

Firmament 211

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Chapter 211: The Magical Prediction!

[I truly haven't heard that there was actually such a horrible cold current in the history of the Qing-Yun Realm.

Three years ago? Three years ago, I was enjoying how I could control everything in that realm...

And I actually haven't heard of it.

If it really happened, it must be a shocking news. I should have known if it was real!]

"Within only half a day, our sect suffered a huge loss during the cold current. Many of our senior masters tried everything to figure out what caused that disaster. They discovered that there was a flying star that was very likely the cause. So they gathered eight hundred superior cultivators to move it away forcibly. We eventually did it. However... because of that, 365 of them, who were all Daoyuan cultivators, lost their cultivation capabilities... They became completely useless and they will never recover!" Bing Xin-Yue sounded extremely painful when saying that.

Ye Xiao was astonished!

[Oh my bloody god!

Three hundred and sixty-five Daoyuan cultivators lost their entire cultivation capabilities just to remove the source of the cold current?!]

If Master Bai heard what she said, he would feel like wiping the whole Misty Cloud Palace out. He was wondering why the Heavenly Mystery was lost so surprisingly... Well, because it was removed by the Misty Cloud Palace. They even sacrificed 365 Daoyuan cultivators to forcibly remove it...

Three years ago, it was the year when Master Bai completed his great plan.

However, Ye Xiao and Bing Xin-Yue, they both didn't know it. Nobody in the Misty Cloud Palace knew it.

If they knew, they would have wanted to rip Master Bai into pieces even if they might get themselves killed! Because it was him who drew down the Heavenly Mystery and brought a huge disaster to the Misty Cloud Palace! It nearly broke the whole sect down!

Sometimes, things in the world were just that weirdly coincidental...

Sometimes, when you do something, it will lead to some unexpected results... And you may never know about that result...

"Like I said, before that, many generations of our sect had been searching for the Regeneration Lotus in the Qing-Yun Realm in order to keep our sect live on powerfully... Once we found it, no matter if it was a seedling or a seed, we would bring it back to the Misty Cloud Palace... We have the Renaissance Saint Garden. We could have the biggest chance to successfully raise the Regeneration Lotus in that garden. And we could develop them into higher levels... We had just never thought that..." Bing Xin-Yue smiled bitterly.

Ye Xiao was enlightened, "So when the accident happened to the Renaissance Saint Garden, it became extremely hard to find even one Regeneration Lotus in the entire Qing-Yun Realm. Right?"

Bing Xin-Yue sadly nodded, "After that day, the Renaissance Saint Garden was totally ruined! Otherwise, it wouldn't be so hard to find even one seed of the Regeneration Lotus. The problem we are facing is, other than the difficulty to find the Regeneration Lotus, it was even more troublesome to plant and raise it!"

Ye Xiao was silent.

That was something he truly had never thought about.

In order to keep their sect living, they had been collecting all these kinds of lotus back to their place for thousands of years. They had collected almost all the Regeneration Lotus and made it difficult to find one outside their garden... But that accident just ruined everything.

How ironic it was!

It only took an instant to ruin the accomplishment of thousands of generations' work!

"About that accident, although we had faced a huge destructive strike, we never told anybody outside about it. We feared that such news would draw us more disasters. If the other sects knew about it, they would never let us go. While we were keeping the secret, we sent the low-ranked disciples back to their homes..." Bing Xin-Yue said.

"I see." Ye Xiao finally understood why people like Wen-Ren Chu-Chu would show up in the Land of Han-Yang.

Basically, Wen-Ren Chu-Chu should not be qualified enough to get out of the sect and get into the martial world, yet she was out here.

"We have our reason to do so. We didn't want people talk about this accident. We just want to be safe. We hoped that those who were sent back to their places could start to search for the Regeneration Lotus in other places... The destruction of the Renaissance Saint Garden announced that all the peak superior cultivators who cultivated our martial art would fall at any second. It still had hope if we sent everybody away to search the lotus in different places. What happened to Chu-Chu, was a good fortune of ours..." Bing Xin-Yue smiled bitterly.

"I understand that. What I don't understand is that why you are telling me all this, since it is a huge secret of your sect that concerns the survival of your sect?" Ye Xiao asked confusedly.

"It is simple and easy. Because you have both the Yin and Yang power. You have the thing you said... The Purple Sky-Fire!" Bing Xin-Yue took a deep breath.

Ye Xiao was completely speechless this time.

He had just casually made something up, yet it had actually led to such a serious situation.

That was just out of his imagination.

Well, it is always better not to make up lies!

“At that time, the 365 Daoyuan cultivators lost all their capabilities, yet good luck is always staying with the misfortunes. They all set their minds into a clear spiritual condition. They sat together and spent all the energy they had left to proceed a prediction for our sect. They had seen a bright road in the future of the Misty Cloud Palace.”

Bing Xin-Yue said, “The result was...”

Her eyes kept staring at Ye Xiao quietly. She didn't even blink.

Ye Xiao felt a bit terrified facing such vigorous eyes.

He felt a bit cold because of fear!

“... ‘At the initial time of the universe, the purple qi rises in the east. A Monarch holds his sword with the two extreme elements on his body. He demands the realms and he controls the slaughters in the martial world. It is the renaissance of the misty cloud, and it will be shining long in the history’...”

After a pause, Bing Xin-Yue spoke word by word slowly.

[Purple qi? From the east? Two elements? Monarch? His sword?]

Hearing this, Ye Xiao felt himself shaking!

[What the hell... Isn't it frankly bringing me up to the table? In the whole universe, is there really anyone else who fits those lines except me?

That is obviously fooling me to death!]

“Although it was a prediction that had costed the rest of all those 365 cultivators' energy, it was still just a prediction. It takes time to testify it. However, we had no better choice but leave all our hopes on this prediction...”

[You have put all your hopes on this fucking stupid prediction?]

Ye Xiao felt rather weak on his feet.

Bing Xin-Yue was staring at him with heat in her eyes. She didn't even blink!

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Chapter 212: How Did He Know

Bing Xin-Yue said, “Since then, our people had found some Regeneration Lotus here and there, yet they were all Regeneration Ink Lotus. There had never been any Regeneration Jade Lotus, nor any Renaissance Jade Lotus. Our Renaissance Saint Garden had been ruined. We had lost our capability to develop the Regeneration Lotus. However, even though there was only a limited amount of Regeneration Ink Lotus, we still kept saving them for others. We wanted... that those who were more likely to have brighter future and had more potentials to have them. Some of them were rather capable in cultivation, while some of them were powerful enough to protect our sect at that moment. We sacrificed the others to make sure this sect could live on.”

“That is the reason... why I don’t want to use the Regeneration Ink Lotus...” She sighed, “Nobody wants to die. If I can, I surely won’t give up my chance. However... There has to be... someone to carry on the tradition of this sect, which has been running for tens of thousands of years. So... There has to be someone standing forward to set a good example for the young generations... Otherwise, I am afraid this sect will fall apart before that prediction will come true...”

Ye Xiao coughed. He showed a complex expression on his face. [Since when did I actually need to carry such a heavy responsibility on my shoulder?]

So he said, “However... Even though there is a good reason for that, I still think that everything happened too fast. You didn’t think that I am the one mentioned in that prediction, did you? I just casually made up something like ‘Purple Sky-Fire’ thing. I have the gelid qi and fire qi inside my body though. But that is just too reckless! Don’t you think?”

Bing Xin-Yue smiled and didn’t say anything.

In fact, she did feel strange about all this.

Since Ye Xiao spoke the phrase ‘Misty Cloud Bing Xin-Yue; Broad Heaven Jun Yin-Lian’, Bing Xin-Yue had felt something was wrong.

For her, a stranger who knew that much about the secret of her sect should be killed instantly!

However, she somehow felt that this man was reliable and trustful. She believed that he wouldn’t do anything to harm her, Chu-Chu or her sect.

When this feeling came up in her mind, she questioned herself a lot. She wanted to figure out what was this feeling and why she would feel so.

That was why she hadn’t woken Ye Xiao up and just sat by the window thinking, even though Ye Xiao had been lying there for a long time.

There was another thing she couldn’t understand yet.

[When Sister Jun asked my opinion about this thing, I was against it, but it was not because of my pride of being a person from a great sect. I actually just didn’t want to protect myself by using her title. And at that time, my sect was in such a dangerous situation. If our secret spread out, our sect would surely come to a second fall. At that time, I just didn’t want Sister Jun to fall along with me...

My cultivation ability and my fame were far from being at the same stage with her. I am too far behind her.

That was why I rejected her.

Luckily, she didn’t insist. So this thing became out of anybody’s mind.

However, I can be sure... In the whole Qing-Yun Realm, there should only be very few people who know this. In fact, it is not only less than five.

In fact... it should only be three!

There are only three people who know about it!

The Xiao Monarch, Jun Ying-Lian and me.

At that time, that Xiao Monarch was Sister Jun's lover. I have been hating him for so many years! That bastard!

He was the one who ruined my sister's life!

I didn't know whether it was because I cursed him too much and it came true or what. After three years, everybody suddenly said that he was hunted and died leaving nothing behind. Not even a piece of his soul.]

When she got the news about the Xiao Monarch's death that day, she was so shocked that she felt like passing out, because she knew very clearly how much her beloved sister loved that man. It must be a fatal strike to Jun Ying-Lian to hear about the Xiao Monarch's death!

So after she made sure the news was true, she went to Jun Ying-Lian without any hesitation. When she arrived, she found Jun Ying-Lian had been like a dead person because of sadness.

Jun Ying-Lian was so pallid that Bing Xin-Yue nearly couldn't recognize her...

After staying with Jun Ying-Lian for half a month, she successfully made her feel a little better. She had never stopped pushing Jun Ying-Lian to hate all those killers so that she could have a goal to live on...

After that, she left the Qing-Yun Realm for the Land of Han-Yang.

At the beginning, she just wanted to live and die alone in this realm with her closest disciple. That was how she wanted to spend the rest of her life. In fact, she also didn't want Jun Ying-Lian to know that she died if she did. She wanted her beloved sister to live happier.

Yet she never expected that she could actually meet the guy in the prediction of her sect!

However, this guy was truly weak. That was so surprising to her.

He was so weak that even an ant might be stronger than him. That was what she thought!

[But... how did he get to know the two phrases after all?

There should be only three people who know that. One is dead. As I know, Sister Jun would never tell anybody else about this.

So it is impossible that either of them let it out. It can't be myself for sure. Then... Why does this Feng Zhi-Ling... know about it?

It is so weird!

It is actually hard to believe and impossible to explain!]

Bing Xin-Yue was lost in thought and confusion.

Ye Xiao was also silent at the moment.

He seemed to have a lot of questions too.

However, he didn't dare to ask, because he didn't know how to.

Because he wasn't prepared to face the answers yet.

They just stayed silent for a long time.

Yet none of them left.

Everything became so weird when nobody talked in the room.

"Master Feng..."

After being quiet for a long while, Bing Xin-Yue opened her mouth first and said, "Can I have a look at the Regeneration Jade Lotus that you successfully developed?"

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Chapter 213: The Regeneration Jade Lotus

Ye Xiao was also lost in thoughts when he heard Bing Xin-Yue. It took him a while to get back to his mind and he said, "In fact it belongs to you. So of course you can. I will give it back to you."

And then he flipped his hand and a crystal white lotus appeared. The stem of the lotus was still black, yet the flower was already snow white.

It looked like it would never get stained.

Even the stamen was white.

"It turns out to be such a high-quality Regeneration Jade Lotus. That is so unbelievable..." Bing Xin-Yue's eyes lit up and she hurriedly stood up. She walked close to Ye Xiao staring at the lotus obsessively. She couldn't even contain the excitement inside her heart.

"When Chu-Chu got this Regeneration Ink Lotus, she told me that... she had carved two words on the stem by using the special method of our sect..."

Ye Xiao was stunned and said, "Two words? How come I never know it?"

Bing Xin-Yue smiled and reached her hand to the stem of that Regeneration Jade Lotus. While doing that, her hand emitted a stream of energy that had a sense of cold power. She poured it to the stem, and after a while, two words appeared on it.

"Chu-Chu."

"It is that Regeneration Ink Lotus that she gave you!" Bing Xin-Yue took a breath of relief. She closed her eyes and two lines of tears were going down along her cheeks from her eyes. She said, "My master... She finally has hope..."

Ye Xiao was a bit annoyed hearing about it though. [What the hell is she talking about? Who the hell does she think she is! Would I even think about replacing their stupid Regeneration Ink Lotus with a Regeneration Jade Lotus?!]

When he saw Bing Xin-Yue weep, he was, however, moved by the true emotions between them. He sighed.

The Misty Cloud Palace truly had a tough time. What those people did deserved everybody's respect. They would actually rather die to keep the others alive.

No matter if they were doing it for their masters or disciples, they still gave their lives out anyway.

Every single person in their sect did this...

He thought that there might be less men who could do what they were doing.

Such ladies were truly heroic and admiring. The truth was that all their people followed the same rule doing it. How admirable!

"Master Feng, from the moment you started to develop the Regeneration Ink Lotus till it became the Regeneration Jade Lotus, it has only been about a month. Is it right?" Bing Xin-Yue looked at Ye Xiao with shiny eyes.

"Yes, it is indeed..." Ye Xiao thought for a while and said, "I, Feng, always value promises the most. Since I had promised, I naturally would try my best to keep it. I know that it is the only thing that can save your lives. So surely, I should do my best on it. Although it was just one Regeneration Ink Lotus, I have spent all my precious resources on it. I made it eventually, yet it truly had costed me way too much."

He sighed, "Well luckily, that Regeneration Ink Lotus was quite close to upgrading. It only needed one tiny step. Otherwise, I wouldn't have done it."

"Resources? Too much? How come?" Bing Xin-Yue asked.

"The resources I was talking included a massive amount of spiritual jades and many other treasures... And there were some special minerals too. I used all these materials to set a special array that could absorb spiritual energies. And I pour some Rootless Spring Water under the lotus and put it right at the confluence of all the spiritual energy streams in the world..."

Ye Xiao continued, "Well, even though I have done whatever I can and spent everything I have, I still couldn't make the entire lotus turn into white color. It should be a failure. I feel ashamed that I couldn't have a perfect outcome."

Bing Xin-Yue smiled softly and said, "Master Feng, you are being too humble on this. It is already extremely fast. I am already shocked by seeing such a result. Maybe you don't understand the true problem in this thing. In fact, even if the Regeneration Saint Garden still exists in a good condition, it will still take us fifty years to develop a Regeneration Ink Lotus into a Regeneration Jade Lotus."

She smiled bitterly and continued, "To develop the Regeneration Jade Lotus into a Renaissance Jade Lotus, it will take us five hundred years. And you, you actually just spent a month to turn a Regeneration Ink Lotus into a high-quality Regeneration Jade Lotus. I think as long as we do it right, it will just take us a short period of time to turn it into a Renaissance Jade Lotus. If you really feel ashamed about it, we, the Misty Cloud Palace, which has been studying it for generations after generations, should be much more ashamed than you!"

"Fifty years? Five hundred?" Ye Xiao was shocked.

He felt regret inside his mind.

[Oh... It turns out I still have made it too short... I should have said something much longer than one month.

I am not trying to ask for more praise or reward. In fact, I just don't want to be captured and become their lotus developing specialist...

That sucks!]

In fact, even if he wanted to say a longer time than one month, he couldn't! It had only been more than a month since he left Wen-Ren Chu-Chu the last time. No matter what he wanted to make up, he couldn't make the time longer than one month!

"I wonder... How long would it take if Master Feng begin to work on developing this Regeneration Jade Lotus into a Renascence Jade Lotus?" Bing Xin-Yue asked with expectations.

"There are not enough materials for me to get to it though." Ye Xiao smiled and said.

"Not enough materials..." Bing Xin-Yue murmured and asked, "What you said about lacking materials, you mean in the Land of Han-Yang, right? It doesn't include our materials, right? That means the Land of Han-Yang doesn't have enough materials for you to do it. However, we may have enough materials for you to do it, right?"

"That's right." Ye Xiao nodded.

"What if we have enough materials?" Bing Xin-Yue kept asking.

"If we have enough materials... If there will be no accident..." Ye Xiao thought for a while and said, "It will take me three to five years to develop a lotus about this size!"

"Three to five years..." Bing Xin-Yue's face turned dark and she spoke loudly.

"Hmm. Three to five years are necessary. This Regeneration Jade Lotus has been developed by me. Although it is already high quality, it still needs more careful development to become totally white. To upgrade into a Renascence Jade Lotus, it will never succeed without three to five years time!" Ye Xiao said in a deep voice.

"No... No... Master, you didn't understand me. What I meant was... You actually just need three to five years to do it? It is actually just such a short time?" Bing Xin-Yue said with an embarrassed bearings.

[Fxxk it! Did I make it too short again?] Ye Xiao thought and then he said, "What I said is specially about this very Regeneration Jade Lotus though. As long as there are enough materials, it can become a Renascence Jade Lotus for sure! As for the other lotuses, that will be a different thing."

"What do you mean?"

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Chapter 214: Such A Big Mistake!

"As you can see, I have spent a lot to forcibly develop this Regeneration Jade Lotus. During the process, I have used a secret treasure of my sect. That's why I could make it within such a short time, and it could

have such high quality. As long as the materials are good enough, I do have the confidence to develop it into the Renaissance Jade Lotus. However, the way I developed it is a one-off method. It is unrepeatabe. It can only be used once!”

No matter what, Ye Xiao still tried to make the time longer, because he felt it was too dangerous...

By any possibility, if he was captured to take care of the medical matters, the rest of his life would be most likely ruined.

“Hmm? Do you mean you cannot develop any more Regeneration Ink Lotus?”

“Well, not exactly. Just that it will take me a longer time to do it. The next time if I want to develop a Regeneration Ink Lotus into another Regeneration Jade Lotus, it may take me three to five years. If I want to make it turn into a Renaissance Jade Lotus, it will probably take me three hundred to five hundred years. Well I can just say that it doesn’t really seem that good compared to the developing method that your sect uses...”

“Three hundred to five hundred years...” Bing Xin-Yue frowned and said, “Hmm. Can I understand it like this? From three hundred years to five hundred years, if we still have plenty of materials it needs and we just keep spending whatever we have, we can get it done in three hundred years. Right?”

Ye Xiao looked at her with praise and said, “That’s right.”

Bing Xin-Yue frowned and thought for a long while, before she spoke again, “If so, apart from this Regeneration Jade Lotus we already have, it is still more than enough for us...”

When she was saying this, at first, she was still frowning, and then she looked obviously relieved. She was actually speaking with relief.

“Other than that, if I have a Renaissance Jade Lotus and plenty of materials like we said, I can spend five thousand years to develop it into a spiritual object which only exists in the myth.”

Ye Xiao said with a deep voice, “That is... the Great Heavens Golden Lotus.”

“Great Heavens Golden Lotus!” Bing Xin-Yue immediately stood up, “You can make it a Great Heavens Golden Lotus? Are you really that confident about it?”

Ye Xiao smiled and said, “Surely I can’t be confident about it if I work on it myself. You heard me. I said it should be like what we talked about. There should be plenty of resources and we have to keep spending whatever we have on it. To make a Great Heavens Golden Lotus... I believe it is just a matter of time.”

Bing Xin-Yue’s charming body shook. Her pale cheeks were suddenly covered by two small pieces of red. She started to breathe rapidly.

The Great Heavens Golden Lotus was one of the nine legendary Grand Spiritual Objects that only existed in the myth.

It was the necessary thing for the people in her sect who wanted to reach the peak of their cultivation!

In fact, it was the thing that could allow them get rid of the limits of life and death, and make them get to the clinking path to the grand success!

Such a thing had only existed in the myth. Nobody had ever really seen it.

Not even the people in the history who had built their sect. They had only contacted with some rather high-quality Renaissance Jade Lotus, yet never had seen any Great Heavens Golden Lotus in their lives. However, at this day, in such a low-class realm — Land of Han-Yang, it was spoken by Feng Zhi-Ling with a casual tone.

“May I ask what resources you need during the development process?” Bing Xin-Yue asked with short breaths.

“I know you must feel weird about it. The more I say, the more dangerous the situation will be for me. I am surprised too. I really am. Why don’t you attack me and capture me? I am the guy who can control the future of your sect.” Ye Xiao looked at her and said gently, “In fact, the reason why I keep talking so much is simple. If you don’t take the Regeneration Jade Lotus, you will have only half a year to live.”

“It will be such a shame that a pretty lady will die in half a year.” Ye Xiao was being frank, “I don’t want you to die. If you die, someone will be in deep sorrow. To keep you alive, I can only give you the hope and motivation to live. What I said is all that I used to give you the hope and the motivation!”

Bing Xin-Yue was stunned. And then she blushed.

“You... What do you mean by saying such words? It has nothing to do with you whether I am dead or alive!” Bing Xin-Yue showed him a cold face. She looked at Ye Xiao with a bit of anger and said slowly, “Master Feng, please be self-dignified!”

Ye Xiao was astonished.

He was so speechless with his head full of black lines.

Obviously, Bing Xin-Yue had misunderstood him.

[Oh my fxcking god! That is a huge mistake!

I am not doing it for you! I just don’t want my Lian-Lian (Jun Ying-Lian) to be upset again. I don’t want her best friend die. That is all! Nothing else!

What the hack are you thinking?]

In fact, it wasn’t Bing Xin-Yue’s fault that she misunderstood him this time.

It was just because he was so dumb on affection affairs!

He was just so...

A girl, who was so pretty and so elegant, single and in a perfect age, heard a guy talking to her sentimentally, ‘I don’t want you to die. If you die, someone will be in deep sorrow’.

That seemed to mean ‘I don’t want you to die and I rather put myself into great dangers to give you hope to live on’...

The words ‘if you die, someone will be in deep sorrow’ seemed to be perfectly true for Ye Xiao.

Because he thought that Jun Ying-Lian would be extremely upset if she died.

[How can I let my Lian-Lian feel upset with such deep sorrow! How can that happen!]

However, it just didn't sound like that in Bing Xin-Yue's mind.

[What do you mean someone will be in deep sorrow if I die? What do you mean? Who will be upset?

I am going to die in the Land of Han-Yang. There is only one person who knows me and it is my disciple. Of course she will be sad, but... Feng Zhi-Ling just said 'someone'.

If he meant Chu-Chu, he would probably say 'Chu-Chu will be in deep sorrow'.

I don't think he needs to avoid mentioning Chu-Chu.]

This 'someone' is truly so meaningful after all...

"I didn't mean that! Don't misunderstand! You truly are mistaking me!" Ye Xiao spoke with his eyes widely opened.

"Heh heh. I know what I heard. I will know if I mistake anything. You yourself know well what exactly you meant!" Bing Xin-Yue smiled coldly and handed over the Regeneration Jade Lotus, "Thank you all the same though, Master Feng. Problems about the Regeneration Jade Lotus will be in your hands. Please, try your best."

"Our sect will offer whatever you need on developing the Regeneration Ink Lotus and Regeneration Jade Lotus. No matter what you need, you don't need to worry. Besides, we will never mistreat you, Master Feng. As for those overlaid thoughts in your mind, you should better stop having it..." Bing Xin-Yue spoke blandly.

Ye Xiao was totally speechless at the moment.

That was such a big mistake!

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Chapter 215: Ye Xiao Burst

"As for my own life and death... I know what I am doing. Don't you worry about it that much." Bing Xin-Yue spoke and stood up.

Ye Xiao watched her walking out. He was extremely astonished.

He actually couldn't say a word to stop her.

At the moment, a white figure flashed at the door. A slim figure stopped Bing Xin-Yue, "Master, please don't go!"

It was exactly Wen-Ren Chu-Chu.

Bing Xin-Yue spoke with a dark face, "Get away. Why are you still tugging back and forth like this? You are a grown up lady. How is this dignified?"

Wen-Ren Chu-Chu held her waist and spoke with tears, "I am not letting you go! Master, I have grown up in a Royal Family. Even my mother hasn't treated me as well as you do... If you give up this chance to live, I... I will die with you!"

Bing Xin-Yue sighed and said, "Silly girl. There is... only one Regeneration Jade Lotus."

"Even though there is only one Regeneration Jade Lotus, it should be yours!" Wen-Ren Chu-Chu spoke stubbornly, "If not for you, why would I spend that much effort to find the Regeneration Ink Lotus... Now I have it and it has become the Regeneration Jade Lotus. That is the blessing from gods. The gods want you to take it, Master! If you want me to give it to someone else, I just can't be that generous."

Bing Xin-Yue's face turned dark and she said, "Chu-Chu, we are Misty Cloud people. From now on, you have to learn to be generous like this!"

She sighed and said, "Women in the worlds are in such low positions. The Misty Cloud Palace has granted us the possibility to rule the world and look down upon all the realms... If we don't have the sect, we must be merely in a state of disunity. As long as the sect is still there, we will be treated honorably. That is a glory of ours.

We need to protect the glory!

Even if we need to die for it, we should do it! It is worthwhile!"

She continued, "With my capability, I am only in the middle of the ranking in the Qing-Yun Realm. I am not strong enough to protect our sect and keep it running. I can't make our sect shocking in the entire Qing-Yun Realm... That is why it will be of limited use if I take the Regeneration Jade Lotus. Chu-Chu, you must understand this."

Wen-Ren Chu-Chu burst into tears, "No! I don't care! I want you to live!"

Bing Xin-Yue sighed and didn't know what to say next.

"Hmm..." Suddenly Wen-Ren Chu-Chu wiped the tears and blinked. She said, "Right! There is this guy Feng Zhi-Ling... His Purple Sky-Fire can burn the disease that was created by our martial art. I tried it before. It really worked well. Master, you..."

Bing Xin-Yue humphed and said, "Never ever mention that again."

Wen-Ren Chu-Chu held her tight and didn't let go, "Master, please just listen to me once."

Bing Xin-Yue eventually got mad and she said, "Let go!"

At this moment, Ye Xiao finally said something. He said, "Lady Bing."

Bing Xin-Yue answered coldly, "What?"

"I know that you ladies in the Misty Cloud Palace see virginity as an extremely important thing. And you are strongly against marriage." He spoke slowly, "However, compared to life, I think that life is always the more important one. After all, one can only talk about future and all other things when he or she is alive. Once he or she is dead, everything that might happen will be gone."

“Most importantly...” He didn’t let Bing Xin-Yue argue and he said, “I can make Regeneration Jade Lotus, and naturally, I can make Regeneration Ink Lotus too... Maybe you are too troubled at the moment so you haven’t noticed that this Regeneration Jade Lotus doesn’t have any seeds! You people are specialists on raising Regeneration Lotus. You must know how the Regeneration Ink Lotus becomes Regeneration Jade Lotus. After the Regeneration Ink Lotus is withered, it will bloom again. And only when it blooms again can it be transformed into a Regeneration Jade Lotus, after being changed on its structure with some special materials... Am I right?”

Bing Xin-Yue was enlightened. She turned around and said, “Of course I know that. The seeds of the Regeneration Ink Lotus usually grow within a second and then fall to the floor instantly. They will melt once they touch the floor. It is extremely difficult to collect them... You... Did you actually collect them successfully?”

Ye Xiao nodded and reached out his hand. Over a dozen black seeds showed up in his hands. They were like black pearls rolling in his hands.

Bing Xin-Yue stared at Ye Xiao. The expressions in her eyes kept changing fast. They were full of fierceness. That was no doubt. The black seeds on Ye Xiao’s hands had an extreme attraction to her!

She knew what those seeds meant to her.

She knew what those seeds meant to her sect too!

No matter what, she had to get them!

And she knew this Feng Zhi-Ling was a very capable man! She had to draw him over to her side. She had never seen anybody who could control the future of a super great sect on his own except for Feng Zhi-Ling!

She took a deep breath in and there were some sadness and decisiveness on her pretty face. She spoke slowly, “Is this your bargaining chip, Master Feng?”

Ye Xiao was shocked, “Bargaining chip? What do you mean?”

“Don’t you just want... me...” Bing Xin-Yue blushed and she turned rather furious. She said, “You want to exchange for my virginity with the seeds? You know I can’t say no to what you are offering. That is why you want me to say it myself so badly. It makes you feel much more successful, right?!”

Ye Xiao felt like his brain was in knots. He kept his eyes opened and his mouth wide open. He couldn’t think of anything to say and stayed quiet for a long time.

[Oh my bloody god! What is the problem?

What is the logic inside this lady’s brain?

How can she connect two totally different things together and talk like she knows everything? And she made it sound like it was real!]

“Master Feng, you truly have profound eyes. Your offering is truly deadly attractive to me. Bing Xin-Yue cannot resist it. As you wish then, I say yes to you.” Bing Xin-Yue spoke coldly.

Ye Xiao burst eventually!

[What the hell is this?

What did I say?

I didn't say anything, did I?!!

And you actually said this kind of words?!

Do you want me to kill myself?]

“Wait! Wait! I have to make a few things clear to you. First of all, I never promised to serve your sect. The deal between your disciple and I is sealed. It is over. Second, I feel sorry about what you encountered, but I never said that I had to save you. Even though you are pitying yourself, you should keep it under a reasonable line. Third, I am not that kind of dirty man that will trade sex with some things. And last...”

Ye Xiao spoke coldly, “Please get out! Immediately! Now!”

Bing Xin-Yue completely blushed.

After hearing what Ye Xiao said, how could she not know that she had mistaken him?

She suddenly felt extremely ashamed.

[He is so kind and keeps trying to get me cured, yet I actually mistook him with some kind of dirty man!]

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Chapter 216: The Ling Xiao Ice Art

She started to think about what she had just said...

[Oh my god! What was in my mind! How could I be so sure that he was that kind of ‘complex’ person...

No wonder he is so angry about it. Anybody will be pissed for being mistaken like this!

He was just being kind to me, yet I actually made a mistake...]

Looking at Feng Zhi-Ling, who was fierce both in look and voice, Bing Xin-Yue felt warm in her heart. She said with regret, “Well... Please don't be mad, Master Feng. I was being narrow-minded. I made a wrong judgement on your personality. It is just because I care about something too much. Please forgive me...”

She was so regretful. She lowered her head and walked out with a blushed face. She was like a little girl who had done something wrong.

On the other side, Wen-Ren Chu-Chu finally figured out why her master and Feng Zhi-Ling had a quarrel. She couldn't help smiling. She didn't stop Bing Xin-Yue this time.

About dealing with the worldly wisdom, Wen-Ren Chu-Chu, the disciple, could be more than good enough to be Bing Xin-Yue's master's master!

She had been nervous thinking about how Feng Zhi-Ling was attracted by her master's pretty appearance... She actually had nearly mistaken all this.

She turned around and talked to Ye Xiao, "Brother Feng, isn't there anything else that can cure my master?"

She suddenly changed the topic to avoid the embarrassing displeasure caused by the conversation they just had. As Bing Xin-Yue's disciple, she had all rights to show her concern to her own master, even though it was in an inappropriate situation. No matter how angry Ye Xiao was at the moment, he had to show her some respect.

As expected, Ye Xiao responded immediately, "The two options are the only methods I know at the moment. I can't think of anything else."

And then he raised his head up and prepared to continue talking. Suddenly, he shouted like he saw some horrible ghost, "Ahh!"

He shouted because there was a pretty girl standing in front of him. Her eyebrows were like drawings; her hair was long and floating; her body was slim and nice. Although she was just standing in front of him, he felt that she was flying behind a thin mist, so unattainable.

Tall and small body with a perfect shape; pale and exquisite skin; pretty eyes that were soft like water.

"Who... who are you?" Ye Xiao grinned and asked.

It wouldn't be appropriate to describe this girl in front of him with usual words, because she would even be the most beautiful girl in any of the upper realms!

She was a beauty that should only exist upon the sky and couldn't be found in the mortal world!

Ye Xiao had thought that Su Ye-Yue must be the prettiest girl in the Land of Han-Yang. However, he had never thought that there was actually another girl who was also beautiful like the heavens! She wasn't below Su Ye-Yue in appearance at all. In fact, she was even a bit more beautiful than Su Ye-Yue. Although Su Ye-Yue was gorgeous, she was still too young and ignorant. The girl in front of him was more gorgeous in a mature way.

She surely was so beautiful that a whole kingdom might fall for her. She seemed to have no flaws at all.

"Who am I? I am who I am." Wen-Ren Chu-Chu was satisfied with this scene that she intentionally made, because she had been annoyed that Feng Zhi-Ling kept calling her ugly.

Even though she had told him that it wasn't her true appearance, he still insisted!

No matter what, as long as she hadn't shown her true face to him, what she said would have no persuasion. So she had to let him say whatever he wanted!

However, as for now...

[Humph! I am going to show you what is the real beauty in the world!

Once I show my beauty to you, you, who have never met any real beautiful girls, will surely be shocked like hell!]

Now that her wish had been accomplished, although he didn't seem to be as shocked like she expected, he at least showed his astonishment. She suddenly felt so good and smiled at him. She turned around a circle in front of Ye Xiao and said asquint, "What? Am I beautiful or not?"

"Very ugly." Ye Xiao obviously didn't want to let her feel complacent, so he said against his conscience, "And you are really too fat! You have nothing to do with the word 'beautiful', girl! You are desecrating this wonderful word! It is not your fault being ugly, but asking people whether you are beautiful or not... That was cheeky and... It is just so..."

"You!" Wen-Ren Chu-Chu bursted in anger and jumped over to seize his throat.

[This guy really needs to be beaten up hard! I let you say whatever you want because I had no proof to support my point. Now the evidence is right in front of you, yet you actually talked some bullshxt against your conscience! That is so unbearable! I can't bear it anymore!]

Ye Xiao stopped her hurriedly, "Wait! Do you want me to solve your cultivation problems or not? I am surely unable to defeat you in a fight, but if you dare to touch me now, I swear to god I will never ever make any Regeneration Lotus for you! I will not resolve the problems of yours! If you dare to hit me, I will not defend! You can do whatever you want!"

Wen-Ren Chu-Chu suddenly loosened her grasp. It turned out she had to bear it even though she couldn't. Ye Xiao had a trump card in hand, so she could only speak with anger, "Brother Feng, you are being so churlish threatening me like this! What do you want to do this for."

Ye Xiao humphed, "Whatever I want. It is always better not to be beaten up like a sandbag than being a gentleman. I am quite clear about which one is more important. Are you clear though, Lady Chu-Chu?"

Wen-Ren Chu-Chu was more pissed. And then she seemed to think of something else. She just sighed and stayed silent.

Ye Xiao smiled and said, "Fine. Let's just let it go. I am a generous man. I won't tease you on this. By the way, in what level are you cultivating the martial art, Ling Xiao Ice Art?"

Ling Xiao Ice Art!

The four words had shocked Wen-Ren Chu-Chu. Even Bing Xin-Yue who was listening to them while she was outside the room was shocked.

That was exactly the name of the prime martial art of the Misty Cloud Palace!

That was what Wen-Ren Chu-Chu and Bing Xin-Yue were cultivating. In other words, it was the great martial art that made them need the Regeneration Lotus!

Although Bing Xin-Yue had told Ye Xiao something about her sect and the martial art, she had never spoken the name of it.

However, this man, Feng Zhi-Ling, actually spoke it out casually. That meant he must know quite a lot about their sect.

"Grade of Ren; Level Seven." Wen-Ren Chu-Chu thought for a while and still told him the truth.

“Oh. Level Seven of Grade of Ren...” Ye Xiao nodded, “That is fast... However, when you upgrade to the Grade of Di, it will be much slower. And when you get to the Grade of Tian, it will become much much slower...”

Wen-Ren Chu-Chu was surprised and she said, “How do you know?”

“Of course I do.” Ye Xiao showed a meaningful smile.

In fact, those were all Ye Xiao knew about their sect. The Misty Cloud Palace had always been mysterious in the Qing-Yun Realm. There were even a few of the top superior cultivators in the Qing-Yun Realm who could get to know well about it. How could Ye Xiao know?

The Xiao Monarch was powerful and standing upon the whole Qing-Yun Realm, yet he still had no powerful background and strong bases. He was a self-governed cultivator. He shouldn't have been able to know the secrets of those great sects.

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Chapter 217: Selfish

Such information always needed dozens of generations' hard work of a sect to collect... How could Ye Xiao have such a powerful back support?

He knew the cultivation information about Wen-Ren Chu-Chu like this. That meant he was truly profound and knowledgeable.

“How many people of your kind are there?” Ye Xiao asked, “I mean... As for now, how many people are still cultivating the Ling Xiao Ice Art?”

Wen-Ren Chu-Chu showed a bitter smile and said, “We used to have over three thousand people cultivating the Ling Xiao Ice Art. After that disaster, we are the group that suffered the most. About seven hundred of our people died because of it. Over two hundred of our grand masters died against that flying star from outer space... Some of them were damaged and lost their cultivation capabilities, while the others are weak, just like me...”

Her eyes were full of sorrow, “After the disaster, we confirmed that our Renaissance Saint Garden was ruined. There is no way we can recover it. Almost eighty percent of our people had to give up their cultivation and start another martial art from the other groups... As for now, we have only less than fifty people. We still insist in cultivating the Ling Xiao Ice Art. Among us, there are some senior grand masters and some elder prime grand masters. They couldn't cultivate the martial art any further, so they were just trying to stay alive. Within a long time after now, we still need them to protect our sect...”

Ye Xiao was shocked, “Less than fifty...”

Wen-Ren Chu-Chu sighed sadly, “Without the Regeneration Lotus, to cultivate the Ling Xiao Ice Art is akin to asking for death... If we cannot find more Regeneration Lotus, I am afraid even I have to change my martial art. It is just... We don't want to. We really don't want to give it up...”

“We are not reconciled to it, because if nobody in the Misty Cloud Palace cultivates the Ling Xiao Ice Art, in the near future, when the old grand masters die, our sect will become some second-ranked sect from

one of the most powerful sects in the Qing-Yun Realm... At that time, it will be the real fatal disaster of our sect.”

She spoke sadly, “When that day comes, I am afraid our sect will be uprooted.”

Ye Xiao frowned and said, “It surely will come to that day.”

Referring to the history of the Qing-Yun Realm, the collapse of a sect always started when it begins to turn weaker. Once the other sects had the confidence to uproot this sect, even the allies of this sect would lay their hands to it without hesitation.

Since it was doomed to collapse, the abundant resources of this sect would surely become the meal in the other sects’ plates.

Whoever seized more, would be more possible to improve further.

Nobody would let such a chance go.

Morality, justice, virtue... These always meant nothing to them when there were profits in front of them.

Ye Xiao spoke blandly, “If everyone of you is just like your master, so elegant and noble-minded that she only thinks about sacrificing for others, how many people can you afford to sacrifice?”

Such words had made Bing Xin-Yue’s body shook.

“But if we are not like that, what else can we do to save our sect? Things are real bad for us.” Wen-Ren Chu-Chu was aggrieved and she argued.

She didn’t agree with her master when her master wanted to sacrifice herself, yet when Ye Xiao denied the way their sect do, which meant everybody sacrificing themselves, she actually tried to argue.

“The best way is to let everybody do what they can. Everybody wants to live, so just let them use their own methods to fight for their own lives.” Ye Xiao spoke ruthlessly, “The rise of a great sect never depends on its people’s sacrifice. It needs everybody to try their best to become stronger themselves.”

“As you said, things are so bad for you at the moment. Why don’t you let go and try something you never dared to do?” Ye Xiao said, “It is a noble thing to give up one’s own life for others. That is true. However, no matter who sacrifices, your sect loses a piece of strength. That is also the truth.

You keep sacrificing people one after another. When there is only one person left, who should she sacrifice for then?

Now I am capable of developing some Regeneration Ink Lotus. Even though I am weak in cultivation, if we start to work together, with the support from your sect and my special method, I will totally be able to supply enough lotus for you. At least I can keep things stable for you within a short period of time.

When I become stronger, I can start to work on the Regeneration Jade Lotus and even the Renascence Jade Lotus... Even the Heavens Golden Lotus... It is just a matter of time. It is never just a dream...

Before you will meet some main problem when you break through some important level, I can still take care of you with my own cultivation capability. I can free you from having your Jing and Mai frozen. So

we can totally be patient and wait. You don't need to give up cultivation at all. You can just go on with your regular pace. You should do whatever you are supposed to do.

If under such situation, some of you still wants to sacrifice only for being noble-minded, that is so stupid."

Ye Xiao spoke blandly, "For me, such people are not only stupid, but also good to die sooner."

Wen-Ren Chu-Chu was shocked, but she understood it immediately. [Feng Zhi-Ling said so because he wanted to give my master a motivation to live on.] So she said, "Well, Brother Feng, there may be something you don't know... The martial arts of our sect, especially this Ling Xiao Ice Art, require the cultivators to be totally clean and pure both physically and mentally.

If she has lost her virginity or she has been shaken of her belief on this, she will never improve anymore..."

"That is just bullshxt." Ye Xiao smiled and said, "Such taboo was simply made by those old and ugly women of your sect who held prejudice for men. When they became strong enough, they just looked down upon all the guys in the world. That is why they forbid their disciples to live with a man. That is just ridiculous."

He rushed and said, "Even if it is indeed the special requirement of your martial art, I am just trying to operate my martial art to work on your body so that the disease can be removed. How is that related to 'losing virginity'? Will you be pregnant just because a man's power has run inside your Jing and Mai? And you will lose your virginity for it? What a joke! As for 'shaking the belief', that is more of a joke. As long as the two of us both keep our minds clean and pure and we just concentrate on dealing with the disease, why will you 'shake your belief'?

Your sect has fallen to such a miserable state and there is a chance right here that can make your sect live on for thousands of decades, yet in your heart, it is actually far less important than your so-called virginity and your insistence..."

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Chapter 218: Why Should We Have A Demeanor

Ye Xiao said coldly, "I really don't understand... Is it noble-minded or just stupid. Or maybe it is just angling for praise and being selfish."

Wen-Ren Chu-Chu frowned and said, "What you said seems to be reasonable, but it is far too extreme. Sometimes, men can never understand the pride of ladies."

Ye Xiao sneered, "I don't understand. Do you think the ladies can get to understand the pride of men like us? Do you think all men would have dirty thoughts to you just because you look pretty? Because you look pretty, so every man will want to lay his hand on you?"

He was speaking so frankly that Wen-Ren Chu-Chu blushed. She lowered her head and said, "Isn't it true?"

Ye Xiao laughed and said, "Hell no!"

“There are definitely more good men than good women in the world.” He spoke blandly.

Wen-Ren Chu-Chu was disdainful. Apparently, she couldn't disagree more. She didn't argue because she didn't want to make Ye Xiao angry.

Ye Xiao humphed and said, “All men like beauties. When we see beautiful girls, we will be shocked and we will want to have them. It is normal. But if you don't want to be with us, what do you think we would dare to do? To be frank, all women are just the same to us. We can have all kinds of girls in a brothel, can't we?”

Wen-Ren Chu-Chu said furiously, “Brother Feng, I think you are going way too far this time.”

Ye Xiao said, “How come? You keep yourselves virgins. That's fine. But do you want all men to be single all our lives? When we go to the brothel and cover the faces of those girls, what is the difference?”

Wen-Ren Chu-Chu blushed. Although she knew that Ye Xiao was trying to comfort her master, she got really angry. Her pretty face turned cold and she said, “Feng Zhi-Ling, you should mind your language. If you keep speaking such scampish words, it will only damage your reputation.”

Ye Xiao humphed and said, “Do I even have any positive images in your minds at all? Why deceive yourselves. At the very least, even if you have that special feeling to me, I never have the same feeling to you. Not to mention seizing you and marrying you. I don't even want you to be my concubine. Since I don't want anything from you and you are the one who is asking me for a favor, why should I be careful with my language?”

“You... Even though you have no special feelings in this case, shouldn't you act like a gentleman in front of a lady, especially in front of a beautiful lady?” Wen-Ren Chu-Chu asked bitinglly.

Ye Xiao's words had truly annoyed her.

“That is ridiculous.” Ye Xiao spoke blandly, “Don't you understand my words? Why should men be gentle to women? Not to mention to women they don't love. How is this reasonable? A man's demeanor should be always the same. A man should never act differently towards different people.

Why do you want us to act especially gentle in front of women? May I ask, when a man acts gentle in front of you, will you marry him? No? That's right. When a man acts like a gentleman in front of you, it only feeds your vain pride. ‘Oh look how these men care about me’.”

Ye Xiao bitinglly said, “In fact, the men who intentionally act like they are well-educated, experienced and all those charming personalities are the ones who truly have bad intentions to you. That is the only thing they can do to cover their possessive nature.”

“It is right, isn't it? You know it.” Ye Xiao sneered, “However, the most ridiculous thing is that you ladies are truly fond of these kinds. When you see hypocrites, you actually think they are good... When you actually see someone who dares to show their true personality to you, you think he is ridiculous and rude. Well then, who is the ridiculous one? Hahahahaha...”

At this moment, Wen-Ren Chu-Chu was shocked again. She stayed silent.

What Ye Xiao said was biting, and even rude.

However, he was just telling the truth.

When a man wants nothing from you, he will act freely in front of you. That is the true face of him. If he really fell in love with a woman, he would try everything he could to show some good sides of him to attract the lady's attention.

In fact, it is a rule that works on both sides, men and women.

Ye Xiao found that Wen-Ren Chu-Chu became silent, he said blandly, "Now you have known my true identity. I don't think it will be difficult to find me. I am leaving then. If you need anything, you can come to Ling-Bao Hall. That is convenient."

And then he stood up and left.

Wen-Ren Chu-Chu just sighed and didn't stop him.

In that sigh, there were a sense of sorrow and a sense of disappointment.

Ye Xiao pushed the door and left the room.

Under the flower tree in the yard, Bing Xin-Yue, who was wearing all white, stood still with blank thoughts. She seemed to be thinking about something.

Ye Xiao just ignored her.

[I am done talking.

Die or live, it is your choice. I don't want Jun Ying-Lian to be sad. That is true. But you just keep going down to the path of dead even when I have given you the bright path. You just won't take the chance to live. Well, I can't help you with that.

I can't just capture you and remove the disease inside you forcibly, can I?

Well I am not capable of doing so though. But even if I can, I won't.

I am better than that.]

Looking at Ye Xiao walk out casually and leisurely, Bing Xin-Yue's expression in her eyes was complex. It seemed she wanted to stop Ye Xiao, but she just opened her mouth and said nothing.

She stepped forward and wanted to stop him, but she just couldn't step more.

Ye Xiao was walking fast. After a while, he had disappeared in the front door.

The yard became silent again.

After a while,, there sounded footsteps. Wen-Ren Chu-Chu was coming out slowly from inside the room. Her face showed that she was still in thoughts.

The master and the disciple, the two of them just stood there quietly. They looked at each other and just said nothing.

After a long while, they sighed at the same time.

“What he said, was it true?” Bing Xin-Yue asked.

About human worldly wisdoms, the disciple was obviously better than the master.

“Yes.” Wen-Ren Chu-Chu nodded and said, “Master, what he said was biting indeed. It was difficult to agree with. But it was true in some points. I can’t deny it.”

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Chapter 219: Impossible

Bing Xin-Yue nodded with a thinking expression and said, “So, in your opinion, he is still trustworthy?”

“Yes.” Wen-Ren Chu-Chu nodded.

“This Feng Zhi-Ling is irritating, but he shouldn’t be a bad guy. At least he is definitely not against us, right?” Bing Xin-Yue kept asking.

“That’s right.” Wen-Ren Chu-Chu nodded heavily.

“You have a little bit of special feelings to him, right?” Bing Xin-Yue asked.

“Yes.” Wen-Ren Chu-Chu answered without any hesitation and then realized she had said something wrong, so she shook her head hurriedly, “No! Master, no!”

“Silly girl. You silly girl.” Bing Xin-Yue couldn’t help smiling. She said softly, “Our sect had a special martial arts. For so many years, we treat the relationship between men and women like it is a horrible taboo. We never dare to step a bit closer to it. However, if you truly like a man, it is fine. We are indeed master and disciple, but we are all women at the same time. Of course I understand how a woman will want to have a family and a man who cares about her the most. A girl like you, who is from the royal family, must be more eager for the popular human feelings!”

“But it is impossible. No matter who I am, where I am, it is just impossible.” Wen-Ren Chu-Chu lowered her head and said bitterly, “Master, I can’t deny my special feelings to him. However, I can understand why I have such feelings.”

Bing Xin-Yue was interested and she asked, “Oh?”

“Well, I met him before. It was such a coincidence.” There was a sense of confusion in Wen-Ren Chu-Chu’s eyes. She said, “That day, I bought him back to my residence. He wanted to escape, so he said he could cure my disease... At that time, you were already at the important moment. I was so surprised so I just ignored my dignity and let him try on me...”

“He saw nothing during the whole process. In fact, I didn’t take off all my clothes. But he has touched my body with his hands after all...” She blushed and said embarrassedly, “Before that... no one had ever seen my body... Not to mention touch it...”

She said stutteringly, “I thought that those women who insisted they should marry the men who had ‘touched’ them were fools. I couldn’t understand them. However, when such a thing happened to me, I

found that I couldn't forget the feeling of that moment... He is the first guy who has touched my body after all..."

"It was a... It is hard to describe... It was a... maybe... a feeling of resignation..." She said, "Can you understand, master?"

"In fact, I don't know him that well. We contacted a few times. That is all. There is only one strange feeling in my mind... But it doesn't mean I like him, I guess..." She said without certainty.

Bing Xin-Yue frowned and said, "Maybe it is a feeling... A feeling of confusion?"

They both had no certainty on this.

They had never experienced such things. How could they understand?

"Besides, the two kingdoms are at war. I am on the Kingdom of Lan-Feng's side while he is on the Kingdom of Chen's side. We may be destined to be enemies forever. The war may last forever... The Ling-Bao Hall under his lead has just announced that they would support the Kingdom of Chen in full efforts not long ago... We are already in hostile positions. Regardless of my martial art, we are still impossible to be together."

Wen-Ren Chu-Chu smiled bitterly and said.

Bing Xin-Yue sighed.

"Maybe one day we will have to fight till one of us falls down because we are in different sides..." Wen-Ren Chu-Chu spoke sadly, "Even if I do like him, how can I express it? What can I do about it?"

Bing Xin-Yue sighed again and said lightly, "But you showed him your true face today. As I can remember, for all these years, you have never shown any young man your true face. Am I right?"

Wen-Ren Chu-Chu blushed and said sadly, "Yes. That is another strange thing I keep thinking about. Why would I do that..."

"I have the answer for this one. A girl will doll herself up for the person whom she loves..." Bing Xin-Yue sighed, "That is reasonable."

Wen-Ren Chu-Chu blushed and then her face turned pale. She said, "But after he saw my true face, he didn't act surprised at all. All attracted... Oh. It seems he truly have composure. At least, like he said, he can be with no desires, so that he doesn't need a woman to satisfy him... Doesn't it mean that he had never put me in his heart at all..."

Bing Xin-Yue said affirmatively, "He is a very dangerous figure. That is a certain thing."

Wen-Ren Chu-Chu was shocked and then she sighed with sorrow. She said, "He always knew I was wearing a fake face. He must be in disguise too... I... I don't even know how he looks like or who he really is... How old is he... Gosh..."

Bing Xin-Yue was shocked, "You mean... You know nothing about him?"

Wen-Ren Chu-Chu nodded with a blushed face.

And then she lowered her head.

Bing Xin-Yue sighed heavily and said, "How can you be so silly, girl. How can you not investigate this..."

Wen-Ren Chu-Chu actually didn't know what Feng Zhi-Ling looked like, yet she had already given up her full heart... To Bing Xin-Yue, it was just such an impossible and unbelievable thing.

Wen-Ren Chu-Chu was thinking about it and then she started to shed tears.

She finally realized that no matter whether she was or wasn't in love with Feng Zhi-Ling, it was impossible for them to be together.

While they were both silent in the Land of Han-Yang, something was happening in the Qing-Yun Realm.

It was in a big mountain that was hidden by mists.

There was a palace standing high and straight.

Deep inside the palace, there was a mass of dark cloud floating. There seemed to be a person inside the thick dark cloud. It was difficult to tell the person's face or body. Nobody knew whether it was a man or a lady behind the cloud.

This palace... was exactly the most horrible sect in the Qing-Yun Realm, the No.1 Evil Palace!

The Misty Cloud Palace!

There was a rumor about the Misty Cloud Palace. In the palace, there were female monsters who would kill with just a wink...

The dark cloud was rolling and floating. Gradually, it moved more and more tempestuously.

It was full of some kind of bursting... unstable aura of termagancy!

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Chapter 220: Heavenly Reverse Impact

After a while, there sounded a voice full of astonishment from inside the dark cloud. - Yi? -

It sounded like something suddenly happened and the person was unprepared and didn't know what to do.

The voice was exquisite, and at the same time, it was weirdly raucous.

After another while, the dark cloud suddenly exploded. - Boom. - It turned into endless streams of dark mist flying fast to different directions. The word 'fast' might not be appropriate enough, because they were moving rapidly like millions of arrows flying out.

The mansion house where the person stayed flied up to the sky and exploded in the air.

A harsh scream sounded and a stream of blood was shooting out fast. It got through the giant rock in front of the palace and then left a small red hole on it.

The next moment, a slim figure rushed out fast like lightning.

It was a figure with the aura of world-breaking. It rushed straight up to the sky and shouted to the sky, "Gods! Do you really want to extinguish the Misty Cloud Palace?"

After she shouted, she stretched her arms and the air around her was actually shaking rapidly like water waves. The waves spread out gradually and countless mountains around suddenly collapsed.

It caused the collapse that covered the circumference of over three thousand miles.

At the moment, over a dozen figures rushed over flying from the palace on the ground. They looked at the one who was covered by streams of floating dark smoke. They felt frightened.

[What is going on?

The world-shocking, the second ranking powerful cultivator, our Prime Grandmaster, how come she suddenly turned mad?

Isn't she cultivating peacefully inside the house to seek for a chance to improve?

Why is she so out of control?]

"What happened, Prime Grandmaster?" Several beautiful ladies rushed over to her.

"I am doomed."

The Prime Grandmaster's face was covered behind some dark cloud. It was hard to see the expression on her face.

Yet the three words she just said were like the most shocking lightning striking on the crowd. They were all shaking in the air and almost fell down to the ground.

['I am doomed'?

Is our Prime Grandmaster dying?

If we lost our Prime Grandmaster, our Misty Cloud Palace will never be able to escape the fate of getting wiped out. We have been staying firmly in the Qing-Yun Realm because our Prime Grandmaster has been shocking the whole realm with her prowess.

If we lost our Prime Grandmaster... If she fell...]

"Prime Grandmaster, what happened to you? Why did you say such unlucky words?" They asked anxiously.

The Prime Grandmaster would never curse herself for no reason, yet they still hoped that their Prime Grandmaster only felt frustrated because of the difficulty in her cultivation. They hoped that she wasn't really falling.

"The Heavenly Reverse Impact..." The Prime Grandmaster didn't sound sad at all. In her voice, there was only pity and unwillingness.

It was peaceful and even indifferent.

However, there was like a monstrous flame of anger hidden inside her voice, which seemed able to burn the whole Qing-Yun Realm down.

“Heavenly Reverse Impact? It actually is the Heavenly Reverse Impact!” They were all shocked.

“Yes. I should have three more years to live. As long as I can find the Renascence Jade Lotus within three years, I can live one thousand years longer... I thought I owned the three years. I thought there was always hope when I had time. It is difficult to find the Renascence Jade Lotus indeed, but there are still chances.

However, I didn’t expect this accident. I was cultivating just now, and suddenly, the Heavenly Reverse Impact happened on me. It interrupted my route to life and made the illness occur sooner than it should. Rather than three years, now I only have one month left.”

The Prime Grandmaster spoke with a bland voice. It was so peaceful like a bowl of pure water.

However, such shocking news had astonished all the others. They suddenly didn’t know what to say.

[One month.

That is what is left to us before our last guardian, the Prime Grandmaster, dies?]

When such a great grandmaster level cultivator died, her last breath would affect the phenomena of the world. At that moment, the whole Qing-Yun Realm would be covered by the glow and the sky would be full of colorful lotus patterns. Nobody could lie about it.

When that happened, the entire realm would realize this great cultivator, who had been shocking the realm and suppressing all the other cultivators in the realm, the guardian of the Misty Cloud Palace, was gone.

When that day comes, it would pronounce the end of the Misty Cloud Palace.

It was no joke that this sect would disappear within one night.

“I am going to kill Xue Dan-Ru. You don’t need to find me. Just live your lives and be good...” The Prime Grandmaster shouted and then her slim body rushed up in the air. Dark smoke was rolling from everywhere around her, and then it became a mass of cloud. She was heading to the east.

When she went far away, she made a shout that contained unwillingness.

“Why did the gods never bless the tens of thousands of our people in the Misty Cloud Palace. How can we resolve such fatal problem?”

The sadness and anger in her voice was difficult to suppress.

The others all could hear the anger, the sadness and the unwillingness in their Prime Grandmaster’s voice. It meant helplessness and desperation.

She didn’t say much to them, except two simple lines. That ‘live your lives and be good’ had revealed lots of her thoughts.

They looked at the rolling dark cloud moving further and further away like the sky was cracking down. They knew that they might never see their Prime Grandmaster again in their lives.

She was never coming back to them.

Yet they still didn't want to leave. They just kept looking to the east sentimentally, even though their Prime Grandmaster had already disappeared from their sights.

When they finally saw something different in the east sky, the sky actually turned endlessly red like flames...

That meant the countless volcanoes in the east bursted at the same time for some reason.

The entire sky in the east was dyed with red.

That meant their Prime Grandmaster... made her strike.

She was trying to remove the biggest threat of their sect with the rest of her life.

The ladies were all weeping and moaning with sorrow.

"What is the Misty Cloud Palace going to do without our Prime Grandmaster?"

"Without the Misty Cloud Palace, who in this whole world would be willing to hold justice for us, the weak females?"

They lost control and cried out loud.

"We are not leaving."

"We won't leave. Not even if we will die."

"We will just wait for the day when the Prime Grandmaster passes and the enemies all come to us. We are going to perish together with our enemies!"