Prince's side because of the king. That was why Wang Da-Nian survived.

This time, Wang Da-Nian's entire family became a scapegoat, or a vent to Ye Xiao's anger.

Ye Xiao had been quite upset in the recent days. He needed to vent his anger. So he thought, [Why keep them alive? Knowing their existence only makes me feel bad.]

So he went to Wang Da-Nian's place at night when it was dark. And he used some torturing methods to force Wang Da-Nian to tell the truth about how 'Ye Xiao' died. Under Ye Xiao's tortures, no one could keep hiding anything in mind...

However, he was still upset. The anger was still there.

Because the Crown Prince was still living well. But Ye Xiao couldn't kill him yet.

After that, Ye Xiao went to the Ling-Bao Hall salesroom.

There were still 25 days before the auction would begin. That was not a short time.

Ling-Bao Hall was well guarded at the moment. Ling-Bao Hall got the security support from the royal house of the Kingdom of Chen and from the military forces. With Ling-Bao Hall's security force, the three forces worked together. That was such a strong force that was even stronger than the royal security group.

Under such protection, even Ye Xiao felt it difficult to get inside the salesroom secretly.

Ye Xiao reckoned that after a few days, he would be unable to get access to the salesroom casually. There would be a lot of super cultivators arriving for the auction. They wouldn't want any unrecognized person to get in the Ling-Bao Hall. It concerned their own interests after all.

With his current capability, if he wanted to cover his double identities and get in the salesroom secretly, that would be a tough mission.

Wan Zheng-Hao had been looking forward for his Monarch's arrival. He felt it had been three years after missing the Monarch for one day. Now he saw Ye Xiao as if he was meeting a living god.

"Liu Chang-Jun, how is everything going?" Ye Xiao sat on the chair leisurely.

"We are still working on it. There are some certain achievements." Every time when Liu Chang-Jun met Ye Xiao, no matter whether it was Ye Xiao or Feng Zhi-Ling the Monarch, he would secretly feel admiration.

It was a feeling of looking at a huge mountain with respect, knowing that he would never be able to reach the top.

He had no idea why he would feel like that.

"Hmm. Good. Keep working harder." Ye Xiao spoke blandly, "When you fully proceed to your current work and have over ten thousand underlings, I will teach you the secret of being the king of assassin as a reward.

That is the sword of the king in the assassination world. An assassin king should have such power."

Ye Xiao's eyes were sharp and he was staring at Liu Chang-Jun's eyes.

He could feel how Liu Chang-Jun changed his attitude towards him. Liu Chang-Jun was now completely compliant to him. Ye Xiao didn't know why too. Yet when he thought about how Liu Chang-Jun could sense things unbelievably, he only felt happy about it.

"The sword of the king in the assassination world..." Liu Chang-Jun was shaking. He said, "Can I ask... what its name is?"

Ye Xiao spoke blandly, "It is... One Sword Through The World."

Liu Chang-Jun took a deep breath in. His face turned red because of excitement. His hands were shaking. He took in a deep breath and then out. Apparently, he was trying to calm himself down. Yet he couldn't.

One Sword Through The World.

It was a sword move that only could be heard in the myth of the Land of Han-Yang.

It was said that there was an assassin long long ago. He had gained this martial art and then became the No.1 assassin in the Land of Han-Yang within three years. In ten years, he broke the limit of the cultivation and left the Land of Han-Yang for the upper realm.

His story became a myth in the assassination world.

When he was in the Land of Han-Yang, there was no one he couldn't kill.

He could easily complete all the assassination missions.

After him, there showed up many Assassin King, however, no one could be a match to him.

He was the legend to all assassins in the whole land.

"I need you to speed up in raising my own force, including the intelligence group and the assassination group. All of them." Ye Xiao spoke blandly, "What we are doing now seems to be too slow."

"It is too slow." Ye Xiao emphasized it.

"Yes." Wan Zheng-Hao and Liu Chang-Jun bowed together, feeling their backs covered in cold sweat. They were scared.

"I don't want your promises. I want the results." Ye Xiao took the precious medical materials that Wan Zheng-Hao had prepared for him and stood up, "The next few days, I won't come. After the auction begins, I will be back... Hurry up and finish whatever I told you to."

The two of them both promised.

Ye Xiao stopped talking and disappeared.

After Ye Xiao left, Wan Zheng-Hao and Liu Chang-Jun looked at each other for a long time. Wan Zheng-Hao said, "What happened to our boss? Why is he so hurried all of a sudden? He can't be crazy, can he?"

Liu Chang-Jun spoke with a cold face, "Mind your words, Mr. Wan. We don't need to know why. We only need to do whatever we should do. Nothing else is important to us."

Wan Zheng-Hao twitched his face and said, "Yes. That's true. Nothing else is important."

In fact, he was cursing inside his heart.

Since this assassin had arrived, he always showed a cold face to Wan Zheng-Hao. Wan Zheng-Hao had tried to stay closer to him, but didn't know what to do.

The only situation that they could talk was when Liu Chang-Jun needed money. It was simple conversations though. Liu Chang-Jun merely reached out his hand and said, "I am out of money."

That's all.

It truly seemed nothing else was important to him.

Wan Zheng-Hao always wanted to shout out, 'None of my business you out of money!'

Yet Liu Chang-Jun just stood there with his hand in front of Wan Zheng-Hao. His eyes were sharp like swords pointing at his throat...

Wan Zheng-Hao had no choices but give him the money he wanted.

The most unbelievable thing to Wan Zheng-Hao was that no matter how much Liu Chang-Jun got, he would spend all of them within one single day.

If he came back with some money with him, Wan Zheng-Hao would feel like killing him at once, because that must be a fake Liu Chang-Jun...

Liu Chang-Jun kept spending money like this, so the assassins network had been expanding rapidly. The intelligence network was like a huge spider net too.

Wan Zheng-Hao had recruited twice some statisticians. It seemed after one or two days, he had to recruit more again...

However, Wan Zheng-Hao was rich. Liu Chang-Jun was spending money for some real works. And it was proceeding well.

Wan Zheng-Hao wasn't truly stingy about money.

What he couldn't stand was that...

Liu Chang-Jun didn't seem like seeing a person when he saw Wan Zheng-Hao. He was like looking at his target or a pole of fat meat.

[Such a hateful personality. I guess you could only be an assassin. You must suck on all other businesses. You are bound to end up an assassin your whole life.]

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#### **Chapter 203: Irritated At Each Other**

Wan Zheng-Hao was cursing inside his mind, [He doesn't drink. He doesn't gamble. He doesn't play with women. He is not interested in any entertainments in the world. Nothing is important to him. Everyday I see him, he is always just in a daze looking at his sword. He is always covered by an aura of 'don't approach me' feeling. He only seems to be interested in his sword. Nothing else... Shit. I can't believe there is actually such a weirdo in the world!]

He rubbed his beer belly and went to his room to sleep.

"Hold on." Liu Chang-Jun spoke coldly.

Wan Zheng-Hao turned around and his face was twisted, "What do you want?"

"I am out of money." Liu Chang-Jun looked at him indifferently. He stared at Wan Zheng-Hao's throat and said the words that he had kept saying to Wan Zheng-Hao.



“I seriously warn you again!” Wan Zheng-Hao spoke fiercely, “I will give you money when you are in need, but please don’t stare at me like that! My throat, my heart... Every important place of my body! Please! I am begging you!”

Liu Chang-Jun reached his hand and stayed quiet coldly. His eyes were still staring Wan Zheng-Hao’s body.

“Here! Here it is!” Wan Zheng-Hao was extremely annoyed. He really wanted to kill himself. He took out a big pile of notes and threw them to Liu Chang-Jun. And then he turned around hurriedly and left quickly. He just wanted to leave as soon as he could.

He truly didn’t want to be with that guy anymore!

[What the hell is he!]

Liu Chang-Jun didn’t leave the Ling-Bao Hall right away like he always did. He walked to the yard quickly. There were some first-class assassins that he had recruited earlier and some people that were perfect to be developed into good assassins. After training them for half an hour, he finally left for other business.

[Master said that I needed to speed up and power up!

Then I shall speed up and power up!

I shall do whatever I can to make things go faster and more efficient.]

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When Ye Xiao left the salesroom, it was already early in the morning.

He casually walked to a street.

And then he kept walking to the direction to the Palace of Hua-Yang.

He stopped and suddenly thought of the words of Su Ye-Yue. ‘Ye Xiao, I am your wife today!’

‘Xiao Xiao, don’t forget to find me!’

‘Xiao Xiao...’

The jade on his neck seemed to be heating up. It was like reminding him of something.

The girl with a pretty face must be in the Human Realm Above Heavens.

Ye Xiao raised his head and looked at the sky as a sigh escaped from his lips.

He was suddenly upset about being apart to the girl.

The sweet girl who always put her hands on her back and jumped whenever she was walking; the sweet girl who had always tilted her jaw and raised her head while looking at him; the sweet girl who stood in front of him, trying to protect him with her weak body at that fatal moment... who put all her true love and her future on his shoulders...

He was temporarily unable to see her again.

Maybe... it would be a long time that he couldn't see her again!

Ye Xiao spoke sentimentally, "It is like a dream from the previous life to the present life. Everything in the human world seems like disappearing fogs. The most difficult thing to forget is the love from a genuine girl. I swear I will bring my sword to make my name resounding in the Human Realm Above Heavens!"

He was upset at the moment. So he casually spoke some verse.

He left after finishing these phrases.

Suddenly, someone applauded.

- Pah! -

- Pah! pah! -

And then a soft voice sounded, "Good verse! Good ambition! You truly are the Monarch of the Ling-Bao Hall!"

Ye Xiao was shocked. He calmed himself down immediately. He turned around and smiled, "You came fast."

In front of him, there was a girl dressed in white standing there. She was tall and slim with a white silk on her face. On her dress, there was a mist lotus.

She was the girl who had a story with Feng Zhi-Ling before, Wen-Ren Chu-Chu.

Behind the silk, her eyes which were as shiny as stars were staring at Ye Xiao. Those were eyes like pearls in the sea. She could beat most of other girls in beauty with only her eyes.

At the moment, there were some complex feelings in her wonderful eyes. There was indifference, as well as also anger.

"Did I? That was not fast!" Wen-Ren Chu-Chu smiled blandly and said, "If I don't come quickly, how can I realize Brother Feng is actually so good at literature. I am truly admiring you."

Ye Xiao smiled, "That is nothing. I was disgracing myself."

He could sense that Wen-Ren Chu-Chu was having some complex emotions. She could have burst it out at any moment. Once she did, that would be a huge explosion.

Ye Xiao didn't really understand a girl's mind, yet he wisely avoided such topic.

He knew that this girl was not weak like she looked like. She was a dangerous figure.

He could still feel the pain when he was being punched by this girl. He still didn't know why she was so mad at him.

It wasn't a happy memory about him being beaten up. It was a much worse memory that he got beaten up by a girl. And it was the worst memory that he didn't know why he got beaten up!

Facing such a girl, he thought that he should be rather careful when talking to her! He didn't know when, how and why she would suddenly get mad at him!

Wen-Ren Chu-Chu didn't hear what she wanted to know from Ye Xiao. She wouldn't give up, so she blandly said, "It is like a dream from the previous life to the present life. Everything in the human world seems like disappearing fogs. The most difficult thing to forget is the love from a genuine girl... Brother Feng, may I ask what this 'the love from a genuine girl' means? Maybe you can explain it to me."

Ye Xiao spoke coldly, "I don't have anything to explain to you. Don't you think the love from a genuine girl means something?"

Wen-Ren Chu-Chu said, "Of course I understand how difficult it is to lose genuine feelings from a girl. However, when you were saying it, I heard the sadness in your voice. Apparently, such love from a girl must mean more in your situation!"

She didn't wait for Ye Xiao's answer and continued, "The sadness was from the bottom of your heart. I am afraid you must be sad for a special someone in your heart, right?"

Ye Xiao frowned and said, "It is merely my own business. I am afraid you don't have to be involved with it, right?"

He thought it was reasonable to say so.

However, Wen-Ren Chu-Chu was furious after hearing that.

[What? I don't have to be involved with it? You mean I have nothing to do with it?]

She gritted with her teeth. [I have been touched by your all around my body! Now you are thinking about other girls! And you actually said those words in front of me! If I have nothing to do with it, then who does?]

If Ye Xiao could hear her, he would be rather confused. [Come on madam! I am thinking about my girl. Does it have anything to do with you? Why can't I think about other girls? Who do you think you are to me?!]

Wen-Ren Chu-Chu was here for some serious business. However, as they had started this topic, she had to figure it all out.

"Heh heh. Of course I have nothing to do with it. I am not someone special to you anyway." She spoke calmly, "However, I am just curious. Who on earth has such luck and sharp eyes and can be so smart to choose you among all the heroes and handsome men in this world?"

Ye Xiao frowned and said, "Sharp eyes? Listen to you... Are you saying that I am ugly? Do you mean I shouldn't be liked by girls? At least no one should fall in love with me for the first sight?!"

Wen-Ren Chu-Chu smiled and said, "I didn't say that. But you are getting close. I mean that there must be something wrong with her eyes. That is correct."

Ye Xiao was mad and he said, "You are betraying your conscience. I, Feng Zhi-Ling, am tall, stately and handsome. I am good looking and have a perfect body. I am in a good position and I have power and wealth. I must be the golden man that all the girls in the world will come after."

Wen-Ren Chu-Chu couldn't help laughing till she bended down. She said, "Fine. I won't judge your appearance, no matter how you lie about it. The confidence of you must be the No.1 in the world. Nobody can be a match to you."

And then she continued, "I wonder, what kind of beautiful girl she is that can make Brother Feng fall so deep in love? Who is she?"

She intentionally acted like she was shy and said, "It can't be me... can it?"

Ye Xiao was stunned. And then he laughed and said, "Your confidence is also rare in the world. I think I am not a match to you on such a point though. I won't accept the 'No.1' you gave me. I should give it back to you."

Wen-Ren Chu-Chu was angry and her eyes became cold, "Brother Feng, you are truly good at talking. Your words are sharp and your tongue is like a knife."

Ye Xiao said, "You too have sharp eyes, a deep mind and wise schemes. Although your face is somehow a flaw, you already have enough advantages to make everybody else jealous. You don't need to care too much about it though. There is never a perfect person. If one's life is too good, the gods will punish her..."

"Shut the fck up!" Wen-Ren Chu-Chu finally burst out and shouted. Her eyes were full of cold glows like lightning, "Brother Feng, you went too far by saying such words to a girl!"

Ye Xiao spoke with a sincere tone, "Facing your face, I truly couldn't say words like pretty, beautiful, gorgeous... I am not like you, who can say things against the conscience. Please forgive me. Please."

They were in equal positions. In fact, Wen-Ren Chu-Chu was the one who needed help. Ye Xiao was upset and annoyed before they met, and he had been irritated by Wen-Ren Chu-Chu. That would never bring about any good words in their conversation.

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### **Chapter 204: Taboo About Ladies**

Wen-Ren Chu-Chu was furious. She was shaking while she gritted with her teeth, "Feng Zhi-Ling! You! Don't push me! I will kill you!"

Ye Xiao was stunned and he said, "Kill me? Why? Don't you want me to cure your master?"

Before he finished his words, Wen-Ren Chu-Chu rushed over to him and waved her sleeves. Her two small white hands moved extremely fast. Suddenly, countless white small hands filled the space. They were all striking down to Ye Xiao.

Ye Xiao didn't know she would truly attack him. She was the one who needed help after all. She shouldn't actually attack him even though she was annoyed. That was why Ye Xiao didn't want to show the impression of weakness and kept irradiating her. He just wanted to regain his honor in front of her.

Yet he hadn't thought that she would actually attack him so fiercely and so fast!

It was lucky that Ye Xiao was experienced. He was surprised but not in a panic. He stepped aside and raised his hand. A golden glow appeared. - Bang! - He struck with the golden hand and stepped back at the same time.

He didn't fear fighting against Wen-Ren Chu-Chu. He had fought against her once. Well, it was more like him being punched hard by her, yet he knew what she was capable of now. Last time, she was at the ninth level of the Grade of Diyu. It hadn't been a long time, so even if she had been improved, it wouldn't be much. It was already shocking if she could break through the Grade of Tianyuan.

Wen-Ren Chu-Chu must have had a powerful background. Her mentor might be from the Qing-Yun Realm. Ye Xiao knew that he couldn't treat her like normal people. However, he was so close to the Grade of Tianyuan himself. He was confident that he could easily defeat enemies at about the fifth level of the Grade of Tianyuan. Now that he was facing the attacks from Wen-Ren Chu-Chu, he was calm and steady.

Wen-Ren Chu-Chu was attacking in a wide range. Ye Xiao didn't have any space to dodge. So he didn't choose to dodge. He defended it with the golden hand. It became weaker when the power was divided into multiple pieces. That was why her attack wouldn't be that powerful. The Golden Hand was strong and powerful. Ye Xiao was confident that he would win this round!

However, things were out of his expectations.

Facing the golden glow of the Golden Hand, Wen-Ren Chu-Chu was indifferent. She still used the same attack. Her eyes turned sharp and her hands were striking down right on Ye Xiao.

- Boom! - She hit on Ye Xiao's golden hand.

That was a firm hit. The stronger one would win. That was obvious.

Ye Xiao felt that his body was shocked like he was stricken by thunder. A strange power suddenly spread inside his body like a cold stream. He stepped back a few steps. Wen-Ren Chu-Chu was actually staying still. In fact, she actually stepped forward!

She was trying to get up on Ye Xiao. Such a huge crashing had not produced any impact on her.

Ye Xiao realized he was hooked.

He had stepped back almost eight steps, yet it hadn't offset the power that had stricken on him. He had no more space to step back, because it was a wall behind him.

He reacted quickly. There was no room for him to retreat, yet he still leaned heavily to the wall. His back crashed on the wall firmly.

- Crack! -

The wall was too weak to hold his strong power. A big hole appeared on the wall. The dust was flying all around. Ye Xiao's figure just flashed inside the flying dust and then disappeared.

That was One Laughter In Skyline!

Within only a short time, Ye Xiao realized that this Lady Wen-Ren must be one of the most powerful superior cultivators in this world!

She was much stronger than the initial levels of the Grade of Tianyuan. In fact, she was most definitely at the Grandmaster Levels of Tianyuan! The capability she had shown to Ye Xiao the last time was absolutely not her present cultivation capability!

It had only been such a short time for her to improve to such a higher level! It was unbelievable!

However, Ye Xiao didn't really care about how strong Wen-Ren Chu-Chu was or why she could be so strong. He was far behind her on cultivation, so he was definitely not a match to her. But he was capable in escaping from her grasp. Besides, she was here for his help, so she would never really kill him!

Even though she had been attacking fiercely, she just wanted to beat Ye Xiao up hard. It wasn't a killing move. As a man who had been the Monarch in the Qing-Yun Realm, Ye Xiao surely knew it!

However, he didn't understand why the girl would get so mad at him. He thought she must be somehow crazy.

[What is her problem?

Fine. I guess I should just get away as soon as I can.

She is the one who needs help after all. She will come to me again sooner or later.

It is better to escape than be captured by her. If I am captured again, that will be a serious problem!

It must be far worse than last time!]

He made up his mind and left at once.

When he just got away from the dust cloud, he felt something blowing his back. It was a long, white sleeve rushing over like a long dragon. It was so close to bind his waist.

Ye Xiao slightly shouted and his body rolled instantly. He operated the One Laughter In Skyline in full effort!

- Shoot! - His body had moved dozens of meters away. He had actually made three turns and he was like a flying star rushing along the streets.

At the same time, he was shouting, "What the hell! How can you run so fast with your fat body!"

"What did you just say?" Wen-Ren Chu-Chu screamed and the flame of her anger seemed to be rushing up to the realm above heavens!

She had just tried to give Ye Xiao a lesson and then let him go, but now her eyes turned totally red!

She suddenly rushed up to the sky and looked down to survey the surroundings. And then she rushed forward to where Ye Xiao was going. She was catching up like a thunder.

She actually didn't care about whether she would expose her body or not.

Ye Xiao felt disturbed. [What is wrong with this lady? What is she thinking? It is so unreasonable!

Come on! You are the one who needs my help. How come you just showed up and tried everything to assault me? Those were some serious attacks, although they were not killing moves. It still hurts to get hit...

And now you are running wild.

Women are truly difficult to deal with...] Ye Xiao thought. He was moving faster and faster.

He got to know something though. Wen-Ren Chu-Chu must have had a real superior cultivator as her company this time! This cultivator must be able to protect her well among millions of enemies.

Otherwise, as cautious as she was, she would never just run wild like this in this country!

Thinking about that, Ye Xiao didn't head to the House of Ye. He was actually moving out to the wall of the city.

He still had no idea why Wen-Ren Chu-Chu would act like this. In fact, Wen-Ren Chu-Chu herself didn't really understand why she would be so mad.

In fact, when she saw Feng Zhi-Ling, she felt happy somehow. Her heart was beating fast when she saw him. After following him for a few steps, she found Ye Xiao suddenly stopping while speaking a verse in a sad tone...

It should be alright that he made a verse. However, the verse was about some love story with a girl in a sentimental tone. That was obviously a verse for a girl...

And then the anger just appeared inside her heart out of nowhere and she just couldn't hold it.

So she got to Ye Xiao and asked for troubles. All that she had planned was left behind. She just wanted to beat him up hard!

[You prick! How dare you fool me!

You are actually the Monarch of the Ling-Bao Hall, yet you lied to me that you are nobody!

And you actually have a girl in your heart!

You didn't have one the last time!]

The flame of anger raised fast in her heart.

She couldn't hold the eagerness to vent her anger. Feng Zhi-Ling himself was the perfect target for her to vent that anger!

She tried her best to catch him.

At the moment, the only thought in her mind was to catch up with Ye Xiao, push him down to the floor and beat him up badly! [How dare you call me fat!

I am only over forty kilograms! How dare you call me fat?

You blind bastard! What makes you think you can call me fat? How dare you! Have you seen my true face? Have you measured my weight yourself?

That is too just too much!]

She gritted with her teeth and kept following Ye Xiao. Her teeth were making sounds all along the way.

She had not acted wildly like this since she was ten years old. However, she just couldn't hold herself this time.

If she was acutely aware what she was doing at the moment, she would definitely feel herself weird.

It was simply unbelievable!

It truly was unbelievable!

Ye Xiao was rushing rapidly. He was operating the flying martial art in full effort.

The two of them were rushing over the land like two flying shiny stars. They got out of town within an instant and then got to the wild land within another instant.

Wen-Ren Chu-Chu was getting more and more furious. [He is obviously much weaker than me in cultivation. How come I can't catch him... What a prick!]

Ye Xiao didn't know that what he had said had offended the girl by saying everything that shouldn't be said to a lady.

That meant two things. One, never call a lady fat! Second, never call a lady ugly!

Ye Xiao had called the girl ugly as well as fat. And he actually made her thought that it was because she was ugly and fat that Ye Xiao didn't like her...

Wen-Ren Chu-Chu had been holding a complex feeling to him, so she couldn't stand it this time! It would be strange if she could!

Women, they are truly some strange creatures!

Ye Xiao ran into a forest like a whirlwind. He straightly got to the ice mountain.

He felt so weird that the ice mountain that he had created seemed to be a special place that he had to come, even though he didn't really want to.

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## [Realms In The Firmament](#)

### **Chapter 205: Lock The Spiritual Mind; A Huge Threat**

Many things had happened around the ice mountain recently.

The great superior cultivator, Gu Jin-Long of the Grade of Daoyuan, died here. Ye Xiao and Su Ye-Yue were attacked here. Su Ye-Yue met her super powerful master here. At the moment, Wen-Ren Chu-Chu was hunting him here.

He really didn't know if it was his luck, or his misfortune.

Strong as Wen-Ren Chu-Chu, if Ye Xiao led her to the House of Ye while his father was away, there would be nobody who could deal with her.



He just didn't want to draw the danger to his family. Besides, he didn't want to expose his true identity. He couldn't think of any place that he could most confidently get rid of her, except for the ice mountain.

It was created by his own gelid qi after all. That was a work of him. So it was kind of his own home court. Moreover, he had set up many complex roads on the mountain in order to trap Gu Jin-Long. They would be beneficial to him at this very moment. If Su Ye-Yue had listened to Ye Xiao and escaped through these roads, she would have left successfully.

As a stream of gelid qi came over, Ye Xiao entered the mountain and disappeared right away.

Wen-Ren Chu-Chu arrived just after Ye Xiao. However, she had lost sight of Ye Xiao within such a short time. What she could see was only the mist in the air all around her.

She thought for a while and then waved her sleeve. The mist actually split to two sides. She didn't hesitate and got into the mist in an instant.

There was a only short time for Ye Xiao to run further. He had already entered a cave like a whirlwind. When he entered the cave, he started to walk casually and straightly went to the exit. And then he turned back to the city without hesitation.

No matter how powerful Wen-Ren Chu-Chu was, she wouldn't know Feng Zhi-Ling had such a trick to play.

Ye Xiao was confident.

Yet something unexpected happened.

When he just began to return, he felt a strong vigor had locked him up in front of him.

The vigor was fierce and kingly.

It was like a dominator emitting glows to the world.

He thought for a while and then turned around and ran without even checking on it.

He could sense that the person who made such vigor must be much stronger than Wen-Ren Chu-Chu. He could escape Wen-Ren Chu-Chu even though he couldn't defeat her. But if he fought against this person, he would die.

Ye Xiao was reacting quickly. The vigor was, however, locking down on him. As he was hiding here and there, the vigor kept chasing him like his shadow.

No matter where he went, that vigor just followed him. It never left or disappeared. He just couldn't get rid of it.

His spiritual mind could sense a person. It was a woman in snow white clothes. She was just like ice and snow. She seemed to be standing right on the ice mountain, looking at him coldly.

No matter how he tried to escape, she just stood there looking. He couldn't get rid of her spiritual mind.

[What is wrong?]

Ye Xiao was confused. This was a low-class realm after all. The most powerful cultivator should be no higher than the Grade of Tianyuan. However, recently, he had seen countless Tianyuan cultivators. In fact, he had met those cultivators who were above the limit of this realm.

Gu Jin-Long was one; the Meng Huai-Qing was one; and also this woman in white. Although she was weaker than Meng Huai-Qing, and even weaker than Gu Jin-Long, she was much stronger than Ye Xiao.

[Why does everything seem to be fooling me?

One after another, great superior cultivators keep showing up in such a low-class realm... Why...]

When he was thinking, a figure of white clothes flashed and Wen-Ren Chu-Chu was right in front of him.

Ye Xiao changed his expression to a normal state and laughed. He stood still and threw his hands. He said, "I am tired. Let's end this chasing game. Ok?"

It sounded like it was just like a little game they were playing.

"Who do you think is playing with you?"

Wen-Ren Chu-Chu was pissed. She spoke while gritting with her teeth, "Brother Feng, you ran so fast. I almost lost you. However, why don't you run now? Go on."

Ye Xiao sighed and said, "In fact, I don't think you need to work so hard, Lady Wen-Ren.

Wen-Ren Chu-Chu said, "Hmm?"

Apparently, she didn't understand what Ye Xiao meant. She just stared at him with her big bright eyes.

Ye Xiao smiled and said, "There is an old saying. It is easy for a girl to catch up with a guy while it is difficult for a guy to catch up with a girl. You have been chasing me for such a long time running here and there in the cave. In fact, you really don't need to. Heh heh. Lady, you are using a wrong method."

Wen-Ren Chu-Chu was stunned. And then she understood what he meant. She suddenly blushed and there were both anger and shyness in her eyes. She gritted with her teeth and said, "Then... what do you think I should do?"

Ye Xiao nodded and said casually, "If you think it is necessary too, you can beg me. I have a soft heart. I just can't stand being begged. Maybe I can close my eyes and give myself in. However, it would have been wasting my virginity..."

His voice was turning sad from peaceful. It sounded like somebody was doing something naughty to him.

"Go to hell!"

- Boom! -

Wen-Ren Chu-Chu finally couldn't stand it. She gritted with her teeth and then kicked on his belly.

He screamed and flew out like a flying kite.

Wen-Ren Chu-Chu humphed and didn't lose her mind. She followed up to him.

Ye Xiao was rolling in the air before he touched the floor. And then he was still moving on the floor to the foot of the mountain, before he rolled three more times and stopped. He finally could look up.

He looked up to the huge threat to him.

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

#### **Chapter 206: A Half Year Left To Live**

He saw a gorgeous lady who was cold like ice and elegant like the moon standing in front of him.

Her eyes were sharp like two ice arrows shooting right on his eyes coldly.

Ye Xiao stretched his pupils in the eyes.

If he was right, this gorgeous lady was holding killing intent against him.

[Does she want to kill me?]

“You. Are you Feng Zhi-Ling?” The lady in white had a clear and beautiful voice. Her tone was cold like ice, but it gave him a comfortable feeling.

“I am.” Ye Xiao stared at her face for a long time.

The lady in white spoke blandly, “What are you looking at?”

“I am looking at you. I want to know what cultivation level you are at right now.” Ye Xiao smiled, “I need to confirm what level you are, so that I can reckon how long can you stay alive.”

The lady in white heard about the words about life and death, yet her expression was still calm and cold. She just answered blandly, “Oh?”

Ye Xiao nodded, “I know you are indifferent. Maybe you truly don’t care. Your cultivation ability is far above the limit of this world indeed. You think I cannot recognize what level you are. And you think I am bragging.”

The lady in white said, “Are you not?”

Ye Xiao shook his head and said, “Of course not.”

He smiled and said, “Normally, you should be right about this. However, I, Feng Zhi-Ling, am not a normal person. Girl, you look pale and you have long breaths. It seems everything is fine on you. Nothing bad with your body. You should be very healthy. But deep inside your eyes, there is a color of dark blue. Such blue has been gathering to your pupils. It must have turned into a circle now, right?”

The lady nodded in agreement

“Ordinary people cannot see it. Even if someone has a pair of sharp eyes and noticed it, it is possible that they would not be able to understand what it means. Most of them will think that you are a natural born beauty with a beautiful color in your eyes. It does make you look charming and pretty. However, it isn’t natural after all.

It is caused by the martial art you have been cultivating.

When someday your pupils became dark blue too, and you still haven't been eaten any Regeneration Jade Lotus, you will be in fatal danger. You can die at any second.

Your pupils have been developing to dark blue."

Ye Xiao smiled, "So, you don't have a lot of time before you die now. Even if you stop cultivating from now on, you will only have half a year left."

He paused and continued, "All right. I believe you are aware of your own condition. Am I right? You seem to have a broad mind facing death. I truly admire you."

The lady in white was still indifferent. She didn't say anything in response. In fact, she had agreed with Ye Xiao. It seemed she truly didn't care much about her own life.

"What? What did you say?" A scream sounded behind Ye Xiao.

Wen-Ren Chu-Chu arrived and stood in front of Ye Xiao. She stared at him tightly and spoke in a panic, "Brother Feng, you... you... Is it true?"

Ye Xiao spoke blandly, "I told you. I can't be sure whether my opinion is right or not. I am not the one to make the call. You can ask this lady. She is the one we are talking about. She knows the best about her own business. Hmm. She must be your master? I wouldn't know it if you don't panic like this."

Wen-Ren Chu-Chu turned around, looked at the lady and said sadly, "Master, is it true? Do you really have only half a year left to live?"

The lady spoke blandly, "Maybe not as much. So what?"

Wen-Ren Chu-Chu's body was shaking after she heard that. She staggered and said, "But Master... You... Why..."

The lady said, "That's why I came to the Land of Han-Yang."

Wen-Ren Chu-Chu burst into tears. She wept and said, "I see... Master, you have never thought about getting cured. You never want to relieve the disease... You just... You just want to spend the rest of your time with me, right?"

The lady's cold eyes turned soft. She looked at her disciple and said lightly, "No."

"Yes! That's the truth!" Wen-Ren Chu-Chu cried like crazy, "But... But we have a practical solution now, don't we? Even though you don't want to be touched by Brother Feng, I have found the Regeneration Ink Lotus! It will become the Regeneration Jade Lotus soon. Master, there is still hope! Why do you give up? Why?"

Why do you give up?!" She cried.

The lady was still looking at her with her soft eyes and didn't say anything for a long while.

The two of them, the master and the disciple, stood together. One had a silk on her face while the other didn't. However, just like Ye Xiao had said, they didn't seem like master and disciple. They were more like sisters standing together.

In fact, the lady looked even younger. She looked like she was only seventeen years old.

In her eyes, which were looking at Wen-Ren Chu-Chu, there was care and love. It was like a mother looking at her own daughter.

Wen-Ren Chu-Chu's tears kept dropping down. She turned around looking at Ye Xiao and begged, "Brother Feng, look... My master... She... Do you have any other solution?"

Ye Xiao frowned and said, "I can't guarantee you anything though. I need to check more carefully and then come to a better conclusion. However, I need to tell you that the Regeneration Ink Lotus you gave me last time, it won't become a Regeneration Jade Lotus for you... Because it was gone."

Wen-Ren Chu-Chu was shocked, "What? What did you just say? Did you... Did you ruin the Regeneration Ink Lotus? You..." And then her eyes were filled with killing intent. She kept staring at Ye Xiao.

Ye Xiao sensed the danger immediately. He didn't dare to fool her anymore and said, "Look at you. I meant... The Regeneration Ink Lotus has been developed successfully by me. It is the Regeneration Jade Lotus now. The Regeneration Ink Lotus is gone, but we have the Regeneration Jade Lotus now... You used your imagination on a negative way. Don't blame me."

[Little girl, now you know you shouldn't mess with me.

I can make you feel like in hell and also make you feel like in heaven by only saying some words.]

Wen-Ren Chu-Chu was stunned and then smiled through her tears. She said surprisedly, "Have you truly developed the Regeneration Ink Lotus successfully?"

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## [Realms In The Firmament](#)

### **Chapter 207: The Misty Cloud Palace**

Ye Xiao smiled proudly, "What Feng Zhi-Ling promises, it will be done! I know the disease that people in your sect will get and I also know what you people should never do! Your sect treats virginity as more important than your lives. Besides, when you cultivate into some certain levels, you won't survive without this material... That is why I tried so hard to develop the Regeneration Ink Lotus after I got it. It is better to solve such problem sooner than later..."

Wen-Ren Chu-Chu was extremely happy when she heard so. She wiped the tears on her face and held the arms of the lady in white. She said happily, "Master, now we have the Regeneration Jade Lotus, you don't need to be touched by others. And it can temporarily suppress the... You..."

"I don't want it." The lady in white shook her head and said something that was so over Wen-Ren Chu-Chu's expectation. Yet it was under Ye Xiao's expectation.

"Master... What did you say? You don't want it? It is the only thing that can keep you alive... You..." Wen-Ren Chu-Chu couldn't believe it!

However, the lady in white just indifferently stood there without saying anything. She looked at the mountains far away. In her eyes, there was a sense of confusion, but they were most filled with decisiveness. The next moment, she smiled.

Ye Xiao sighed, "Do you still not understand that your master truly doesn't want to have the Regeneration Jade Lotus?"

"Why?" Wen-Ren Chu-Chu was surprised and shouted. She seemed asking Ye Xiao and also asking the lady in white.

The lady in white smiled softly and rubbed Wen-Ren Chu-Chu's hair. She was still quiet.

Ye Xiao spoke blandly, "Because she has her own master too... Her master must need one kind of the Regeneration Lotus. The Regeneration Jade Lotus could be developed into the Renaissance Jade Lotus after all, if there are a lot of precious medical materials to help... It may need a lot of time... Her master may not be able to wait till the day comes. I think it is more likely that she wants to save it for her disciple... She doesn't want to use it, because she wants to keep it till her disciple is in need. If her disciple works hard enough, it will be useful for her..."

"Am I right?" Ye Xiao looked at the lady in white and asked slowly.

The lady in white looked at him. Her eyes were cold again, but without killing intent anymore. She was still silent.

"Master!" Wen-Ren Chu-Chu cried. Her eyes were full of tears and she was anxious, "Master, please don't do this. It is too early for me to have it. I may not be able to get to the stage as high as yours... How can you possibly sacrifice yourself for me like this..."

She was sobbing too much to speak, "Master, since the day I became your disciple, you always kept the good things for me. You never enjoyed anything better. However, this time, I can't be so selfish. Now it is lucky that Brother Feng developed a Regeneration Jade Lotus successfully. It is a proof for that the gods are blessing you. Please, I want you to be selfish one time. Don't be too hard on yourself... Please..."

The lady in white smiled and rubbed her hair lightly. She murmured, "Silly girl."

Wen-Ren Chu-Chu cried out loudly with tears, "You keep thinking about me all the time. I can't lose you! You sacrifice whatever you have for me, but how can I be so selfish to accept it..."

The lady in white smiled, "It is unavoidable that we have to be apart with someone we love in our lives. It will happen sooner or later. We can't escape."

"Then let it be as late as it can be!" Wen-Ren Chu-Chu shouted emotionally.

Ye Xiao spoke blandly, "Is it really so tough? The life in the Misty Cloud Palace?"

The lady in white was stunned. She turned to Ye Xiao, looking at him straight in the eyes. Her eyes became colder and colder and she spoke blandly, "You are an outstanding figure indeed. You actually know the Misty Cloud Palace of mine?"

Ye Xiao smiled, "It is so easy to earn the praise 'outstanding'. I have just heard about it. However, the Misty Cloud Palace is shocking the whole Qing-Yun Realm. It is one of the three Saint Palaces in the Qing-Yun Realm along with the Ice Cloud Palace and Jade Flower Palace. How can I possibly be qualified enough to have connections to such great forces. They are heavens for the mortal people. However, I just didn't know life can be tough in this kind of place."

The lady in white spoke blandly, "It seems you truly know a lot."

Ye Xiao nodded, "I know more. With your special personality, you must have an extremely tough life in the Misty Cloud Palace. No matter how strong and powerful you are, you are just not in the same pace with others."

"You are wrong." The lady in white shook her head slowly and she looked depressed.

Ye Xiao smiled and spoke, "There is a mountain above the Cyan Mountain. The mountain is inside the misty clouds. It stays in the mists for centuries, the No.1 passage in the Qing-Yun Realm!"

"It truly is a distinguished place." Ye Xiao sighed.

He knew about the Misty Cloud Palace. That was no doubt. However, he had never been in touch with it. That was also the truth.

The main forces in the Qing-Yun Realm was like this: one man, two temples, three saint palaces and seven factions!

A man ruled the world. One of the two temples was located in the south while the other in the north. The three saint palaces were hidden inside the mists. Seven factions were in the human world!

Ye Xiao's biggest enemies in his previous life were three of the seven factions. They were the most powerful factions among all.

However, when the three factions hunted down the Xiao Monarch, they got weakened a lot. They might have lost their top-three positions in the seven factions already!

"However, even though your Misty Cloud Palace is extremely powerful, the Ice Cloud Palace seems to be surpassing you. Even it isn't now, in the coming future, it will. That is the truth." Ye Xiao spoke blandly, "The reason is simple. The reason is... that in your Misty Cloud Palace, there is a problem in the most powerful group.

The problem is naturally... the martial art you are cultivating." Ye Xiao took a breath in and said, "Let me make a guess after analyzing all the facts I know. It should be... for some certain incident, your medical material garden was ruined. Or maybe the place you used to produce the Regeneration Ink Lotus, the Regeneration Jade Lotus and the Renascence Jade Lotus was ruined by that incident. Right? Maybe... Maybe you just ran out of you good luck?"

The lady in white shrank her pupils. She looked at Ye Xiao and took a deep breath in. She spoke in a deep voice, "I think you have known too much."

Saying so, she showed some killing intent again in her eyes.

For her, a man who knew that much secrets about the Misty Cloud Palace should be killed instantly!

“I am an outstanding dan-maker. My work on developing the Regeneration Jade Lotus is the best proof.” Ye Xiao spoke frankly, “Besides, what I know is some basic information about the Qing-Yun Realm. That is all.”

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## [Realms In The Firmament](#)

### **Chapter 208: Bing Xin-Yue**

The lady in white stayed quiet after hearing that. She turned around and looked at Wen-Ren Chu-Chu. Yet when she talked again, she was talking to Ye Xiao, “Apparently, you are capable to support Chu-Chu till she needs the Regeneration Jade Lotus... As for the further future, it will all depend on her own achievement.”

“I was planning to kill you. If you said your last sentence a second later, you should be a dead body now.” She spoke casually.

Ye Xiao said with a deep voice, “I know. That was why I said so. However, even if I didn’t say anything, you might still not kill me.”

“I really don’t want you dead at the moment. You are too important!” The lady in white said again.

Ye Xiao sighed, “You have let go of your own life and death long ago. You don’t care about your own life. Indeed, you don’t need my help. However, your disciple, Lady Chu-Chu, will never have a bright future without my help. It is my special gift to have the capability to develop the Regeneration Jade Lotus!

Such gift has made me so important that nobody in the Misty Cloud Palace can look down upon me.”

“The small and elegant body; the cold and clean virginity. The heart will prove to gods that I shall never be in love...” The lady in white sighed. She frowned heavily and said with sadness.

Ye Xiao stayed quiet for a while and then he said, “Those were some phrases that are difficult to understand.”

Wen-Ren Chu-Chu was nervous. She looked at Ye Xiao and then looked at her master. She just didn’t know what she should do. She had totally lost the fierce vigor that she had shown in front of Ye Xiao earlier.

Ye Xiao was quiet for a while and then he said, “I truly don’t understand. Can you explain it please?”

The lady in white sighed and said gently, “Sorry.”

Ye Xiao heard that and felt something was wrong. He was just about to step aside or say something to stop the lady when he suddenly lost sight. A mass of white figure had covered him fully.

And then he felt pain on his head. He then fell to the ground and fainted.

What he had heard before he passed out was Wen-Ren Chu-Chu screaming, “No! Master... No!”

Once he had woken up, he could smell a light fragrance around him.



He didn't need to open his eyes and he just knew where he was at the moment. It was the residence of Wen-Ren Chu-Chu. It was just the room that he had stayed before when he was captured.

He just smiled bitterly inside his heart.

[It seems I have some special connection with this place. I came in this place twice and I was fainted at both times.

I am just not sure whether I can get out of here alive or not!]

A slim figure was sitting around him silently.

Ye Xiao held his head and sat up. He shouted angrily, "I never said that I didn't want to come. Did you really have to take me like this? What is wrong with you guys? Are you kidnapping me? Are you forcing me?"

The figure in white turned around quietly and said softly, "Sorry."

Ye Xiao was annoyed and he said, "It is you."

In this room, the lady who stayed with Ye Xiao alone was actually not Wen-Ren Chu-Chu. Instead, it was her master, the mysterious lady in white.

The lady nodded and said, "Yes, it is."

Ye Xiao humphed and said, "You captured me. What? You want me to cure you?"

The lady in white blushed. She showed a sense of anger in her eyes. Apparently, she knew clearly what that 'cure' meant to her. She spoke blandly, "I don't need you to cure me. I didn't need it. I don't need it now. I will never need it in the future. I just... I just want to ask you something."

Ye Xiao nodded and said, "Hmm. You haven't told me your name yet. Can I have your name please?"

The lady in white answered quietly, "I am Bing Xin-Yue."

Ye Xiao was shocked when hearing that. His face suddenly turned pale. It recovered soon though. Such a change on the face was truly a rare thing that would happen to the Xiao Monarch. He spoke with a hoarse voice, "Bing Xin-Yue... is a good name."

Bing Xin-Yue looked at him feeling strange. She asked, "Feng Zhi-Ling, why did your heart beat faster when you heard my name? And why did your face turn so strange. It suddenly lost the color of blood. You calmed yourself down immediately and maybe you think I wouldn't notice. What? Does my name mean something special for you?"

"Nothing special though." Ye Xiao took a breath in and smiled, "I have heard about your name before."

"Oh? Really? From whom did you hear my name?" Bing Xin-Yue's eyes became strange.

Ye Xiao said, "The Misty Cloud Bing Xin-Yue..."

Bing Xin-Yue spoke lightly, "The Broad Heaven Jun Ying-Lian... Do you know my Sister Jun?"

Ye Xiao was like being stabbed by a needle on his heart. He shook his head and said, “No. I don’t know your Sister Jun.”

Bing Xin-Yue said blandly, “If you know something about the Qing-Yun Realm, it wouldn’t be surprising for me. However, when the two phrases are put together, there must be less than five people who know about it. You, Feng Zhi-Ling, are definitely not included. You shouldn’t be connected to anyone of these five people.”

Ye Xiao spoke bitterly, “You are mistaking me, Lady. I only know the former phrase. The latter one, I only heard it the first time today.”

Bing Xin-Yue said blandly, “That is reasonable. In fact, my Sister Jun didn’t have such name before. She is such a poor lady. For an ungrateful man, she changed her name. However, heh heh...”

She changed her name for an ungrateful man.

Jun Ying-Lian?

Jun referred to whom? And ‘Jun’ should care whom tenderly? [1]

Ye Xiao coughed. He felt that he had a sore throat. He said, “Oh really? That is weird.”

Bing Xin-Yue smiled blandly and stopped the topic. When she looked at Ye Xiao, her eyes were full of some complex emotions.

Ye Xiao felt his heart in pain.

Jun Ying-Lian!

Jun Ying-Lian!

Such a familiar name to him. No matter how many lives he would get reborn, he would never forget this name, the girl and her face.

Ye Xiao sighed inside his heart. Some old memories were suddenly reminded in his heart.

‘I met a little sister lately. She is a bit weak in cultivation at the moment, but she has a good personality. I like her.’

That was what Jun Ying-Lian had told the Xiao Monarch.

‘Her name is Bing Xin-Yue. I love her name. I like her and her personality.’

‘So I started to see her as my sister. We can support each other from now on. Can you do something to strengthen the connection between she and me so that nobody dares to mess with her?’

That was what Jun Ying-Lian had asked the Xiao Monarch.

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Jun (君) means ‘he’. Ying(应) means ‘should’. Lian(怜) means caring tenderly.

## Realms In The Firmament

### **Chapter 209: You Can Do It**

Back then, the Xiao Monarch said, “Now that most of the famous figures all care about their titles, if we can link both of your names together, those small characters will very likely not mess with her because of their fear for you.”

“Oh? Is it true?” Jun Ying-Lian said.

“In fact, you don’t need to intentionally protect the people from the Misty Cloud Palace. You are actually being kind to her. That’s all. Right?” Ye Xiao asked.

“That’s true.”

“Hmm. Look. What do you think?” Ye Xiao thought for a while and said, “Let’s make it ‘Misty Cloud Bing Xin-Yue; Broad Heaven Jun Ying-Lian. How about that?’”

“Great! That’s great!” Jun Ying-Lian’s face seemed glowing. She said, “Broad Heaven Jun Ying-Lian. Hmm. By the way, what’s your poetry title?”

“I don’t want to be involved into this thing. Count me out please.”

“I think it will be better if we put your name in it too. Right? Misty Cloud Bing Xin-Yue; Broad Heaven Jun Ying-Lian. Chaotic Storm Xiao Monarch; A slight effort to conquer the heavens. That is so vigorous. Who dare not to step back when hearing such lines?”

“Forget it. I am a man. Even though you don’t care, we have to protect the little girl’s fame. Besides, I am just by myself. I am afraid I can’t be at the same stage with the huge forces behind you two.”

“Hmm. Let’s see what Yue-Yue would say. I don’t really care anyway.”

“Heh heh. Yes. Just let things be how it is now.”

At that day, after talking to Ye Xiao, Jun Ying-Lian told Bing Xin-Yue about it when they met. As expected, Bing Xin-Yue refused it right away. And this thing had come to no end.

Bing Xin-Yue was the big disciple of the Misty Cloud Palace after all. She was rather capable in cultivation herself. Although she was a soft and gentle girl, she was still proud and a little bit arrogant because she was from a great sect.

She surely knew that what Jun Ying-Lian proposed was good for her, yet she still said no.

Hence, the two phrases that brought Bing and Jun together had never truly spread in the world. That was why it was seldom for people to know about it.

A few years after that, Ye Xiao died in that incident. He had never seen Bing Xin-Yue, but only heard about her from Jun Ying-Lian. Unexpectedly, he actually met her in the Land of Han-Yang this time.

[She is... her best friend. The sworn sister of... her. The best friend of... her.]

Ye Xiao coughed. When he looked at Bing Xin-Yue, his eyes had no unpleasantness anymore. He became kind and gentle. [It turns out this lady is Bing Xin-Yue, the girl she kept talking about.]

“The reason why I brought you here is that I want to know what exactly is that Purple Sky-Fire that you said you can cure us with?”

Bing Xin-Yue said casually, “You said it was the No.1 fire that was best to make dan beads. Well, you can fool the little girl Chu-Chu, but you should stop lying in front of me.”

Ye Xiao smiled bitterly. What kind of person was Bing Xin-Yue though?

He had heard Jun Ying-Lian talking about her more than once even though he had never actually met her.

She was a lady who wanted very little. She seemed to not care about all things. She was smart. There was hardly anything that could escape her sensitive awareness.

If she didn't ask, she just didn't care.

That didn't mean she didn't know anything or didn't understand the truth.

For the current situation, the lie that he had made the last time to escape Wen-Ren Chu-Chu had apparently touched Bing Xin-Yue's sensitive mind. It concerned a person that Bing Xin-Yue cared the most.

That was why she had to figure it all out on this matter.

Facing Bing Xin-Yue, Ye Xiao was running his brain fast. He was thinking about what to say and how to say to prevaricate in front of her.

Bing Xin-Yue was not Wen-Ren Chu-Chu.

Wen-Ren Chu-Chu might have lots of tricky thoughts in mind, yet she was easy to deal with. As long as he could keep pursuing her weakness, she could be defeated. Even if she turned violent, it wouldn't be a huge loss for Ye Xiao. At least she wouldn't threaten his life. Well, Bing Xin-Yue... There was very possibly nothing in this world that she didn't know. And if she found out Ye Xiao was lying, she might take his life immediately.

He knew many things that he shouldn't. If he became useless for her, he would die unreasonably!

“The Purple Sky-Fire... I have to say it is real.” Ye Xiao said bitterly, “Surely, it is actually not that magical like I told Chu-Chu before... However, think about my situation back then. I was captured by your disciple. I just wanted to survive and get away from here. That's why I had to tell her the truth that I could cure the disease that was caused by the martial art of your sect... In fact, I never want to use my martial art on anything...”

Ye Xiao didn't make it very clear with the last sentence. However, Bing Xin-Yue understood him well.

She sighed and said, “That's true. An innocent man can be accused for only carrying something priceless. If other sects know that you are actually capable of resolving the main problem of the Misty Cloud Palace, I am afraid you, even your whole clan and everybody in your sect, will be in some serious trouble forever... You might all get killed. Even if you are in our hands, we surely won't kill you, but we will very possibly capture you forever!”

Ye Xiao was alarmed immediately. He said, "Don't mistake me. I can only temporarily control the initial problem of your disease. In fact, I have no confidence to handle the situation of some higher levels like yours."

"You do." Bing Xin-Yue spoke casually, "I have checked on you carefully and made sure you are capable of solving my problem. Otherwise, what makes you think I would talk to you peacefully like this. You have a kind of qi that is very vigorous. Such vigorous qi is something I have never seen in any people. The most magical thing is that you actually control both the gelid power and the pure yang power... Ah."

She sighed and said, "When the Misty Cloud Palace was established at the beginning, there were three kinds of martial arts we had. The most powerful one was the one I am cultivating... However, after a big fight, we lost a part of our martial art."

"You lost some of your basic martial art?" Ye Xiao asked.

"Yes." Bing Xin-Yue said, "After that, our ancient masters spent a lot of time and energy trying to complete the martial art. And they finally got it done..."

"However, it was still not the original one. From then on, the only flaw in our martial art remained till now..." Her pretty eyes were staring at Ye Xiao. She spoke slowly, "From then, whoever cultivated this martial art would become unbelievably powerful and invincible, but we need the Regeneration Ink Lotus, Regeneration Jade Lotus and the Renaissance Jade Lotus..."

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## [Realms In The Firmament](#)

### **Chapter 210: The Doom Of The Misty Cloud**

"That is the huge flaw of our top martial art! I don't think it is strange to you now, Master Feng.

In fact, that fight was caused by this martial art.

At that time, there were lots of superior cultivators in the Misty Cloud Palace. Our main martial art was powerful, fierce and invincible. Although we were all females, we were very likely going to rule the whole realm. Under such situation, all the other forces sensed the threat. They knew we were most likely the sect that would rule the whole Qing-Yun Realm.

None of them would allow it.

That's why they formed an alliance to fight against the Misty Cloud Palace under the lead of Wu Fa... Tens of thousands of our brave ladies died under their attacks. The seven senior great masters died fighting. The entire Misty Cloud Palace fell apart immediately like a dispersing star cloud... Only those main disciples of our different groups escaped with their own martial arts earlier before they couldn't. They were hiding in some deserted places waiting for the day for them to return."

Maybe Bing Xin-Yue was tough enough. When she was telling the sad story about her own sect, her face still held that bland kind of expression. It sounded like she was just talking about some normal story. Only the clenched fists of hers showed that she was not that calm as she looked like.

"Wu Fa..." Ye Xiao murmured.

“Yes. Wu Fa. He is the No.1 superior cultivator in the Qing-Yun Realm. His title is The Unruliness.” When Bing Xin-Yue said this name, she showed the extreme hatred in her voice, “He built his own fame in that fight. He became authoritative to the others and he can stand above anyone in that realm...”

Ye Xiao nodded, “I see.”

Wu Fa is the ‘One Person’ of the ‘One Person, Two Temples, Three Palace and Seven Factions’ that was mentioned before. Ye Xiao didn’t know that it was that fight that made this man become the dominator of the realm.

“There were countless superior cultivators in the Misty Cloud Palace back then. We were strong enough to be over all the other forces. However, after being hunted by the united force of all the other forces, we lost our power. The most serious damage was that our main martial art was broken in that fight... After seven thousand years, the main forces of the Qing-Yun Realm became stable and were kept in a balance. The Misty Cloud Palace seized the chance to return to the Qing-Yun Realm. And now we are one of the most powerful forces in the Qing-Yun Realm.

Yet because of our damaged martial art, we lost the opportunity to become as important as the ‘Two Temples’. Now we are in the third range. Even though we hate them all in the Qing-Yun Realm, we never really dare to do anything against them.

All our people are enduring humiliation in order to keep existing in that realm... People unreasonably keep calling us the ‘Evil Palace’, yet we can only accept it and struggle for living in the Qing-Yun Realm.

The recent three thousand years, we have developed a lot and finally become strong enough to shock the world. We finally rule some places, however, nobody knows how much we have sacrificed for it.”

Bing Xin-Yue watched the cloud in the sky of the night. Her face had an extremely bitter smile.

Ye Xiao took a deep breath out and said, “I see.”

He truly didn’t know anything about it. In his previous life, he only knew that the Misty Cloud Palace was merely the most famous Evil Palace. He reckoned that all the ladies in the Misty Cloud Palace were mad killers. He had never thought that things were actually like that.

However, Bing Xin-Yue didn’t have to tell Ye Xiao all about the story though.

That was the big secret of a sect. It was merely the first time she met Feng Zhi-Ling, yet she actually told him everything... The most important thing was that she and her disciple were both from the enemy kingdom of Feng Zhi-Ling’s.

Ye Xiao was the Monarch of Ling-Bao Hall, Feng Zhi-Ling. Ling-Bao Hall had announced that they were completely loyal to the Kingdom of Chen earlier. No matter if it was Feng Zhi-Ling or Ye Xiao, she shouldn’t be so close to him!

Then why did Bing Xin-Yue do so?

No matter what, she must not be a careless and naive girl!

Ye Xiao was confused about this.

“My Misty Cloud Palace can still stand as one of the most powerful sects in the Qing-Yun Realm, even though we have lost our basic martial art, because we have the capability. Even though we have the problem in our martial art, we have been studying it for a long time since we hide in the deserted land. We finally figured it out. The Regeneration Jade Lotus can fix us. Different kinds of the Regeneration Lotus can solve our problems in different levels. At the initial stage, we need the Regeneration Ink Lotus. At the middle stage, we need the Regeneration Jade Lotus. As we improved, we will need the Renascence Jade Lotus... It was difficult to plant the Regeneration Lotus and it is easy to die, but after thousands of years of study and practice, we can finally handle it. Three years ago, we were suddenly attacked by an unexpected gelid storm...” Bing Xin-Yue’s eyes were full of sadness. She said with a bitter smile, “The forbidden area of our sect, Renascence Saint Garden, was ruined because of that accident...”

Ye Xiao was enlightened and he said, “The Renascence Saint Garden must be the place you raised the Regeneration Lotus?”

Bing Xin-Yue smiled bitterly and said, “Yes, it was. That day, a flying star flew across the sky. The Misty Mountain suddenly fell into the extreme cold current... All the superior cultivators had tried their best, but still couldn’t stop the attack of the cold current. After no longer than half a day, tens of thousands of Regeneration Ink Lotus, Regeneration Jade Lotus and Renascence Jade Lotus in the Renascence Saint Garden were all frozen and died in this disaster...”

“At the end, none of those lotus was left for us under the attack of the cold current. We lost them all!”

Bing Xin-Yue sighed and stopped talking.

“None of them?!” Ye Xiao was shocked.

“What was that cold current? Basically, if it was some normal cold current of the realm, even one Mengyuan cultivator could protect the whole land easily... And you are a Daoyuan cultivator... Under the efforts of all the superior cultivators of your sect, how could such a thing happen?” Ye Xiao asked.

“We don’t know. When we think about it every now and then, it is still like a nightmare to us... That day when the cold current attacked, the cold qi was enough to freeze the whole world. Most strangely, that cold current just laid impacts on the Misty Mountain and that was all... Thousands of our girls were injured by that cold current in our sect... Some of them who were seriously injured had been frozen into powders and fell down to the floor like a pile of ice...” Bing Xin-Yue’s eyes were full of fear and sadness.

Ye Xiao was astonished.

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