

## Firmament 261

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

#### Chapter 261: The Terrible Spiritual Qi

After all that, he started to focus on cultivation.

This time, Ye Xiao clearly felt that there was another kind of energy inside his body. It seemed to be increasing...

He couldn't help praising in mind, [Bing Xinyue is truly marvelous in cultivation. I fully operated my martial art, yet I only managed to absorb about ten percent of the cold qi inside her. I have been working on it for such a long time, but I can't actually digest it all.

Moreover, that ten percent cold qi is still unbelievably powerful, and it feels like it is going to increase...]

"She is truly the inheritor of the Misty Cloud Palace. No wonder Lian-Lian would like her so much. Bing Xinyue is indeed a gifted one among all geniuses. It is remarkable that she has improved herself to such a level in cultivation."

He was gradually getting lost in it when cultivating.

On one hand, he was digesting the power from that illness in order to fully convert it, while on the other hand, he was trying to improve the East-rising Purple Qi. It was like nothing meant anything to him at this moment. He was like an entity who had achieve wholeness with the universe...

He apparently didn't notice that his hand was still on Bing-Er's body. His energy didn't go away when he stopped working on Bing-Er's Jing and Mai; it kept running inside her body. Every dozens or so of revolutions, there would be a tiny bit of the extremely pure gelid power that would be driven out... and silently enter into Ye Xiao's dantian...

In other words, the super powerful energy that came out was not because of Bing Xinyue... It was because of...

However, Ye Xiao had no idea about it.

At dawn, it was the time when the pure purple qi was at its strongest moment. Ye Xiao was still lost in cultivating.

Bing-Er woke up yet didn't do anything. She just kept watching Ye Xiao with her big pretty eyes wide opened while Ye Xiao was concentrated in cultivating. She thought that he was so handsome at this moment.

[He is so charming...

He looks so good.

How can he be so pretty?!]

Bing-Er bit her own lip while looking at her Brother Xiao sentimentally. She suddenly remembered, [I heard that every girl should marry a man when she grows up... And a man should marry a lady... Then when I grow up, can I marry Brother Xiao?]

Thinking of that, she suddenly felt shy. Her face turned red as she stayed in Ye Xiao's arms not daring to move a bit. She felt her heart was beating fast...

The purple qi suddenly showed up like an explosion.

At this moment, the East-rising Purple Qi, which had been running for a whole night, created a huge vortex because of the two circulations inside and outside Ye Xiao's body.

Because it was running inside Bing-Er's Jing and Mai, it looked like there was some reaction making the vortex bigger and bigger.

In the sky, it was silently spinning. Gradually, it turned into the shape of a huge funnel connecting the sky and the earth!

If Ye Xiao stopped right away, it would be fine. However, he was completely lost in it. He was enjoying it with his full heart and soul. How could he stop now?

Now the huge vortex of the East-rising Purple Qi seemed to sense the increase of the pure purple qi in the world. It suddenly span fast and created an extremely powerful mental aura.

It was like the ocean contained all the rivers!

With a "puff" sound, the purple qi gathered over like tides.

One after the other, they were like narrow streams moving over from as far as the skyline. They all rushed into Ye Xiao's Jing and Mai. He didn't even have the time to digest any before the purple qi had filled his entire dantian. It was so full that it felt like it would explode at any moment.

Luckily, the purple qi was just passing by his dantian before entering the Boundless Space.

In other words, his dantian was just its transfer station!

That was lucky for him. Otherwise, his dantian would have exploded because of the enormous amount purple qi. Even though he just broke through a new level, it wouldn't help a lot.

As the purple qi was increasing more and more, it was no more narrow streams. They all turned into "running rivers".

Ye Xiao's dantian, or his entire body, seemed to become a bridge connecting the Boundless Space and the outer world. The purple qi was running into the Space like flood through him.

Even though the Space was enormous, it was still filled by the purple qi after only seven minutes. Moreover, the Boundless Space was at the same awkward situation like what his dantian had just experienced.

There was a Boundless Space behind the dantian. Well, there were Nine Spaces in the Boundless Space.

The Nine Spaces were suddenly activated at the same time. They started to absorb the purple qi like crazy. It solved the problem of the "overloaded" Space crisis. While the Nine Spaces were crazily absorbing the purple qi like an ocean swallowing rivers, more purple qi was rushing in continually.

Even the Nine Spaces worked together to absorb the purple qi; it only made a balanced situation. The Boundless Space was staying extremely filled. Once the Nine Spaces slowed down, the Boundless Space might explode. That was some horrible balance there.

However, how come there was such huge amount of purple qi rushing into his dantian and into the Boundless Space so crazily?

There was a simple reason!

A while ago, the pure purple qi in the whole world suddenly disappeared.

At that moment, all the superior cultivators in the world felt that no matter how hard they tried, they just couldn't sense any of the spiritual qi in the world.

They were all shocked and had no idea why.

However, when they tried again a while after that, everything was normal again. They were still confused, yet they felt relieved. Most of them had the same thought, [Did I have an illusion just now?]

And then they shook their heads and went on cultivating. They just thought that they were having an illusion.

Most of the cultivators in the Land of Han-Yang could just take it as an illusion and went on with whatever they were doing. However, as the man who caused this situation, Ye Xiao, who might have caused this incident involuntarily, had fallen into a big danger.

The others might have only felt that the spiritual qi had disappeared for a moment, but even though it was just as short as a moment, it was all the purple qi around the whole world that went missing. That was a compression of such an enormous amount of spiritual qi. Although it only took just a short time for all of it to get into the Space, it was still a horribly huge amount.

Maybe it was even too big to be described with "amount"!

The East-rising Purple Qi was indeed incredible and marvelous, but Ye Xiao was still in a low level. The Boundless Space was so mysterious that it contained so many aspects. As for now, it was just at the initial stage. It might already be powerful enough to act against god's will, but it still didn't have the capability to handle such a huge amount of spiritual qi.

This pie from the sky was apparently too big that it could kill Ye Xiao!

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## [Realms In The Firmament](#)

### **Chapter 262: Was It an Illusion?**

All the Nine Spaces inside the Boundless Space were running under an extreme circumstance, but it was just enough to hold it. The balance was so close to collapsing. A moment later, Ye Xiao, who was deeply lost in cultivation, finally had a reaction. His body was swelled like it was going to explode. He suddenly woke up. The East-rising Purple Qi that had been running in an extreme speed suddenly stopped too.

At this moment, Ye Xiao found that his dantian wasn't empty like it had been earlier. It was suddenly so full, and it was almost going to explode. The spiritual qi had filled his dantian, to the point where it was about to explode.

He was surprised.

He wondered how would such an unbelievable change happen within just a single night?

So he stopped the East-rising Purple Qi right away. The purple qi from all over the world stopped rushing into him!

It was actually that simple to stop a disaster from happening!

Surprisingly, he heard Bing-Er moaning. She seemed in pain with her eyebrows frowned.

The next moment, she became peaceful again. She actually took a light breath out and looked casual.

Ye Xiao asked, "Bing-Er, what's wrong?"

Bing-Er was confused as she said, "I felt ill all of a sudden, like my body was about to explode. But I feel better now. Nothing wrong. And I actually feel comfortable. That's weird..."

Ye Xiao knew that he might have caused an effect to Bing-Er while he was cultivating. Now that she was alright, he felt relieved.

However, he would never know that the reason for all the changes was his East-rising Purple Qi. When the East-rising Purple Qi was running inside Bing-Er's body, it attracted the purple qi from all over the world. Furthermore, the purple qi filled Ye Xiao's body and the Boundless Space. When he suddenly stopped the East-rising Purple Qi, the purple qi stopped rushing into him. However, what he didn't know was that the last rushing mass of purple qi all rushed into Bing-Er's Jing and Mai instead of rushing into his.

That was the reason why Bing-Er felt ill, and her body felt like it was about to explode.

However, the next moment, the purple qi that remained inside Bing-Er, which was quite a lot, just disappeared inside her. She returned to normal all of a sudden. Bing-Er was the one who was experiencing it, yet she didn't know anything about it, that's why she was quite confused.

Well, Ye Xiao knew nothing about this either.

He totally had no idea how the spiritual qi could change so much. And in fact, he didn't know that if Bing-Er was a normal person, she should have already exploded into pieces moments ago...

As for why Bing-Er felt comfortable, it wasn't her illusion. She truly was comforted. A huge mass of spiritual qi had moistened her Jing and Mai that had been dry for a long time. She was completely nourished by it. It would be real weird if she didn't feel good about it!

Ye Xiao had poured spiritual qi into Bing-Er so as to wash her Jing and Mai. However, he treated her as an ordinary girl who had no cultivation capability at all. He had been pouring the spiritual qi in a too peaceful rate several times. Even though the East-rising Purple Qi was mysterious and incredible, Ye Xiao

was in a low cultivation level. The several times of spiritual qi washes were nearly nothing to Bing-Er's body.

Although it had helped recovering her body, it would still take a long time. That's why Bing-Er was still yet to fully recover. This time, when the spiritual qi poured into her body in a massive amount, her Jing and Mai, which had been nearly dried out, were incredibly moistened. That surely brought her a good result!

Ye Xiao made sure Bing-Er was alright, and then he started to check on the Boundless Space. And he was shocked by what he found.

Inside the Boundless Space, the purple qi was all around. It was so dense that it seemed to be solid. The Nine Spaces were trying so hard to absorb and continually convert it into nutritions that they needed. Even though they were absorbing and digesting so hard, the spiritual qi inside the Boundless Space didn't seem to be reduced at all.

"What the hell!" Ye Xiao was stunned.

[What the hell is going on?

That is so horrific and so against the nature, isn't it?!

Even though he was experienced and well-informed, he truly didn't understand what happened through the night.

How come there could be such a huge change within just one night.

He had just broken through the first level of the Sky Origin Stage, yet now he was almost about to break through the second level. The spiritual qi inside the Boundless Space was so full that it seemed to be about to explode at any second...

"If I can make this happen everyday, I will have a breakthrough every day..." Ye Xiao murmured as he rubbed his lower jaw, "That means I will only need ten days to return to the Qing-Yun Realm."

He couldn't help smiling while thinking about it.

However, he didn't know that he was simply having a good dream. What he had done was to kindly take care of Bing-Er's Jing and Mai. However, he didn't know that when he was doing that, he entered a special condition himself. That was when he mentally became one with the nature.

It was a wonderful thing to enter a condition where he became mentally one with the nature. It made him deeply devoted to cultivation. What he could achieve by cultivating under such a situation for one day could be as much as what he got after cultivating a hundred days under normal circumstances. In such a deep cultivation state, he was certainly lost in it. He was certainly lost in that absurd state, and his body had automatically cultivated. That was the best way to improve his martial art!

Bing-Er's Jing and Mai seemed normal. She was just like some ordinary person, but in fact, her Jing and Mai were profound like oceans.

While Ye Xiao was in that into-nature condition, he accidentally activated the hidden power inside Bing-Er. Because of that, the vortex that connected the sky and earth showed up. With the help of the East-rising Purple Qi, it suddenly wiped out all the purple qi all around the world within a second!

None of them noticed what had just happened. Although they were having profits from it, it brought a huge crisis to them at the same time. If Ye Xiao didn't have the Boundless Space to contain the purple qi from all over the world, and if Bing-Er accidentally kept the last part of the purple qi, both of them would have been killed by self-explosion, because neither of them could contain the massive amount of the purple qi!

However, even if they wanted to return to this state again, it wouldn't be that easy. It required chance, luck, position, time... and all other factors. It wouldn't happen without having all those at the same time. As such, what Ye Xiao was dreaming of was nearly impossible to happen.

This accident had truly brought many dangers, but it turned out Ye Xiao got all the profits. Bing-Er got some of hers too. At least, she would be totally recovered by the next few days!

That was the purest energy of life!

Ye Xiao was feeling the spiritual qi inside him. He was confident. He murmured, "After the auction today, I am going to try to break through the second level!"

He simply washed himself and talked to Bing-Er before he left.

When Bing-Er saw Ye Xiao off, her big pretty eyes were blinking. It seemed she wanted to say something, but she didn't say it.

Ye Xiao's figure was out of her sight.

Bing-Er frowned and murmured, "Why do I feel weird about Brother Xiao? It is like... Like his body is filled with blood, with some kind of... horrible thing. What is wrong? Is it my illusion? Hmm. It must be!"

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## [Realms In The Firmament](#)

### **Chapter 263: Secret; The Intent To Kill!**

Ye Xiao found a secret place to avoid being recognized. He changed into Feng Zhiling again.

He had been to this place for many times. It was a dead end. He could never get caught changing his appearance there. He had done it many times.

It was, however, a significant matter to not reveal his real identity, so he had to find somewhere safe to do the disguise. That place was the perfect option.

However, there was nothing sure in this world!

When Ye Xiao just finished changing his appearance and was prepared to walk out, suddenly, the wind blowed, and a man's sneer seemed to have echoed out.

"That is really beyond expectation. Truly is. The only son of the great General Ye, the head of the 'Three Lords in Town' known all over the capital, is actually the real boss of the Ling-Bao Hall. Heh, heh. Should I call you Lord Ye, or Feng Monarch?"

The voice was cold and sneaky, with a sense of viciousness.

It sounded like someone accidentally found a great treasure in a weak person's hand. The surprise, the pleasure and the viciousness of being ready to kill and rob were so obvious in that voice!

Ye Xiao was anxious. He was stunned.

[I have been so careful, and yet I am still discovered?]

He slowly turned around and looked to the direction where the voice came from.

At the same time, he activated his spiritual mind to cover the entire place.

A person in black casually walked out with his two hands behind his back. He looked at Ye Xiao with a smile on his face. He seemed confident.

It was like in his eyes, Ye Xiao was already his food on the plate. He had nothing to fear.

Only by reaching out his hand, he could capture Ye Xiao. As simple as that.

The way he acted could absolutely make every man want to punch him hard. It was the standard look of a sneaker!

Ye Xiao spoke blandly, "Who is talking?"

The man in black laughed. He was still staring Ye Xiao with that look. He praised, "Indeed, the capable Lord Ye, the Feng Monarch, under such a situation, you can still act so calmly. You really impress me. Haha."

Ye Xiao didn't get pissed. He still blandly said, "I just asked you a question."

His voice was peaceful and calm. He was in an inferior position indeed, yet through his tone, he was still high-profiled and proud.

It sounded like a king censuring his underlings. He was full of unchallengeable dignity!

He felt relieved inside his heart, because the man in black was alone.

Most importantly, when the man showed up, his face showed that he was tired. It seemed he had just slept. That meant it was totally an accident that this man discovered Ye Xiao's secret location!

The man was annoyed being asked by Ye Xiao with that ignorant tone. [You are caught in my hand yet you actually dare to speak to me like that!

You truly need to learn what death means!]

Thinking about that, he actually forgot to reply. While he wanted to say something back, he heard Ye Xiao speaking again.

Ye Xiao's eyes lit up. He suddenly spoke, "Turtle Breath Art! You are from the Sunshine Sect?"

The man was surprised, "Yes, that's right. You are actually able to tell my background by noticing my breathing method. You are impressive. What a shame. Even though you are able to recognize my identity, you cannot escape this. At the very least, even if you escape, how can your house escape? Ling-Bao Hall or House of Ye, none of them could escape. Don't you think?"

Ye Xiao nodded slowly and said blandly, "Truth be told, I have never thought about escaping. I don't need to."

The intent to kill was suddenly aroused inside his heart.

[This guy caught me, and he isn't carrying a kind heart. Besides, he is from the Starlight Sect. No matter how it should be seen, he deserves to die!

Since so, how can I leave without killing this man?]

And he felt relieved at the moment. [It turns out he was operating the Turtle Breath Art of the Starlight Sect. He was apparently having a rest and running the Turtle Breath Art here. My spiritual mind can discover every sign of living things indeed, but the Turtle Breath Art can make him like a corpse. That is reasonable that I didn't discover his existence.]

He was confused about not discovering that man, that's why he said that to probe. That man was bold, so he admitted it right away. It somehow solved the confusion inside Ye Xiao's heart.

[I have been acting cautiously enough. How come I was still caught by this man?

That is the reason.

The Turtle Breath Art of the Starlight Sect is the reason. I am in a low level in cultivation. It is reasonable that I couldn't notice it.]

However, he was more cautious at the same time. He should pay more attention to information about the Starlight Sect from now on.

Just in case, the cautious boat stays safe for ten thousand years!

"Hahaha? What did I hear? You said you didn't want to escape? ... Hahaha..." The man turgidly laughed, "Can I understand it as the Lord Ye saying that he is going to keep me here forever... Feng Monarch, you actually want to kill me? That is what people usually say, the dream of a nerd!"

He called Ye Xiao "Lord Ye", and then "Feng Monarch". He was reminding Ye Xiao that he knew his biggest secret!

Ye Xiao smiled coldly. He didn't speak.

His eyes, however, became extremely sharp.

At this moment, Ye Xiao's spirit was gathering up in a fast speed.

His entire body, his full heart, his all intention, his soul and his spirit were all operating in an extreme level.



No matter who that man was, this time, he wouldn't be allowed to leave this place alive. Ye Xiao's secret had concerned too many people around him. If that man was left alive, he would definitely tell his secret to somebody else. That would bring endless disasters to him and his friends!

However, that man walked out so casually. It apparently meant he was confident. He must have lots of unique skills.

Not to mention other issues, his eyes, which were emitting a blue glow, showed that he was at least at the top level of the Sky Origin Stage. Apparently, that man had noticed Ye Xiao was weak. He was sure that Ye Xiao couldn't defeat him. That's why he walked out so casually and acted so boldly.

"It will be a death or life fight today. You should better call all your men out, lest you complain that you didn't have all your men when you are at the end of your life."

The killing intent inside Ye Xiao's eyes were getting heavier. He probed again.

It would be perfect if he could figure out who that man exactly was, and whether he did bring help or not.

"It looks like the Feng Monarch is having the intent to kill me." The man in black pretended to sigh and frowned. He said, "Actually, we can talk. We don't need to have a life-and-death battle so soon. We can just make friends and try to benefit each other from now on."

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## [Realms In The Firmament](#)

### **Chapter 264: The Ominous Star in the South Sky!**

"I don't need a friend like you," Ye Xiao spoke coldly, "Are you alone?"

The man in black laughed and said, "Feng Monarch has a pair of sharp eyes and profound experience. You can tell where my martial art is from, yet you cannot tell who I am. If you know who I am, you would know that no matter what I do, I do it alone. I never have anyone beside me. So, if you feel that you can kill me... Just do it. As long as you can kill me, the secret of the Feng Monarch will be safe. Hmm. Is that right, Lord Ye?"

Ye Xiao was stunned. He said, "Oh? May I ask who you are? What is your name?"

The man in black said with pride, "In the ten thousand miles starlight, on the south of the sky, with hegemony in centuries, living alone for a hundred years. I am Nan Tianxing [1]! You can see through my martial art. I am sure you know who I am!"

According to the way he spoke, he must have thought that once Ye Xiao heard about his name, even if he wouldn't kneel down and bow, he would definitely be extremely shocked and say something exclamatory!

However, Ye Xiao said seriously, "Nan Tianxing? Never heard of it. Are you that famous? Even though you look so proud speaking of your name, I truly haven't heard of it before! I am sorry."

The man in black was furious as he shouted in anger, "How dare you! You just said you haven't heard about me at all!"

Ye Xiao shook his head, “Nope. Nan Tianxing... I have never heard about it. And the poetic lines you said, it seems to be something special, but in fact... that is bullshxt. Especially the ‘with hegemony in centuries, living alone for a hundred years’. It is simply not correct even in grammar. You actually think you are a king or what? Hegemony in centuries? Or maybe you are a eunuch? And ‘living alone for a hundred years’... That is just some simple mix-up of words. You truly are not well-educated...”

While speaking, he shook his head and sighed.

It looked like he was being surprised about such a low-educated nerd being alive.

“It is a terrible thing to not be educated!” Ye Xiao said sympathetically, “You... Did you ever go to school?”

Nan Tianxing spoke coldly, “Let me ask you for the last time. Don’t you know me, really?”

“Are you famous? I truly don’t. Absolutely don’t. Totally don’t. I don’t know you!” Ye Xiao twitched his lips and said.

Nan Tianxing showed a dark face and said, “I guess I have to take back whatever I said to praise you! No matter what, you should at least know the story about the ten thousand soldiers from the Kingdom of Chen that got secretly murdered in the Black Pine Forest! You should know the story about how the House of Shi and the House of Ming, which were two houses of the eight noble clans, suddenly got wiped out within a night, shouldn’t you? If you don’t even know that, I can judge you with a word — ignorant! Truth to be told, those two cases were all me!”

In fact, Nan Tianxing truly had been a name that shocked the entire Land of Han-Yang.

Nan Tianxing had done many things that made people turn pale-faced and quivering when hearing his name.

He was truly famous for his atrocity.

Except the two cases he mentioned just now, he had done countless other vicious things. However, nobody was able to deal with him. People could only let him live and kill.

Nan Tianxing had this habit. Every time when he was killing somebody, he would always use his name to scare the victim before he killed the victim. It made him feel the best when his victims became fearful from hearing his name.

He had been nobody when he was young. He only got famous when he was about sixty years old. That was the after-effect of his being nobody when he was young.

To him, it was fame, but to others, it was nothing but notoriety!

However, Ye Xiao knew nothing about this name. Fame or notoriety, he knew nothing.

No matter how Nan Tianxing was famous for his cruelty, he was still a person in the Land of Han-Yang. He was merely a cultivator within the Sky Origin Stage. He could never be mentioned to the Xiao Monarch. He was simply nobody to the Xiao Monarch!

Of course, even if Ye Xiao accidentally knew about him, he would absolutely say no on purpose, because Ye Xiao noticed that this Nan Tianxing cared so much about whether people knew about his name or not.

How would Ye Xiao let his enemy feel good?

However, one of the two cases Nan Tianxing told, Ye Xiao knew about it.

That was a battle that happened twenty years before. It shocked the whole world, and it meant a lot to the Kingdom of Chen.

At that time, the Kingdom of Chen was fighting the Grassland Tribes in the Black Pine Forest.

However, one night, ten thousand of the soldiers from the Kingdom of Chen died from nothing. The whole battle was changed. The Kingdom of Chen failed at the end. Hundreds of thousands of citizens got killed.

People got to know the truth after that battle. It turned out that the general who led the ten thousand soldiers offended the father of some big figure in the world. That father was not capable to do anything, so he asked his son to kill the general. They killed the general and all his soldiers even when they were fighting in a war. They did it with some nasty methods!

Ye Xiao knew about it because Ye Nantian told it to him before. Ye Nantian hated the man who should be blamed so much, but nobody knew who exactly the murderer was and where he was!

Now, Ye Xiao happened to know that the murderer was actually the man in front of him, Nan Tianxing!

Looking at Nan Tianxing's green face, Ye Xiao asked casually, "Which kingdom are you from?"

Nan Tianxing's face turned darker.

Ye Xiao read the answer from his appearance. He sneered, "Well, that is unexpected. You are actually from the Kingdom of Chen, yet you killed the army of the Kingdom of Chen! Nan Tianxing, how dare you keep telling such a story... You know what, you are an asshole! You are a traitor! You are treasonous! Do you know that?"

Nan Tianxing sneered, "I am a cultivator. Cultivators shouldn't be limited by their nationality! How can I be treasonous!"

"That is truly some shameless saying." Ye Xiao nodded slowly. "A cultivator can have no nationality. Does that mean a cultivator can abandon his family? Does that mean a cultivator can abandon his parents, wife or husband, and children? So he can just ignore all those? Even if people kill your father, you will just stand aside being cold-hearted?"

Nan Tianxing was furious. "What do you think you know! That general pissed my father off. That was why I killed him and his ten thousand soldiers! What wrong did I do? If a cultivator cannot protect his family, then what's the point of cultivation?"

He sounded as though his actions were just and right. It sounded like it was reasonable for him to do such a thing.

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## [Realms In The Firmament](#)

### Chapter 265: Truly Trying His Best

"What a strong excuse! Protecting your family! You just said that the general had just made your father angry? And then your father went to you? And then you slaughtered over ten thousand innocent men? All that you did, you just wanted to comfort your father?" Ye Xiao frowned and asked.

"That's right! So what?" Nan Tianxing sneered.

"Nothing."

Ye Xiao nodded slowly, "Only because of a moment of anger, your actions led to a huge loss of that battle, and you caused the failure of the Kingdom of Chen. Hundreds miles of land and hundreds of thousands of citizens were lost under the Grassland Wolf's iron feet. Lives became miserable and people got killed. Wasn't it true?"

Nan Tianxing angrily answered, "So what?"

"Nothing. I just came to a conclusion. You and your father, you are nothing but two bastards! Like father, like son! How true!" Ye Xiao nodded slowly and said unkindly, "Nan Tianxing, you are a complete bastard! That general only made your father angry, and you actually did something so evil like that. Heh, heh, the general would surely regret that he just pissed your father off; he should have killed that old bastard! It would be great if he did! That old bastard actually raised such a disgusting monster son! He deserved to die! If I were that general, I would have killed your father, the old bastard, before I kill you, the little bastard! And if you have a son, I would have killed him too, in case he would do anything sick to the world!"

Nan Tianxing was furious that his beard was shaking. His face was dark as he wickedly smiled, "Feng Monarch is indeed a man with a sharp tongue. Lord Ye deserves to be the no. 1 of the Three Lords. Those offensive words from your mouth were truly hard to bear."

Ye Xiao said coldly, "A man with honor would bear my words easily. What? Nan Tianxing, do you find yourself unable to bear it? Do you know what it means?"

Nan Tianxing's face turned dark as his eyes turned sharp; his killing intent surged. "Feng Monarch, are you calling me a man without honor?"

Ye Xiao spoke peacefully, "I didn't mean that!"

Nan Tianxing took a breath out with relief, yet he heard Ye Xiao go on saying, "I only meant that you don't deserve to be a man. Just because your father was angry, you actually abandoned millions of your own kin and your country, your homeland. You are not even a human. How can I expect someone who is no longer a human to have honor?"

Nan Tianxing was so angry that he started shaking.

His eyes gradually turned all red. He was about to burst into fury.

He had been hanging out around for a whole day. On one hand, he was asked by his sect to pay attention to the outside situation; on the other, he was quite a loner because of his temper. He hadn't find anything suspicious recently. That's why he decided to take a break and find this place to have a nap. Unexpectedly, he had discovered such a great secret.

At the moment, Ye Xiao was like a special hoard to him!

It was like a big pie in the sky!

However, he didn't know that Ye Xiao had such harsh words against him. It was only a short conversation, yet he had been completely pissed!

The pie in the sky was, although big and looked delicious, yet it didn't actually taste good. At least it smelled terrible for the moment!

"Good! Very good! You are good!" Nan Tianxing said it three times as his tone turned stronger and stronger. The killing intent in his eyes was vivid. He didn't even try to hide it.

The cold wind was blowing coldly. All of a sudden, it felt like as cold as winter, even though it was only in autumn!

"Are you praising me? A praise from someone that shouldn't be called a man, I truly don't feel any pride from it! Instead, I feel ashamed." Ye Xiao looked at him coldly. "I guess it has been a long time since somebody said things like this to you? Let me guess, are you praising me because I called your father an old bastard and you as the son of a bastard? Or because I said I would kill your little bastard son? You must be enjoying it? It feels so good? Isn't it?"

While he was talking, he continually gathered up the spiritual qi inside him. He was gathering the power of his soul. The power of his spiritual mind. He felt so hungry. Hungry for a stronger power... Wouldn't it be better if he was stronger?

As long as he broke through the Dream Origin Stage, he would no longer need the gathering process. He could just burst it out in an instant. If so, he wouldn't need to talk so much useless words with this asshole. He would have made an attack sooner.

However, now he had to motivate the power by all means.

When the cultivators in the Land of Han-Yang "tried their best", they just exerted all of their physical power and spiritual power! Even though they had exerted so much that they couldn't even lift up their fingers, it wasn't really "one's best" in the true superior cultivators' eyes!

Other than physical power and spiritual power, there were also soul power, saint soul power, spiritual mind power, and even... power of luck, power of stars, power of vigor...

Only when every kind of power was exerted could it be called "one's best"!

And that was what Ye Xiao was doing at the moment.

The reason why he would choose to use such a complicated strategy was that he feared that his experience in the Land of Han-Yang would be far less than enough in front of this Nan Tianxing. Nan

Tianxing was, after all, from the Starlight Sect. The martial art he was cultivating was derived from the super sect in the Qing-Yun Realm.

His background was far better than Ye Xiao. Ye Xiao was indeed incredible in cultivation, as he had once reached the peak of the Dao Origin Stage. However, he could never reach the foundation of those super sects. When he was below the Sky Origin Stage, he did defeat Liu Changjun who was in the middle levels of the Sky Origin Stage. Now he was a Sky Origin Stage cultivator, yet he wasn't confident about taking Nan Tianxing down. That was the difference between different foundations!

The present situation required him to put this man down. Ye Xiao knew he was far below the league in cultivation. Even if he died fighting, it might not be able to knock Nan Tianxing down.

So after thinking deeply for a while, the only chance he had was to "do his best" in one burst.

To do his best, the thing he needed the most was time.

However, his bad temper didn't allow him to show weakness in front of his enemy. Otherwise, he would have brought more time for himself.

Nan Tianxing had put it quite clear that he didn't want to kill Ye Xiao.

He wanted to get something more valuable on Ye Xiao's secret.

However, even though Ye Xiao knew that it would buy him more time if he said something nice, he just didn't want to step back a bit!

That was his pride!

That was the pride that he would never give up in any case.

Once he gave up that pride one time, he would do it again and again.

Even though it wasn't sincere, it would still harm the growth of his vigor!

What he always insisted was to keep such pride straight and high, up to the sky!

When he was the Xiao Monarch, that was his style; now that he was Ye Xiao, it still was!

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

#### **Chapter 266: Who Strikes First Prevails!**

"Praise you... Feng Zhiling, you are asking for death! In fact, you are going to end up begging for death!"

Nan Tianxing said viciously.

Ye Xiao sneered, "Oh yeah? I really have no idea, how such a shameless, evil, crazy and mad bastard could make me beg for death?! Are you sure you can do it?"

He suddenly laughed out loud, "I guess not! At least my bones are tougher than yours! At least deep inside my heart, there is still a place for my country, my home! At the very least, I would never be able to do those dirty animal things like you did!"

Nan Tianxing shouted loudly.

The ground suddenly shook because of it.

He shouted, and the anger was vented in a certain extent.

Ye Xiao humphed and thought, [This bastard, indeed he doesn't want to kill me, because I can bring him greater profits alive! However, he is going to break down soon anyway.]

Nan Tianxing's face was cold and dark. The muscle on his face didn't move, yet he looked more vicious, "Feng Monarch, what you are doing now is picking the punishment liquor instead of the friendly liquor! [1]"

"Well, it is still liquor." Ye Xiao was calm. "It can also make me drunk! What would your father like to drink?"

"Don't you dare mention my father!" Nan Tianxing could not bear it anymore.

"Hahaha..." Ye Xiao viciously spoke, "What? Do you feel guilty? Do you want to give me punishment liquor? Fine. I won't mention him. Then, does your son drink liquor? Hmm. I forgot to ask first. Do you have a son? Like you, a bastard. If you have a son, the gods must be too merciful to you!"

"Don't be glib. The punishment liquor is always not so easy to drink." Nan Tianxing stepped forward, showing his dark and vicious face. "Feng Zhiling, you have successfully made me run out of patience."

"Let me tell you what next. You have two choices now. One, you die. Two, be my slave and make supreme dan beads for me from now on! All the supreme dan beads belong to me alone from now on!"

He smiled with a dark face full of ferocity, "I was trying to seek cooperation with you. And I even thought about letting you be a free man to a certain extent so that you can still enjoy your life. But you just ruined the opportunity to have a better life."

Ye Xiao smiled coldly and sneered, "Oh really? Just by saying something about your bastard old father and your bastard son who may or may not exist? Really? Bastards are unlucky, for the three of you are humiliating all bastards by being a part of them!"

The way he talked and the way he looked made Nan Tianxing furious deep inside his heart.

"You are asking for death. Don't blame anybody else then!" Nan Tianxing gritted with his teeth as he spoke.

"What stupid thing is your father? Why can't I talk about him? And your son, I am not sure he would like to have a father like you!" Ye Xiao said, "People like you and your father, to be honest, I feel my mouth became smelly just because I talked about you! Why are you so angry? Isn't it a great honor for you and your father to be mentioned by my mouth! Shouldn't you be the happiest about it?"

Nan Tianxing shouted with anger. He finally made a strike!

He moved aside and suddenly became a mass of dark figure.

Unexpectedly, Ye Xiao had moved right before he did!

A stream of cold light appeared with no signs!

Both of his hands, one with golden glow while the other with cold qi, was moving in the air!

Nan Tianxing couldn't bear it anymore so he attacked in anger.

In fact, Ye Xiao couldn't bear it either!

Because, the flame of anger inside his heart was already too big to suppress!

He felt that it was so wrong not to kill this man who was so vicious and evil.

[Even though that general had messed with your father, how could you do such a cruel thing to him while he was protecting the whole country for us all during the important moment? And you actually killed all those ten thousand innocent soldiers. They were all tough men who tried their best to protect their homeland!

Nan Tianxing... you are not human!

How vicious are you and your father?]

Ye Xiao stroke with his hand and a needle was unleashed!

Nan Tianxing was about to attack, yet he surprisedly found a cold glow appearing in front of him. Dense killing intent approached him!

He was experienced in battles. It was a surprising attack, but he didn't panic. He just moved his body aside and raised his hand to defend. In his mind, even though Ye Xiao was in the Sky Origin Stage and was a gifted man, he was still young and not experienced enough. He thought that Ye Xiao's fame must be piled up by the resources from the Ling-Bao Hall. The strength that came from those outside resources was weak. He was sure he would knock Ye Xiao down when he fought back!

Their attacks crashed. - Pak. - With only a small sound, Nan Tianxing felt that his palm was in pain. That truly scared him. He quickly stepped back and operated his martial art to make his palm hard like iron steel. Doing so, even though the attack from Ye Xiao was strange, he was sure it would do him the least harm.

After that strike, he stopped attacking. He just moved backward dozens of meters away. He looked down on his palm and there was a narrow needle sticking on it. The needle was all black. It had stabbed into his skin and was so close to make him bleed.

A dark gelid qi was being emitted by the needle. It was shining with a dark glow like the color of hell.

"Shxt!" Nan Tianxing felt fear after the attack. Goose bumps appeared on his back because of fear.

That needle was clearly something poisonous. And it contained a strong sense of death.

If it stabbed further into his palm and made it bleed, he would have lost this hand right there. He might also lose his life because of it.

Nan Tianxing shouted loudly and gathered his energy in his hand in order to break the needle. While he was gathering his energy, he felt an extreme itch on his palm. He was terrified as he threw the needle



away in an instant. When he looked closer at his hand, there was a dark area in his palm. It was spreading up to his arm.

He was surprised and scared. However, he was an experienced cultivator. In a split second, he had already made a decision as he swung his sword. He just cut off the whole piece of flesh that was covered by that black color.

His blood wildly oozed out. At the beginning, it smelled stinky. After a while, it became normal, red and fresh.

Astonishment riddled him as he bathed in cold sweat.

[What is this needle? How can it be so fierce?

I didn't bleed, yet it nearly took my life.]

He gritted with his teeth and dodged all of Ye Xiao's attacks. He even forcibly endured some of the attacks. During that, he ripped off a piece of his sleeve and tied up his wounded hand. He raised his right hand and forced Ye Xiao to step back a bit. He asked with a dark face, "What is this poison?"

Nan Tianxing's complexion turned dark, as if water would leak out of it at any moment! [2]

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## [Realms In The Firmament](#)

### **Chapter 267: Putting up a Desperate Fight**

Ye Xiao raised his right hand. The golden glow increased. The cold qi on his left hand suddenly exploded and covered Nan Tianxing's wounded hand. Ye Xiao spoke with a strange voice, "Hmm? Why is this poison working on you?"

"Bullshxt! If not me, then where will it work on?" Nan Tianxing shouted in anger, "Are you blind?"

"It works on monsters, bastards and assshxles! But it doesn't work on human!" Ye Xiao laughed and moved away, leaving a row of ghostly figures around Nan Tianxing. All of a sudden, countless Ye Xiao appeared around him attacking.

The golden glow and the gelid qi were working in a perfect match.

After a short while, all the figures were gone. The only thing that remained was a line.

A line of light.

[How dare he call me non-human...!]

Nan Tianxing stopped talking. He, on one hand, tried to heal himself, while on the other hand, he defended the attacks from Ye Xiao. At the moment, he was full of hatred in his heart, yet he didn't dare to waste time talking.

Because he knew that he could never defeat the Feng Monarch who had a smart mouth by talking.

To argue with Ye Xiao, he would only be humiliated more. He would be derided to the utmost!

Ye Xiao kept attacking. The gelid qi from his left hand and the golden glow from his right hand never stopped. They were like floating clouds and flowing water. His eyes were concentrated. He was never too harsh. He just did it on a gradual pace.

He looked calm, yet inside his heart, he was a bit surprised.

The needle attack was shapeless and signless. Ye Xiao stroke it out by the method of the Shapeless Needle in the Qing-Yun Realm. In this Land of Han-Yang, Ye Xiao was confident that no matter who the opponent was, whoever under the ninth level of the Sky Origin Stage would never be able to escape it.

There would only be two options. One was to take it; the other was to block it.

The needle he struck out moved in a strange way. It was signless, nearly invisible. When an opponent realized it, it would already be too late to defend in a proper way. If the opponent didn't pay a great attention on what Ye Xiao was about to do, it would be impossible to just grab something to block it.

So, the most efficient way to defend it, was to use a part of one's body to block it. The hand should be the primary option.

Nan Tianxing used his hand to defend!

It was just as Ye Xiao expected. However, there was one thing he didn't thought of. Nan Tianxing was so experienced. He had a quick reaction. When the needle hit on his palm, he instantly operated the martial art to make his palm hard like steel. The needle didn't get deep; it just cut the outer layer of the skin.

After this attack, Ye Xiao confirmed that Nan Tianxing's true capability should be higher than what he had expected.

He should be at least at the eighth level of the Sky Origin Stage.

He should be so close to the ninth level; the highest level of the Sky Origin Stage.

By only one needle strike, Ye Xiao had figured out the true capability of the enemy, and at the same time, humiliated his enemy. He was occupying the higher position in this fight. However, he was worried.

He could never defeat a man this strong with his present capability.

He was attacking wildly, and indeed, he had the higher position. However, the truth was that Nan Tianxing didn't know Ye Xiao's true capability. Nan Tianxing didn't dare to act recklessly because he was scared by that needle strike. Once he was healed and figured out how weak Ye Xiao was, Ye Xiao would be the one who should worry!

Even so, Ye Xiao didn't have any good plan for such a situation. That needle strike was, after all, the most powerful strike he could make. Yet it just damaged the lightest outer skin of his enemy's hand. It didn't even make it bleed. What should he do to win this fight?

Ye Xiao was deep in thought while he was attacking. The golden glow from his golden hand was becoming dim.

The gelid qi was increasing.

The whole space was like an ice cave.

Nan Tianxing was far stronger than Ye Xiao in cultivation. However, because Ye Xiao kept attacking in a weird way, he was confused; he could defend the attacks though. However, he couldn't catch up with the rhythm of Ye Xiao's movement.

His hand was wounded and poisoned. He was not sure if the poison remained inside his hand or not, so he didn't dare to take any aggressive moves. He only fought with one hand, and his mind was distracted. He felt more and more unable to defend.

After a while, he finally felt that the pain in his palm was getting harder and harder to bear. He felt the pain, causing him to slightly lose his concentration. He knew that it would be okay. If he couldn't feel the pain from his hand, it meant that the poison was still inside it. Now that he felt the pain, it meant that all the poison was gone.

The physical wound was just nothing for a Sky Origin Stage cultivator. While he just felt relieved and prepared to fight back, he heard something. The figures around him suddenly faded away.

And - bang bang bang... -

All of a sudden, his neck, back, chest, dantian and his head... were hit by palm strikes at the same time!

All eighteen palm hits firmly hit on his body.

The strong and extremely cold gelid death qi struck on Nan Tianxing's body and head.

All that were hit were the important areas of his body!

Ye Xiao's figure blurred as he stepped back ten meters away. - Shoot! - He stared at Nan Tianxing.

Nan Tianxing stared at Ye Xiao fiercely. Suddenly, he opened his mouth and spat out a dense mass of white qi. And then his head and his neck turned hot as it emitted mist.

His back, chest and dantian were all frozen. Some parts of his clothes were frozen. - Pah pah pah. - Several frozen pieces of his clothes dropped down to the floor. They were in the shape of a palm.

Nan Tianxing's body started to shine with a blue glow!

At the moment, all of his cultivation capability was activated.

"Such a good palm strike! I have travelled a lot in the world. This is my first time to see such a wonderful technique. The palm strike and the move worked perfectly together. Even I, who is seven levels higher than you in cultivation, couldn't handle it. It was marvelous! If you are not so under cultivated, you may truly defeat me this time!"

Nan Tianxing smiled with a vicious expression, "What a shame. You are still too weak! With such a huge gap between you and me, even though your palm strike is an incredible martial art, you cannot harm me in any way."

Ye Xiao was quiet. He just stared at those broken pieces of Nan Tianxing's clothes on the ground. After the pieces fell down, Nan Tianxing's cyan skin was emitting mist, and its color turned normally fresh.

The gelid qi didn't work on him!

The golden hand didn't work on him either!

Ye Xiao sighed deeply in his heart. He had used all the best he could. It hit on the target, yet it didn't harm Nan Tianxing in the slightest. It didn't break through the defense of his physical nature. The distance between the first level to the eighth level of the Sky Origin Stage was just too much.

Ye Xiao quickly made up his mind to change his strategy. To defeat the man in front of him, he had to use his soul power and his true trump card!

He had to put up a desperate fight!

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Translator: Rain Editor: Chrissy

Just as Ye Xiao was about to make his second strike after making up his mind, Nan Tianxing had already jumped up and laughed in an evil voice, "Feng Monarch, you are much weaker than me. My victory is already a given. It's better that you just come with! Be my slave. It is better than becoming a corpse!"

Ye Xiao humphed. He didn't respond this time.

Nan Tianxing had jumped up high in the air. His body was covered by blue glow. The glow from his body was eroding the space like tide.

While his sleeve was rolling, his fight fiercely struck out.

A great strength from his hand suddenly locked on the space behind Ye Xiao.

One palm strike could actually make such a great impact!

In other words, Ye Xiao had no choice but to physically defend from that attack!

Obviously, Nan Tianxing had realized that Ye Xiao's biggest advantage was his flexibility. If he kept fighting recklessly, it would take him too much time and effort to catch Ye Xiao.

And the sky was turning brighter.

They were making a ruckus. Before long, there would be people coming to check.

It was in the Kingdom of Chen after all. There were many strong figures here. Any strange signs could bring many ambitious men!

To Nan Tianxing, Feng Zhiling was a priceless treasure. It would be a great thing if he could capture him for himself. If somebody else knew about this, he would never be able to keep him as his own. The auction was about to begin anyway.

He would have to go and attend the auction after all.

The auction was under schedule. Feng Zhiling or Ye Xiao, Monarch of the Ling-Bao Hall or not, his disappearance, even his death, would never stop the auction from taking place!

So he had to finish all this mess as quickly as he could. He needed to take Feng Zhiling down and keep him as his own. He would then pretend that nothing had happened, and he would spend enough time to deal with Feng Zhiling!

As long as Feng Zhiling was in his control, he would eventually give in.

Nan Tianxing felt heat in his heart while thinking about all the benefits Feng Zhiling would bring to him.

So he decided to use an area of effect attack and make Ye Xiao fight him face to face. [You are a lot weaker than me in cultivation. If we fight face to face, I will easily win this fight.

As long as I can push you to fight against me, you have nowhere else to hide. No matter how good you are at dodging, it won't help you in any way. You will just be beaten down.

One absolute power defeats ten schemes! [1]

That is the rule.]

One had to admit that Nan Tianxing's method was truly the best and the most efficient way to fight Ye Xiao, even though it costed him a lot of energy!

Nan Tianxing rushed down with the vigor of great mountains.

As for Ye Xiao, with the danger approaching, he had to do something. He knew that it would cost him too much to directly defend from that attack, but he had no other choice but to raise his hand to hit it.

- Boom! - Ye Xiao stepped back several steps. He was shambling and almost fell to the floor. It appeared that he had lost the fight. His face was like some golden paper which was gaunt!

A hard crash like that would only let the stronger one win and the weaker one lose. It revealed the winner of this fight!

Nan Tianxing actually held back on his attack as he was afraid that he would instantly kill Feng Zhiling. But still, Ye Xiao felt that his organs inside his body were all dramatically shook. His arms were nearly broken.

Nan Tianxing humphed and got down to the floor with his hands on his back. He cold spoke, "Feng Monarch, I only used thirty percent of my power with that palm strike."

Ye Xiao laughed and said, "Oh really? It seems my life is quite valuable?"

Nan Tianxing's eyes glowed with ferocity. "The Feng Monarch's life is indeed valuable. It is actually priceless. Once you become my slave, you will find that your life is much more valuable than you think it is!"

He put out his tongue and licked on his lips, then he smiled. "Let me tell you another secret. I like people with a tough personality. When I turn a tough man into a soft-bone servant who would kneel in front of me, a servant who will let me play and torture him without any complication, a servant who will do whatever I tell him to do... That feeling of accomplishment is fantastic. That feels so good. It feels as

good as turning a holy virgin into a slut in the bed! However, it is a shame that you will never have a chance to feel what I feel.”

“Because you can only offer me that feeling!” Nan Tianxing spoke with a dark and cold face, “That is the price you need to pay for cursing me and my father!”

Ye Xiao was indifferent as a smile emerged on his face. “Do you really think you will get it? Haha. After such a long time of fighting, you have been lowering your voice on purpose, and you have even tried to control everything that makes sounds in this area. I guess you really don’t want other people to know this? You want to keep it to yourself, right? That palm strike was indeed thirty percent of your power. I guess that was because you needed to try to control the sound of this area at the same time, so you don’t have enough energy to focus on attacking! Haha. You are controlling this small space well. However, there are so many superior cultivators in the capital at the moment. As long as I focus on breaking one point of this place and shout out whatever I can, all of your plans will fail. Now you are actually dreaming in day time. What a fool.”

Nan Tianxing’s plan in his mind was seen through. That made his face turn dark again. He slowly spoke, “You can try. I promise that none of your voice would go out of this space. How can you possibly break my controlling block on this space with only your lame cultivation capability. And, from now on, once you offend me one more time, your coming life will be one bit harder!”

“Oh really? Then I must have a try.”

Ye Xiao slowly stood up. His eyes were like lightning.

He reached out his hands. His hands were like dragon claws making cracking sounds.

His hair was flying even if it wasn’t blown by the wind! Apparently, he had activated the spiritual qi inside him to an extreme extent!

The water vapor that was formed because of the gelid qi became much colder.

The next moment, Ye Xiao suddenly joined his palms!

- Crack! -

The bones of his finger made a cracking sound.

- Shring! - A long sword shining with cold glow was seized by Ye Xiao from nowhere. It was shining with a crystal glow.

The water vapor was formed into ice, while the ice was formed into the sword.

The gelid qi was turning denser and denser. The material of that sword was getting brighter and brighter.

After just a few seconds, a long sword that seemed to be made from a thousand years old ice was completely formed.

Ye Xiao kept emitting the gelid qi to nourish the ice sword.

He had activated all the gelid qi he could for this sword!

There must be many swords that could threaten Nan Tianxing. However, the one that he could take out at this moment was just this one. And it was the only one he could make from nothing within a short time.

The Ice Soul Sword!

The sword was still made from ice, but it was a lot different from ice now.

Making this sword was just the beginning of Ye Xiao's plan to kill his enemy!

He had spent so much energy and time to gather the power. The saint soul power, the spiritual power...

Now, the most important moment came.

In other words, his failure just now seemed to be real, only, it was not!

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

#### **Chapter 269: Laughing Eight Blast; The Monarch's Sword!**

Nan Tianxing curiously observed Ye Xiao's actions. He looked disdainful as he said, "Wonderful action, grabbing a sword from the air. Not bad. However, it is a shame that it only looks good. You can trick some laymen, but it just means nothing to me who is far beyond your reach."

"Whether it is useless or something good, you will learn it soon," Ye Xiao spoke coldly. He felt relieved.

[This man thinks that he is so much stronger than me, so he actually waited for me to finish making the sword.

He surely has no idea what it really means that I hold this sword in hand. If he does, he would be so regretful at the moment.]

The spiritual power inside Ye Xiao suddenly reversed. His body was not only emitting a mass of blue glow, but also some golden one.

It was like the star sky befalling to the world.

"Feng Monarch, just come with me!" Nan Tianxing noticed the change, so immediately had some doubts. He didn't dare to be reckless. He didn't hesitate. He suddenly moved to Ye Xiao and tried to grab him. Apparently, he had done enough waiting.

Ye Xiao moved aside on foot. It was just a tiny move, yet he showed an astonishing vigor.

It was something hard to describe.

It was some heroic bearing that could make him so eye-catching even inside a crowd of millions of people.

It was his unique technique.

The Laughing Eight Blast.

He just slightly moved his feet. With his fluttering clothes, he had stepped ahead confidently. It was like the running spring water in mountain, the tide in the ocean, the wind that blew through the bamboo forest, and a walk beyond the clouds.

When he began to do this, it reminded him of something he missed a lot.

In his mind, there sounded the comment that Jun Yinglian had given to this technique.

"This technique is the most resplendent. It makes people feel relaxed and comfortable. Ye Xiao, what you called it before really does not fit it."

"Well then, what should I call it?" Ye Xiao asked at that time.

Jun Yinglian's pretty face showed that she was deeply thinking. She then answered with a soft voice, "Though I am young, the world means nothing but a laugh; my sleeve flies, and I will laugh at the whole world!"

Back to the fight, in Ye Xiao's eyes, there was only the deepest yearning. He swayed the long sword and spoke in a soft voice, "Though I am young, the world means nothing but a laugh to me; my sleeve flies, and I will laugh at the whole world!"

The sword in his hand became colder, turning dark green.

The Ice Soul Sword was fully formed.

The blade was sharp and cold.

It rushed out, carrying endless solemnness, dignity and honor.

It was the Monarch's Sword of the Xiao Monarch!

It was the skill, Monarch's Sword: Here Comes The Monarch.

All of a sudden, Nan Tianxing had this weird feeling. It felt like there was a king who ruled the entire world standing in front of him with overpowering strong vigor. It felt like that king was staring at him with disdain. It felt like the sword of this king would decide his life or death!

He was obviously much stronger, much more powerful than the man in front of him, but at this moment, his mind was totally under his opponent's control!

He knew things weren't right, yet he didn't come up with any thoughts to resist at all!

Instead, he felt that he deserved to die. It felt like he deserved to show his neck to his opponent and ask for death!

He knew it was wrong to feel so. Most dangerously, he couldn't control his own mind. In haste, he bit on his own tongue. Suddenly, the blood spurted out from his mouth. He spat it out. However, he came back to himself and quickly stepped back.

He saw something cold and shiny in front of him. The point of that long sword was only half an inch away from his eyes. It was getting over him like the water falling down to the mountain.

He was so scared to the point where his clothes were drenched in sweat.



If he reacted any bit later, he would surely lose his eye for good. Even though he was nearly invulnerable, his eyes were soft and weak.

It wasn't just about his eye. If his eye was stabbed and the sword didn't stop, then it would eventually reach his brain; at that time, he would die at once.

[That was so close!

So close!

What is that sword art?]

He was sweating and terrified. He shouted in anger, "What is that sword art?"

Ye Xiao didn't answer. He just moved his foot again. It was just a move forward, but in fact, it felt like he was also stepping back, stepping left, stepping right, and stepping beyond the clouds. He casually moved, yet it felt like he had occupied everywhere.

Even with the pair of experienced eyes, Nan Tianxing couldn't tell where Ye Xiao exactly was.

He couldn't figure out where he was.

He could never manage to prevent him from moving around anymore.

Among the resplendent glow, another sword strike came over to him. The ice sword emitted the cold qi and froze the air around it. The sword was so cold, and somehow, it felt like its movement was the gods will; it was irresistible.

Nan Tianxing knew that he could defend it, so he stepped back further. All of a sudden, his eyes lit up as he shouted, "That... is that the Sword of Soul that was told in the myth? To hold the sword with the soul; to draw the sword out with the saint soul; to be the unique one in the world?"

Ye Xiao was still quiet. His eyes looked calm. His face only showed indifference. The long sword was shining. There were some glowing dots that looked like flowers flying to the floor. It looked like full of fallen flowers.

It was the skill, Monarch's Sword: God's Will!

Nan Tianxing knew that things went wrong. He tried all he could to escape from the attacks. However, two rounds after, there were already wounds on his body. Blood came out from him flying in the air. Under the continuous attacks of the Xiao Monarch, Nan Tianxing's physical shield was finally broken!

Finally, Ye Xiao's powerful opponent got truly injured under his sword!

Ye Xiao successfully wounded him, so he attacked faster. The blade was rushing down to Nan Tianxing, and it felt so sharp and heavy.

It was like millions of mountains rapidly falling from the sky.

It was the skill, Monarch's Sword: Mountains On Top!

Numerous streams of purple energy showed up in the air.

[With my soul, I give the ice its soul, so the ice has soul, and it will follow my lead. My heart bonds to the sword, so does my body. I bond to the heavens as a whole!]

He was performing the Laughing Eight Blast footwork while performing the Monarch's Sword. He used the East-rising Purple Qi to motivate it, and used his soul to control the sword. He injected his saint soul into the sword and locked it with his spiritual mind. He was completely concentrated!

At this moment, Ye Xiao's battle capability was at least ten times bigger than he should be. In fact, it might be even bigger, much bigger!

When he performed that skill, he sensitively noticed that the spiritual qi inside him was about to decrease. He was unable to perform the Monarch's Sword for a long time!

Even though he had used his soul power and saint soul power, he still had a low foundation of cultivation!

The lucky thing was that he had finished striking that sword attack out.

The killing strike was on its way!

Nan Tianxing screeched. He didn't even dare to defend that strike. He just kept stepping away. The blue glow from a top-level Sky Origin Stage cultivator was crazily unleashed from his body. He kept pushing his palms ahead.

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

#### **Chapter 270: Counterattack!**

Nan Tianxing tried his best to defend the killing strikes from Ye Xiao, and he was dodging and stepping backward at the same time.

Facing such killing strikes that he had never heard about before, he realized that what he should prioritize was to save his life instead of winning the fight!

- Boom! -

Some glows that were similar to blood flew up high.

That was Thousand Mountains Down.

The sword strike was making its greatest effect at the moment!

Even though Nan Tianxing was superior in cultivation and should be one of the best cultivators in the Land of Han-Yang, he was still in the Sky Origin Stage. Though he had tried all that he could, how was it possible for him to defend thousands of mountains falling on him at the same time!

That was a killing strike that frightened the whole Qing-Yun Realm once!

When Nan Tianxing stepped back to the side of the wall, the glow of the sword finally disappeared. On his body, a dozen of wounds appeared. It wasn't deeply cut, yet all the wounds were bleeding.

The sword strike of Ye Xiao had at least made seventy wounds on Nan Tianxing's body.

Ye Xiao made the last strike with a moan.

He stroke it out forcibly. He had already been exhausted, and his spiritual qi was collapsing. At the last moment, Nan Tianxing was defending using all of his effort. His palm strike was also incredible. Ye Xiao was hit, and he nearly flew up. He was far weaker than Nan Tianxing in cultivation after all. The Monarch's Sword was indeed marvelous and nearly invincible; it did make Ye Xiao occupy the higher position in this fight, however, at the last moment, when the power of the sword strike was reduced, Ye Xiao could not handle it anymore. He suffered the reverse impact from the palm strike.

It only happened within a second, but it had caused Ye Xiao to feel toilsome. His whole body was like broken. He had truly used up all his energy.

His dantian was still gathering spiritual qi like crazy though. It was preparing for another strike to knock Nan Tianxing down. However, Ye Xiao knew that there was probably not enough time for that strike, so he sighed.

The Monarch's Sword included nine techniques. In this fight, he had tried his best to motivate his soul power and saint soul power, but he was only able to use three techniques before he ran out of energy.

In fact, he had simplified the strikes. If he wanted to strike out the full power of the Monarch's Sword, he would need to be at least in the Dao Origin Stage!

Ye Xiao couldn't hold it. He was stricken away. Nan Tianxing didn't stop. As soon as Ye Xiao's sword strikes stopped, Nan Tianxing struck back right away. He didn't even try to heal himself a little bit.

He was moving so quickly. Suddenly, he showed up in front of Ye Xiao with his body covered in blood. Ye Xiao didn't have the time to react before he got hit by a palm strike on his chest from Nan Tianxing.

At this moment, Ye Xiao was no more a treasure to Nan Tianxing. He was, instead, a sharp knife that might kill Nan Tianxing. Nan Tianxing was lucky that he didn't die a moment earlier, so he didn't dare to slow down his pace. However, he was still hoping that he could seize Ye Xiao, otherwise, Ye Xiao would have been severely wounded, or even die in an instant!

Ye Xiao shouted and spat out blood. He flew backward. Before he touched the floor, Nan Tianxing had arrived. He was in the air beyond Ye Xiao. - Bang! - He stepped so hard on Ye Xiao's chest, pushing him down to the floor. He viciously cursed, "Bastard! I am going to kill you! You little shxt. You actually caused such an amount of wounds on me!"

Ye Xiao was tightly stepped on the floor like being pinned by a mountain. He could move a bit though. However, he was still looking at Nan Tianxing with a disdainful look. He spoke with a hoarse voice, "Then do it. What's stopping you? That strike you used on me, what is it? Thirty percent of your true power?"

Nan Tianxing was furious, yet he still didn't want to kill Ye Xiao.

It would be more convenient if Feng Zhiling was alive than dead.

When alive, he could be a gold mountain; but if he was dead, he was useless.

He would be nothing but a useless body!

Nan Tianxing was so furious and hated Ye Xiao to the bones, yet he still didn't want to kill him!

To kill Feng Zhiling might make him feel good for a moment, but it meant he would lose the source to the supreme dan beads. It was easy to know what he should choose!

However, he was still so angry. He didn't have any way to vent his anger. Suddenly, he swayed his hand. - Pah! - He slapped on Ye Xiao's face hard. He viciously smiled. "I do not want to kill you now, but I can torture you like hell. I will let you know there is always something more terrible than death! Much more terrible!"

Ye Xiao looked at him coldly and calmly. He blandly said, "I don't need to be warned about that. I know much more than you do about this!"

Nan Tianxing slapped on Ye Xiao's face again. He sneered, "You're all in my hands now. How dare you act so arrogantly? Heh, heh. You speak once, I will slap on you once! Let's see who could last longer!"

Ye Xiao humphed and suddenly spat out lots of blood. It was so red that it seemed so terrible.

Nan Tianxing was shocked. He had held back his strike a bit so as not to kill Ye Xiao accidentally. He slightly loosened his foot and tried not to hurt Ye Xiao too hard. At this moment, inside the Boundless Space, the egg suddenly flew up. It seemed the egg felt that Ye Xiao was in danger. It was shaking rapidly in the air.

As it shook, the scattered purple qi in the air started to boil.

The next moment, with a booming sound, a huge amount of purple qi rushed into Ye Xiao's dantian like flood.

Ye Xiao was too weak to do anything at the moment. He had felt that his dantian was empty, yet now he felt it was filled up within an instant. That massive amount of energy suddenly filled his dantian. It was nearly about to explode. If he didn't vent it out, he might die in self-explosion.

It was at this moment when Nan Tianxing had just loosened his feet. He didn't prepare to defend from anything. Ye Xiao didn't show any hesitation. He shouted loudly and suddenly stood up. He struck out both of his hands to hit on Nan Tianxing's chest.

Nan Tianxing was rather surprised that Ye Xiao could actually make a counterattack.

It was a firm hit on the chest this one!

A screech sounded, and there was also a sound of something cracking. Ye Xiao's strike instantly broke two bones on Nan Tianxing's chest. Nan Tianxing flew far away. However, even though he was hit so hard, he still had the power to strike back. He was so angry that he struck out another palm strike, but this time, it was with his full power. It was the most powerful and deadly strike this time!

Ye Xiao jumped and tumbled after hitting on Nan Tianxing. He felt the spiritual qi was still boiling inside him. It was like boiling water in a pot. It was far beyond the amount that he, as a Sky Origin Stage cultivator, could bear. That palm strike on the chest didn't release any pressure from the spiritual qi filling his dantian. Now that Nan Tianxing's attack was right in front of him, he was suddenly enlightened. He didn't dodge; instead, he actually stepped forward to embrace the attack against him with his chest.

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