

## Firmament 221

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

#### Chapter 221: Who The Hell Are You?

“We will wait for the day to come. The day our Prime Grandmaster passes, the enemies will definitely get to us! On that day, we are going to get them down to hell together! We will die fighting! When we die, we go to the world where our Prime Grandmaster is going... Let’s be under her protection again when we meet her again...”

Suddenly, the Misty Cloud Palace was full of weeping and crying.

The red color in the east sky lasted for a whole day. And then suddenly, there came a huge sound of explosion!

The whole Qing-Yun Realm was shocked by the explosion...

And then an extremely desolate scream seemed to peak the firmament.

And then everything returned to silence!

The whole world was silent.

Nobody knew what exactly happened...

[Is the Prime Grandmaster alright?]

The ladies looked at each other.

“We should go check on the fight.” An old lady with white hair said with decisiveness in her eyes, “No matter what, we have to know how the Prime Grandmaster is...”

They made up their minds and dozens of figures rushed to forward in the air without hesitation. They all wiped their tears and headed to the red sky.

...

It was the Land of Han-Yang at the moment.

Wen-Ren Chu-Chu and Bing Xin-Yue had been quiet for one and a half days... They had different thoughts about this Feng Zhi-Ling. They both had been thinking about their own concerns. Nobody actually talked.

Finally, it was Bing Xin-Yue who broke the silence.

“Chu-Chu... I have been thinking for a long time. What do you think if we capture this Feng Zhi-Ling and take him back to our sect... What will happen?” Bing Xin-Yue spoke seriously.

Wen-Ren Chu-Chu’s face turned pale immediately, “Master... Is it the right thing to do?”

Bing Xin-Yue took a breath in and said lightly, “Of course I know it isn’t. It will definitely make the relation between him and us extremely bad. However... This guy is far too important to the Misty Cloud Palace. We can do no wrong decision on this...”

When she was saying that, somewhere in the Qing-Yun Realm, a dark figure appeared instantly and then reached its hands with rolling dark clouds. It actually grabbed the space and split it apart!

The slim figure entered the split.

She actually split the space directly!

Back to the yard.

Wen-Ren Chu-Chu was showing a dark face. She murmured, "Master, there is something you don't know. Feng Zhi-Ling has a tough backbone. He is unbelievably tougher than we can imagine. Back to the day when he was hit by his enemy with some extremely precious martial art, I couldn't treat him even with full efforts. Those days, he was being tortured by that pain. Even I felt frightened only watching him. He actually didn't give up. He didn't even shout while he was in comma. Such a tough guy, if we capture him, other than our relationship getting broken, he may kill himself because of being disgraced. If that happens, our sect's only hope will be gone forever..."

Bing Xin-Yue was quiet. After a while, she said, "You are right. I didn't know he was such a tough man..."

While talking, the two of them suddenly felt the world was shaking. They felt dizzy and found it difficult to stand firm.

The sky above them actually turned dark for a second!

Bing Xin-Yue raised her head and said with confusion, "What is happening?"

Wen-Ren Chu-Chu held her own head and said, "I have no idea. Is it the earthquake..."

"Definitely not." Bing Xin-Yue's eyes were full of cautiousness. She looked around in alarm.

Neither of them had noticed that there was a shadow getting to the roof of the house.

It was real but like fake at the same time. It was just standing there. However, nobody realized it was there. The dark shadow saw Bing Xin-Yue and actually showed relief in its eyes.

[I finally find her.

It is not too late yet.]

Wen-Ren Chu-Chu continued, "At the very least, even if we catch Feng Zhi-Ling and successfully force him to raise the Regeneration Lotus for us, will he be really willing to? Other than the matter of raising Regeneration Lotus, he can resolve the illness of our kind, yet he needs to do it by touching us skin to skin... I don't think there will be anybody in our sect who will agree to do so."

The person on the roof was preparing to get down, but when she heard this, she suddenly stopped. Her eyes blinked, [Skin to skin? the illness?

What illness would it be...]

Bing Xin-Yue said, "That is true. It is an unsolvable problem. Our people are all virgins. They will never allow a guy to touch them. Then, this Feng Zhi-Ling... Should we just leave him in the Land of Han-Yang?"

Wen-Ren Chu-Chu quietly took a breath out of relief. With no apparent reasons, she felt serene contrary in her mind. She would feel happy bullying Feng Zhi-Ling herself... However, if somebody else wanted to do something to him, she just didn't feel so good about it. She would want to object.

She smiled and said, "I think it may be a good thing to let him be in the Land of Han-Yang though. It is a low-class realm after all. There will rarely be people from the Qing-Yun Realm here. It is good for keeping the secrets of our sect. And if we build a good relationship with him, it will be a good thing for our sect. Such man like Feng Zhi-Ling will get to the Qing-Yun Realm sooner or later.

When he get to the Qing-Yun Realm, he will definitely realize the cruel reality in the Qing-Yun Realm with the law of the jungle. And if we help him when he meets his problems there, he will be thankful to us. At that time, we won't need to beg him. He will ask for cooperation. And he will be improved a lot then. Maybe we will have more good opportunities. The most important thing we should deal with would be your illness, master..."

Speaking of that, she was sad and concerned again.

Bing Xin-Yue looked far forward with her eyes blankly. There was hesitation in her eyes for the first time though. She said, "Let me think deeper about it... This... skin to skin thing..."

The person on the roof blinked her eyes that was profound like the oceans again.

She seemed to be sensitive about the three words too.

Skin to skin.

"Then take your time to think through it." Wen-Ren Chu-Chu knew that her master had been moved at the moment, so she added, "Now our group, even our sect has met our hope. The bright future is ahead of us. If you are still concerned about the... urh... If our ancestors know that, they must be sad... The caring thought you have for me is also the same thought the ancestors had to you. It is the same thing..."

Bing Xin-Yue's eyes showed more hesitation. She spoke lightly, "Stop talking for a while. Let me think deeper..."

Wen-Ren Chu-Chu stopped talking and only sighed with sorrow.

She murmured, "Why is he the Monarch of the Ling-Bao Hall? Why... Since Ling-Bao Hall was established, it never truly got involved in any disturbances. Why is it getting right into the affair of war between the kingdoms this time? ..."

"Who are you? What do you really look like?"

"What is your true identity?"

...

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### **Chapter 222: Who Is Following Me?**

Wen-Ren Chu-Chu frowned and murmured to herself. She was confused and helpless at the same time.

[Do I like this guy?

I am not sure...

Don't I?

I have no idea...

He is so important to the sect, but in this world, he is my enemy...

I can't kill him, and I can't like him...

What should I do?]

Her mind was extremely complex at the moment.

In fact, Bing Xin-Yue was having a complex mind too.

They both just stood there. Nobody talked. They just stood there and got lost in their own thoughts...

Bing Xin-Yue was considering... [Maybe I should return to the sect for some days?

Maybe... After I take care of my illness, I should go to see Sister Jun.

How is she?

I have to ask her... who else did she tell that thing.

How come such a private thing have spread to the Land of Han-Yang?]

She just stood there quietly with complex thoughts. She couldn't help sighing and said, "To use the Yin and Yang power to remove the illness should be a good thing... But... Why does it have to be a guy? ..."

The person on the roof wanted to finally get down, yet she hesitated and murmured, "Ling-Bao Hall? Feng Zhi-Ling? Yin and Yang? Remove the illness? ..."

The expression in her eyes was changing, "Skin to skin..." Her voice was full of complexity.

And then she just shook and her black robe became a light mass of smoke. She just disappeared...

That was some marvelous martial art that had reached transcendence.

The day when Ye Xiao left the secret residence of Wen-Ren Chu-Chu, he felt unbelievable somehow.

[How could they just let me go so easily? They actually didn't capture me?

They didn't even bargain with me?

I just casually walked out and they didn't even chase me up?

What the hell is wrong with them?

What is going on?

That is unreasonable. That is so against logic. It just doesn't make sense.]

When he turned angry to the ladies, it was half real. In fact, he was using it to try to get out of that place...

He was thinking it would be great if he could get out, but even if he couldn't, he could get to know what the bearing limit of the ladies.

It wouldn't be good to him if he stayed around with them, talking about the same topic.

And... However... He just got out there. He actually got away from that extremely dangerous place.

[What is wrong?

I made it.

How come I just made it?

Wasn't it too easy?]

Ye Xiao truly felt strange about it.

He kept feeling strange till he arrived at the Ling-Bao Hall.

He even suspected that the ladies were letting him off in order to catch him later. They might just want to figure out all about his identity and his place. On the way back to the Ling-Bao Hall, Ye Xiao had operated his spiritual mind and sensibility in full effort, yet found nothing.

There might be two possible reasons why he couldn't find anything. First, the ladies might be too powerful to be discovered while chasing him. He was too weak. However, he knew it was not the truth. Bing Xin-Yue was indeed far stronger than him, but she had no idea how powerful Ye Xiao really was, so she wouldn't be that careful. For her, to follow an ant who was lower than the Grade of Tianyuan was a piece of cake. She would think that Ye Xiao was unable to notice. However, deep inside Ye Xiao, he was still the Xiao Monarch. The Xiao Monarch had been far stronger than Bing Xin-Yue. His spiritual mind and sensibility would definitely sense her if she was chasing him. Yet he found nothing.

The other one was much simpler. There was nobody following him at all.

[Isn't it too unreasonable if nobody is following me?]

After making sure that nobody was following him, he returned to the Ling-Bao Hall at once. For safety concern, he didn't get back home this night. He just stayed overnight in the Ling-Bao Hall.

No talking for a whole night. The next day afternoon, nobody came to him. He started to feel relieved.

So he took several pieces of rare stones from the Ling-Bao Hall and left. He was in relief at this moment.

However, when he just got out the Ling-Bao Hall, he shuddered.

It was out of nothing at all. It was like he was fearing something all of a sudden.

He knew something was wrong.

It was his spiritual sensibility that told him so. In other words, somebody was watching him.

He was very close to the Grade of Tianyuan. With just a tiny step, he would become a Tianyuan cultivator. It was impossible that he would shudder for no reason.

[So it finally came? It is my spiritual sensibility telling me that I am being watched. The one who is watching me must be much stronger than me. That is why I can't sense him directly. It must be somebody from Wen-Ren Chu-Chu's sect who was trying to figure out who I am. I am not surprised though. This person is definitely not Bing Xin-Yue.

Otherwise, I would have sensed the traces of her because I have contacted with her. Who is this person then? I really didn't know their sect was so powerful. They actually have another cultivator that is as strong as Bing Xin-Yue. Don't they fear that I will be pissed?]

He walked slowly to a corner and came out with other thoughts, [Maybe there is a third possibility. That may be a super grandmaster cultivator who is watching me from a rather far place from here. That person may have just glanced at me for a second... But if that is real, it means there is a cultivator who can make me shudder with only a glance from long distance. Then that person must be at least at the sixth level of the Grade of Daoyuan.]

He was thinking, [No matter what, it is real that I am being watched. Maybe it was just some cultivator who walked pass this place. Maybe it was someone who had been following me for a long time... If it was just someone passing by, so be it. If it was somebody watching me intentionally, I will be exposed if I return to the House of Ye.]

Thinking of that, he made the decision at once.

He wasn't surprised being watched. He actually had expected it. He didn't show any difference on his face. He just stretched his neck and casually walked on the street under the sunshine with his arms crossed on his chest.

In the dark corner far from him, a dark shadow was watching him and murmured, "This guy must be that Feng Zhi-Ling... But why is he so slow?"

She kept looking at Ye Xiao walking from south to north on the street. He stopped and rubbed his head... And then he actually walked back.

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### **Chapter 223: Do You Really Think You Can Escape?**

The person in the dark was stunned. [What the hell is wrong with this guy? Is he insane walking back and forth again and again?

There are so many people walking on this street... I don't have any idea what to do yet...]

And then she saw Ye Xiao walk back to the Ling-Bao Hall casually and entered it. He didn't come out again for a long time.

That person was waiting patiently out there. After a long time, she used her spiritual mind to check on him. She nearly passed out for being annoyed. Feng Zhi-Ling was drinking alone inside the Ling-Bao Hall.

He was truly in a leisure mood at the moment.

There was a giant fat guy that was so fat that could barely be seen in the world within ten thousand years sitting beside him. That fat guy was like a pile of dozens of skin-ripped pigs. He was serving Feng Zhi-Ling affably...

He was serving and bootlicking at the same time...

Facing such flattery, Feng Zhi-Ling the Monarch was actually enjoying it... He seemed to be treading on air. He would laugh out loud from time to time. He was so full of satisfaction and proudness...

“What the hell is this?” The person in the dark was truly confused, “He had walked out for a long distance... Why did he return to the place and start drinking?”

This person was actually one of the three most powerful cultivators in the Qing-Yun Realm. She was strong!

Her martial world experience was also so rich that nearly nobody could be a match to her.

However, strong like her, she actually couldn't figure out what was going on with this Feng Zhi-Ling.

[Did he sense something wrong? ... No, that is impossible! He is so weak. Even after ten thousand years of cultivation he will never be good enough to notice me!]

...

Monarch Feng was enjoying the drinks until the lights were lit in the city.

The person in the dark was filled with hate, and she nearly gritted with her teeth broken!

For so many times, she wanted to reach out her palm and break the whole city down!

[What a bastard! Okay, it is fine you want to drink. But it actually takes you dozens of times to drink up just a tiny cup of liquor! What the hell is wrong with you?

Are you even a man...]

When the street was most crowded in the day and the lights were on, Monarch Feng finally walked out of the Ling-Bao Hall.

“Finally he finished drinking!” The person who was watching him felt relieved, “I hope he won't do any stupid thing again.”

However, things always went against one's hopes.

While she was hoping so, Monarch Feng actually got into a jewelry shop.

After he entered the shop, he started to pick and put down the jewelry again and again. He kept being captious. After he had picked one that he liked, he started to bargain about the price. It is reasonable that he would bargain while he was buying something, but the thing he wanted was four hundred eighty silver coins, yet he insisted he could take it with two coins. The shopkeeper disagreed, yet he actually kept on pestering the shopkeeper. He raised his price from two coins to two and one-tenth coins and

added one-tenth coins at one time... It was just a hairpin, he actually bargained for over two hours... Finally, he got it by thirty-three and three-tenths silver...

The person was so annoyed that she even started to feel pain in her stomach.

The shopkeeper's face turned green. He must be really annoyed and didn't want to talk to Feng Zhi-Ling anymore, so he sold the jewelry for such a low price...

He really didn't want to waste more time on this...

He saw it as giving money for luck and bless!

And then Monarch Feng walked casually while using the hairpin to clean his ears... After he cleaned it, he actually rubbed the filth from the ears and smelled it...

"Ohhh..." The great cultivator who was following him finally lost control when Monarch Feng smell the filth for the seventh time and she threw up.

"That is so disgusting... How can the ladies want to touch him skin to skin... It will be better to die than to be touched by him..." She actually wanted to kill herself.

Feng Zhi-Ling went to a makeup shop. And then he went to an arms shop...

He had actually entered dozens of shops.

All those shopkeepers showed weakness facing his torturing bargain. They all ended up green-faced when they saw Monarch Feng off!

At last, he walked out from a jade shop with two jade stones in his hand... As for the process he was bargaining and talking to the shopkeeper about the jade stones... The person in the dark didn't want to remember it at all. She just didn't want to feel angry!

It was midnight already and the street was empty.

Ye Xiao paced around in the center of the street. In fact, he was sensing secretly.

Finally, he confirmed that nobody was following him. It indeed was his wrong impression. He thought that if somebody was chasing him, the person would have been out of control a long time ago.

Yet on the empty street under the dark silent night, there was only himself. It should be a perfect chance to attack him!

Yet nothing ever happened at all.

That proved that he had wrong impressions about it.

[It turns out I was wrong! I have remember that my natural born spiritual sensibility isn't that perfect. It can be wrong sometimes!] Ye Xiao took a breath out with relief. And then he looked around and operated the One Laughter in Skyline... and he was gone.

- Shoot! -

He disappeared.



[I have been away from home for such a long time. Uncle Song must be so worried about me...]

So Ye Xiao was moving fast.

Nobody was on the street after all. The night was dark. He thought nobody would be able to notice him at the moment...

The person in the dark was suppressing the anger in her heart. Yet she actually heard a sharp sound coming out in the sky...

She looked up immediately only to find that Monarch Feng had disappeared...

At this moment, she was enlightened and got to know something. [That bastard was acting because for some reason, he actually found out he was being stalked...]

He felt relieved when he was sure nobody was following him. That was why he just left so fast.

She understood it all. [How could a man who owns the whole Ling-Bao Hall buy some cheap stuff in these little tiny shops. And he actually bargained with pleasure...]

In fact, he should be the wealthiest person in this world!

“Well, however... Now you start to run. Do you really think that you can get away?”

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#### **Chapter 224: Song Jue's Sadness**

The person in the dark sneered. Her spiritual mind was instantly unleashed. Within only a second, the whole Chen-Xing City was actually covered by her sensation.

Within a radius of five thousand miles, she actually didn't miss anything in her mind.

Everything was in her sense.

However, a second after putting out her spiritual mind, she drew back her mind immediately. She just focused her spiritual mind into one line locking on Ye Xiao, who was running wildly in the dark night.

She didn't draw back her mind to save the energy, in fact...

Her face was on heat, because she blushed.

It was completely red.

“Impudence!”

She cursed fiercely.

Because when she just used her spiritual mind to sense everything in this city, she actually found at least dozens of thousands of... couples... doing that kind of embarrassing thing...

She suddenly felt unwell...

There were even some perverts forcing young girls...

[Humph!]

Several streams of her spiritual mind immediately released killing intent. They were like swords from heavens, suddenly falling to several places in the Chen-Xing City...

At this night, all the bad guys who were bullying young ladies were killed with their whole families along.

Only the girls survived...

When the girls got out after being blessed by the gods, they actually met no resistance. All those who dared to stop them got killed at once before they had the time to act.

At that night, over forty-three hundred people died in such a strange way.

Their dead bodies all looked the same. Their heads looked fine, yet inside their heads, there were only masses of mushy things. Their bodies looked fine, yet inside their bodies, their organs were all ripped into pieces with a mushy dantian...

That was a way that made people die completely.

Even their souls were vanished.

This event had become a mysterious case in the Chen-Xing City.

It had become something that frightened those men who wanted to do anything dirty against the girls for many years.

“Such kind of men should all die! Their families should die too, because they didn’t stop them. Those who helped them in doing such a crime should also die! I won’t feel ashamed killing all of them.”

The person in the dark flew up quietly. She seemed indifferent about the bloody slaughter she just did. She just flew up to the air like a trace of cyan smoke. A stream of her spiritual mind had locked on Ye Xiao, who was walking into the General’s House.

“Humph. It turns out he is one of the people in the General’s House...”

The person humphed and moved herself.

The next moment, she had stood on the roof above Ye Xiao’s room.

She was silent.

Ye Xiao actually couldn’t sense anything about it.

This person was truly powerful that no one could know how strong she exactly was.

Even the Xiao Monarch had never been stronger than her.

When Ye Xiao entered the room, Song Jue was waiting anxiously for Ye Xiao to come back.

“Where the hell have you been? How can you come back so late?” Song Jue’s face was not so good. It was dark like the bottom of a pot.

Song Jue shouldn't be blamed for being angry though. Since his big brother left, his nephew kept on appearing and disappearing mysteriously. He always couldn't find him whenever he disappeared.

This time, it was rather immoderate. He had actually been gone for two days.

"Cough..." Ye Xiao coughed and said, "I..."

"Hold on!" Song Jue spoke furiously, "I see. I know it. Every time when you cough before you talk, you are going to lie. Just tell me the truth."

Ye Xiao was shocked, "Cough? Going to lie? Really?"

Song Jue felt complacent though, "Your little trick will never work on me, you little boy. Every time when you move your butt, I will know if you are going to piss or going to poo. You cough again and I will beat the shit out of you."

Ye Xiao was speechless. He thought, [Fine... I will listen to your guidance. I won't cough. Since when do I have such a problem? I am just going to tell some lies. Big deal? To hell I cough. I will never cough again.]

"In fact, yesterday I..." He suddenly stopped after saying just a few words. He thought, [What am I going to say?

I can't tell him the truth.

Can I tell you that I got captured? Then how should I explain how I came back?] In fact, it doesn't matter what he should say after all. If Song Jue heard that he had been captured, he would rush to the ladies house for sure. That was a definite thing he would do.

Actually, it was fine that he would get to the ladies, but the question was... The lady Bing Xin-Yue was far too strong. Even ten or twenty Song Jue couldn't defeat her. Song Jue would die for sure.

"I was just feeling bad yesterday so I got drunk out there. I came back when I felt awake. I didn't delay anything important." After saying so, he coughed again.

"You coughed? Did you lie again?" Song Jue shouted angrily, "Speak! Where the hell have you been?"

Ye Xiao was trying to lie again when he opened his mouth. But he then covered his mouth with his hands. That was just too obvious...

"Cough? You want to keep lying? You bastard, can't you just tell me the truth? Don't you have any other words to say other than lies?" Song Jue shouted again.

Ye Xiao was shocked.

And then he lowered his head.

[Ah... Life is so hard.]

After a long while, Song Jue sighed and lowered his head too. He talked to Ye Xiao, "Please, no matter where you will go next time, if you don't want to tell me where you will go, can you just at least tell me how long will you be gone? Please? That is the only thing your uncle will beg you for..."

Do you know during the days you had been missing, how I prayed for the gods, all of them... I was so worried that something would happen to you.”

He looked like he was going to weep, “Your father treats you like you are a piece of meat in his heart. Yet he actually value the country so much that he actually just left... He left me alone here watching you, a strong unruly young man, with my old and weak arms and legs. Making troubles is like having dinner to you, you little prick... I am not your father... Yet your father actually gave me the title as a steward... What kind of steward keeps shouting at his young master... But I have to take care of you... And I actually can't do anything to discipline you... But I can't let you be in danger... What a stupid boring fcking doltish thing that makes me want to hang myself on the roof.”

Song Jue grabbed his hair and shouted with sadness, “What did I do that I owe you son and father so much... How many billion debts have I made that I have to pay them back in one lifetime for you two... Oh my gods... Why can't the gods show mercy to me...”

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#### **Chapter 225: Incursion!**

The more Song Jue talked, the more he felt sad. He felt like he couldn't live such life anymore. He felt that his life was full of darkness and desperations...

After speaking all of this, he raised his head and found that Ye Xiao, who should be standing there listening to him, was gone...

“Where are you!” Song Jue shouted.

Inside Ye Xiao's room, there came the sound of him snoring.

That seemed telling Song Jue, ‘I am sleeping. I think you should go get some rests too...’

“What the \*\*(&\*%\*@%^@^(&(...” Song Jue felt that his anger was blocking his throat. He nearly passed out. [So you actually didn't even listen to me when I talked so much there. What kind of people are you? Do you even have conscience? You are actually much more terrible than your terrible father!]

He couldn't help cursing again and again with different kind of words to the sky.

The whole House of Ye turned silent, that even a needle dropping on the floor could be heard.

Even the person on the roof felt admiring. She had heard somebody cursing before indeed. She had heard somebody cursing loudly and rudely like he was trying to crash the whole world down... However, she truly hadn't heard anybody cursing in a loud voice for over two hours without stopping. And all the words from his mouth were different. [This steward must be an outstanding man in the area of cursing in the world.]

Ye Xiao was covering his head, pretending he couldn't hear him.

The truth was that he didn't want to lie; he just couldn't explain it.

How could he explain? How should he explain the whole process?

If he started it, he had to tell everything after it. That was the only way he could explain it clearly.

Yet there was something he should never tell anybody else. Not even to his own families.

That was why Ye Xiao had to escape.

He pretended he was sleeping and he also snored. The shouts and curses from outside the door were actually like some magical whistling that kept getting through his brain. That voice was so impassioned and loud.

After over two hours, Song Jue finally left.

Ye Xiao felt relieved at last, [What the heck... That was an aura that could swallow the whole universe. Admirable... Admirable... I definitely don't have the ability to do so. I just can't reach that stage. I should better avoid it...]

He finally got the chance to really sleep.

He sighed and took the quilt. Actually, he was forcing his spiritual mind into the Spaces and start to cultivate. However, he still felt distracted. He just couldn't calm down.

He was surprised. That was something that had never happened to him before.

[What is wrong?

Is there something wrong going to happen?

Or has something wrong happened already?]

He then just sat up since he couldn't focus on cultivating. He frowned and got lost in thoughts. He was trying to figure out which part went wrong.

[Is it Wen-Ren Chu-Chu's place? Or is it Bing Xin-Yue? Is it Ling-Bao Hall? Maybe... Is it the war around the kingdom?

There are seldom things that can distract me without being noticed by myself.]

Ye Xiao was deep and lost in thoughts, yet he still didn't have the answer. He murmured, "Why am I so distracted tonight?"

In fact, the person on the roof was also distracted at the moment.

She was thinking the same with Ye Xiao, [Why am I so distracted tonight?]

Feng Zhi-Ling had removed his disguise and revealed his true face. He was a handsome young man sitting on his bed lost in thoughts...

Her eyes were flashing. She was obviously in hesitation.

[What should I do?

I have less than one month to live...

After one month, without the Renascence Jade Lotus, I will be dead.

My life means little, yet how is the sect going to survive?

Losing my protection, the whole sect will enter a state of disunity, waiting to be ripped.

All that our ancestors have built will fall into ruins.

I was here only to talk to Bing Xin-Yue and tell her my last words, yet I found that... There actually is such a man who had both the Yin and Yang powers.

That is the only way other than the Renascence Jade Lotus that can help me.

But if I want to survive without the Renascence Jade Lotus, I will have to be touched by this man skin to skin?

That is something I will never agree with.

I have been keeping my virginity for so many years, and now I have to give it to a strange man? And he is actually a man from such a low-class realm who was weak like an ant?

How is that acceptable?]

She stood on the roof silently. The wind was blowing her hair at the night. She was lost in confusion.

After thinking for a long time, Ye Xiao couldn't figure out the reason. So he sat cross-legged again and operated the martial art to calm himself down. However, no matter how he tried, he kept getting more and more distracted. He had no idea why he would be like this.

After trying for several times, he sighed and murmured, "It is going to be dawn... What a weird night."

The person on the roof was shocked.

[It is going to be dawn...]

She gritted with her teeth and her eyes emitted the glow of decisiveness.

She waved her hand and then the sky that had started to become bright returned to darkness. Everything was dark again.

Endless dark clouds were gathering from all directions. It covered the whole Chen-Xing City. The next moment, it started to thunder and the wind started to blow and howl.

After a while, she waved her right hand. Ye Xiao's room became a forbidden area that was separated from the world.

A massive stream of energy suddenly filled the room.

She suddenly flashed and became like a trace of cyan smoke entering the room.

Ye Xiao's room was locked, yet she actually managed to enter it within just a second.

Ye Xiao was still lost in thoughts with his eyes frowning. He was trying to figure out the reason why he was so distracted. He wanted to solve it. That was why he didn't notice that there was another person in the room all of a sudden.

Till he heard someone take a deep breath in, he finally found that there was a person in black inside the room.

“Who is it?” Ye Xiao was scared.

[This guy can actually get rid of my spiritual sensation and the sensation of my Space...

Although I am weak now and I cannot use the Spaces in full power, this guy must be some special superior cultivator as he can manage to do this.

He must be at least the Grade of Mengyuan, a super grandmaster.

In other words, he is definitely not from the Land of Han-Yang.

He must have come from other realms.

Why does a person strong like this come to my room so silently?

What does he want?]

...

## [Realms In The Firmament](#)

### **Chapter 226: Hesitation**

The person in black didn't answer him. She just shook her body and her eyes emitted some strange glow. Then she raised her right hand and a massive power hit on Ye Xiao.

Ye Xiao could only feel that his sight turned dark, and he didn't have the time to react before he passed out.

The person in black stepped forward and put him on the bed.

Although she had only done two things, her body was shaking badly.

And then she quickly reached out her hand and grabbed Ye Xiao's wrist.

A soft and exquisite spiritual power instantly entered Ye Xiao's Jing and Mai. Within a short while, she had moved around Ye Xiao's entire Jing and Mai. She could sense all the details about Ye Xiao's condition.

“I see... No wonder he can remove our illness...”

“The power of two extremes with the Purple Qi...” The person in black showed some extremely complex glow in her profound eyes, “As expected, the man in the prediction finally showed up... But... Why are you so late?”

One month... I only have one month...”

After hesitating for a long while, she finally made up her mind. She gritted with her teeth and flipped her sleeve. She showed her pale and elegant hands and reached them into Ye Xiao's clothes...

Her hands were shaking, so was her entire body.

Her face was covered by a mass of dark cloud, yet the dark cloud was also shaking.

To keep the hands, body and mind stable was what a super grandmaster should be capable of. She was such a great grandmaster, yet she was acting weirdly this time. Her mind was struggling and she was lost in hesitation.

At the moment, the storms was going wild outside the window. It was like the world was turning over...

“One month...” She murmured. Her lips were shaking. Tears were rolling inside her eyes, “I don’t care about my life after living for such a long time... But... If I die, what should the sect do next?”

“But... My virginity...”

“How can I ruin my virginity after keeping it for countless of years... on such a strange man?”

“Should I give up on this? Or should I just take it? Both of them are the right choices, yet neither of them was what I want...”

She was shaking badly. Her eyes were full of confusion and hesitation.

If someone who knew her saw this, that person would probably pass out.

Because nobody had ever seen her so weak like this. No one could imagine that she actually had such a soft side. Her pale hands were shaking and she took off the buttons on Ye Xiao’s clothes. One... Two... Three...

Ye Xiao was in a coma. He didn’t know anything about this. He could only accept whatever was being done to him...

However, when his broad and strong chest was revealed, her hands could feel the heat in his body. That made her shake more badly...

And then she trembled as if she got an electric shock. She suddenly stopped. Her face was turning green and then pale. She murmured, “I...”

And then she stood up and covered her face. She squatted on the floor and said, “Oh my god... What should I do? Why is this burden all put on my shoulder?”

“I... I can’t do it...”

She raised her head facing up. The dark clouds were emitted around her body as tears dropped down from her cheeks...

At this moment...

A sneering came up outside the window, “Hey! Hey...”

The voice was clear and cold.

Under the storm, even though it was so noisy because of the rains and winds, she actually could clearly hear that voice.



She stood up immediately. At this moment, she became the cold and offish lady who was emitting killing intent.

“It is you?”

She spoke lightly.

The person outside sneered again. In her voice, disdain and indifference were evident.

She humphed. In fact, she had just set up a storm confinement on the whole city. Without her permission, normal people would never be able to get in here.

Not to mention getting close to the window and being heard clearly from outside the window.

This room was also under the storm confinement and also under a spiritual confinement.

“Xue Dan-Ru? Is it you?” She said slowly.

The voice outside was cold. It was sneering, “I really didn’t expect this. Really. Things are so weird in the world. The Xuan Bing Fairy who is well-known in the Qing-Yun Realm actually has such a hobby. That is so unbelievable... Heh, heh, heh. For thousands of years, there are always men raping women, and they are truly despicable. However, I have never heard that a woman will want to rape a man. I think the myth about a female rapist turns out to be true...”

Sister Xuan, you actually showed me the myth. You actually played the role yourself. Heh, heh... I am so impressed...”

The woman laughed with her cold voice, “The world-shocking, well-known pure Xuan Bing Fairy is so pure like this huh? That is reasonable. You pick the handsome young men in such a low-class realm. That is smart. It will be hard to know what you have done. I guess I have discovered a huge secret today.

Well, but you have just fcked my whole sect up and ruined all our inheritances. You actually lit up all 109 of our volcanoes and made them explode... Xuan Bing, you are so vicious. And you actually have the leisure mood to look for a pretty young man in the Land of Han-Yang...” She clicked her tongue, “You really impress me.”

The lady in black blushed immediately. She was so ashamed.

However, she just couldn’t explain it.

She shook and humphed. Suddenly, her body emitted a powerful stream of energy, and she became a mass of smoke and cloud. She then disappeared in the room.

“Xue Dan-Ru, you yourself chose to go the tough way other than the easy one in front of you. Since you found me today, let me send you to hell before I die.

Back to the days when our sects were fighting, how many people have you killed? Today, I will avenge our people through your blood.”

“Hahaha. Sister Xuan, are you trying to kill me so that I can’t tell anybody about your little secret? Well, although you sincerely invited me to go to hell with you... I just don’t want to... The hell is your place.

Right, Sister Xuan?" She clicked her tongue, "What an erotic scene today... I am not going to interrupt you..."

...

## [Realms In The Firmament](#)

### **Chapter 227: Accident**

As the drizzle had filled the air of the world, a light stream of white fog rushed up to the sky. It was so fast that people could not notice it.

At the same time, a stream of black smoke was like a shadow chasing the white one with an intense killing intent!

In the drizzle, wherever they passed, the space there would collapse. Suddenly, black holes showed up in the sky one after another. They showed up and then disappeared...

Such strength was incredible and impossible to imagine in the mortal world!

Two unnoticeable shadows rushed up to the cloud within seconds. Nobody knew how far they had gone. And then there was the sound of explosion. - BOOM! -

This sound didn't seem loud, yet after it resounded, the whole Land of Han-Yang actually shook right after!

How powerful! The world actually shook because of it! The sky and earth were both shocked!

After that, the sound of thunders appeared continuously!

The world was shocked! The sky was full of sadness, and the earth was full of sorrow!

Almost all the mountains and hills shook because of such accident. There were many rocks rolling from the top of the mountains to the land...

The thunders continued, and it sounded faster and faster, louder and louder...

The heavy rain was covering more and more lands until it eventually covered the whole Land of Han-Yang.

In the sky, the lightnings could be seen as if they were the teeth of dogs gritting against each other. They were actually red, white, yellow, purple and blue...

They were colorful lightnings!

The colorful and strange lightnings kept crossing each other in the sky, as if they were painting the sky into a very beautiful image.

The thunder sounded more and more frequently one after another. At the end, several thunder sounds actually sounded at the same time. The thunder and lightnings kept piling up...

Everyone seemed to be awoken in dreams!

Hearing the frequent thunders, people couldn't stop guessing that there might be two ancient thunder gods fighting each other with their full powers in the sky!

They wouldn't stop until one of them died!

Nobody knew that they were actually right about it at some point! Though instead of two thunder gods, they were actually two ladies fighting in the sky. They were two gorgeous, beautiful women!

They were trying their best to try and kill each other!

Each strike, no matter whether it was a palm strike or a sword attack, made lightnings all over the sky. Within an instant, they had actually already made over three thousand strikes to each other!

Neither of them was willing to step back from each other!

The rain kept going without stopping.

The cloud and mist in the sky didn't seem scattering at all.

The thunder sounds kept shocking the world...

It seemed the thunder would go on until the sea turned dry and the rocks were melted. And the rain seemed not to stop until the end of the world came...

An entire night had passed.

At the noon of the next day, it was still in the same situation. Nothing got better.

The water vapor that was created during the fight actually all got into the Spaces of Ye Xiao...

Ye Xiao was still in a coma...

He knew nothing about what was happening at all.

The East-rising Purple Qi was running automatically inside him. It kept crashing the blocked Jing and Mai in his body time and time again...

Till the next evening, the East-rising Purple Qi finally broke through the Jing and Mai of Ye Xiao with the help with the powerful water vapor. - Boom. -

Ye Xiao finally woke up.

He was frightened by the loud thunder just as he woke up, "What the hell! What is it? Why is it raining so heavily? How come the thunder can be so loud?!"

And then he remembered the things that had happened in the previous night.

"A person in black got into my room. That person looked at me with a complex expression in the eyes. And I suddenly fainted..." He frowned. It seemed he didn't really know what had happened to him. The only thing he knew was that things were so weird at the moment.

And then he realized his chest was cold. When he looked down, he found that his cloth was untied. His chest showed up...

“Well this...” He looked at his own chest and lost his bearings.

“What the hell is this? Why did the person in black take off my tops after knocking me out...” He got up from the bed in a hurry. His face seemed pale, “I... I didn’t get raped, did I?”

He then hurriedly checked himself and found nothing special. And then he operated his martial art to check his pure yang energy, and discovered that it was still full without any loss... He got confused...

“What the hell happened? She is such a powerful cultivator. She should have done something after knocking me off! But it looks like she just left without doing anything to me!” He rubbed his head and couldn’t think of any possible answers.

He hadn’t even heard of such things in both his lives...

He couldn’t believe that somebody would actually feel guilty.

So he thought, [Would it be... Bing Xin-Yue?

I didn’t recognize her last night, because I only looked at that person for less than a second. Yet I felt that the aura on that person was so similar with Wen-Ren Chu-Chu’s...

It must be Bing Xin-Yue. But... Why did she leave? Does it mean... she has already known my true identity? But... why did she even try to do this?]

He was so confused.

And then the shocking loud thunder attracted his attention!

He grabbed his clothes and stood at the window. He raised his head and stared at the amazing lightning image in the sky. He listened to the sounds of the thunder. The astonishment in his eyes stayed there for a long time!

Other people might think that the gods must be crazy to make thunders like this.

Yet Ye Xiao knew that it had nothing to do with gods.

And it had nothing to do with weather or climate!

It was caused by human activities!

[There must be a fight between two super grandmaster cultivators in the sky!

And it must be a life and death battle!]

The fight would go on until one of them died, or both of them died!

Most importantly, among all the persons Ye Xiao had known about in both his lives, none could make such an impact!

In simpler words, both of the two persons who were fighting in the sky were much more powerful than the Xiao Monarch in his previous life!

A lot more powerful!

Who could they be?

...

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

#### **Chapter 228: You Risk Your Lives While I Cultivate**

There is a saying that professionals value skills more highly, while non-professionals just enjoy the fun. Ye Xiao was weak indeed, yet he was a professional. That was why he could notice something different.

Sitting like a lofty mountain, standing like a great rainbow; acting like a storm surging, moving like a thunderbolt!

As Ye Xiao knew, the two people fighting in the sky were proved to be real powerful!

They must be great cultivators of the Grade of Daoyuan, and they must be at the peak of the Grade of Daoyuan!

In fact, they must have been just half a step upon the limit of the Qing-Yun Realm!

Ye Xiao was astonished.

In his previous life, he was one of the top cultivators in the Qing-Yun Realm. There were certainly some cultivators stronger than him, but such kind of cultivators were always secrets of their sects. They would never fight without a serious reason. And they would definitely not get involved into a life and death battle like this one!

It was merely the Land of Han-Yang, yet there were actually two super cultivators fighting here at the same time! And it was a life and death battle!

What made them fight in such a way in this mortal world?’

Why did they have to fight in the sky of such a low-class realm?

Weren’t they afraid that they might break the whole land?

That was hard to explain and to understand for Ye Xiao!

Looking at the rain getting heavier and heavier, and the thunder striking more and more frequently, Ye Xiao just couldn’t understand it.

However, he didn’t want to go closer and have a look at all...

If he was still the Xiao Monarch, he might have been there long ago.

Even though he was still much weaker than either of them as the Xiao Monarch, he would at least be able to watch them fight. He could hide himself safely and just watch as a Daoyuan cultivator. In fact, such a world-shocking fight was so rare that it could not be seen once in thousands of years. If a cultivator could have the opportunity to watch such a fight, it would help them improve their cultivation for sure. If Ye Xiao could, he would never let the opportunity go!

However, he was just too weak at the moment. He could only get as high as they did, but even if he could, he wouldn't dare to. In such fights, if he got touched a little bit, he would instantly vanish, both his body and his soul...

He wasn't disappointed though. The fight had given him a lot of energy from the water vapor after all...

He wouldn't try to be unobtrusive. He just stood out there in the rain and operated the East-rising Purple Qi in full effort to absorb the water vapor!

The ladies were fighting with their lives up there in the sky, yet he actually used the water vapor they created to cultivate without even saying a hello.

His Boundless Space had absorbed it automatically indeed. That was good, but it was still without guidance. So it wouldn't be so efficient. Now the water vapor had filled the world for a whole day. It was so dense in the air. And Ye Xiao operated the East-rising Purple Qi in full effort. That was so efficient this time. He could feel a massive amount of water vapor turning into pure water element energy from the air and getting into the Water Space. He had absorbed a shocking amount of water element energy this time!

He kept operating the East-rising Purple Qi to take as much water vapor as he could. After just a few minutes, the Water Space had been filled up with water vapor. After another several minutes, the wall of the Water Space started become moist. Gradually, the water vapor became many blue crystal water drops on the wall. They were like a lot of blue gems hanging on the wall of the Water Space...

One, two, three...

Before that, there had been only one water drop in the Water Space. Ye Xiao had gained it after a huge amount of hard work. It was really not easy to get one. However, within only two hours, there were countless of water drops on the wall of the Water Space already. And even more were forming.

At the same time, the East-rising Purple Qi improved a lot along with the water vapor getting into his Boundless Space!

[The increase of the water vapor in the Water Space can actually help improving the East-rising Purple Qi?

Or maybe it was not because of the water vapor; it was because of the increase of the water element energy!

No matter what, it has to be related to the increase of the water vapor inside.] Ye Xiao was elated thinking about this. So he started to work so hard to absorb more. He surely knew that it was not something that always could be seen. If the two of them suddenly stop fighting...

Then it meant the opportunity slipped away from his hand.

It was truly difficult to see a fight between two super capable cultivators!

As he knew, this was the first one of the recent thousands of years that was in such a powerful level. If he missed this one, it might take him thousands of years to witness the next one!

After all, after they finished the fight, Ye Xiao thought that he should absorb as much as he could.

He operated the martial art so concentratedly...

So, in the sky of the whole Chen-Xing City...

The water vapor was really powerful. There was actually flood running on the streets of the Chen-Xing City, the capital of the Kingdom of Chen. The places that were usually lower than the others had already become small lakes.

Inside the city, it was better after all, because there was a sewage system covering the whole city. Outside the city, it was terrible. It looked exactly like a huge flood. Some rivers had already risen up and covered the land.

The rain was still heavy and it looked like the rain was going to ruin the whole city...

Suddenly, people were all thinking about how to deal with such a horrible flood...

There was water everywhere.

The west and the east battles actually ceased the hostilities temporarily because of such a heavy rain.

Ye Nan-Tian in the north was confused and a little bit disappointed though.

They had already set up some traps, yet the Grassland Wolves couldn't come. The rain had actually submerged the whole battlefield!

It was not a good thing for the northern army though.

Because after the rain, the grass would grow a lot. Within a long period of time after it, the Northern Tribes could stop worrying about inadequate food. If the enemies were given a chance to rest, they would recover within a really short time, and they would become very difficult to defeat.

...

## [Realms In The Firmament](#)

### **Chapter 229: The Fight Between The Grandmasters**

General Ye frowned and kept cursing, "What the hell is this! Why are good things only happening to Su Ding-Guo! Where is the justice..."

...

In the sky, the fight continued.

Two shadows, one was black while the other was white, created thousands of phantoms in the misty sky. They were having an extremely drastic fight.

The lady in black swung her sword and thousands of silver lightnings showed up and rushed forward. The lady in white moved her sword and thousands of red sword breaths flew in the air. They were cutting the whole space into pieces.

Even though the fight was so drastic, their faces were still calm with no special expressions. Their hair were flying, and so were their clothes. They were both unrivaled beautiful ladies. They looked like dancing in the air, and it seemed they hardly had any killing intent themselves.

However, as they had been fighting for such a long time with their full efforts, they were getting exhausted. Even though they had the capability to recover automatically, they just fought too hard.

Yet neither of them was willing to give in. No one admitted defeated.

Back in the history, Xue Dan-Ru, the lady in white, was lower than Xuan Bing in the cultivator ranking of the Qing-Yun Realm, because she truly was not as capable as Xuan Bing. As such, now was the time for her to have this opportunity to avenge the humiliation, moreover, their sects had been enemies for thousands of years. They were bound to be relentless enemies. Now that they both had the chance, none of them would let the other go.

The lady in black, Xuan Bing, knew that she didn't have a long time to live anymore, so she figured that if she could kill her sect's most dangerous enemy before she died, the other people in her sect might have a bigger chance to live!

At least, if the super grandmaster Xue Dan-Ru died, Xue Dan-Ru's sect would definitely fall from the top range. It would be difficult for them to save themselves too, so they would surely have no time to think about dealing with the Misty Cloud Palace. In fact, if they fell too, the other sects might be interested more in killing them. That would release Misty Cloud Palace from the stress of dealing with all the other sects.

"Xue Dan-Ru, you are not my match. You know it. Why struggle? Just accept your death!" Xuan Bing spoke coldly.

"Heh heh... I, Xue Dan-Ru, have been a virgin for my whole life. How can I admit defeat to an evil woman who raped a young man?!" Xue Dan-Ru sneered, "You shameless slut!"

"You are asking for death!" Xuan Bing's face turned totally red. She gritted with her teeth and cursed, "You paltry bitch! You know nothing!"

Xue Dan-Ru sneered, "At least I know that a woman should cherish her good name and be virginal. I am not as filthy as you though!"

Xuan Bing was both angry and ashamed. She screamed to the sky and the whole land shook. She couldn't stand it anymore. One of her sleeves suddenly exploded and its broken pieces suddenly flew towards Xue Dan-Ru. It revealed her extreme pale arm. On the arm, close to the shoulder, there was a red Virgin Dot [1].

"Xue Dan-Ru! I am a virgin and I am clean! My reputation would never be ruined by a few nonsense words from your filthy mouth!" Xuan Bing's voice was cold like ice, "Well, you, the Chieftain Xue, who is said to be promiscuous, what makes you think you have the right to speak the word virginal!"

Xue Dan-Ru humphed and the bent blade in her hand flew out. The blade breath it created was like a dragon getting over Xuan Bing from all sides. At the same time, her right sleeve exploded. She also showed a pale and elegant arm with a red dot!

"There are so many rumors in the Qing-Yun Realm. Most of them are lies. I truly haven't thought that the admiring Grandmaster Xuan would actually believe such a lie. And you actually insulted me because of such rumors... You are virginal and elegant, but what makes you think I should be worse than you? At least I have never taken off any young man's clothes!"



A surprised expression showed up in Xuan Bing's eyes for an instant. She just ignored Xue Dan-Ru's sneering and she just said blandly, "Xue Dan-Ru, I truly cannot believe that you are actually so courageous to maintain your virtue. There are so many heroes in the Qing-Yun Realm. Why? None of them can get into your heart?"

While speaking, she didn't rest her hands. The narrow long sword in her hand instantly released thousands of glows in flower shape. It cut the space and all the attacks were getting over to Xue Dan-Ru from all directions.

It was an attack that had an extremely wide area of effect!

Xue Dan-Ru's eyes lit up and the little bent blade in her hand suddenly started to spin. And then it got off her hand and emitted golden glows. All of a sudden, it became a huge bent blade that was no less than 100 meters long. It destroyed all the attacks from Xuan Bing's sword. And then it struck down from the sky fiercely!

That was a super powerful attack! Wherever the blade went, black fissure appeared. There were streams of cyan smoke appearing at the edges of the black fissure!

It was actually so fast that the space was burned because of it!

She said blandly, "What you called heroes, they are nothing but a bunch of filthy men. In the whole universe, no one deserves to be with me!"

She sounded indifferent, yet it was so convincing because of the pride in her voice!

She looked at Xuan Bing while sneering, "I am not like you! Hey,, hey. That is true. You are still a virgin. But if I didn't shout at you, you should have lost your virginity already. You actually came down to the mortal world to find somebody to sleep with. You actually intended to rape a young man to release your animal desire... Hah hah... Grandmaster Xuan, I truly am impressed today."

As she was speaking, she didn't stop attacking, "Well, I am not a match to you on such a point though. I don't think I will be a match to you in my whole life. No. The next life, the life after the next life, all the lives to come, I will never be as good as you on such a thing."

Xue Dan-Ru shouldn't be so annoyingly talkative even though they were enemies. She kept insulting Xuan Bing on her shame. The fact was that they had both been virgins for their whole lives. Xue Dan-Ru had been a virgin for her whole life even though there were so many rumors about how she was a slut. Xuan Bing had always been proud about keeping her virginity, and she naturally looked down upon Xue Dan-Ru, who had a bad reputation.

In Xue Dan-Ru's eyes, she saw that Xuan Bing actually did such a filthy thing on a young man. She was acting opposite to how people had been praising her. That was why Xue Dan-Ru wanted to talk about it so much.

Xuan Bing's face all turned red because she was humiliated in such a way. She swung her long sword and it turned into a huge sword that was no less than 100 meters long. She threw it out fiercely shouted in anger, "Xue Dan-Ru, there are so many things you don't know about that. Why do still keep saying those nonsense words again and again?"

Xue Dan-Ru waved her hand and the huge blade spun. It suddenly turned into a crystal and gleamy blade mountain. It fell down from the sky. She spoke blandly, "You think my eyes are only ornaments? I saw what happened. Why do you still want to quibble. No matter what, you have sharp and clever eyes. The young man down there is pretty. He has a good look with tall and straight body. His eyes are bright and he was full of yang aura. He must be a pure yang virgin. Such guy is rare in the world. He will become some outstanding figure in the future. Grandmaster Xuan, you have such sharp eyes. I feel so happy for you."

...

## [Realms In The Firmament](#)

### **Chapter 230: Nine Lotus Seats**

Xue Dan-Ru paused and ignored Xuan Bing's red and frustrated face. She just continued, "However, there is one thing I don't understand... Why did you use such a violent way to get him? Why didn't you try to get him face to face? I think that young and naive teenager would be impossible to resist the seduction of the gorgeous beauty Grandmaster Xuan. You actually took such a sneaky and violent way. That was truly the worst one..."

In her eyes, there was disdain that couldn't be covered. She continued, "Sister Xuan, how could you do such a filthy thing just because you wanted to vent your sexual hunger... I truly cannot understand why you would do it..."

Xuan Bing stopped explaining. She knew that she couldn't make it better by explaining.

And she couldn't tell anybody about the reason why she would have wanted to do such a thing.

The only thing she should do was to fight hard.

She kept her mouth shut. Her eyes were cold. Her attacks were getting more and more fierce.

"Sister Xuan, you are being so fierce. Do you want to end the fight earlier so that you can have time to enjoy the young man down there? If you really are so eager to shag your little pretty man... I can step away and wait... Let's say... Six hours. Is it enough?"

Xue Dan-Ru showed a concerned expression on her pretty face, "When you finish that 'thing' and enjoy enough, we go on with the fight. That will be the same to me. I am willing to help you with your sweet plan. I am not so evil after all."

When she finished talking, even herself blushed!

Xuan Bing screamed. She was finally pissed!

Her face was cold like ice. She struck her long sword again and it became a silver long dragon in the sky. It was swinging its claws and teeth rushing to Xue Dan-Ru. Its aura was shaking the whole world.

Yet all that was merely the beginning of Xuan Bing's attack. She swayed her sword again and again after that. One after another, sword lights turned into flying dragons. Dragons showed up one by one in the air rushing out crazily.

While she was ashamed and angry, she had used her power in an extreme level. Facing such a fierce attack, Xue Dan-Ru sweated. She tried so hard to defend, but she had no chance to fight back. At this moment, she showed her weakness facing the person who was stronger than her. She kept stepping back, and at the end, it was even difficult to defend for her. Yet she was still talking in a disdainful voice, "What? Did I hit the point in your heart? So you want to end this as soon as you can? Are you planning on dealing with me first before you deal with that young man... Hahahahaha..."

Xuan Bing didn't respond to the insults. Her pretty face was full of anger. The calmness in her eyes was long gone. There was only a flame of anger in her eyes.

The cold killing intent appeared!

The whole world became cold because of her killing intent...

The sword lights suddenly gathered together and became one huge flying dragon rushing out.

Xuan Bing's black figure flashed and suddenly rushed up. - Shoot! - She shouted, "Nine Lotus Seats!"

Her voice was fierce and full of horror. The sharpness of her eyes seemed virtual!

Xue Dan-Ru was frightened. She kept defending with the long dragon, and at the same time, she was rapidly stepping back.

The Nine Lotus Seats was acknowledged as the most powerful move in the Qing-Yun Realm!

Once Xuan Bing used this move, someone must die!

Even Xue Dan-Ru couldn't be sure that she could defend against it!

A moment earlier, Xue Dan-Ru had actually insulted Xuan Bing to an extreme level. Xuan Bing decided to kill Xue Dan-Ru with a single strike. That was why she recklessly used such a horrible strike, which could hurt herself almost as bad as it damaged the enemy.

Even though Xue Dan-Ru wanted to escape, she didn't have the chance.

Because there were also dozens of long dragons that hadn't been combined with the huge one getting over to her like a circle of wall entrapping her, they were like living dragons.

As she was a powerful cultivator, she could destroy any one of those long dragon sword lights easily with just one strike. However, if she did so, she would suffer the reverse impact from the dragon. That would make her stop for a second. And that was the problem. If she stopped even for an instant, it was enough for Xuan Bing to take her life.

Death only happened in an instant during the fight between two grandmaster level cultivators!

The only choice she had was to destroy all the dragons at the same time. That was her only way out!

However, it was extremely difficult to take care of all the dragons at the same time. There was a huge dragon flying around her. It required her full power to defeat it!

What a danger! She retreated, she died. And in fact, if she attacked, she would die too!

Xuan Bing's slim body was already in the higher sky. She was sitting cross-legged in the air. Her two hands made a lotus shape and then split apart instantly.

- Poof! - Nine huge Lotus Seats appeared in the air all of a sudden!

The scent of flowers suddenly filled the air!

On each lotus seat, there was a lady in black sitting straight.

They all looked the same with civility and lowered eyelids. They looked naturally distinguished and pure-hearted.

They were like crystal and clean jades that were flawless.

They were full of an untouchable aura.

The nine lotus seats were spinning slowly. The whole world seemed to stop running. The world was weirdly in a silent mode. Apparently, even the movement of the whole world was under the control of the Nine Lotus Seats.

Nobody could escape it.

While Xuan Bing was activating the Nine Lotus Seats, Xue Dan-Ru used her capability in an extreme level and finally destroyed all the dragons. She even destroyed the huge dragon that was equal to a full-power strike of Xuan Bing. However, within a short time, she surprisingly realized that the situation she was in didn't get any better. In fact, things were getting much worse for her. The air around her actually became dense like mugs!

She felt it difficult to even just move herself a bit.

As time passed by, the lotus seats were spinning faster and faster. Countless lotus petals were blooming one by one...

The scent of lotus in the air became denser and denser. It slowly filled up all the air in the sky.

Xue Dan-Ru had a quick reaction. She shouted loudly and burst her cultivation capability once again. Her slim body started to spin in a negative direction of the lotus seats. Her waist was so slim, and it seemed she would break her own waist with such rapid spinning.

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