

Firmament 281

[Realms In The Firmament](#)

Chapter 281: Reverse? Suppress It All!

People from the two great sects sneered.

[Do you think we humiliated you?

Now you are going to fight back?

That is what we always want from you!

If you offend us first, you are challenging our honor. If we want to punish you, then even the House of the Chaotic Storm couldn't say anything about it!]

The six of them gloated.

[Dignity?

Well, if the weak one wants to protect his dignity, he should pay his life to the strong one!

Maybe we will praise you if you die fighting.

But that is all.

We may give you a bit of your honor.

Your honor is nothing but a corpse in our eyes!

It means nothing!]

They turned over their heads as the coldness in their eyes became deeper. At this moment, they also released their killing intent.

[Since you cannot stand it anymore, maybe we should make it stronger. Let us help you burst it out! As long as you burst it first, we can kill you anytime we want even in front the House of the Chaotic Storm!]

It was quiet in the Sky No. 1 Room.

Although a few minutes had passed after they entered the room, all the furnitures has already been replaced.

Everything prepared by the Ling-Bao Hall in this room including the wall paper were replaced. The wall was covered by a layer of silk, and the new chairs and tables were made from white jade.

In the center of the room, there was a purple jade chair; it was a lounge chair, precious and luxurious.

A young man in white clothes was sitting on it quietly with a smile on his face; he looked pretty handsome. He had a dark hair yet a white skin, and his long eyebrows connected at his temples; in his eyes, there was profoundness.

A sense of fun and sorrowed mixed deep within his eyes.

He just sat there in silence, watching the incense burning on the table. His eyes were clear, and the white robe on him made him look like a god.

The smoke of the incense was rising up and turning into a straight line. When it went higher, it started to disperse.

In the smoke, his eyes seemed to lose its focus.

At this moment, the smoke's path seemed to have been disturbed. The straight line began to move over to the young man in white.

The man finally looked up with a smile on his cheek.

The smile showed something deep.

Behind him, there was a girl in white standing there. She noticed the man's change, so she looked up to the door and said, "What a powerful killing intent. Such vigor! I wonder which great cultivator is here? The thing that we don't like the most is this kind of breath."

It was lightly spoken.

She didn't even move her feet a bit. But casually, her voice went around in the air of the whole salesroom.

It was just some simple words, and everybody clearly heard it.

The beautiful voice made everyone feel comfortable.

However, the six men from the two great sects lowered their heads all of a sudden when they heard these words.

They were shocked and terrified.

The voice of the girl was beautiful, but it carried a message of blood!

There were only two females in the House of the Chaotic Storm. One of them was Wan of The Cloud, while the other one was Xiu of the Heaven.

The voice must have belonged to one of them.

It was either Wan of the Cloud or Xiu of the Heaven.

No wonder the House of the Chaotic Storm would come in such a high profile way.

When all of them were praising how beautiful the voice was, they suddenly understood something. When they looked at the Sky No. 1 Room, they acted more cautiously.

Apparently, it was a voice of power even when it was softly said.

It wasn't heavy words, yet the threat in it was clear. It made people feel scared.

[Since the House of the Chaotic Storm says so, then continuing our suppression would likely get them offended and turn to us!]

Nobody dared to challenge the two ladies in the House of the Chaotic Storm.

Whoever dared would end up dead!

The two great sects knew that the House of the Chaotic Storm wasn't happy about how they suppressed Ling-Bao Hall.

They might get punished.

Understanding this, they immediately stopped.

When they stopped the suppression, the two hundred assassins of Liu Changjun lost control. They accidentally emitted all of their killing intent, causing the entire salesroom to be filled with a cruel aura all of sudden.

It wasn't truly cold as temperature dropped; it felt cold because of the killing intents.

All the people there were cultivators, so they immediately knew what was going on; they didn't show much surprise anyway!

Liu Changjun took in a deep breath and shouted, "CALM DOWN!"

In the silence, such a shout was like a lightning, shocking the people inside the salesroom.

But because of that shout, all of the assassins calmed themselves down, enabling them to draw back their killing intent. In an instant, the salesroom seemed to have regained its tranquility.

The hands of the assassins eventually let go of their swords.

Everyone thought that a fight could have broken out at any moment. That didn't happen though.

Wan Zhenghao sighed in relief.

The suppression on him finally disappeared; he looked to where Liu Changjun stood.

Liu Changjun was standing in the shadow, and because of that, Wan Zhenghao couldn't see him at all. However, Wan Zhenghao felt warmth in his heart this moment.

[The bastard cares about me after all. He treats me as his own brother; he just doesn't know how to express his feelings. That is all.

I think it is good enough for me!]

People always feel satisfied when they lower their standard. Liu Changjun had only done Wan Zhenghao a small favor, but the latter felt grateful nonetheless. That seemed too easy anyway!

Wan of the Cloud looked around the entire salesroom and then back to her room.

...

[Realms In The Firmament](#)

Chapter 282: Tuning Hammer Rises

Everyone understood why such a heavy killing intent suddenly appeared; they didn't care about the details though.

After all, in such a big auction, there were always some measures in case things escalated.

An old man with white beard from the Sunlight Sect asked, "May I ask which lady it is in the Sky No.1 Room, Wan of the Cloud or Xiu of the Heaven?"

And then he smiled and said, "I am Sun Changlong. I have no offensive intentions, I just want to visit you, my lady. Heh, heh. We, the Sunlight Sect, has been a friend to you for thousands of years. We are old friends."

In the Sky No. 1 Room, the young man in white clothes closed his eyes; he was calm and peaceful. It seemed like he didn't hear the old man, or perhaps he just didn't care.

The girl in white saw the young man's face, and then she answered, "I am Wan of the Cloud. It is simply an auction here. Please don't bring up other issues."

Sun Changlong took a breath out and said, "Thank you, my lady."

On the other side, people from the Starlight Sect also felt relieved.

[So it is Wan of the Cloud?

That is great!

If it is not Xiu of the Heaven, it means we are fine.]

As it was said, Wan of the Cloud was gentle. She wouldn't kill people if it wasn't necessary.

Since it was her in this auction, things would be easier to let go.

If Xiu of the Heaven was here, things would be much more difficult to end.

At this moment, a hammer hit on the desk.

- Bang! -

The sound had shocked everybody.

Since killing intent had filled the whole place, Guan Wanshan, the big master who stood on the main stage, was scared. At the moment, his pace was false; clearly, he knew what was happening, and that was why he felt terrified.

However, now that everything had turned to normal, with the Tuning Hammer in hand, everything else didn't matter.

In his mind, there was only one thing that mattered: the auction. No other things mattered to him.

Everything was for this auction!

He just wanted this auction to become a legend!

He wanted it to be a legend that would never die!

Nothing else mattered.

He wouldn't think about anything else, not even if he would die after the auction!

Aside from the people from all those sects and cultivators who were living in seclusion, there was another group of people. They were people who represented the government, people from the Kingdom of Chen. No other country attended this auction; after all, the Kingdom of Chen was fighting against several countries in this world. If Ling-Bao Hall allowed other countries to attend this auction, it would be treason.

Some of them were from the royal family, while the others were from some officials' family. However, none of them held true power in the kingdom.

If this group of people showed up in other circumstances, they would be the most important figures. However, in this place, they were near to nothing; they were all just seated in the corner.

Even some seats in a corner were actually good to them.

There were three princes among them, and the others were from some officials' family, including Zuo Wuji and Lan Langlang.

The royal family didn't attend the auction in the name of the royal family, and because of that, the three princes had tried so hard to get in here.

They clearly knew what sort of auction it would be, so none of them expected that they could get something good. However, if they could meet and make friends with some great cultivators, that would be a huge accomplishment.

They were confident that as princes, as long as they showed good intents, people would be eager to follow them.

Different men had different plans.

Around the three princes, there were several young men who were sons of some important officials. Beside them were Zuo Wuji and Lan Langlang who sat together and were now staring at Guan Wanshan. Both of them was concentrated on the auction.

Zuo Wuji looked calm and casual, while Lan Langlang seemed nervous.

Lan Langlang's head was all healed; although his hair hadn't fully grown, it was now dark and healthy, far better than what it used to be in the past. He acted with the pride of being a man in a decent family, and he seemed to be a different person now.

On the other side, Bing Xinyue and Wenren Chuchu sat in silence.

They were both expecting something from the auction.

However, Wenren Chuchu wasn't acting high profile like she had done last time. They just sat there in silence, waiting and thinking.

Contrary to Bing Xinyue, Wenren Chuchu, Zuo Wuji, Lan Langlang and the three princes showed fear and nervousness on their faces.

They didn't know what they should do.

When they entered this place, they realized that the martial world wasn't like what they expected at all.

In their mind, the martial world should be "the world of martial art cultivators".

[Those cultivators are low-educated. They know so little and don't even know how to write. They separate into several gangs and build up some forces. They fight around and kill for some tiny profits...]

[Most of them only fight well, but are not that intelligent.]

[They are easy to recruit.]

[As the old saying states, whoever is good at martial arts can work for the royal family. If you give them a little bit of hope and let them see the chance to be rewarded, they will run over to you and will serve you with their lives like bees flying around honey...]

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Those were what the princes used to hear about.

That was like common sense to them!

As such, they might show respect to people of the martial world, but deep inside their hearts, they were disdainful.

In fact, what they learnt was right when it referred to some of the cultivators. Many of them were just like that; they worked for the rich and those who had political powers.

They might fight for different things: money, beauty, power, emotion, threat and respect!

However, those were only cultivators in low positions in the martial world.

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[Realms In The Firmament](#)

Chapter 283: Storms Are Not Meant to Be Chaotic; The Martial World Is Not the World!

Cultivators in low positions included those ordinary cultivators: Human Origin Stage cultivators, Earth Origin Stage cultivators and even Sky Origin Stage cultivators like Guan Zhengwen from the Crown Prince's Palace and Master Sun from the royal family. Some of them were actually powerful and strong, some of them were already in the top range of the Land of Han-Yang, yet they would still bow to the royal power.

However, these martial world people that the three princes saw today were quite different than what they thought.

Those men who came to this auction were all from big sects, secret sects, noble clans and conquerors of different regions—all of them were extraordinary.

They were beyond the mortal world. Normal people were ants to them, and mortal issues meant nothing to them.

They were not even close to “poor educated”!

Let alone those great cultivators, those normal disciples from those sects were all well educated and cultivated. Nearly all forces had their own schools to teach their young generations.

Those great sects were doing even more. If they didn’t study hard, how could they understand those martial arts books? A minor mistake on understanding would lead them to death.

In some myth, somebody who was poor educated suddenly became a superhero just because he found some book of some great martial art...

Well, that was very likely fake.

In this very special day and place, the princes saw those people of the martial world and embarrassingly discovered that their bloodline seemed to be nothing in those men’s eyes.

Some cultivators might be less influential than the government, but they would kill anybody who messed with them—even people from the government!

Whoever was qualified enough to join this auction really cared nothing about the “royal power”.

The princes felt frustrated.

They had planned to recruit some strong men, however, they found out that the royal blood in them that they had proudly depended on was actually nothing useful. They wished they hadn’t come!

They would rather live in the dream of “royal blood beyond all” than know the cruel reality!

In fact, not all the princes felt frustrated. In the corner there a corner sat a teenager; he was different. He was so interested in all that was happening.

He was the youngest son of the king, and because of that, he was also the most ignored prince.

He was the only prince that had no power to snatch the crown!

His name was Chen Zhi.

The name somehow showed the will of the king. [You have three older brothers. Even if you have a big ambition [1], you have to sink it [2]. I don’t want to see my sons fighting each other.]

At the moment, this little prince was zesty, and he didn’t feel anything wrong about the settlement, even though Ling-Bao Hall seemed to have treated him poorly. After all, he was only ten years old, and such a big event was already opening his eyes.

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The auction began.

Guan Wanshan took out the first item. It was the supreme dan beads that shocked the world during the last auction, the Supreme Pei-Yuan Dan!

The atmosphere was heated. It was no longer silent.

“Twenty million taels!”

“Thirty million taels...”

Bids sounded here and there as the prices went higher and higher. The amount being spoken out was unbelievable in normal days, yet today it came out so easily. As people were so enthusiastic, seditious words came out from Guan Wanshan’s mouth like fuel to fire. It was just the first item, yet it had already caused great tension in the auction! Even the most valuable items in normal auctions couldn’t do it!

Wan Zhenghao was still nervous.

Luckily, Ye Xiao arrived when the second supreme dan bead was on.

Today, the Feng Monarch, with his clean and white robe, was high profile. He stood straight up and kept a smile on his face as he casually walked up on the stairs.

Suddenly, both of his eyes lit up.

He saw Wenren Chuchu and Bing Xinyue.

They were both in white clothes. With eyes that seemed to be filled with complicated emotions, they stared Feng Zhiling who was walking upstairs.

Wenren Chuchu tried so hard to suppress the feeling inside her heart, but it didn’t work well. As for Bing Xinyue, she instantly controlled her own emotion.

They lowered their heads and focused on Guan Wanshan and the items on the stage.

The auction was on heat; there was no other people who had noticed Feng Zhiling, even though he was high profile!

After all, the supreme dan beads were too attractive!

Ye Xiao walked to the Sky No. 1 Room directly. Two strong men in black stopped him and shouted, “Stop!”

The shout wasn’t loud, yet the people looked over to them anyway as the Sky No. 1 Room was one of the focal points today.

Ye Xiao smiled and said, “I am the monarch of Ling-Bao Hall. My name is Feng. There is something I would like to talk with your master.”

Ye Xiao spoke in a calm and casual manner.

After a few seconds, a clear voice sounded from inside the room. “What is it?”

Ye Xiao stayed quiet for a few seconds and slowly said, “Storms are not meant to be chaotic; the martial world is not the world.”

When Master Bai heard that, his eyebrows rose; clearly, he was surprised. While looking at the door, he lightly spoke, “Who is that?”

Wan-Er knew what he wanted, so she softly said, “Please come in, Feng Monarch.”

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In people's eyes, this Feng Monarch only said something before he got in the room; they didn't even know what he had said.

They were all shocked though.

[Who is this Feng Monarch?

How come he is so highly treated?

Does this Feng Monarch have any secrets?]

People from the Sunlight Sect and the Starlight Sect were astonished when they saw this scene.

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[Realms In The Firmament](#)

Chapter 284: Meet Again

Nobody dared to eavesdrop Ye Xiao's talk because they didn't want to mess with the House of the Chaotic Storm. In fact, it wasn't easy for them to do so anyway, because the space around the Sky No. 1 Room was blocked.

The crowd only saw Feng Zhiling say something before he casually walked straight into the room.

As his clothes fluttered, he disappeared from people's sight.

At this moment, people from the two great sects went blank. [What the hell is this? Why can this Feng Monarch be so close to the House of the Chaotic Storm?]

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When Ye Xiao entered the room, he saw a man in white quietly facing a strange Chinese zither. There was a censer on the table where the zither was on. Its smoke flew everywhere in the room, making it feel like a place beyond reality.

Even though the auction was noisy outside, the silence made it seem like even the sound of the needle touching the ground could be heard.

And that was just between a door.

Two sides were like a market and a forest.

When he stepped in, Ye Xiao realized something. He found that... the man in white looked familiar to him.

It seemed he had seen him somewhere before, but no matter how he tried, he could only think of a dim white figure. He just couldn't remember it clearly.

[What is going on?

That is weird!]

Ye Xiao couldn't recognize Master Bai.

However, he remember one thing.

It was the “One Sight Dreaming”!

The weird martial art inthe myth.

He also roughly remember something about what happened that night. He couldn't remember it clearly, but he was sure something had happened.

After that, he noticed something from the eyes of the young man in white.

However, he still couldn't remember what really happened that night.

He did once remember the conversation on that day, but he forgot it all. Apparently, he had been affected by some strange martial art. The East-rising Purple Qi was indeed a marvelous martial art and it could mostly protect him from other martial arts. However, he was too weak. The memory of that conversation had vanished as time passed.

He still felt tense when he saw Master Bai.

Although he didn't remember anything about Master Bai, he was sure that he had met him before. He must had talked to this man on that night.

He was one hundred percent sure about it!

When Master Bai saw Feng Zhiling, confusion clouded his mind as he said with a smile, “Feng Monarch?”

He didn't stand up though. He just kept sitting on his chair, and he didn't even move a bit. However, he made people feel that he had already showed his respect.

And it brought about a pleasant feeling to people.

While he was talking, his eyes were in peace as he looked at Feng Zhiling. The hair that lingered in front of his eyes were like the smoke from the sender, and his fringe was slightly floating.

Ye Xiao stared back at him peacefully and then spoke with a smile, “Master Bai?”

Master Bai was still smiling, but his eyes were different. They were not like peaceful water in the lake anymore. They became like the running tide, and the waves rushed to the sky rolling.

Ye Xiao felt like his eyes were stabbed, so he drew back his focus. That called an end to the eye contact between them.

Master Bai smiled and said, “Please have a seat, Feng Monarch.”

As he was speaking, a chair showed up on the back of Ye Xiao.

This chair suddenly showed up. Even though Ye Xiao was experienced, he couldn't figure out how it was done.

It wasn't important anyway. Ye Xiao knew the power of the House of the Chaotic Storm. He knew he wasn't a match to it. In fact, the more powerful and mysterious it was, the better for Ye Xiao under the current situation.

Ye Xiao smiled and said, "I don't think there will be lots of people who have the honor to sit with Master Bai, am I right? Should I show flattery?"

And then he casually sat down.

Master Bai was still bland; he didn't care at all. In fact, he was paying attention to every move of the other party: the every expression on his face and every spot on his clothes.

He was even noticing his mouth, tone, emotion when he talked.

He did all this for only one thing, yet he didn't get it yet!

When Ye Xiao sat down, Master Bai said with a smile, "Certainly. Not everyone is qualified enough to sit in front of me. In fact, there are even less who can talk casually like you in front of me."

Ye Xiao laughed, "Then I should thank you for showing me mercy, as I am acting too boldly. However, in front of you, the person who is able to control the whole world, anybody would go crazy because of the pressure."

Master Bai smiled. This time, it was a smile with tiredness.

Ye Xiao found that Master Bai was actually a person who liked to smile. Every smile on his face represented different things.

Nobody was able to read his mind, and he would not allow anybody to.

Master Bai smiled with tiredness and spoke again, "Feng Monarch, did you meet me somewhere before?"

Ye Xiao was stunned, "No. Why?"

Master Bai spoke blandly, "You did!"

He was so confirmative, like nobody was allowed to question him.

In his eyes, sharpness showed up.

At this moment, the vigor of the well-known Master Bai who controlled the whole world finally appeared!

Ye Xiao frowned. "To be honest, I do have a feeling like I have known you for some time. However, I don't remember meeting you anywhere. I don't think it is appropriate to say that I met you before as I cannot be sure about it."

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[Realms In The Firmament](#) **Chapter 285: Dozens Red**

Ye Xiao was talking tactfully. He denied that he had met Master Bai before, and at the same time, raised his status. [You may be the top attraction and the most powerful person, but I don't want to be tuft hunting. Trying to get close to a man in high social position just because of a feeling is disgusting!]

He then smiled bitterly and said, "Please don't laugh at me. I am always retentive. In fact, I once called myself the most retentive person in the world. Normally if I met someone, I would never forget him. It would never be just a dim image. Master Bai, you are such an outstanding man... If I have met you before, I wouldn't forget.

"However, I just feel like I know you. I don't think I can remember where I have met you in the past. That is weird. You said we met before. Could you please give me a hint? Maybe it would remind me something."

Ye Xiao frowned and looked troubled like he was thinking so hard.

Master Bai became a little bit peaceful now. That was a fair explanation. [Whoever saw me would forget me very soon. The problem is... Where did this guy meet me? He doesn't remember. That is normal. How come I cannot remember it either? That is strange!]

Master Bai thought for a while. He didn't keep talking about this topic though. He spoke blandly, "Feng Monarch, you just said something. Storms are not meant to be chaotic; the martial world is not the world... Where did you hear such words? Do you know what they represent? Do you know the meaning behind them?"

Ye Xiao knew it was an important moment now.

If he couldn't give a good answer to that, he would be kicked out of the room or even be killed instantly. Such a conclusion wasn't impossible.

He thought for a while and then cautiously spoke, "I met someone."

He paused, but nobody replied to that.

Master Bai and Wan-Er were just listening quietly, waiting for what Ye Xiao would say.

It cooled down the conversation though!

Ye Xiao expected that Master Bai or Wan of the Cloud would ask him who, so he would continue by answering them. When someone is telling story, sometimes he would stop and people will ask him "what next's". It arouses the interest of the story teller. However, the two listeners in front of Ye Xiao didn't want any interaction.

Ye Xiao surely couldn't stop it; he had to go on by himself, "His name is Dozens Red."

"Dozens Red..." Master Bai murmured.

Wan-Er raised her head and looked at Ye Xiao.

"Dozens Red and I had lived together and supported each other for quite a long time. We were such close friends. One day, he was killed by an assassin, but before he died, he said something to me..."

Ye Xiao talked with grief. At least, he looked grieved.

Master Bai's eyebrows moved a bit.

Wan-Er's face turned dark and she asked slowly, "What did he say?"

Finally, someone asked a question!

Ye Xiao sighed and said, "He said... 'If one day you will meet my master, please tell him that I understand it. Storms are not meant to be chaotic; the martial world is not the world... It is a shame that I understood it too late'..."

Ye Xiao finished.

Wan-Er was solemn; she wasn't as calm as before. Master Bai was still calm, but he couldn't stop his eyebrows moving.

Ye Xiao continued, "I didn't understand what it meant. I didn't know who his master was, so I was confused. That is why I haven't done anything after that. Today, I saw the House of the Chaotic Storm, then, I started to understand it... His master is very possibly the world-shocking Master Bai, right?"

Master Bai's face looked indifferent. He didn't talk at all.

His eyes seemed to be getting more profound and sharper. He looked at the smoke from the censer, unmoving and without letting out a single word.

Wan-Er's face looked weird.

It seemed like she was thinking of somebody and something a long time ago...

In fact, Dozens Red was not the full name.

That person's real name should be Dozens Red Dust...

About hundreds of years earlier, Dozens Red Dust was a ringleader who worked for Master Bai. He had followed Xiu of the Heaven once. He was an important figure in the House of the Chaotic Storm.

However, the House of the Chaotic Storm disbanded for some reason once. People went to different directions, and everyone headed to different places.

When Master Bai returned to the mortal world, he had thought about gathering all those men that he had left. However, it had been too long that they were all gone now.

Now, he finally heard something about his man, yet it was the death of this man. The person who told him so was the monarch of this salesroom, Feng Zhiling!

Among all the words he said, the two lines were the most important.

The last time when Master Bai made a collapse to the world, he saw the Heavenly Mystery emitting a glow in the sky. He said something, "Storms are not meant to be chaotic... The martial world is not the world!"

He had believed that it was his last time to make a collapse.

When he said those words, he thought the House of the Chaotic Storm could finally call an end, and the collapse might not be the end of the world.

He knew that he would eventually go back to make war in the Outer Nine Sky.

As long as he got the Heavenly Mystery, the world would be under his control. The martial world was not the world. The martial world was, after all, too small for him.

After he said those words, he disbanded the House of the Chaotic Storm.

In fact, he was planning to return to where he belonged with the Heavenly Mystery.

However, unexpectedly, he lost the Heavenly Mystery. That was why he had to rebuild the House of the Chaotic Storm to make another collapse!

Back to the old days when they disbanded, those important figures all heard what Master Bai said.

They went to different places since then, but they all remember the last words they heard from their master.

The words “storms are not meant to be chaotic; the martial world is not the world” had many different explanations.

That was the words from a god-like master after all.

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[Realms In The Firmament](#)

Chapter 286: Your Purpose?

The world’s most powerful force disbanded after those words appeared. How could that not make them special?

People wondered if they could find some secrets behind those words if they could truly comprehend it.

They thought that even if they couldn’t be as powerful as the master, they would surely become stronger.

That was why those words became a treasure code after Master Bai disappeared. Nobody truly gained anything from it though. In fact, many people died when seeking the way to understand those words!

After a while, Master Bai turned his eyes to Ye Xiao from the floating smoke. He said blandly, “Dozens Red... Where did you meet him?”

And then he murmured to himself, “It shouldn’t be in the Land of Han-Yang. It should be in the Qing-Yun Realm.”

Ye Xiao was stunned.

He did meet Dozens Red in the Qing-Yun Realm. Back then, he hadn’t become the Xiao Monarch yet.

Master Bai was lost in thought. He then spoke peacefully, “Dozens Red, he... He had nearly reached the peak in cultivation back then. He should have broken through not after long.”

And then he looked at Ye Xiao and asked, “You are from the Qing-Yun Realm. Am I right?”

And then he continued, “But you are so weak now... Were you stricken down?”

Ye Xiao was shocked.

Master Bai truly had a rigorous mind.

He had actually conjectured a lot of things from only one thing that Ye Xiao told him. He was not yet finished, but what he had spoken had already hit on Ye Xiao's weak point. No matter what, Master Bai made Ye Xiao feel scared.

Master Bai didn't finish the conjecture yet.

"When you met Dozens Red, it should be dozens of years ago, or maybe a hundred years ago... So, you shouldn't look like this. You are in disguise right now," Master Bai spoke blandly. He looked at Ye Xiao and asked, "That is why I feel weird that I have met you but remember nothing. I think we have met a long time ago. Hmmm. You met me before."

"Then who are you? I mean, who were you back then when you were with Dozens Red?"

This question made Ye Xiao feel that Master Bai's eyes were sharp like hell. His eyes were like thunders and lightnings locking at Ye Xiao's eyes.

At this moment, Ye Xiao had a strange feeling.

The feeling was... the way Master Bai looked at him was like a lightning from the sky enlightening his heart. It revealed all the secrets in his heart! No one could stay calm under such a stare.

Ye Xiao moved aside his eyes to avoid looking in the other party's eye. He once again got away from the eye contact.

In fact, he wanted to go on with it.

He didn't want to show weakness.

However, Master Bai's eyes were profound like the night sky full of stars. Ye Xiao couldn't bear it.

Ye Xiao knew that he was doing great in cultivation, but his mind power was absolutely not a match to Master Bai.

If he kept staring at those eyes, he might expose the secrets in his heart. Even though he didn't want to, he chose to get away.

Wan-Er felt it unbelievable though; her eyes were filled with astonishment.

Her master has yet to recover to the most optimum state, but nobody had ever turned away from his stare.

That stare of Master Bai was called Soul Sight!

If Master Bai was in a perfect condition, he could block one's soul by only looking at him. The one who was blocked would not be able to move, and Master Bai would know all the secrets inside that person's heart.

Even though he wasn't fully recovered and couldn't block someone and see through one's mind, the power he had should still be enormous.

Under such a stare, no one could hide any secrets!

However, Feng Zhiling just moved aside his head and got away from the stare.

He did it in a perfect way, casual and easy. That was outstanding and impressive.

Master Bai was also surprised. He looked at Ye Xiao and said, "Feng Monarch is indeed an outstanding man."

Ye Xiao said, "I am flattered. I happened to have some experience in mind cultivation."

Master Bai smiled blandly, "However, it isn't enough. That is just some little trick in front of me."

He talked peacefully, but the words from his mouth was overwhelming.

"That's true. Master Bai is like a god. You are way beyond our reach." Ye Xiao frowned and slightly nodded. He was acting casually.

Apparently, he was saying, "well, you might be a god-like person, nit I am not bound to be weak".

Master Bai obviously understood the meaning behind these words. A smile appeared in his eyes which then turned into coldness. He said, "You came to me with the words that I once said before. You got in, and I believe that you are not just here to tell me this. You are after something else, that is why you want to get in."

"You are a wise man." Ye Xiao nodded.

"Those two sects were suppressing Ling-Bao Hall," Master Bai blandly spoke.

Ye Xiao answered, "Yes, they are."

Master Bai looked at Feng Zhiling's face with both of his sharp and cold eyes. He blandly said, "Ling-Bao Hall has been forced to fight, but it is never going to defeat the two great sects. Even when fighting against one of them, you will surely fail."

Ye Xiao nodded in agreement.

Master Bai smiled casually and said, "So, you came in for my help. Facing the two sects at the same time, there is no one else that can offer you anything useful except me."

"Even if your country gives you all, it couldn't save you."

Ye Xiao nodded/ "Like I said. You are a wise man. That is what I mean."

Master Bai didn't change his gesture, and his eyes showed a slight sense of disdain. He looked at the smoke rising in the air and said, "Why would I help you? I can't think of one reason that I should help you for! It truly is a question that even a wise man like me couldn't answer!"

Ye Xiao still acted casual. Then, a bland smile appeared on his face. "I am not asking you to do it as a favor. I am asking for a cooperation. If you disagree, we will have to deal with the recent situation ourselves. Well, we may not lose this one anyway."

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Realms In The Firmament

Chapter 287: How Do You Motivate Me?

“If we give one of the sect some certain profits, we will definitely survive this. The other sect who fails to get the profits will be handled by the one who do. If that happens, the House of the Chaotic Storm will never be welcomed in the Ling-Bao Hall forever.”

Master Bai smiled in surprise. “Are you threatening me?”

Ye Xiao laughed. “Reality is cruel. Since we cannot get away from the battle against the two great sects, I don’t mind to add the House of the Chaotic Storm in the fray. As you said, Ling-Bao Hall would never defeat them. Then, if our enemy is stronger, how would that change anything for us?”

Master Bai smile turned soft. “That is true... You won’t feel itchier because of more louses, right? Perhaps... You are bound to lose as your enemy is the joint force of the two great sects, so even if the House of the Chaotic Storm join them, you’re still going to lose. So you don’t care?”

Wan-Er looked at Ye Xiao with a taunt in her eyes.

For her, it was a day full surprises!

She was surprised that there was actually someone who could get away from her master’s Soul Sight.

Now, she saw the man asking for protection from the House of the Chaotic Storm by threatening Master Bai... There hadn’t been anybody who dared to threaten the House of the Chaotic Storm for thousands of years.

In her mind, Feng Zhiling was not only bold. What he was doing was something record-breaking.

“Master Bai, you are right.” Ye Xiao smiled. “Ling-Bao Hall will die if we don’t give in and do something against the two great sects. If the House of the Chaotic Storm doesn’t help us, so what if I offend you? That is the truth!”

He smiled. “Normally, we wouldn’t do such a reckless thing. Even if we have such a thought, I won’t say it in front of you. However, it is an important moment for us now. I have to do it quick and take the risk. I don’t want to waste any time, yours or mine.”

Master Bai smiled again; his eyes were no more sharp and cold, and they became soft and warm like spring. He said, “To do things quick and take risks always lead to death! It is nothing but a reckless move. The only thing I agree is the last part. We don’t waste anyone’s time!”

Ye Xiao spoke blandly, “I am running out of time. I have to do it this way. To do it quick is the right choice.”

Master Bai was interested. He spoke with a light voice, “But even under such a dangerous situation, you still won’t say anything about your true identity. Is it even more important than the life and death of Ling-Bao Hall to you?”

Ye Xiao stayed silent for a while and then he said, “I do have difficulty on that.”

Master Bai was understanding. He nodded slowly and said, "So your secret is more important than Ling-Bao Hall. Hmm. In fact, you already have a backup plan for your own. Even if the Ling-Bao Hall collapsed, you can just casually become who you really are and live on casually and peacefully. Nobody will recognize you as the Feng Monarch."

"In fact, for someone with your capability, it is an easy job to build another 'Ling-Bao Hall'."

"You are certainly a capable man. You always have something inside your mind. Ling-Bao Hall has certain official background, but you should be someone important to the Kingdom of Chen... Maybe you are a son of someone important?"

Ye Xiao blandly smile, yet he didn't reply.

The intelligence of Master Bai had terrified Ye Xiao.

He could easily figure out anything from only a simple fact. Nothing would be missed!

It was rather dangerous to talk recklessly. To say one more word meant exposing himself more.

Master Bai tapped on the knee lightly. He lowered his head and stopped looking at Ye Xiao. He looked at his own hands and talked to Ye Xiao slowly, "You won't tell me who you are, yet you want me to help you. You said you are asking for cooperation... Well, you must have something I want but I cannot get it myself."

"That is why you are acting so confidently and casually like you know everything."

"You know that I will eventually say yes to whatever you ask once you tell me what you can offer. That is the most valuable card in your hand, is that right?"

"You won't tell me who you are, but you are keeping a backup plan for yourself. You dare to come to me... You are absolutely confident about it!"

Master Bai smiled and looked at Ye Xiao again.

Ye Xiao was smiling.

The legendary man, owner of the House of the Chaotic Storm, figured out everything as expected.

It truly saved everybody's time when dealing with such a wise person.

Well, it was also dangerous at the same time.

Only a minor mistake would lead Ye Xiao to death, as Master Bai was so much stronger than him!

"That's it." Ye Xiao said, "To be honest, I would say I have fifty percent chance to get the deal I want with you."

"Fifty... You said fifty. That means you are thinking more. It is worth a shot as you can see an over fifty percent chance..." Master Bai was interested. He looked at Ye Xiao and said, "I was thinking maybe I should end the conversation and kick you out. Now, I changed my mind. I am interested."

"Where do you get such confidence?" Master Bai moved aside his head. The hair on his head moved a bit. Inside his profound eyes, something moved like the sea waves.

“What do you have that makes you believe it will motivate me?”

“You know who I am! You know there is nothing I cannot get on my own!”

Master Bai truly was curious.

He was not the only one though.

Wan-Er was also filled with confusion and curiosity.

[What does this Feng Zhiling have to motivate my master?

No matter what Master wants in the world, he will get it. There is nothing he wants but cannot get.

Nothing can be used to lure him!

Everybody in the House of the Chaotic Storm knows it!

However, this Feng Zhiling is so confident. He is trying to break our common acknowledgment. Where does he get such confidence?]

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[Realms In The Firmament](#)

Chapter 288: Fortune And Fate

Ye Xiao said, “Since I am here, I should be confident. If not, why would I come?”

“It is useless now to talk too much. I am quite interested with whatever makes you so confident.”

Master Bai’s eyes were filled with interest. He looked at Ye Xiao and said with a deep voice, “However, if it fails to surprise me, today should be the last day of your life. You have a fifty percent chance to surprise me, but I am one hundred percent sure I can take you down!”

He spoke slowly, “Under this sky, nobody can still live on after being so arrogant in front of me.”

“Actually, I hope you can be an exception.” Master Bai was calm; no a single emotion was shown on his face.

The phenomenon suddenly cooled down.

The smoke in the air turned into a mess; it didn’t look tidy and beautiful anymore.

Ye Xiao laughed and said, “You have the whole world. You wave your hand and the cloud and rain come for it. You can decide the future of a kingdom. Within thousands of years, you what you want again and again. It should be a game to you. If it is, that is so boring and there is no fun in it.”

Master Bai’s face turned dark, but he didn’t say anything.

“Now I can be sure... You, Master Bai, Wan of the Clouds and Xiu of the Heaven are the people who controls the collapse during the thousands of years. You are who you were thousands of years ago. Things you are doing are the same as what you did thousands of years ago. I know nobody dares to mess with you already, but... you should be much stronger than you are now.”

Ye Xiao spoke slowly, "And you have done it so many times. The collapse... You must have been doing it for something special."

"You shouldn't be enjoying the process of the collapse. All games will turn boring!"

"So, storms are not meant to be chaotic, and the martial world is not the world."

Ye Xiao spoke and thought at the same time. He didn't talk fast; he was trying to make every word sound clearly.

Master Bai was sitting and listening quietly. He didn't interrupt.

If he interrupted, it might be the end of Ye Xiao's life!

The smoke flew around him again, covering his eyes and his face. It made him look like a shadow in nihility.

It felt like nothing about him was real.

It felt like if wind blew on him, he would disappear like the smoke.

They all knew Master Bai was listening to Ye Xiao carefully.

He wouldn't miss anything.

"Collapse of a kingdom, especially in its height of power and splendor, is to change the world and repeat the fate... It concerns too many things. It is not an easy thing..."

Ye Xiao sighed. "Maybe you have your difficulty about not being able to stop, however, it won't be an enjoyable thing."

"After all, it takes lives. It works against the god's will. It produces disasters. Too many blood is splashed, and it produces too many undeserved death. That will absolutely cost you something. The fate of the whole world is not so easy to change, yet you changed it again and again."

Ye Xiao raised his head as he looked at Master Bai and said, "I am not sure whether you care about what I said or not?"

Master Bai's face wasn't calm anymore. It turned darker and darker, yet he didn't speak at all. His sight froze. At this moment, he wasn't looking at Ye Xiao, but instead, he was looking at nothingness.

It was the first time that Master Bai got away from another's watch!

For so many years, he had never avoided eye contact from others. This time, Master Bai didn't want to get away too, but he thought of all those times he made the collapse in the thousands of years and all the death in it; he felt that even hell couldn't hold the countless people that died in his hands...

For the first time, he avoided people's daze.

His face was still calm, and his eyes were still stable, but deep inside, his heart had been shocked.

On the other side, Wan of the Clouds smiled blandly as she said, "You are wrong, Feng Monarch."

Ye Xiao said, "Oh? I would love to hear more."

Wan-Er blandly spoke, "From time immemorial, there have always been death and life, unity and separation. When one kingdom falls, another rises. All those kings have killed countless people for their own interests, and the world suffered wars because of them. What had those citizens done? They were innocent, yet they still couldn't complain, could they? All they could do was accept it. After all, when the power struggles settled, peace and happiness would return. That has always been the truth!"

"That is what happens all the time! It happens again and again!"

"It repeats and repeats, and it never stops. The kingdoms won't die out, nor will war!"

"A mountain of dead bodies makes a great hero. How many do you think there should be to make a kingdom?"

Wan-Er spoke harsh words, "Since when did a normal citizen have the right to control his own fate? When the war begins, homes will be ruined, wives and children will vanish, who should they complain to? What place in this world can hold justice for them?"

Before Ye Xiao replied, Wan-Er harshly continued, "Feng Monarch, please, to say things like enforcing justice on heaven's name and overthrowing tyranny... they are only excuses for people to fight for higher positions. They are nothing but noble excuses."

"When those who claimed they would enforce justice and overthrow tyranny became kings, they became kings themselves!"

"They talked like they would last for thousands of years, yet after several generations, every one of them ended up tragic!"

"All their words... is nothing but an excuse! They aim at power! Interests! Profits! That is what drives them!"

Wan-Er's voice was getting lower. Her words were still sharp like knives though. "People is always a tool to the governors! They do whatever they want and get whatever they need!"

"The tragedy of the people never ends!"

"That is the reality of the world!"

"That is what happens on all people!"

"That is what a king does!"

"That happens in all the lands under the firmament!"

"It never changes!"

Wan-Er's voice suddenly turned soft, "Feng Monarch, do you agree?"

Ye Xiao spoke in a deep voice, "You have profound thoughts, my lady. I agree. However, there are always reasons for a kingdom's rise and fall, fortunate or not! Perhaps it is luck, the meritorious services, or the loyal people..."

"Heh, heh..." Wan-Er sneered, "Fortunate? What is it? Luck? Tell me, what is it?"

Ye Xiao helplessly smiled.

Even the Xiao Monarch couldn't have the answer. He knew a bit of it, but not all. In front of the people who really understood the power of fortune and fate, the ones who were truly able to use them, Ye Xiao felt that it was better to keep his mouth shut.

"All is about a game of snatching power and interest. That's it." Wan-Er's voice was soft. Her face looked peaceful, however, the words from her mouth were extremely cold. She sounded like a goddess looking down upon the mortal world and the ants on it.

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[Realms In The Firmament](#)

Chapter 289: Crippled Because of Divine Punishment

"We don't deny that there is true love among people. We just don't like games of powers at all."

"Since ancient times, one mortal man after another played such a game to gain their great accomplishment. Why can't we collapse them?"

"Since the world would never escape the tragic war, does the one who makes it happen matters?"

Wan-Er spoke coldly.

Ye Xiao threw his hands up and helplessly spoke, "Indeed, it doesn't matter."

Wan-Er continued, "Then why would you say all those useless words? Is it your big mouth that gives you the confidence?"

Ye Xiao said, "It is a good perspective. For the world and the people, there is no difference who makes the tragedy happen. However, for the ones who make it happen, there must be shame and guilt in their hearts!"

"There is love in the world; there is rule under the firmament!"

Ye Xiao spoke slowly, "Love in the world and rule under the firmament! The heaven has been watching the world since the beginning of time! He who obeys the rule lives, while he who violates it dies! People who violates the will of heavens and tries to use it for his own interest will definitely get the divine punishment!"

The divine punishment!

Wan-Er just humphed. She didn't say anything.

Ye Xiao said, "I have read many history books about the Land of Han-Yang. Since the first kingdom was built and the first king became king, it has been ninety-nine thousand years now!"

"During such a long time, there has been hundreds of dynasties in the history of this land, and over ten thousand kingdoms collapsed!"

“All those kings, hundreds of years or even just dozens of years after they became kings, their clan would be wiped out. Their bloodlines would be broken! Not a single younger generation was left! There were no exceptions!”

“Whether he was great or not, every king dreamed about having his kingdom live forever. However, a few years later, their kingdoms would always fall into war.”

“The citizens suffered from the wars, but the citizens always survived. There will always be younger generations of the normal clans. They are the truly long lived ones. Those kings who desperately wanted to have their kingdoms live forever will lose their clan after hundreds of years or even just dozens of years!”

“How ironic! Normal clans will survive, but the royal clans will always die out.”

“Don’t you see that the names that died in the history are always the names of those kings?”

Ye Xiao said with a deep voice, “That is the rule of the heavens. It is the divine punishment to those who break the peace and happiness of the world! That is the punishment! That is the reverse impact!”

“Lives of billions people are not something that can be easily wasted!”

“A man should work hard himself in cultivation to get his honorable position. As for the man who sacrificed his people’s lives to get on his own throne, if such a man didn’t suffer the divine reverse impact, there must be no justice in the world!”

“Lady Wan-Er, you just said that people have nowhere to complain, so they could only accept it and bear it, waiting for a peaceful new kingdom to come. I want to tell you, lady, that even though the people do not have a place to seek for justice, they don’t have to! The gods will hold justice for them. Good or bad, the gods will decide! The murderer will eventually get the divine punishment sooner or later!”

Wan-Er wanted to speak something but didn’t speak.

Things were recorded clearly in history books.

Even though some kings were so powerful that they could kill those who wrote the history books, they failed to cover the truth. Thus, it wasn’t something that one person could simply deny!

Most importantly, Ye Xiao was right about it.

Those kings who used to rule the world had descendants that became tools to help some officials snatch a higher position. One after another, their lives became sacrifice to others’ promotion!

Once a king was crowned, he would never think that not after long, the sons or grandsons he loved and placed great hopes on would be murdered, and their heads would even be hang on the wall to warn their people, or be hang on somebody’s belt as evidence of their victory.

“A king losing his bloodline is perhaps the result of divine punishment. However, we, the House of the Chaotic Storm, have never thought about taking any throne. What we do is just to push it faster when a kingdom is falling so that the new one will rise sooner. Base on that, we are doing something greatly beneficial to the world! There were so many great wars ended so soon because of our efforts. There is

always peace after war. The people will have a peaceful and happy life for hundreds of years. The hundreds of years of peace is our merits and virtues!”

Wan-Er’s gaze turned sharp as she toughly spoke, “So, what you just said is wrong. It is just your own thoughts. It is unilateral! The heavenly principles never work on us.”

Ye Xiao casually spoke, “If so, why is our famous Master Bai crippled now?”

His eyes stared at Master Bai’s legs sharply.

His response was like a lightning piercing the dark clouds in the sky.

It was sharp and pungent!

It was unassailable!

Wan-Er didn’t know what to say. The way she looked became cold, and the look in her eyes seemed as if she would kill at any moment.

Ye Xiao just ignored her; he spoke slowly, “Like I said, I have read many books about the House of the Chaotic Storm. I know everything that is recorded about you... There is some records about the mysterious and dominant Master Bai of the House of the Chaotic Storm.”

“There are not many records, but in those books, these words showed up quite usually.”

Ye Xiao stopped for a while and continued, “The war suddenly happened in some dynasty. The battle covered thousands of miles, and a mysterious martial force took a great influence in the war. That was the House of the Chaotic Storm... The man named Master Bai from this house was like a powerful god, wise like the ocean. He gave orders thousands of miles away, yet he still held the battle under his control. The word was in his hand... But he was crippled...”

He was talking so slowly. When he said the part “he was crippled”, he spoke it even slower.

He was saying it one word after another as if the voice was from the slit between his teeth. Every word was like a thousands kilograms hammer hitting down from the sky.

It hit on the heart of whoever was listening to him.

Wan-Er’s face turned pale. She bit her own lip. The way she looked at Ye Xiao became so sharp and full of killing intent. She didn’t even try to cover it.

“There is one thing quite interesting about those records though—every description about Master Bai’s disability was different,” Ye Xiao blandly spoke.

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[Realms In The Firmament](#)

Chapter 290: The Ace in My Hand

“You three have created legendary feats one after another... Think about the years it took. You three must be in a very horrible age now. What a creepy truth!”

Ye Xiao grinned. He smiled to Wan-Er who had now started to show her anger.

“Ordinary people could never reach that age or that level of horror. I reckon you three must be some super cultivators! You must be super cultivators in some other world.”

“In fact, if the real power of you three burst out, this entire land may only be able to endure one of you!”

“So, you must be far beyond... what you show now.”

Ye Xiao spoke with a deep voice, “That is what I was talking about... No matter whether it is those kings... or the House of the Chaotic Storm, whoever have the mind of collapsing a dynasty and make the people live in war and death will get the divine punishment!”

“That is the divine reverse impact!”

“Such reverse, even Master Bai, who is an astonishing genius and a super cultivator, cannot escape.”

“All in all, I can boldly go to a conclusion... That is why Master Bai became crippled...” Ye Xiao looked up facing Master Bai. He looked right into his calm eyes and blandly spoke, “The cooperation I am proposing is mostly based on that. I wonder if Master Bai is moved or not?”

Master Bai was still calm.

His face was still expressionless.

He looked like he didn't care about what Ye Xiao was talking at all.

Wan-Er took in a long breath and impatiently said, “Say more. Make it clear. You haven't talked about our profits at all. What should we be moved for?”

Ye Xiao casually spoke, “I am making it clear. Whether it is a divine punishment or a cultivation side effect, although I may not be able to cure them completely, but I have certain methods to deal with them. Maybe I can help Master Bai and the two ladies solve your problem in advance.”

“That is the ace in my hand.”

Ye Xiao frankly spoke, “At the moment, Ling-Bao Hall is in great danger. The two sects are pushing too hard. If we bow to either one of them to save ourselves, we will lose the Ling-Bao Hall. The House of the Chaotic Storm is our last hope.”

“Unluckily, the kingdom the House of the Chaotic Storm is collapsing is the same as the kingdom where the Ling-Bao Hall is situated. We are bound to be enemies, and I don't think we should conspire with each other. However, driven with desperation... and...”

Ye Xiao smiled. “Even if I didn't do this, the thousands of years of experience has told us all that a crippled Master Bai is still able to collapse a kingdom...”

“The fifty percent chance I said is not about my sincerity or my bargaining chip. It is about whether you want to end such an embarrassing life earlier or not. If you do, we can have a deal. If not, I will walk away like nothing has happened. I can even just sit here and wait for death. You want it or not, that's a fifty percent chance. Only one thought makes the call!”

Ye Xiao laughed. "All people will take risk during their lives. My presence here in Sky Room No. 1 may be the biggest risk I have taken in my life."

Wan-Er turned to Master Bai and looked at him.

Questions clouded her eyes.

If she could, she would say yes to Ye Xiao without any hesitation.

When Master Bai first suffered the divine reverse impact a long time ago, he had experience all sorts of disabilities like blindness, deafness, and anosmia. They had tried a lot of methods in order to cure him, yet none of them succeeded.

If someone told them that there was a way to cure the divine reverse impact, then Wan-Er would most likely disregard it. However, because it was Feng Zhiling who said so, it was a different story.

There was a simple reason. Feng Zhiling was the monarch of the Ling-Bao Hall, and he was the creator of those supreme dan beads.

Pei-Yuan Dan, Bone Ablutionary Dan, Limit Breaking Dan or other higher level dan were all useless for Master Bai. However, if they were supreme dan beads, they were different. Master Bai had used countless medicines for the divine reverse impact. He had even used the legendary Nine Rolls Golden Dan. None of them was in supreme dan level. In the level system of dan, the supreme dan level was the extreme level, and it was called the divine level.

To deal with the divine reverse impact, only things in divine level could help.

Surely, to use one supreme Pei-Yuan Dan bead wouldn't be able to completely cure an illness. It wasn't that simple. It should be specifically made for the certain disease, and it should also be a supreme dan bead. That was when it worked!

Wan-Er certainly understood the rule. That was why she was looking at her master like this. She wanted him to say yes!

However, she didn't dare to say it.

Things about him could only be decided by himself.

Master Bai was still calm.

The next moment, he opened his eyes.

He looked at Ye Xiao the third time.

It felt like there were two sharp arrows in his eyes pointing out.

At this moment, Ye Xiao felt like his face were stabbed by needles.

It was a pain that could burn his soul.

Master Bai didn't wait for Ye Xiao to respond. He lowered his head and looked at his own legs.

His legs were completely unresponsive. They were like two rotten woods.

Master Bai could clearly feel a huge mass of power hidden inside himself.

It was an enormous power... that allowed him to roll the world by reaching out a hand.

If he could get his true power back, he wouldn't need to move—he would just need to look at somebody, then no matter how powerful that man was in this world, he would be defeated!

With a single glance, he could make anyone in the world kneel for him.

On his left was Wan of the Clouds, while on his right was Xiu of the Heavens. When he waved his hand, the wind and cloud would move; when he stretched his hand, the whole world was under his control!

It was such a fierce saying when people heard this. However, he himself was the only one who truly knew what it was like “when he waved his hand and the wind and cloud moved” and “when he stretched his hand and the whole world was under his control”...

If he could have his true power back, it wasn't just a way of describing!

That saying would be real!

Actually, he could do more than that!

He could take away everything in the world by only waving his sleeve. He could do whatever he wanted as he wished!

[God?]

Master Bai would only sneer.

[What is god?

Me! I am god!

'All lands in the world belongs to the king, while all living things are the king's servants... It is an old saying, but it is a joke. It was a complete joke! That's it.

But now I can only sit here quietly.

The world-shocking, astonishing and extreme power, I can use none of it!]

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