

## Firmament 251

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

#### Chapter 251: What Are You

Bing Xin-Yue was quite a well informed person. She instantly understood Feng Zhi-Ling's idea, like she could easily understand a song by hearing a few tones. She spoke with a pale face, "I... I don't know. I could only feel..."

Her body lightly swayed again. Her entire body felt weak, and she couldn't stop herself from falling down into Ye Xiao's arms. Inside her eyes, there was a trace of fear.

She was just thinking about how horrible it would be if she was right.

"What did you feel exactly?" Ye Xiao held her body and hurriedly asked.

At the moment, Bing Xin-Yue leaned on Ye Xiao like she was almost paralytic. Ye Xiao held her tight. They were cuddling together. It was quite a suspensive scene.

They were both lost in their own thoughts, and none of them noticed what they were doing.

"That strange power came out of nowhere. The moment you activated it, I just felt like... Like..." The fear inside her eyes was increased, "I was like... I was reminded about something. Well... Like there is something added into my mind... It is difficult to explain what it is. I am not so sure. When you stopped, that immediately vanished..."

Ye Xiao was speechless. He looked at her and stayed silent for a while, before he spoke with a hoarse voice, "Then I am right... That is it..."

His voice contained a deep sense of fear and a little bit excitement.

It was like there was a huge miracle in front of him.

Bing Xin-Yue looked at him and said, "Is it real..."

"Yes." Ye Xiao nodded affirmatively, "It is from your bloodline."

He stopped and sighed, before he slowly spoke with a heavy tone, "This, is the bloodline inheritance."

Bing Xin-Yue moaned and she nearly passed out. She said with sorrow, "Does it mean... That I... I am not a human?"

The superior cultivators who had bloodline inheritance were mostly the descendant of some saint mythical creatures or the most powerful spiritual animals. They were able to input the blood inheritance into their children to make sure their children would have a prosperous cultivation life.

When the bloodline inheritance wasn't activated at birth, only when the owner faced a fatal danger would it automatically activate itself. It would boost the capability of the owner, so that the owner could escape from death for a single time.

In other words, it provided the owner a chance to survive some unexpected danger in the future.

The saint mythical creatures and those powerful spiritual animals were all infrequent. It was always hard for them to multiply. Some of them had to live alone for thousands of years.

Only the bloodline inheritance could keep them from dying out.

Ye Xiao frowned and thought for a while. He said, "Nothing is absolute. It may not be exactly like you imagine... In fact, human can do bloodline inheritance too. It is just... whoever is able to do bloodline inheritance, he or she must be a figure that could shock the entire universe..."

He spoke with a deep voice, "Inputting the cultivation capability and experience into their children's blood as inheritance... That is something only those most powerful men are capable of."

He smiled bitterly, "The 'most powerful' I said, doesn't mean those in the Qing-Yun Realm though. It must be in some higher realms."

Bing Xin-Yue's face was pale. She said quiveringly, "If that person is truly that powerful and cares so much for his child, how would he abandon his child?"

Ye Xiao sighed and shook his head, "There are all kinds of issues in the world, and nobody knows everything. The world is full of strange things, and there always a reason... The truth... We just can't have a certain conjecture..."

Bing Xin-Yue stared blank for a while as tears dropped down from her eyes. She was suddenly filled with sorrow.

Ye Xiao sighed and asked, "Do you have parents?"

Bing Xin-Yue nodded and more tears were out.

Ye Xiao was speechless. He felt a bit sad too. He understood the feeling.

If she truly had a bloodline inheritance, then it meant that her parents were not her real parents. Then who was she?

Where did she come from?

What was she?

What should she do in the future?

"Are they alive?" Ye Xiao kept on asking.

If they were alive, he could find some clues about the truth...

"They passed away long ago..." Bing Xin-Yue was weeping.

Ye Xiao sighed and said, "Then we have to find out the truth ourselves. It is better to be positive than negative."

Bing Xin-Yue said weakly, "But... I am... I am so scared."

To completely find out the truth, she had to fully activate her bloodline inheritance. After that, she would need to formally accept the inheritance. And that would lead her to everything behind her bloodline. However... she didn't dare to.

She didn't dare to face it. She was terrified. She didn't want to face it.

Once she inherited it, she had to accept the existence of a brand new Bing Xin-Yue. She would have to bear the new and unfamiliar identity of herself.

Everything that she had been through would become like a dream.

That was something she wasn't prepared to reach yet.

Ye Xiao asked, "What exactly we should do is up to you. I will keep the secret."

Bing Xin-Yue spoke in a low voice, "I cannot make the decision yet. I want to... wait." She took in a deep breath and said, "It happened so fast, but I had my sensations. I can suppress the inheritance temporarily... You can go on absorbing the energy from my illness. You won't get a reverse impact from my inheritance... However, I can only suppress it for about three hundred rounds. So... After the three hundred rounds, you have to let me rest and recover myself. If we forcibly continue, we will be at the risk of getting hurt by the inheritance."

Ye Xiao said solemnly, "What you are suggesting is practical, but I think you should give it a second thought. I did feel the power of your bloodline inheritance too. It is unbelievably powerful and pure. I think it must have come from some extremely powerful people... Once the bloodline inheritance is activated, you can become one of the most powerful figures in the Qing-Yun Realm. Well, that is as long as you take good control of such inheritance power. You can even be invincible in the Qing-Yun Realm. It is something people can die for, but they just don't have the chance to even dream about it."

Bing Xin-Yue smiled bitterly, "I know. However, when I think about fully taking in the inheritance, it feels like betraying my parents in this life... They have lived a tough life just to raise me up, yet it turns out that I am not their real child... Once I accept it, it means I have chosen to return to my real bloodline... It is such a cruel thing to my parents..."

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### **Chapter 252: Gentle**

"I reckon they know about the truth. They know you are not their own. Most importantly, they are dead." Ye Xiao said, "What you are worrying is completely out of reason. And it is too narrow-minded."

"But I know. I know they would never blame me. But I do." Bing Xin-Yue said, "Although they have passed away, I don't want to hurt their feelings even if they are in the underworld."

"I want to... get away from it for some time." Bing Xin-Yue finally told the true feeling that was deep inside her heart.

"I understand." Ye Xiao was comforted.

"Shall we continue?" Bing Xin-Yue looked at Ye Xiao and she suddenly blushed.

It was only at this moment did she notice that Ye Xiao's hand was on her belly all the time. Moreover, his other hand was holding her butt. More importantly, she was totally in his arms.

She remembered that she fell on his arms on her own volition...

With a shocked expression, she hurriedly got up. She sat on the side with her legs crossed. Her heart was beating fast. This time, she didn't feel angry.

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The next six hours, Ye Xiao concentrated on absorbing the cold energy inside Bing Xin-Yue. When night fell to the land, he had only finished absorbing ten percent of the cold qi inside her.

It might be even less than ten percent.

The process was much harder than dealing with Wen-Ren Chu-Chu's the last time.

Ye Xiao was sure that if he hadn't just broken through the Grade of Tianyuan, he would never be able to handle the reverse impact of the cold qi inside Bing Xin-Yue!

"Let's call it a day." Bing Xin-Yue lowered her head and said softly, "You have worked hard for a whole day. There is an auction waiting for you tomorrow. Go back and get some rest."

Her voice was very soft. It was indeed in an indifferent tone, yet it was totally different from what she used to have.

If Wen-Ren Chu-Chu saw this, her astonishment would have caused her jaw to drop down to the floor; her master could actually be so lady-like.

However, Ye Xiao was too dumb. He actually noticed nothing from it. He just nodded casually and said, "That's true. Okay."

Then he just stopped and stood up. He looked so leisure, and he seemed to act like he was asking for a punch.

Bing Xin-Yue was stunned for no reason. She then slowly stood up and tidied up her clothes.

And after a while, she just walked out in advance.

Ye Xiao was confused, [What? I was nearly exhausted to death to deal with your illness. You could at least say thank you, couldn't you? You just walked out so casually like nothing ever happened? You actually want me to keep it a secret for you. How stupid are you? Do you even know how to get along with people...]

Wen-Ren Chu-Chu was pacing here and there cautiously with her arms crossed on her chest. She kept looking at the room with her furrowed eyebrows. She sighed several times, and between her eyebrows, it could be told that she was worrying very much.

Finally, she saw the two of them walk out one after the other. She rushed forward and asked, "How is it? Is it working? It should be, right? It must have worked..."

While asking, she kept looking at their faces. She kept asking with an anxious expression.

“Ah...” Ye Xiao sighed. He looked like the kind ‘I have tried my best but...’ of guy...

“What? Nothing? How is it possible? How? It worked well on me. How come it didn’t work on my master? Did you try your best? You didn’t, did you?” Wen-Ren Chu-Chu asked a lot again. At the end, she sounded like she was weeping...

“What? What did I say? I was just letting out a sigh, that’s all. Did I say anything about how it didn’t work? Why do you have to imagine the worst before figuring out the truth!” Ye Xiao saw Wen-Ren Chu-Chu was about to cry out, so he didn’t dare to continue making jokes. As such, he hurriedly explained. Wen-Ren Chu-Chu liked to fight while she was upset, and he was weak after operating the martial art at the moment. He was unable to handle a fight against her at the moment. He was afraid that he would get punched so hard, and nobody would help him because he started it!

“Ah? So it worked? That’s great! Great! I knew it! I knew it would work. I knew it...” Wen-Ren Chu-Chu laughed instead of cried. She was so happy.

Ye Xiao truly admired her. She used to be smart and mature, yet now she looked like a different person. [How can you be so emotional? Why do you have so much to talk? How do you do that?]

“It worked. That means it will completely solve the problem soon, right? It should be... Hmm. Since it did work, why did you sigh like that? You... You were trying to terrify me? Was it fun?” Wen-Ren Chu-Chu thought about the possibility that her master would be completely cured. She was extremely happy, and she became smart like she used to be. Thinking about the man acting on purpose, she immediately turned fierce to him. Ye Xiao would be punched hard if he couldn’t explain himself.

“Why are you always so reckless? I sighed because of the true feeling from my heart. It surely took progress, but it wasn’t the result I have expected. It was a lot harder than last time when I was doing it on you!” Ye Xiao hurriedly tried to make something up.

“Oh? How come? It worked perfectly well on me. How come when it got to my master...” Wen-Ren Chu-Chu stopped feeling happy and she asked.

“Your illness was a completely different situation with your master’s...” Ye Xiao smiled bitterly, “Your master is very powerful in cultivation. I cannot finish curing her in a short time. I need to do it several times, and it may take many days.”

Bing Xin-Yue nodded and said, “That’s right. Master Feng really has a particular outstanding treatment of his own. The whole process does take a long time though. It cannot be done within a short time.”

After speaking, her mind blanked out.

She looked troubled, like her soul had gone away from her body. She was apparently lost in thought. There were tears in the corners of her eyes.

Wen-Ren Chu-Chu was confused. [It is my first time to see master like this. There seems to be a lot of things in her mind. It shouldn’t be about the man and woman stuff...

It is not about Feng Zhi-Ling. It must be something else.

What is it then? What on earth can exactly make master look so deeply lost in the emotions? Wasn’t she just experiencing the treatment? Did anything special happen during the treatment?!

Bing Xin-Yue said nothing about it, so Wen-Ren Chu-Che wouldn't dare to ask.

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### **Chapter 253: Bad Situation**

Everything was done. Ye Xiao finally left. Things in Ling-Bao Hall shouldn't be delayed too. On his way to Ling-Bao Hall, his mind was full of troubles.

The special bloodline inheritance inside Bing Xin-Yue was absolutely something extremely powerful. There was a kind of sharp qi inside that inheritance. Ye Xiao felt that, somehow, he seemed to have met it before... Maybe he used to know this power. However, he couldn't be sure about it. It was still a flurry mess inside his head.

In fact, Ye Xiao thought that it couldn't be possible that he had contacted such a high-class kind of power before.

It was greatly possible that such a powerful bloodline inheritance was not from the Qing-Yun Realm.

The Xiao Monarch had been one of the most powerful superior cultivators in the Qing-Yun Realm, but he was still far from the strongest. He still had a long way to go to reach the top of the Qing-Yun Realm. Not to mention somewhere higher than the Qing-Yun Realm.

Then how could he recognize such power?

It must be an illusion.

He couldn't figure it all out the whole way to the Ling-Bao Hall. Maybe it was just truly an illusion.

When he arrived at the Ling-Bao Hall, he didn't dare to think about other issues anymore. No matter how powerful that bloodline inheritance was, it was something he should consider later. The priority went to what he should be doing at the moment.

Ling-Bao Hall had gathered so many powerful forces this time.

In fact, during his way to Ling-Bao Hall, he had been scanned by some other spiritual minds for thousands of times. If was right, all those spiritual minds were from cultivators who were beyond the eighth level of the Grade of Diyu.

That meant there were no less than three thousand Tianyuan cultivators who had been casting their greedy eyes on the treasures in Ling-Bao Hall.

Those men were watching everything in Ling-Bao Hall, and everyone who entered or left Ling-Bao Hall. They were all concentrated in it. None of them wanted others to get advantages over them. They were all concerned about how much they could achieve in this auction.

They were like starving wolves with red eyes staring at everything that might concern their own profits.

Ye Xiao stopped and sighed inside his heart.

He sincerely sighed.

Half of those men were people from the Kingdom of Chen. They were all powerful cultivators who could defeat a thousand men or even ten thousand men. However, while the kingdom was in danger, none of them stepped out to help their home country.

None of them had ever considered doing something for their own country. They were all beyond the 'normal kinds'. None of them needed to worry about their daily life, yet all of them were greedier than the normal people.

Even when the kingdom was at war and people were living a miserable life, they never showed up to offer their help. Nobody heard about their names.

Well, when treasures in Ling-Bao Hall were about to show up, they were actually like hungry wolves smelling the blood and coming around trying to snatch something for themselves.

After the auction, they would just disappear like a bunch of ghosts in the world full of fights. And they would never show up again.

"They only chase their own profits, yet think so less about their responsibilities..." Ye Xiao shook his head, "With great power comes great responsibility. But... They obviously haven't realized it yet. Since so, why not just pull as much money from their pockets as I can. You don't want to contribute, then I will use this auction to make you do."

Ye Xiao made up his mind and then walked into the Ling-Bao Hall slowly.

The guards on both sides bowed, "Monarch."

Ye Xiao nodded and casually walked in.

Only by being called 'Monarch', he had attracted countless attentions from around the place.

Monarch.

[It turns out that this is the true owner of the Ling-Bao Hall. He is... the person who holds a higher position than Wan Zheng-Hao, the one who is told to be super handsome and invincible man, Feng Zhi-Ling.]

Ye Xiao walked in the hall and surprisedly found that nobody came over to greet him. But he couldn't complain about it. Everybody in the Ling-Bao Hall was busy like hell at the moment. It seemed everybody was running. Even Liu Chang-Jun's men were helping here and there with sweats on their heads.

Everyone was busy. None of them had time to greet him. Ye Xiao walked leisurely around and found himself a misfit in this place.

Well, he had to get in after all. While he was walking deeper into the hall, he heard the echoes of some heavy steps. There were sounds of gasping, and there were also sounds of some small things colliding.

He knew it must be Wan Zheng-Hao.

The steps sounded like mountains moving. Nobody could make such sounds other than Wan Zheng-Hao.

Ye Xiao was thinking that even people who were in the Grade of Diyuán might not be able to make such heavy steps like Wan Zheng-Hao. At least the Xiao Monarch couldn't do it. Wan Zheng-Hao was too heavy. It was just too hard to imitate.

As expected, Wan Zheng-Hao's giant body popped up from one side. The path inside Ling-Bao Hall allowed six people to walk side by side. However, when Boss Wan was walking in it, his arms would usually clash with the wall.

It was making some sounds of friction.

The meat on his body rolled again and again while he was walking. It was so amazing.

Well, it was amazingly gross though...

Even though Ye Xiao had seen it many times, he couldn't help rolling his eyes up while looking up. He truly couldn't bear looking at the giant fat guy moving with difficulty.

"Master Feng. Oh Master Feng. You came!" Wan Zheng-Hao rolled over to him. The meat on his face was jumping. It was even bigger than the ears of pigs. It quivered and rolled up to his head.

"What is wrong, Wan?" Ye Xiao said.

"Well, we are under a terrible situation at the moment..." Wan Zheng-Hao was showing a bitter face, "We are busy like hell. And those men, they are haunting us like hell. The two super sects directly came to me and asked me to save some supreme dan beads for them. And the eight noble clans came to me too. They didn't ask for anything specific, but I think they wanted the same thing."

"The two super sects?" Ye Xiao's face turned dark, "What super sects?"

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### **Chapter 254: Here Comes The Robbers**

"The two most powerful sects in this world. They are the Sunshine Sect and the Starglow Sect." Wan Zheng-Hao's face turned green, "We are just tiny little figures in front of them. Ling-Bao Hall is equal to nothing compared to them. They are too powerful... Ah."

Ye Xiao humphed and said, "Too powerful? What did they say, that Sunshine Sect and the Starglow Sect?"

His face turned cold.

[Sunshine Sect? Humph. It should be the branch sect of the Sunlight Sect in the Qing-Yun Realm. Starglow Sect? Must be the branch sect of the Starlight Sect... It turns out these two factions both have their branches in the Land of Han-Yang!]

"The Sunshine Sect said that they need all kinds of supreme dan and they want six dan beads of each. The Starglow Sect required the same, but they asked for eight dan beads of each kind..."

Wan Zheng-Hao was bitter, helpless and annoyed.



Ye Xiao turned a cold face. He laughed, "Heh, heh. So they asked for that much? What did they offer for what they wanted?"

Wan Zheng-Hao showed a bitter face, and there was an even stronger anger inside his eyes. He said, "They never said anything about the price."

"Hahahaha..." Ye Xiao couldn't help laughing out. He laughed because of being furious. He said with a deep voice, "So they want to rob us? They don't want to pay? So something like being robbed is truly happening to me?"

"Even though they are planning to pay, it won't be much. It would be out of their budget to pay for one dan bead, I am afraid."

Wan Zheng-Hao sighed and continued, "I screwed it up this time. I didn't expect such super sects who had thousands years of history would actually do such a shameless thing."

"You are wrong, Wan Zheng-Hao. You know so little. And things you know are all too low-class. That's why you would blame yourself on such a thing. In fact, you don't need to, because..."

Ye Xiao sneered and said, "Because the more powerful those sects are, the more shameless they will be. They think that they have the absolute power to overwhelm us, and we are unable to resist. That's why they would act so boldly like this."

"It is lucky that we make the auction into such a huge issue, otherwise... We may be wiped out by some sects secretly. We have told the world that we have a lot of supreme dan beads. It was like a child carrying gold walking in the market. People are greedy."

He smiled and said, "I have seen such things before it happened. I will actually be more surprised if they will be willing to pay even a bit. In my opinion, it is normal that they won't give us anything and just rob the dan beads... Well, they actually still know how to protect their reputation. Maybe in their minds, they think we should be grateful that they are willing to pay that bit."

Wan Zheng-Hao wiped the sweat on his forehead and said, "No wonder you told me to make it as big as I can. You already have a plan for this. However, what should we do now that things are like this? They are sick and shameless, and we are the weaker side. It is true that we cannot defeat them!"

In his heart, he was thinking, [Why does the Monarch know so well about the way those sects do? He is angry, but he isn't surprised. Apparently, he knew it already. He had planned how to deal with it. I have been in this business for so many years, but I have never reached those super sects. Monarch is still young. How does he know so well? Even though he is naturally born smart and wise, he is short in experience after all!]

He was just thinking. He didn't dare to say anything.

Monarch Feng was so confident and mysterious. That made Wan Zheng-Hao feel worshipful.

"Wan, you don't need to worry too much. Since I have known this would happen, I surely know how to deal with it. It isn't easy to take advantage from us!" Ye Xiao sneered. He was full of disdain.

Wan Zheng-Hao felt eased at once.

In fact, Wan Zheng-Hao believed in Feng Zhi-Ling out of no apparent reason. The two super sects were the most powerful forces in the whole Land of Han-Yang. Even the entire Kingdom of Chen might not be able to defeat any one of them, and they both have their supports from the upper realm.

That was some extremely powerful forces. Feng Zhi-Ling indeed have a lot of supreme dan beads, and as Wan Zheng-Hao knew, he had a grandmaster dan-maker. Feng Zhi-Ling himself was a good dan-maker, but he was still lacking in the basis of martial cultivation. Ling-Bao Hall had improved a lot recently, and even Liu Chan-Jun joined them. However, they only had limited strength. It might be easy to deal with some normal sects, but as for Sunshine Sect and Starglow Sect, it would be like throwing eggs onto the stones. However, Feng Zhi-Ling just said something and Wan Zheng-Hao truly believed it and stopped worrying!

Ye Xiao asked, "Are all our big rooms booked?"

"All booked. Only three rooms are reserved for you as you wish. The rooms of Sky, Earth and Human. All the other people who hadn't booked any rooms will need to sit in the main hall. The rooms of letter Earth and room of letter Human had been occupied by the Sunshine Sect and Starglow Sect." Wan Zheng-Hao answered.

Ye Xiao nodded and said slowly, "What about the Sky Room No.1?"

Wan Zheng-Hao was surprised as he stared at Ye Xiao. He thought that he should be the only one who knew about the Sky Room No.1. However, Ye Xiao sounded like he had known it well.

"Monarch, how did you know..." Wan Zheng-Hao said.

"It is under my expectation. In the Land of Han-Yang, there is only one man who is powerful enough to take the Sky Room No.1. Only this one man."

Ye Xiao's eyes lit up as he said blandly, "I need to meet him."

Wan Zheng-Hao was shocked as he said, "Well... I am afraid... It will be a bit too dangerous."

Ye Xiao spoke blandly, "It is only for the current situation. If we want to get rid of the current obstacles, we have to use his power. As long as we can have time to develop, when we get strong enough, they will all die!"

"The two super sects... Hey, super?!" While Ye Xiao was speaking the word 'super', there was endless indifference and killing intent inside his voice.

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### **Chapter 255: The Egg That Had No Idea What To Do**

When Wan Zheng-Hao heard Ye Xiao's voice, he couldn't help quivering.

"That man hasn't shown up yet." Wan Zheng-Hao said, "The person who came and booked the Sky Room No.1 only brought a token. And that's all."

“Since the token was shown here, things are obvious...” Ye Xiao made two steps ahead and affirmatively spoke with a low voice, “He will show up eventually.”

Wan Zheng-Hao was confused. He had no idea what that meant.

He truly didn’t understand why the Monarch was so confident that the mysterious man would definitely come to the auction the next day.

The auction was indeed a big event. The objects on the auction were all precious. However, that mysterious man was truly a person who could stir the storms with one hand. He was a super figure who could decide on anyone’s life and death. How could he be so sure about such a man’s motivation.

And, according to what Feng Zhi-Ling just told him, he was about to use such man’s power to deal with the two super sects. It seemed to be a difficult job, and even if he succeeded, it might lead to some disastrous consequences.

However, those were only thoughts of Wan Zheng-Hao. He didn’t dare to say it.

“The auction will be launched as we planned. We don’t give anyone or any forces any special treatment.” Ye Xiao said, “Ignore the requests from the two sects. If they have money and resources, they are free to join the auction. If they don’t, they won’t get a damn penny. They must be crazy to think that they could get things for free from us!”

He sneered and left.

“That is crazy...” Wan Zheng-Hao murmured these words twice.

Nobody knew whether he was talking about Monarch Feng or the two super sects...

Ye Xiao just disappeared like a mass of fog.

The gelid qi that he had absorbed from Bing Xin-Yue started to take effect with the Cosmic Hades in the Boundless Space. The gelid qi, which had been quiet for a long time, was now popping out. It seemed as though it was going to shake the balance of the Spaces. Ye Xiao had to deal with such situation first. It might lead to a severe consequence, so he didn’t dare to ignore it.

He wanted to stay in the salesroom for a little bit longer and discuss about the auction with Wan Zheng-Hao, yet he couldn’t. He just hurried back to the House of Ye.

The change brought by the gelid qi from the illness of Bing Xin-Yue was big. Since he absorbed the gelid qi, only a few hours had passed, yet the gelid qi had already created a disaster in the Spaces. He nearly lost control of it.

When he returned to his room and checked on the Spaces, the Wood Space was about to break down.

He didn’t dare to hesitate. He immediately started to digest the gelid qi.

He was now quite skillful with digesting the energy in the Spaces. Only after a while did he finally stabilize the Spaces. This time, he entered the Sky Space and sealed the Sky Space completely. He stayed inside it and took care of the gelid qi himself.

In the tunnel, the egg was able to absorb some of that gelid qi, but it was just a tiny piece of all the qi that was created this time.

Ye Xiao could feel that the egg had its self-consciousness already. It started to know how to snatch the resource for itself.

That was not allowed!

It was forbidden!

Ye Xiao would never let this kind of things happen again.

[This is my place. It is inside my body!

I am the owner! All right?!

If my place is snatched by an egg...

How can I, the Xiao Monarch, smile? I should just go hit the wall on my head and let myself die for it.

That is so embarrassing.]

He was concentrated on digesting the gelid qi in order to make it bring some positive effects on himself. He felt that his cultivation capability was improving bit by bit. Step by step, he started to forget everything else.

When he was about to become fully immersed, he suddenly felt that the Spaces were shaking.

Surprisingly, the egg actually flew up and was making turns in the air.

It looked anxious.

Ye Xiao hadn't put things into the Boundless Space for over ten days. And in fact... He had taken out many things from the Space...

The egg was quite upset and pissed about it.

Well, it knew that Ye Xiao must be angry about being kicked out the last time though.

Recently, when Ye Xiao occasionally entered the Space, he would just ignore the egg. The egg had tried to get close to him and fix their relationship. However, Ye Xiao never gave any positive replies.

He was obviously angry!

The first few days, the egg was still casual and did nothing. After three or four days, it started to roll and turn every now and then. It seemed okay though. After six days, it started to feel anxious, and it started to try to improve its relation with Ye Xiao. Yet it never worked. Eight days had passed, they were still in a bad relation. The egg finally panicked.

[He won't just cut off the supply to the Spaces, will he?

Well, it won't be a problem for him at least for a short time. It will just slow down the pace of his improvement!

But what about me?]

The egg was so worried, and it wanted to apologize to Ye Xiao, but Ye Xiao wouldn't give it the chance to.

The egg was worried and anxious. No matter how amazing it was, it was still an egg. It couldn't speak. As long as Ye Xiao quit trying to communicate with it, they wouldn't be able to talk.

Things were so bad that its yolk nearly broke up.

Finally, it saw Ye Xiao enter the Space again. It was so happy. Although Ye Xiao kept ignoring it, it decided to do something immediately.

Otherwise, if Ye Xiao ignored it for a longer time, it would have less and less food to eat. That would certainly lead to his death.

Hmm. That could truly finish him. [1]

So it flew up and flew around outside the Sky Space, waiting for Ye Xiao to get out.

The Sky Space was sealed up by Ye Xiao, but it was an easy job for the egg to open it and enter it.

It would have opened it if things were just the same like the old days, but now it wouldn't dare. It wouldn't want to risk losing its life because it pissed Ye Xiao off again.

When Ye Xiao was showing kindness to the egg, the egg got to do whatever it wanted. When he stopped caring about it, it had no idea what to do.

After reaching the first level of the Grade of Tianyuan, Ye Xiao clearly felt that his dantian's capacity had increased by nearly ten times. His Jing and Mai had become more flexible.

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### **Chapter 256: Strange Power**

Ye Xiao could clearly feel that after the breakthrough, the spiritual qi, which used to be surging inside him, was now like a brooklet running in his Jing and Mai because of their changes.

It was a shocking change, but it was reasonable. His dantian's capacity expanded a lot. It was about ten times bigger now. The spiritual qi that used to that used have reached the limits of his capacity was now far from enough. It was like a bowl of water being poured into a bucket. It seemed a like lot of water while it was in the bowl, but then it became far less than it seemed to be when it was in the bucket. Now there was a huge space left inside the bucket waiting to be filled up.

For the same reason, his Jing and Mai had become broader. It was several times wider than before. From a narrow alley which only allowed one carriage to pass through, it turned into a big street that allowed several carriages to pass through side by side. That was a huge difference.

It was a fantastic thing that he finally broke through a new level, but there was something awkward. His dantian was now nearly empty. The spiritual qi which used to fill him up was now only ten percent of the capacity of his dantian. The spiritual qi running inside his Jing and Mai was only like brooklet. He couldn't

get used to the new condition of his Jing and Mai. And most importantly, there was not enough spiritual qi to fill up anything.

The key to solve such a problem was easy and simple. He just needed to absorb spiritual qi, a huge amount of spiritual qi. Only by filling it up could he start to consider further issues. The priority now was to consolidate his power.

[Spiritual qi. Ah.] Ye Xiao was thinking and frowning.

It was a real problem.

It wasn't an easy job to absorb a huge amount of spiritual qi that must work along well with his own pure spiritual qi within a short time. By operating the East-rising Purple Qi, he could fill his dantian in at least seven months. It was pretty fast already, but he couldn't wait now.

Luckily, right after he broke through, he started to work on the illness of Bing Xinyue. The yin cold qi that he absorbed from Bing Xinyue was pure and dense. That was exactly what Ye Xiao needed.

Surprisingly, he discovered that after being transformed by the East-rising Purple Qi, that cold qi from Bing Xinyue became some extremely pure energy. It entered his dantian and filled up the interspace right away.

Ye Xiao was quite happy about it, yet he didn't dare to be reckless on it. As an experienced cultivator, he knew that anything could happen during cultivation. Any tiny mistakes could lead to a severe consequence. The yin cold qi being transformed by the East-rising Purple Qi was now an absolutely good thing to him, but nobody could be sure yet.

After all, an extremely tasty pie might be poisonous.

Thinking of that, Ye Xiao focused on checking the strange power from that spiritual qi. And he actually found something strange.

The yin cold qi was converted by the East-rising Purple Qi, and it fully turned into pure spiritual qi. It was good for his body. However, there seemed to be another kind of energy hidden inside that spiritual qi.

This hidden energy was strong and powerful. Although there was only a little of it, yet it still created a feeling of enormity. Moreover, this energy seemed to be fitting well with energy of the East-rising Purple Qi.

That really surprised Ye Xiao.

As known to us all, Ye Xiao was the Xiao Monarch who had been a great cultivator in the Qing-Yun Realm. He was incredibly experienced and informed.

Since he started to cultivate the East-rising Purple Qi, although he hadn't been improving fast and was still below the league of great cultivators in the world, the East-rising Purple Qi was some marvelous martial art. It must be one of the highest ranged martial arts. Ye Xiao had never seen any other martial arts that could be more powerful than the East-rising Purple Qi.

Even though it was at the initial level at the moment, it was nearly invincible.

The strange power hidden inside the yin cold qi was not as powerful as the East-rising Purple Qi, but it was almost the same.

It was, after all, Bing Xinyue's inheritance power.

As Ye Xiao worked on it more, the more surprised he was, and he was happy about it at the same time.

This time, he helped Bing Xinyue with her illness, and at the same time, he stabilized his cultivation condition after the breakthrough. It was helping himself at the same time when he helped others.

During the whole process, he was both happy and surprised. It had been two hours since he started to digest the power till he finished.

When he opened the Sky Space again, he took a long breath out with relief, "Finally done. I am improved more on cultivation. However, although it seems that I have improved a lot, it is still difficult to tell how much I improved as I am already in the Sky Origin Stage now."

"The Land of Han-Yang is a low-classed realm after all. It is way lower than the Qing-Yun Realm. If I am in the Qing-Yun Realm, with the denser spiritual qi in the air, it would be much better for me to improve. Even though I have the Boundless Space, an outstanding cultivating method, it cannot reach the pure spiritual qi in the Qing-Yun Realm after all. So I can't improve the quality of the spiritual qi. That is something that cannot be changed. The Boundless Space has its limits after all."

"Even though my situation is hundreds or even thousands times better than other cultivators, the spiritual qi is not the purest spiritual qi."

Ye Xiao was anxious.

Although he was well aware of the situation, he just couldn't do anything about it.

By judging under a very strict standard, he was really improving fast. However, even though he was improving so fast, it was far from what he was expecting.

He wondered how long would it take to return to the position of the Xiao Monarch he used to be... if he was just improving on such a speed.

There was truly a big gap between now and then.

He knew that it wasn't something easy, but he was still upset about it. Especially now that those people whom he could have killed by just a single blow with his cultivation capability in his previous life kept showing off in front of him yet he just couldn't defeat them... He was just so upset about it.

As for now, he would continue feeling upset for a long time in the coming future.

The happiness suddenly disappeared in his heart. He sighed and got out of the Space. Unexpectedly...

- Bang. -

He hit on something with his head. He felt so painful on his head, and there were like a lot of stars shining in his sight. He almost passed out...

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## Realms In The Firmament

### **Chapter 257: The Position of the Egg**

Although Ye Xiao was weak compared to who he used to be in his previous life, he was now one of the top cultivators in the Land of Han-Yang. His true capability made him an absolute superior cultivator in this realm. Even though he was carrying a troubled heart, he shouldn't be attacked under expectation at this moment.

He calmed himself down and looked up. All he could see was only... an egg.

The egg seemed to be frightened too. It was struck out about ten meters away, shaking and flying round and round in the air.

[It was it?]

Ye Xiao suddenly felt scared about what happened.

He was surprised that he might get into some surprising attack, but now he was really scared about it.

There were not many things that could scare the Xiao Monarch. To hit that egg was definitely one of them.

It was an egg that could smash a Dao Origin Stage cultivator like Gu Jinlong to death. It was a super egg. Ye Xiao still remembered the scene when the egg smashed Gu Jinlong's head which was hard and invulnerable into a pile of minced meat.

And now it actually hit Ye Xiao's head.

Ye Xiao shook his head and touched his head and found it swollen.

It was lucky that it only made it swollen.

"What the fxxk!" Ye Xiao felt himself lucky and then felt annoyed. He frowned and shouted angrily to the egg, "Get out of here."

The egg didn't leave. It kept flying round and round, up and down in the air around Ye Xiao's head. It seemed it was apologizing.

Ye Xiao was in an extremely bad mood. He didn't want to talk to it. He just waved his hand and moved to the exit with a dark face.

- Shoot. -

The egg came to the front to his face fast.

"What on earth do you want?" Ye Xiao frowned and shouted, "I don't have time for you right now. There are countless of things waiting for me to deal with. Even if I do have time, I won't to talk with you. You actually expelled me in my own place... Since you are so powerful, what is the thing you are not capable of? Let's just ignore each other and we both have a peaceful time."

And then he just walked out and didn't even want to look at the egg for one more second.



The egg flew to him again, and this time, it directly stayed right next to his head, pushing him. Apparently, it didn't want him to leave.

Ye Xiao was more annoyed and he tried to resist it. But he found himself unable to push the egg a bit. Nothing happened to the egg, and he only felt pain on his head. The egg didn't do anything. It just stayed still right there, not stepping back in the slightest.

"What on earth do you want?" Ye Xiao was angry.

He had every reason to get mad. The egg was too violent on asking for cooperation. It was a super egg that could kill a Dao Origin Stage super cultivator by one hit. He must be stupid to forcibly push it away. Of course he would get hurt. It was lucky that he didn't get his head smashed. Well, it was enough for him to understand it by hitting it one time. If he did it again, he must be retarded.

Ye Xiao shouted with anger, and the egg was jumping up and down in front of him. It jumped and jumped. Eventually, it stayed still in front of him.

It felt like it was expecting something, but it wasn't sure.

Ye Xiao understood it a little, so he said, "So you are apologizing to me, aren't you?"

The egg jumped like it was nodding.

"I don't care." Ye Xiao turned away and tried to get going.

The egg was like in anxiety. It pushed his head again and didn't want him to go.

Ye Xiao slapped on it with his hand. Nothing happened to the egg, but only his hand was struck with great pain.

He felt more furious as he said with anger, "Get the hell off! You are just an egg. You are not a dog, are you? Even a damned dog wouldn't block people's way!"

It seemed like the egg didn't care about whatever he spoke. It just kept him there and wouldn't let him move.

Apparently, no matter how many things Ye Xiao wanted to say, the egg was just right there.

For a long time, Ye Xiao just couldn't do anything about it.

He rubbed the sides of his head in annoyance, "You are nothing but an egg. You shouldn't even have consciousness. Not to mention feelings... And you just stay here blocking my way. What do you want? You can't even talk. How am I supposed to communicate with you?"

Finally, the egg moved. It flew around him again and again.

Ye Xiao sighed.

[What the hack.

Even though you keep responding by doing something like this. How am I supposed to understand it?

What do you expect me to say?]

Things cooled down again. The egg suddenly shook itself in the air like it was enlightened. It actually moved to the back of Ye Xiao and pushed him forward.

And when Ye Xiao was moving to the direction it didn't want him to, it flew back to the front and stopped him. And then it returned to the back and pushed him to where it wanted him to go. Ye Xiao finally got it. It was trying to lead him to the tunnel.

It was the area where the spiritual qi was the densest.

Because the egg was so tough and stubborn, Ye Xiao had to walk to the tunnel step by step. And when he eventually saw the big plate inside, the egg speeded up over to the plate and flew around it. And then it returned to Ye Xiao and moved up and down in front of him. At last, it moved to the back again and pushed him forward again. When Ye Xiao was pushed close to the plate, it was still pushing him.

"So you want me to... to get up on it?" Ye Xiao looked at the plate and understood something. He felt speechless.

This plate was the most precious area in the whole Space. The egg had been occupying it alone for a long time, yet now it actually gave it to Ye Xiao.

[This is a movement to show kindness, but I don't really want it.]

The egg was still pushing him. He didn't have any way to resist it.

So he had to go up and sat on that plate, thinking that perhaps it was worth a shot.

The egg stopped pushing him, and it just flew round and round in the air happily. And then it landed in front of him, right at his crotch...

It turned silent and didn't move anymore.

Ye Xiao suddenly lost his bearings about the last few actions of the egg. He was a bit dizzy.

[What... What the hell is this?

Isn't it too shocking?

When I was trying to find somewhere near this area to cultivate for a while, the egg didn't want me to. It always drove me away. Now it actually pushed me to sit here.

But... It really isn't a proper place for me to sit on.

The plate is obviously for an egg.

The edge of the plate was curled up a bit, and at its center, there was a little bun. It was perfect to put an egg on it. How could it be possible for a man to sit on it... Well, it could be a proper thing to sit on, because, after all, we all have butt seams...]

The spiritual qi was rushing out from that bun like wild. He only felt his butt cooling down. Who else could experience... a wild wind howling inside the butt seam...

[Well, I do.] Ye Xiao spoke in mind and didn't know whether to cry or to laugh.

He guessed that even if he could fart all the gas he farted since his life began, it wouldn't be as fierce as this.

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### **Chapter 258: Happiness of the Egg**

It was an awkward position, and the way the spiritual qi got into him was awkward too. However, Ye Xiao got to know how good it was when he just sat down.

That was... he didn't even need to do anything yet the spiritual qi would rush into him crazily like storms. The only thing he needed to do was to take it!

Digest it! Gather it! Purify it!

That was all!

The speed of the spiritual qi entering him made him feel like he couldn't catch up with it. It seemed that he would explode if he was a bit slow with it. The streams of spiritual qi kept rushing over his Jing and Mai. He didn't have the time to care about how it worked. It just kept rushing over and over again, like it would never end.

"It is a good place indeed." Ye Xiao was truly shocked. Even though Ye Xiao knew that this plate must be something extraordinary since the egg had occupied it for such a long time, he didn't expect that it would be so marvelous. Now when he looked at the egg, there was heat in his eyes.

[What an asshole egg. It stayed so long sitting here. I can't imagine how big the amount of spiritual qi it has taken.

It must be a terrific amount.

It must be more enormous than the word astronomy, enumerability and infinity!]

Even when he was the Xiao Monarch in his previous life, he wouldn't have absorbed more than this egg did.

And the Xiao Monarch had to purify the spiritual qi before it was useful for him.

The egg didn't need to purify it. No matter how much spiritual qi, it just kept taking it all in. It would never be too much.

It just accepted any bit of it.

For all those days it absorbed a huge amount of spiritual qi, yet it still hadn't hatched!

It didn't look like it was going to hatch at all.

"You are really a weird egg!"

Ye Xiao sighed with emotion. He was focusing on dealing with the rush-over of the spiritual qi. Even though he was giving out whatever he could to deal with it, he felt it harder and harder to handle. He didn't have the time to purify it at all. There was just too much spiritual qi!

Besides, he was in a very indelicate posture.

Sitting on a plate that was designed for an egg, didn't it make him another egg?

He just sat there acting weird with the wild wind blowing under his butt. And the spiritual qi kept blowing into the hole of his... That was super awkward.

And most unbelievably, there was an egg lying at his croth. That made it three eggs at that place...

Thinking about that, Ye Xiao was a bit scared. He hurriedly stood up.

In fact, he had to stand up. If he went on sitting there, his Jing and Mai might explode because they could no longer hold more spiritual qi. He should digest and purify the spiritual qi in his body as soon as possible.

After the awkward but pleasant butthole blowing experience, Ye Xiao looked at the plate in astonishment.

He did some math in his mind. According to the speed of the spiritual qi coming out, he wondered till at what level could he just sit there and continue cultivating without stopping. And then he was astonished like hell.

The conclusion was that even he was at the top level of the Sky Origin Stage, he wouldn't be able to hold it.

He would be killed with his body exploding.

To continually sit on this plate without stopping, he would have to be at least at the top level of the Spirit Origin Stage! And that couldn't last for over two hours!

The egg was apparently surprised about how soon Ye Xiao got off that plate. It flew over to Ye Xiao, and it looked confused and upset.

[I have given you the best spot... and you actually stood up from it?

Are you still mad at me?

You... Don't you think you are being too narrow-minded!]

Ye Xiao noticed the egg's emotion, so he coughed with awkwardness. He was a bit embarrassed about doing something unfair to the egg. He said, "This is your spot, so it should be you sitting here. I get your kindness."

The egg moved backward a bit. Apparently, it didn't understand why.

Ye Xiao held it up directly and put it onto the plate.

And then he sat on the corner beside it and nodded. He said, "It is fine for me to sit here!"

The egg jumped on the plate and showed some sense of happiness and dependance, like it was moved. [What a good man. He actually gave me the best spot...

What a good man.

He actually treats me so well and thinks so much for me. I actually kicked him out of here once. I was so wrong... It is reasonable that he was mad at me.]

The egg was touched, so it flew up and got into Ye Xiao's arms rubbing him.

It was like a little kitty trying to please its owner.

Ye Xiao was stunned.

He could clearly feel that the egg was relying on him. It was ten times relying on him!

[What happened?

What did I do?

I didn't do anything, did I?]

He was truly shocked. [I just gave you what belongs to you. And I gave it to you because I cannot handle it... It actually moved you this much?

An egg is an egg after all...]

Ye Xiao sighed.

However, the egg had gone soft, so Ye Xiao didn't want to keep going against it. [I am a man. Why should I be mad at an egg?]

He was being generous, and he decided to treat it better...

When he left the Space, the egg was unwilling to let him. [The good man is leaving...]

It walked him out to the entrance and nearly jumped into Ye Xiao's arms to leave with him.

The egg was so simple-minded. Ye Xiao felt a bit guilty. It was not honorable to take advantage of it.

So when he got out, he put all the materials outside back into the Space. That was a huge amount of materials that had been collected by Ling-Bao Hall in the recent days.

The storeroom of the House of Ye was almost full.

He just put them all into the Space at one time. All of a sudden, the Wood Space had been doubled in space, and the Gold Space was filled up. After a long time, the essence of gold and metal were all digested, and the other things inside became dust.

That increased about half a thousand kilograms of essence.

It became a small piece silently staying at the center.

The Gold Space became empty again.

The other Spaces got their gains too. The spiritual qi was increased rapidly in the Spaces!

There was more spiritual qi flying around in the Space.

The egg was so excited that it nearly broke itself on a rock. It kept rolling and spinning in the air. If it could speak, it would say "hail".

It was so happy!

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### **Chapter 259: Bing-Er's Emotional Attachment**

After putting in a lot of treasures and other materials, Ye Xiao felt that his spiritual qi was surging. The Space had been empty for a long time, yet it was suddenly filled with spiritual qi. That was a surprising change to him. He smiled and returned to his room. And then he heard a timid voice, saying, "Brother Ye, you're back?"

The girl in the room was timidly looking at him.

Ye Xiao was embarrassed. It might be a bad decision to have brought her in his room, he thought. After all those days, Bing-Er got used to staying in his room, and she just occupied his bed.

Ye Xiao looked at the girl as his face turned dark. The girl was covered by sweat, and her hair was moist.

"Why can't you just listen to me. Don't move around. You are not well yet." Ye Xiao looked at her with censure, "How is it today?"

"Nothing. Nothing bad." A satisfied smile appeared on Bing-Er's peaceful face, "I really didn't move around casually for nothing. I was just cultivating, and after cultivating, the spiritual qi filled me, so I would surely move my body a bit. It hurts a lot at the beginning. It made me sweat because of the pain, but... After I moved, I always felt myself recovered a lot. It isn't my illusion. It is the truth."

Ye Xiao sighed. He didn't dare to treat it lightly, so he moved over to check on her.

She had indeed recovered a lot. She was not only out of the critically dangerous situation, but she was also able to move herself around. She could even handle some of her personal issues. The most important thing was that, other than her broken legs, the other parts of her body were all nearly recovered. After resting for more time, she would definitely get well.

The most difficult problem was her lumbar vertebra. It suffered the most damage. Ye Xiao had been working on this part particularly. A huge amount of treasures and medical materials had been used on this. He was doing it without considering the cost.

According to his judgement, it would need to take a long time to fix the lumbar vertebra, even if he spent everything he could to repair it. However, Bing-Er's body had, once again, surprised him. With Bing-Er's subliminal help, the efficacy of all those medical materials all gathered to the waist. It wasted nothing. That made the lumbar vertebra's recovery to become faster.

Ye Xiao was confused about the help from Bing-Er though.

No matter how good the treatment was, how good the materials were, if they worked on a different area, it would bring no change to her lumbar vertebra. During the treatment, the loss of the material efficacy was unavoidable. It would be very efficient if half of the medical material were working on the

target area. The lost efficacy would either stay somewhere inside the body or get out of the body. The body would barely be benefited on this part.

In fact, that's where the shortage of the Chinese medical method "combat poison with poison" stands. The part of the poisonous treatment that wouldn't work would eventually bring damage to the body. In fact, the medical efficacy has been following the same principle. The part of the medical efficacy that cannot benefit the body would become the "poison", that's why medicine has always been partly toxic.

Bing-Er's help was keeping the medical efficacy from getting lost in an unbelievable way. It made almost all the medicine work on the target area. So surely, the process of her recovery would be much shorter than Ye Xiao expected.

It wasn't Bing-Er's willingness to help that made it unbelievable. Not even the process. In fact, if Bing-Er was some super powerful cultivator, it wouldn't be so surprising. Even normal Dream Origin Stage cultivators were mostly unable to do that. However, to Ye Xiao, Bing-Er was just an ordinary girl who had lost her memory, yet she could do it.

That was why it was unbelievable to Ye Xiao.

"It is truly so hard to compare one person to another..." Ye Xiao sighed as he looked up.

He had to admit that there were geniuses in the world.

Not only did Bing-Er's gift surprised Ye Xiao, but also her tolerance and tenacity.

As she moved herself even a bit, it would definitely hurt her a lot. However, she kept moving around herself everyday, trying to practice and recover sooner

Ye Xiao once told her that it would make it easier for her body to absorb the medical efficacy and make her recover faster if she moved herself more.

And she remembered it.

Even though it hurt her so much that her tears came out every time she moved, she kept doing it, simply because of what Ye Xiao had told her. She just wanted to get better as soon as she could.

"I have to get well soon. Only then can I serve my good brother..." Bing-Er bit her lips and stretched her legs and arms. She was in a huge pain that her tears came down. She looked at Ye Xiao with tears and hopes in her eyes.

Ye Xiao felt so distressed for her. He said, "Bing-Er, just get yourself better. Don't worry about others."

Bing-Er nodded softly and walked over lamely. She held Ye Xiao's arm with her two hands and raised her head while looking at him. She took a breath of relief and said, "I cannot sleep before you come back."

Ye Xiao sighed and said, "Alright. Okay. Come. Let me help wash you, so you can get some rest early."

Bing-Er blushed and said, "Hmm... I think I should just do it on my own."

Ye Xiao was relieved. It was quite a raunchy torture to him everyday when he had to help her wash her body.

He suffered the torture both visually and mentally. It was even worse than any physical torture.

He couldn't do anything facing a mature naked body that was in a perfect shape. And he had to call himself monster every time when he had some special thoughts about her, especially when he looked at her pure eyes.

Every time he did that, he felt that he was carrying a heavy sin no matter what he did. He felt that he was a beast.

The first time she washed her almost made him explode.

And he had to cuddle with the girl and make her sleep. It was just for sleeping, nothing else...

How cruel of a torture it was?

He had to call himself a monster first, then he would think of himself as something lower than beast. That was a torture on his heart.

Now that the girl could do it herself, that was such a good news to him. What a blessing!

Ye Xiao sat at the side of the bed as he listened to the sound from the bathroom. It was the sound of the water splashing. A gorgeous body of perfect shape suddenly appeared in his mind. He felt that his nose was getting hotter and hotter, and he nearly bled like a mountain.

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#### **Chapter 260: Raunchy Torture**

Under most circumstances, imagination is more agitating than reality. That's true.

Ye Xiao hurriedly operated a martial art named Ice Heart Spell to calm himself down.

At this particular moment, along the spacing sound of water, Bing-Er's confused voice sounded, "Brother Xiao..."

Brother Xiao...

That voice was so fascinating. Ye Xiao nearly lost control. He coughed and said, "What?"

"I am curious..." Bing-Er's sound was full of confusion, "The two swollen parts on my chest... What are they? I don't remember having them before. I thought it was hit and got swollen. But many days have passed, yet it doesn't go down a bit. It doesn't hurt and it isn't itchy, but..."

- Puff! -

He just had a thought of those two big buns and couldn't hold the blood inside his nose anymore. It rushed out like a blood fountain.

He was now a bit anaemic as he wiped the blood on his nose. It was like he wanted to weep but had no tears. He said, "Cough. It is no damage. It is a sign showing that you are grown up."

Bing-Er was confused, "Really? I feel myself different too. I wasn't this tall back then."



"Oh, and my face looks different... This face just doesn't seem to be mine..." Bing-Er was still confused.

Ye Xiao, "You are just getting more and more beautiful."

Bing-Er was pleased, "Oh, really?"

"Of course. It is the truth." Ye Xiao nodded in affirmation.

"But the two big buns of meat... So annoying. They can't be pressed down. They just stand up like this..." Bing-Er spoke in annoyance, "Is there anything I can do to make it droop... They are just too big. I can't even walk conveniently. They are simply burdens to me."

She was murmuring and complaining.

Ye Xiao tried so hard to stop his nosebleed, yet it bled once again.

[Oh my god.

How many women want such perfect breasts but you actually want them to droop...]

Ye Xiao rolled up his eyes while wiping the blood on his nose.

"I just can't get used to my top..." Bing-Er continued murmuring, "But there are hairs under..."

"Oh my god..." Ye Xiao finally couldn't bear it. He shouted with sorrow and grabbed the quilt to cover his head. [Oh my god. Just let me die. I don't want to live anymore... This is killing me...]

Finally, the sound of the girl washing herself stopped. The sound of her footsteps gradually appeared. She walked to the bed and Ye Xiao smelled a scent that smelled like orchid and musk.

It refreshed Ye Xiao somehow.

"Brother Xiao... What is wrong?" Bing-Er saw that the towel on the bed was stained with blood, and there seemed to be blood on the floor. She was shocked and jumped over to him. She took away the quilt on Ye Xiao and said, "Brother Xiao, what happened to you... Why are you bleeding... Are you hurt?"

Looking at the blood coming out from Ye Xiao's nose, she was scared. She held him tight and spoke in fear, "Brother Xiao... What happened... Please don't die... Ohhh..."

Ye Xiao felt that his face was inside some pile of softness. It was big and soft, and he felt so good. The scent was getting into his nose. The blood once again rushed out from his nose...

"I have never met anybody that treats me as well as you do. Brother Xiao... If you die, I won't live..." Bing-Er's tears were dropping down.

Ye Xiao was so unwilling to move his head out of her chest, but he had to. He murmured, "Silly Bing-Er, don't cry. Your Brother Xiaao is fine. I just have a bit of fever. Bleeding my nose helps me cool it down. Don't worry. Look how good I am right now."

Bing-Er looked at him and checked on him carefully. She hadn't recovered from the astonishment yet. Finally, she was a bit relieved. She said in confusion, "Is everything really fine? You bled a lot just now."

"I can't be better. It isn't a bad thing to bleed out a bit sometime." Ye Xiao nodded with affirmation. He was nearly driven crazy by the gorgeous beauty who had a mature body and a six years old brain at the same time.

He bled the third time just now, and it was making him a bit anaemic.

Bing-Er finally felt relieved because she knew Ye Xiao's words were solid. She clapped on her chest, and it made her breasts shook like waves, "Then I don't need to worry..."

Ye Xiao saw that great scene and nearly bled on the nose again. He operated his martial art to press it back.

The next moment, his quilt was taken up. Bing-Er only wore a small bellyband skirt and moved herself into the quilt bit by bit. She was trying not to touch the area on her body that was damaged. Finally, she got into the quilt with her entire body close to Ye Xiao. She sighed in satisfaction and murmured, "This is so happy that it feels like a dream, even though I am injured..."

And then her exquisite and soft arms held on Ye Xiao's body adroitly. Her smooth and soft body was hugging Ye Xiao's body tightly.

And she sighed and spoke with a more satisfied tone, "If I can hold Brother Xiao like this for the rest of my life, I will fear nothing. I will want nothing... Brother Xiao, I like you so much..."

Ye Xiao felt tender for her. He touched her head gently and said, "Bing-Er will be happy for the rest of her life. I promise you."

Bing-Er looked so happy. She happily nodded and kissed Ye Xiao on his cheek twice. She said, "I know you are the best to me." She finally lied down comfortably beside Ye Xiao. She breathed equably and was about to fall asleep. She murmured, "Such a happy life..." She was drowsy.

Ye Xiao was painfully shouting inside his heart, "There she comes. There she comes again. This is so cruel... Oh god. I am so in pain. God. Let me die..."

Holding a soft beautiful body, he was so anguished that he hadn't slept for all night. At the end, he had to get up and cultivate the East-rising Purple Qi.

He also operated the East-rising Purple Qi and the Yin and Yang martial art qi on Bing-Er who was asleep. He was trying to tidy up her Jing and Mai once again, so as to cure her and make her bones grow...

He dropped some special water drops on the most wounded parts of her body again and fed her some. Luckily, she could swallow it herself now. If she still couldn't, he would have to feed her with his mouth, and he would bleed on his nose for the fourth time.

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