

Firmament 291

[Realms In The Firmament](#)

Chapter 291: Where the Heart Was Settled; Where the Friendship Ties!

Master Bai sighed. His eyes seemed faint, as if a river of stars were all shining inside them.

Ye Xiao nodded.

Master Bai kept his head low, but Ye Xiao knew he could see!

Master Bai suddenly looked up and smiled blandly. "You are a smart man. You really are. You are good at inference. You have actually seen things that others couldn't see."

He seemed staring at Ye Xiao, but his eyes were faint; his eyes seemed to be an abyss. "The first time, I lost all my cultivation capability. The second time, I lost all my capability, and my hands couldn't move. The third time, I lost all my capability and my Jing and Mai all broke up. The fourth, I lost my capability, my Jing and Mai, and I was blind..."

"... The seventh... This time, it was the ninth. I have lost all my capability, my eyes, my legs, my Jing and Mai, and my spiritual mind!"

"Such disability must be... the divine reverse impact! It was for my sin of killing billions of lives!"

"It has nothing to do with disease or illness."

Master Bai took in a deep breath and ironically spoke, "You can cure it? Even though you have those supreme dan, even though they are called divine level dan beads, all you have are ordinary dan. Will they really work?"

Ye Xiao smiled blandly. "In this world, every organization, force, or individual fears you. Nobody dares to go against you. At the same time, people who want to kill you are everywhere. Everybody wants to kill you and become a new legend themselves. Nobody is able to though. However... I don't think there are many people who dare to lie in your face by telling you something absolutely impossible... Right?"

Master Bai smiled blandly. Between his eyes, an absolute pride congealed!

It was his pride that showed indifference to everything in the world.

It was the pride at the bottom of his heart and deep inside his bones!

He tapped on his knees with his white and clean hands. He smiled and said, "Not many, indeed. In fact, none. However, maybe I am looking at one now."

Ye Xiao laughed. "Or maybe you are just looking at an opportunity."

Master Bai looked at him with interest. "Oh?"

"In fact, in my mind, I absolutely don't like to, and I shouldn't... offer you such convenience." Ye Xiao was being frank.

"Because I am trying to collapse the Kingdom of Chen?"

“That’s right.”

Master Bai’s eyes became profound. “It turns out you are so closely bonded... to this kingdom. Maybe... is it a restraint?”

Ye Xiao lightly breathed and nodded, then he replied, “Yes!”

Master Bai’s eyes became dimmer.

He felt like he was in the mist again, and he couldn’t see things anymore.

He surprisedly realized that he was wrong.

He thought that Feng Monarch must have been from an upper realm.

He should be at least from the Qing-Yun Realm. Such a person was impossible to have feelings for this Land of Han-Yang, or the kingdom he was living in.

Cultivators in the Qing-Yun Realm were mostly tough, arrogant, and selfish.

They would rather betray everybody than be betrayed by others!

However, the man standing in front of him now was obviously bonded to his country. Furthermore, he was restrained in it.

Master Bai had that conclusion in mind; he just didn’t say it. At last, he just dispelled the idea.

[Feng Zhiling seems to be a native in the Land of Han-Yang. He is actually a loyal citizen of the Kingdom of Chen!

Otherwise, he wouldn’t react like that.

A man like that, with such a bond, makes it much easier for me. I can use it for many profits. Although I don’t really feel like doing so, it gives me another way to get him down.

I am like holding his soft spot. Under the present situation, if I can have a man like him to use, it will surely bring me much convenience. It will make my plan go smoother. Since so, the cooperation he proposed isn’t a bad thing. I will have the initiative in the relation anyway. I can always turn it around. I control everything, and I am the one who control the real power.

However, a man who has lived in the Qing-Yun Realm and was born in the Land of Han-Yang... I don’t think I have ever heard about such a figure.]

“Country is just a powerful organization in the world... The emotional bond that was spoken is nothing but a method of the kings to control his people...” Master Bai spoke blandly, “Feng Monarch is an experienced man. How come you have such ignorant thoughts. It really doesn’t suit the image Feng Monarch has in my mind.”

When he said so, his eyes were shining.

His voice was heavy, and there was no confusion at all.

He was actually testing him.

He was testing the man in front of him, trying to figure out if he was lying.

Ye Xiao solemnly spoke, "Maybe it's just a method, but... loyalty and devotion are the basic rules of human being. It is something always right. We live in this world, and we shall believe in something. That is our belief. That is something a man can fight for."

Master Bai frowned and said, "Oh?"

When he frowned, his eyebrows were like two dragons lying on the mountains and in the valley.

When he stretched them after frowning, they were like two cyan dragons flying beyond the cloud in the sky.

Ye Xiao noticed that, and he was shocked.

He had never seen anybody who could make such changes by frowning and stretching his eyebrows. It wasn't something that could be acquired; it was an inborn ability.

It was his gift.

Ye Xiao thought for a moment before slowly saying, "As a person, and as a man, one should have something he truly cares about; something he would love to protect... He needs something he truly believes. Something like... the sense of shame, the spirit of loyalty, the soul of sincerity... No matter what or why he does, as long as he feels a clear conscience about the result, whatever happens doesn't really matter."

"The country I was born in is my belief. I cannot leave it or abandon it."

When Ye Xiao said so, he felt relaxed in his heart.

There was a breath of foul qi being suppressed in his chest since he entered this room, but now, he had completely breathed it out!

There was no sign of it, and he suddenly felt extremely relaxed!

[Realms In The Firmament](#)

Chapter 292: Heaven Seizing Supreme Dan

At this moment, Ye Xiao clearly felt that his mind was subliming in a huge extent!

Under the huge suppression of Master Bai, Ye Xiao had been in an extremely lower position since he came in, and he felt ill about it.

He was so suppressed, and he couldn't vent it. That was rather uncomfortable!

If he forcibly kept holding it inside his heart, it would eventually wound him. It would cause a hidden wound in him which was difficult to cure!

But at this moment, he had spoken out the words from deep inside his heart; the place where he had been still insisting, and where he kept his feelings.

Actually, after it burst after being so suppressed, his state of mind broke through a new level.

Master Bai stretched his eyebrows in surprise. It was like two cyan dragons flying up. He looked at Ye Xiao while seemingly lost in thoughts.

In fact, in his eyes, there was a slight sense of disappointment.

[As expected...

This man is the Loyal Bayard that exists in legends.

I thought he was someone else, but that man could never have such a state of mind.

He cannot be that guy.

Since he isn't that guy...

He surely doesn't have that thing I have been looking for so long.

In other words... I am disappointed again.]

Master Bai lowered his head. He seemed taunting, yet with respect in his voice, he lightly said, "Although I disagree with you and I am disdainful to your point, but I understand your choice and your insistence."

Ye Xiao thought about what he heard in his mind; it seemed dissociable. He slowly answered, "I understand. Thank you."

Master Bai blandly smiled and said, "Now, let's talk about your problem. I don't want to hear anything about your 'country', 'home' and all. I want to know what makes you so confident that you can make me believe you."

Ye Xiao smiled. "Both you and Lady Wan-Er are marvelous in cultivation and have profound views. You may be the most experienced people in the world. If what I depend on is only the supreme dan, it must certainly be a joke. Dan beads in supreme level is indeed called divine dan beads, yet it is just so called. It may not be useful for you on your illness!"

Master Bai smiled. "Good. You passed level one. If you told me you are confident because of those supreme dan beads, I would have to send you away!"

That was quite a mysterious saying. It could be "send you away the room", or "send you away from the world"!

Ye Xiao smiled. "I am flattered. Your illness is the divine punishment from gods. For that reason, all the medicines in this world wouldn't work. All the healing arts in the world wouldn't work either. Well, I wonder if you have ever heard about the Heaven Seizing Supreme Dan?"

Master Bai's eyes lit up, and he said word by word, "Heaven Seizing Supreme Dan?"

"That's right. Heaven Seizing Supreme Dan." Ye Xiao slowly nodded.

Master Bai took a breath out and said, "Now I am starting to believe."

Wan-Er was also excited; her face turned red a bit.

[He is actually talking about the Heaven Seizing Supreme Dan!]

Master Bai and Wan-Er looked at each other, as if both of them had realized something.

In fact, they should have known it long earlier.

Since a man could make so many kinds of supreme dan, he might also be able to make the legendary supreme dan—the Heaven Seizing Supreme Dan!

It was such a reasonable thing.

However, trivial things have overshadowed the important ones.

They actually ignored such a possibility...

It wasn't Master Bai's fault though. Such a supreme dan hadn't shown up for tens of thousands of years in all realms.

It only existed in the myth; it only existed in the fairy tales!

"In fact, Heaven Seizing Supreme Dan is only as marvelous as it sounds. It has only normal efficacy." Ye Xiao smiled and continued, "Long time ago, there was a great capable man. He killed a lot, and his only son suffered atrophy in his Jing and Mai, and his child couldn't cultivate any martial arts. He would never live over eighteen."

Master Bai was smiling.

He knew the story Ye Xiao was telling them.

He knew it, yet he didn't stop Ye Xiao.

"This great man was truly a capable figure. He sensed the divine will and made a divination about his son. He got to know his son's illness was because of his killings. So many people died in his hands or died because of him... The reason why his son would suffer such a pain was that... he killed too many people. The gods were punishing him."

"That is... the divine punishment!"

Master Bai said, "That's right. That guy was born with that illness. In the views of ordinary people, it must be some incurable disease; but for us, it is actually the punishment from the heavens."

"Man will eventually get what he deserves in his life; it is unavoidable. Maybe he could get away from it because of some reason for sometime, however, his following generations will take the divine punishment."

Ye Xiao nodded. "That is right."

Master Bai continued, "As he knew the reason, this great man realized there is nothing he could do to cure his son. In fact, before he made the divination, he had already tried countless methods, and none of which worked. For that reason, he decided to make that divination; the most unauthentic method. He became so upset that he stopped killing anymore after he knew there was no cure for his son. He focused all his efforts in seeking medical treatments. He went to many realms and he cured countless

illnesses and saved countless of people. Perhaps the gods were moved by it. When he was helping a hopeless patient in some realm, he tried to make some dan bead using a special method that he hoped could bring about any bliss from the depths of misfortune. He made it and, at the same time, he found a way to cure his son.”

“The great man was enlightened. He didn’t need to collect all the medical materials in all realms to cure his son. In fact... he only had to deal with it from the original aspect. He had to make a special dan that could work against the heaven’s will. It should work from deep inside the Jing and Mai. Gradually, it dispersed the wound from the divine reverse impact.”

“Materials for that dan weren’t hard to find. In fact, there was only one problem with it... It must be at the supreme level, and it had to be top quality.”

“If it wasn’t at the supreme level, it wasn’t Heaven Seizing Supreme Dan. That would just be wasting time and materials.”

“In fact, the reason why the supreme dan can be called the Divine Dan Beads is because it will have the qi of recreation, which dan beads in other level wouldn’t have. Only supreme dan beads at supreme level could produce the qi of recreation on its own. That was working against the rule of heavens. Only that could gradually cure the disease from the heavens... Such dan beads cure the disease from the radical aspect. That was fighting against the gods. That is why it is called... Heaven Seizing Supreme Dan! In fact, it doesn’t have other levels. It only has one level; that is the supreme level!”

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[Realms In The Firmament](#)

Chapter 293: You Have Your Insistence; I Have My Responsibility!

Ye Xiao looked at Master Bai and said word by word, “As for your current condition, you didn’t have it when you were born, yet it is still the divine punishment. It is the reverse impact from your own qi and blood. It is a certain outcome of what you have done against the heaven’s will. You are a powerful cultivator indeed, yet you are still not in the highest league. You cannot resist the power from the heavens.”

“Though your power still protects you for sure. You actually survived from all those reverse impacts. The divine punishment has actually just made you unhealthy... That is all. Your problem can still be solved by the Heaven Seizing Supreme Dan.”

“As long as you wait for the dan beads to be finished, all your illness will be removed.”

“At least... it surely won’t be a problem for you to walk again.”

Ye Xiao smiled. “That is what supports me to come here today. If I don’t have this, how could I dare to show up in such a dangerous place like this. With my current cultivation capability, how would I come to this Sky No. 1 Room where the great House of the Chaotic Storm stays?”

Master Bai blandly smiled. “However, even though you are confident about it and you think you have such a bargaining chip in hand, if I say no, you are still nothing. I am the one who holds the decision.”

“Sure. I just want to cooperate with you, nothing more.” Ye Xiao casually smiled, “Anyways, facing such a helpless situation, this is the biggest effort I can make already.”

“If Master Bai agrees to the cooperation, it would be a delightful thing for both sides. If you don’t, I will embrace the worst consequence that we have discussed earlier. It makes no difference no matter how I leave here.”

Master’s eyes turned sharp as he blandly said, “How can there be no difference? You have another personal identity, and it won’t be a problem for you to stay alive. You only need to just abandon something you have right now. That is all. Your ace card is always the Supermen Dan, not the Ling-Bao Hall.”

Ye Xiao casually smiled. “If I want to do that, I wouldn’t be here today.”

“No matter what my other identity is, I am still the monarch of the Ling-Bao Hall. If I don’t even try to save my men, how can I escape the guilt that deeply stuck in my heart even though I will live on? With such a feeling hidden inside my heart, the rest of my life will only be meaningless.”

He loudly laughed. “Master Bai, you are a leader yourself. You must understand what I mean.”

Master Bai’s eyes showed a sense of bliss as he nodded. “I surely do. I didn’t expect that you are such an ambitious man.”

Ye Xiao smiled. “It is just something in my mind that I insist. That is a tough thought that stays in my mind. If, Master Bai... If someday you are in danger, but you can save yourself by sacrificing Lady Wan-Er, what would you choose?”

The girl in white clothes, Wan-Er, raised her head and looked at Master Bai in silence.

In her eyes were trust and softness.

“No matter what choice Master would make, I will take it as a blessing.”

Master Bai showed a smile that was like spring. He smiled and said, “Reluctance!”

It was just a word that was casually spoken out, yet it was so meaningful.

He didn’t want to answer it.

If he answered it, it meant that they were getting very close to the agreement of cooperation.

It meant he lost a point in the competition against Feng Monarch.

That was making a choice that Feng Monarch wanted him to make.

Master Bai didn’t want to do that.

However, facing the soft and trusting eyes of Wan-Er, he only felt warmth. He knew that even if he didn’t answer it, Wan-Er wouldn’t blame him and would still trust him to the fullest.

Because he knew it too clearly, he chose to give the answer.

“A kingdom, a world, so what. What on earth could ever possibly be more valuable than my Wan-Er?”

Master Bai smiled and looked at Ye Xiao.

“That is what I wanted to say,” Ye Xiao said. “You have your insistence, and I have my responsibility. That is all.”

Master Bai smiled.

It was a smile that drew the agreement of the cooperation of both sides!

Wan-Er heard that her master was going to accept that agreement, so she stopped being worried. She looked so happy and delighted as she said in a low voice, “I wonder what happened to the son of that great man at last. Was he cured?”

Master Bai smiled softly and said, “Of course he was. However, it wasted so many materials. If that great man didn’t have endless support, it would be impossible to make those dan beads... As for that young master, he has become one of the most powerful man in his generation. His achievements were no less than his father...”

Wan-Er heard so. Her eyes became brighter.

[If a divine punishment on a person who was even weaker than normal people could be cured, doesn’t it mean that the disease on Master Bai should be much easier to cure?

That means, maybe after not long, master will recover to his perfect condition?!]

“However... As far as I am concerned, it is not the material that makes it difficult. It is... the way it is produced.” Master Bai said, “Only those at the supreme level can be called the Heaven Seizing Supreme Dan. If not, it would become a useless dan.”

“The Heaven Seizing Dan must be real. However, there has only been one man who has successfully made those dan beads. That was the great man in that story. Am I right?” Master Bai sounded like he was sighing.

Wan-Er’s eyes suddenly turned dim, yet it became bright right away. It seemed she had big confidence on Feng Zhiling.

In fact, she was just so looking forward to the Heaven Seizing Supreme Dan. She wanted it to be made right away; she didn’t want to lose hope!

Every time when she saw the crippled body of her master, she felt upset.

Such a capable man, one who could vanish the stars by waving his hand and shake the mountains by moving his arm, was now trapped on a small wheelchair. He was helpless, and he couldn’t even move freely like ordinary people.

The helplessness of a hero, and the hopelessness of a warrior truly made her feel uncomfortable.

Master Bai got used to it already; he never thought much about it. However, as for the people around him, Wan-Er and Xiu-Er, who had been with him for all the years, they felt sad about it every time.

Now there was hope for that.

[But the Heaven Seizing Supreme Dan...

Were the words Feng Zhiling said true?

It must be true!]

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[Realms In The Firmament](#)

Chapter 294: Cooperation!

Master Bai looked at Ye Xiao. "Since you know so much about the Heaven Seizing Supreme Dan, I reckon you know who that great man is."

Ye Xiao nodded. "Sure. I clearly know everything about this story. I know the background of that great man. What happened during his time was a great event of the history which all dan-makers should learn about. It is a great event that no other things could be compared to!"

"It took him three years coupled with the efforts of ninety thousand dan-makers from many realms and all the materials he could collect in the universe. He had been through so many failures, but eventually, one of the great dan-makers successfully made some Heaven Seizing Supreme Dan beads!"

"It solved his biggest problem, and his son finally got rid of the divine punishment. However, after that, no Heaven Seizing Supreme Dan had been produced ever. Even the great dan-maker who had succeeded one time never made it again. He had tried so many times though. The moment when he died, he was still upset about it. He thought it was just his good luck to succeed that one time."

Master Bai blandly said, "It is true that you can produce supreme dan beads. That is something that cannot be denied. You are astonishingly capable in dan-making, and you may even be a genius in dan-making in all of history. However, the dan beads you showed us for now are all some low-class dan beads, even though they are all at supreme level. They can only be used on cultivation. If we used them on other purposes, they will have little efficacy. The Heaven Seizing Supreme Dan only has one level, the supreme level. It is the true divine dan bead, and it should be in a much higher league than the Nine Roll Golden Dan. In other words, it is too different from those dan beads you have made so far. I am interested. Why are you so confident that you can successfully make this dan and help me with my unaccomplished great plan?"

Ye Xiao was frank. "You're right. There are several difficulties on making such dan beads. First difficulty is to make it in supreme level. It is also the basic requirement anyway. I have explained the reason earlier, so I won't repeat it. The second difficulty is the material it needs. It doesn't require any extremely rare materials, but it requires eighty-one pairs of materials."

"162 Materials, in 81 sorts. Two materials in one sort are against each other. All sorts are against each other too. They are all materials with opposite efficacies... There are countless contradictions in it. After my study, I discovered that the Heaven Seizing Supreme Dan is exactly the impossible balance among all those contradictions. To find out the balance is the only way to make it. Any slight mistake will fail the whole process."

“It is not only about the balance of all different kinds of efficacies, but also the way the dan beads are produced, and the mind of the man who is producing it. It requires the balance in all aspects... It is even more difficult than flying up to the heaven.”

“So, like you said, it is so much more difficult than making ordinary dan beads.”

Ye Xiao proudly smiled. “However, the key of making the Heaven Seizing Supreme Dan is to reach the supreme level. No matter how difficult the producing process is, it is a problem that can eventually be solved; only the supreme level that it requires is a tough task. In the history, there are only a small amount of supreme dan beads.”

What he meant was: Only I can do it!

Master Bai nodded. “You are reaching the point. In the recent thousands of years, there hasn’t been any supreme dan beads in the whole universe. Unexpectedly, in such a low-class realm, so many supreme dan beads have suddenly appeared. Thus, if there is anyone who can make the Heaven Seizing Supreme Dan, it must be you and you only.”

Wan-Er was delighted; since her master praised Feng Zhiling, it meant Feng Zhiling had at least fifty percent chance to successfully make the Heaven Seizing Supreme Dan.

Ye Xiao smiled and said, “Well then, I think you just showed a yes to our cooperation this time.”

Master Bai smiled blandly and said, “That’s right. I accept your ace card in hand. However, how long do you think you need to produce the Heaven Seizing Supreme Dan? That is another topic I want to talk about, and it is an important one.”

“It is not a simple question to answer, yet it is not that difficult either,” Ye Xiao said. “I will need no longer than one year to make some dan beads. If I have enough material, it may only cost me eight or nine months.”

“Materials are never a problem,” Wan-Er responded quickly. “You can make a list of all the materials you need as quickly as you can; I will gather them all in three days!”

“I have no doubt on your capability, Lady Wan-Er. The problem is... I should need more materials than the amount of one Heaven Seizing Supreme Dan bead.” Ye Xiao bitterly smiled. “I have confidence that I can make it, but I don’t think I can make it supreme level in just one shot. A Heaven Seizing Supreme Dan bead that is not at supreme level is just a useless dan bead. It means nothing to Master Bai. In fact, if I say that I can succeed by one try, you won’t believe me, will you?”

Wan-Er was apparently in a good mood. She actually laughed and said, “Of course not. If you don’t have all these supreme dan beads, I won’t even give you the opportunity to try it. If the Heaven Seizing Supreme Dan is truly that easy to make, how can it become a myth. I surely understand it. Materials are not a problem. You can keep on trying. All I want to see is just the result!”

“Not only a result, I want to see the Heaven Seizing Supreme Dan in one year...” Master Bai said with a pair of calm eyes. “No, you have only ten months. I will recover myself from such a long time... Your dan beads will be no use to me.”

“As Lady Wan-Er said, the wise one will surely understand it.” Ye Xiao nodded, “I will try my best. If I cannot make it, the House of the Chaotic Storm can do whatever you want to us. One year is just a short time. It won’t change the gap between the powers of you and us!”

Master Bai nodded as a sign of agreement.

In fact, Master Bai didn’t like this cooperation, or deal.

It was his first time in his life to make a cooperation with somebody else.

It was a special feeling of being pushed or lured.

This feeling made him feel uncomfortable.

He had seen the hope, the happiness, and the excitement from Wan-Er. He didn’t want to turn it down and hurt her feelings.

[Since I have been here in this world, my temperament has been changed a lot.” Master Bai looked at the happy face of Wan-Er; he felt his heart becoming soft.

Realms In The Firmament

Chapter 295: Disburdened!

“But this cooperation between us, is only about... me supporting Ling-Bao Hall on the crisis of facing the two great sects. That is all,” Master Bai blandly said. “Other things will not be included. When you get through all this, I should have paid enough.”

Ye Xiao decisively said, “Sure. That is what I ask. I am not as evil as that to threaten others by things they need. We all have our own purposes. In this world, you want to make the chaotic storm and collapse the kingdoms, while I want the world to be in peace and people live in a peaceful time. If we have to be against each other, let’s just do our best.”

Master Bai blandly smiled; he didn’t talk anymore.

“When that day comes, you and me will fight in the battle. We all fight for our own beliefs. Life or death, it is the gods decision to make.” Ye Xiao looked at Master Bai and spoke word by word, “In fact, in this world, there is no hatred. There are only different purposes and different positions! That is all.”

Master Bai thought about these words for a long time. After a while, he finally spoke again, “Good!”

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When Ye Xiao vigorously walked out from the Sky No. 1 Room, the entire crowd focused on him.

As of this moment, Feng Monarch was full of joy; he was even smiling. The nonchalant appearance he had seemed like nothing happened. He acted like he had just visited one of his friends, drank some tea, and talked something ordinary.

He just casually walked out. As simple as that.

No one saw anything strange on him.

That was the strangest thing though!

The room of the House of the Chaotic Storm was no easy place to casually get in and get out.

People were all trying to figure out what Feng Monarch had talked to Wan of the Clouds in the room. He had been in there for such a long time, yet everything was quiet. Nothing actually happened.

People only knew that Wan of the Clouds was inside that room, and she was the only big figure. It was more than big enough though. They didn't know that the real owner of the House of the Chaotic Storm, Master Bai—the man who controls the fater of the world— was also in there!

Only Ye Xiao knew what it meant to get in and get out from that room.

He had handled too much suppression from it!

Every second during the talk was risking his life, although it seemed to be a peaceful conversation!

It looked like a casual and peaceful meeting, and both sides seemed to be very happy. However, Ye Xiao knew that this was the most dangerous moment of both his lives; it was such a frightening moment. Although he had already left, yet he could still feel the fear!

In that room, Ye Xiao surprisedly discovered something during that conversation—something far beyond his imagination.

He discovered that even when he was in his perfect condition as the Xiao Monarch, he still couldn't withstand a single blow from Master Bai!

Master Bai, the man who sat on the wheelchair...

The man who couldn't even kill a chicken!

He was a man who looked so gentle and decent, so handsome that almost all men would see him as an enemy and all women would see him as a dream lover...

He was actually so frightful as an enemy!

However, Ye Xiao felt a bit excited after tasting the fear!

He felt lucky to have such a powerful opponent!

Otherwise, he would have to live a boring life.

With such a high-class and powerful opponent, he surely would have a colorful and dramatic experience in the Land of Han-Yang in the days to come!

Ye Xiao walked down the stairs with a calm smile on his face.

When Wan Zhenghao gave him an inquiring look, he gave Wan Zhenghao a "relaxed" gaze.

"Oh my freaking gosh..." Wan Zhenghao's fat body finally sat on the chair. The steel-like wooden chair that was made by the firmest wood in the world couldn't hold the sudden strike from his weight as it nearly broke apart. Luckily, it made it. However, if Wan Zhenghao did it again, the chair would certainly break. After a second, the pressure from Wan Zhenghao was decreased. Wan Zhenghao knew that everything was settled, and they would be fine; he was eventually at ease. He relaxed himself, so that the pressure from him was decreased. The chair was lucky not to become a broken one.

On the other side, Liu Changjun's eyes lit up when he saw Ye Xiao casually walking by.

[There it is.

So it is.

No matter how dangerous it is, he will solve the problem so casually. It takes him only minutes. All dangers are gone after his casualness.

He doesn't need to tell anybody about what has happened at all. He doesn't need to tell people what he has suffered. He just comfort his men, 'it is solved'!

I am so lucky to follow such a leader!

If only one day I can become so...]

Liu Changjun just stood there in silence like a spear!

The respect in his eyes were obvious.

He knew how big the pressure was to face the House of the Chaotic Storm!

Feng Monarch had been through it, done it, held it, and returned successfully!

He was the only one who was able to do it ever!

It was this man in Liu Changjun's sight!

Ye Xiao casually passed by Lan Langlang and Zuo Wuji.

A crown prince and three princes were also there. What a coincidence.

In people's eyes, what Feng Zhiling was doing was quite impenetrable!

Among all the people there, even the princes of the Kingdom of Chen were only in the lowest positions. They were less important than most of others in this event!

Looking at the monarch of the Ling-Bao Hall casually passing by, people didn't know whom this world shocking man was really walking to. The princes felt panic for no reason. They were so flurried.

Ye Xiao walked over directly to Lan Langlang.

It had been a while; his old friend had become a bit like a tough man now. The crossed eyes of his seemed a little bit better now.

Lan Langlang was full of confusion when he saw Ye Xiao coming over.

He didn't understand why this Monarch of the Ling-Bao Hall would come to him so suddenly. He didn't know this man, and they never had any interactions before.

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[Realms In The Firmament](#)

Chapter 296: Dan Beads For You

“Feng Monarch, may I ask what you come here for?” Lan Langlang was extremely cautious when he talked; he recently acquired this habit. He was indeed one of the “three lords in town”.

“Hmm. I am here to ask for your small help, Lord Lan,” Ye Xiao blandly said, “There is something I need you to hand over to General Lan.”

Lan Langlang said, “Hmm? May I ask what it is?”

Ye Xiao turned over his hand and there were three jade bottles in his hand.

Each bottle was filled with dan beads that were the same size as soya beans.

People all stared at the three bottles of dan beads. They couldn’t move away anymore, and their breaths became heavier.

[How could it be something unimportant if it is a gift from the Monarch of the Ling-Bao Hall?]

[I wonder if it is the supreme dan?]

They thought for a while and then took such an idea as nonsense. The dan beads in each bottle should be over 100. If they were all supreme dan beads, that would be enough to buy the entire Land of Han-Yang!

“This is some small things that I recently made... Gold Healing Dan.” Ye Xiao looked at Lan Langlang and said, “There are 200 dan beads in each bottle. When it is needed, take one dan bead and put it into warm water. When it melts, it should be enough for three people to heal their wounds... In three days, all wounds would be cured.”

Lan Langlang quickly stood up. His eyes were wide opened as he heavily breathed. “Are you serious?”

The eyes of those who heard Ye Xiao lit up. Their faces turned red all of the sudden!

[Such marvelous dan! Such a big amount!]

[One dan bead for three men. Two hundred dan beads per bottle. There are three bottles!]

[That means it is enough for two thousand injured men!]

The Gold Healing Dan was specially made for people who suffered injury. It was a blessing dan for soldiers!

With these three bottles of dan beads, many soldiers who couldn’t recover would be cured in three days!

It would bring them lives!

They could even continue fighting!

That was some great present!

Many people and forces chased after Supreme Dan. They saw it as the most precious treasure. However, for soldiers, the Gold Healing Dan was much more useful than any other Supreme Dan.

The three bottles represented the lives of their brothers!

Lan Langlang's hands started shaking. He tightly held the bottles in hand like he was holding his own life. He couldn't even talk clearly as kept on saying, "Thank you! Thank you..."

Ye Xiao smiled and tapped on his shoulder.

If he gave Lan Langlang these dan beads as his friend, Ye Xiao, Lan Langlang would surely owe him a big one. Ye Xiao didn't want that; he saw Lan Langlang as his brother.

A favor was always difficult to return!

But since it was now a present from the Monarch of the Ling-Bao Hall, that was different.

This Feng Monarch was giving it out as a donation. It wasn't a gift from a friend to another.

Those two had different meanings.

"I only had time to make this many." Ye Xiao smiled. "I have run out of materials anyway. Let's give these to General Lan's southern troop for now. As for the others... Let me think about it later. Please forgive me."

[What the hell! What is he saying? He has given out such great things, and he's actually asking for forgiveness? What is he talking about?]

[Wait. What did Feng Zhiling say? No, not the 'forgive me' one. It is the one before it. 'As for the others... Let me think about it later'!]

[He is going to give more after this?]

Everybody heard Ye Xiao. People in the powerful forces, powerful sects, and those who were hidden cultivators realized something. They barely contacted with the war issues among kingdoms in the world. Those who control some certain areas had heard many hidden meanings from Ye Xiao's words.

The Feng Monarch, Feng Zhiling and his Ling-Bao Hall, was showing kindness to the Kingdom of Chen, at least to General Lan. They might have some certain connection, and if not, how would he do such a thing for them and do it in front of the public. It was telling the whole world that whoever dared to fight against General Lan meant fighting against the Ling-Bao Hall!

That was a hidden threat. Before Feng Zhiling got in and out the room of the House of the Chaotic Storm, such a threat might only be useful for some people, but it meant nothing to most of the people there. However, now it was different! Most of them were thinking perhaps they should show good will to General Lan and do it as giving Ling-Bao Hall and its Monarch a favor!

Lan Langlang was so touched that he couldn't say anything at all.

Lan Langlang had been spirited up after Ye Xiao recently gave him those dan beads. He had been working so hard to study cultivation and do more physical exercise. He even started his own business to fight in the market.

Nobody expected that he could be good at doing business. It took him only a short time to start making big profits. In fact, that was why he was so confident during the auction this time. [I am rich now! I earned it myself. I will spend it how I wish. It won't be a problem to spend it all!]

Lord Lan was quite happy about it. However, his pride was smashed into pieces when the three bottles of Gold Healing Dan beads showed up!

He thought he had earned so much money, yet it was not enough to buy even half a bottle of those Gold Healing Dan.

Feng Monarch could just give it away without any hesitation, and it was only a beginning; he would certainly give more in the future.

The three princes' eyes were emitting green lights [1]. They rushed over to try and talk with this Feng Monarch.

Since Feng Monarch was friendly to General Lan, it meant he was also friendly to the Kingdom of Chen. As princes of the Kingdom of Chen, they thought Feng Monarch should also be friendly to them!

Ye Xiao was acting politely. He talked to them with a few words, yet inside his heart, he was sneering.

"May I ask... Feng Monarch. Are these all that you you can offer? Or will there be more..." All of a sudden, a child's voice sounded out. It sounded polite, yet there was dissatisfaction in it.

Hearing the voice, Ye Xiao looked over to him. He saw a little guy who was about eight or nine. He was such a cute and adorable boy. The boy was staring at Ye Xiao with his round black eyes.

"Hmm. These are all. I don't have any more for now. Who are you, kid?" Ye Xiao asked.

"I am Chen Zhi." The boy raised up his head and said, "These dan beads will save a lot soldiers in the south, but there are so many soldiers in the east, west and north. They are also fighting so hard. Why not prepare some for them too?"

This question had shocked everyone around!

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[Realms In The Firmament](#)

Chapter 297: The Prince, Chen Zhi

[What the hell! What is that question about? What is he talking about? It is already such a great favor to donate the dan beads. That is not his responsibility. He has given out such a lot, so how come you actually questioned him about it!]

[Honestly, it is such a reckless question!]

Ye Xiao was shocked and surprised.

The three princes were surely powerful competitors in the fight for the crown. They actually had no connections to Feng Zhiling at all. The three of them just saw Feng Zhiling offer such a great donation, so they thought Feng Zhiling was a very close friend to the Kingdom of Chen, and he would surely be very friendly to the future king of the kingdom. That was why they were so eager to ingratiate themselves with him. They didn't care about how the war was going, and they didn't care if their men in the other three battles would have their dan beads or not.

The youngest prince, who was impossible to win the crown, asked such a question all of a sudden.

The boy's whole life was decided by the king when he was born!

It wasn't a good question and it was unreasonable to ask, but he cared about it!

"It takes time to make the dan beads and it needs many materials. I don't have it for now..." Ye Xiao was enlightened, so he said as a test, "But you can talk to Lord Lan and see if he can give some of them to the soldiers in other battles. I already gave him the dan beads, so he owns them. No matter what he will do with them, I will not be against it!"

Chen Zhi heard that and plumped his cheeks, and then he shook his head. "Forget it. Soldiers will be saved in the south with these dan beads. It may change the result of the battle. If we give some of them to other sides, the south will have far less dan beads to use. That would make no efficacy. For the same reason, the other three sides will also lack it."

Ye Xiao was surprised about this boy's thoughts. He said, "Does the southern side really need so many dan beads?"

Chen Zhi was shocked; his eyes rolled as he said, "Hmm. It may not need all these dan beads for now!" And then he was enlightened. He loudly spoke, "So it is... I see."

Ye Xiao was praising this boy in the heart, and he asked on purpose, "What do you see? Why are you talking so oddly?"

The other princes, Lan Langlang, and Zuo Wuji all looked over. They didn't understand why the Monarch of the Ling-Bao Hall would be so interested in this little prince, who was not even over ten years old. It was apparently an unreasonable question, yet the Monarch still answered.

Chen Zhi was a prince, but he was the least valued one. If the Crown Prince, or the King of the Kingdom of Chen himself was here, Monarch Feng wouldn't certainly show such kindness!

Chen Zhi clearly didn't know much about all this. His brightly shone as he said, "Kingdom of Chen is facing enemies from four sides. It is a dangerous moment. Since the strange thing happened in the south, the situation became so weird. The normal military attack didn't work anymore. However, everyday, there are fights between some superior cultivators from both sides. Powerful superior cultivators from the enemy forcibly breaks through the boundary and make surprise attacks, so less soldiers died, but more superior cultivators in our side die..."

"Since so, even though it is such a waste to have two Leading Generals in the south battle, we cannot call any of them back recklessly. If anything happens and the god given boundary is snatched by the enemy, it will be a disaster to us."

"Now that we have these marvelous dan beads, General Lan can let the superior cultivators in our side be on duty by turns so that the injured ones can be taken cared of. General Lan will be able to guard the south by himself. Prince Hua-Yang and his people can be back and go to the east or the west. That will save the kingdom from a great crisis."

The boy was enlightened again and he said, "No wonder you asked Lord Lan to take the dan beads to General Lan. It will go to General Lan, not to Prince Hua-Yang, who was in charge now. You are trying to remind Prince Hua-Yang and General Lan that one of them needs to head back. It's such a waste for both of them to stay there."

After the boy's explanation, everybody understood it now.

They didn't know that the Monarch of the Ling-Bao Hall giving three bottles of dan beads actually had such a profound meaning.

At the moment, Zuo Wuji interrupted, "Your highness, do you know... why Feng monarch didn't say it clearly?"

Chen Zhi thought for a while with his eyes wide opened and said, "Well that... Feng Monarch is not in the court after all. He should avoid arousing suspicion on some issues. Even though he doesn't care, somebody does."

Zuo Wuji's lit up as he clapped. He then said, "That's right. You do have a good view."

And then he added, "Very good."

Ye Xiao glanced at Chen Zhi. He didn't expect this little prince to be so smart.

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At the moment, the auction was has reached its middle point, and it was getting more and more intense. The supreme level Pei-Yuan Dan beads were all sold, and the last bead was even sold for sixty million.

The other dan beads were half sold. The lowest price of them reached a hundred million!

Although the other dan beads were all more valuable than Pei-Yuan Dan, it was still an astonishing thing that one hundred million was the lowest price!

It made this auction the most significant and most luxurious auction in history. The total amount of money that was spent in this auction would very likely be more than all other auctions together in one year.

It might even be a lot more.

Unlike the perfervid situation downstairs, the six guys in the Sky No. 2 Room and Sky No. 3 Room were showing dark and sullen faces.

They could be sure about one thing now. Apparently, Ling-Bao Hall didn't save them anything good!

The threats they had made meant nothing. If they kept sitting there doing nothing, they would bring nothing back!

Thus, they prepared to do something now.

They had to bring some dan beads back after all.

As for Ling-Bao Hall disgracing them, they would never let it go!

[How dare you disgrace the Starlight Sect/Sunlight Sect. It won't be forgiven...

Humph!]

At the moment, the only one group who didn't care and wasn't even going to pay attention to the auction, stopped being silent. It was the Sky No. 1 Room. Since Feng Monarch left the room, Master Bai had been quiet. Now, he finally spoke.

"Wan-Er, what's your thought?"

Wan-Er was surprised. She then understood the question. She answered, "Feng Zhiling? He is obviously a very capable man."

Master Bai smiled. "Only capable?"

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[Realms In The Firmament](#)

Chapter 298: The Price Is Too Low

Wan-Er nodded and said, "Certainly not. Whoever is capable like that is always a terrifying figure. No matter whether he is an evil or a noble, Feng Zhiling must be a frightful man. He is such a stable person, and such a man should have great achievements."

Master Bai nodded slowly and said, "I can feel that he has deep hostility to me. It is unable to be solved."

Wan-Er smiled and said, "That is reasonable. He should be. If he doesn't see you as an enemy, that would be strange. After all, the kingdom you are trying to collapse is his home country. His spirit is to protect his home. If he didn't show hostility against you, we should be alert."

"Maybe I have been lonely for too long. What a good luck to have such an opponent now." Master Bai smiled blandly. "If this Feng Zhiling can be a real enemy to me, that would be very exciting."

He took a long breath out. "For such a long time, it has always been you and Xiu-Er who do the work. I haven't moved for so long..."

Wan-Er spoke with a low voice, "Feng Zhiling is an outstanding figure... but he is not qualified enough to get you to a fight. Let Xiu-Er and me deal with him for now... If he truly has the capability to be against us, or even defeat us, it won't be late for you to make a move then. After all, if he is just an easy piece to defeat, he won't bring you any joy."

Master Bai smiled and nodded.

"However, honesty goes first. I truly don't want to work with him at all, but I promised I will. Since we have to take care of the two great sects, We have to do it well."

Master Bai spoke in a deep voice, "When we are in the battle, we fight for different sides. We surely can do whatever we like. However, now that I promised something, I shall accomplish it. No matter whether it helps our allies or our enemies!"

Wan-Er nodded. "Naturally. I understand."

Wan-Er was actually so happy. It was a good surprise to her what happened this day. It meant her master's legs would be cured after not long! To Wan-Er and Xiu-Er, that was a great thing to know!

However, when somebody was feeling happy, there would always be some others to ruin the joy, no matter whether it was on purpose or not.

At the moment, it happened.

When Wan-Er was feeling happy, she heard somebody speak in a deep voice, "We, the Sunlight Sect offer ten million for this Bone Ablutionary Dan bead! We will get it!"

The entire hall suddenly fell into silence.

Many people looked to where the voice came from. Some people lowered their heads and didn't do anything more.

The price of a supreme level Bone Ablutionary Dan bead should be at least 300 million in this auction!

The starting price was ten million!

The Sunlight Sect actually yelled out a price of ten million!

They didn't raise a bit of the price and wanted to take the item down on its starting price!

Apparently, they were bullying others!

They were playing the rascal. [We are the Sunlight Sect. We call ten million, and we will get the dan bead!]

It wasn't difficult to know the meaning behind it. [We are the Sunlight Sect. You better not be against me! We are going to buy this one for ten million! Who dares to snatch it, we will remember you...]

That was absolutely threatening!

Wan Zhenghao nearly jumped up when he heard that. The killing intent showed up again on Liu Changjun.

They both turned over to look at Ye Xiao. They were apparently waiting for his order.

Ye Xiao was just silently stood there with a smile on his face; it seemed like he didn't want to do anything.

Guan Wanshan, the master on the stage, was also stunned when he heard the bidding. He didn't know what to respond. After a while, he raised the hammer and said, "Ten million from Sunlight Sect the first time! Anybody who wants to raise the price? A supreme level Bone Ablutionary Dan bead! Any bids beyond ten million?"

He sounded weak; he was acting so differently than he had been in the stage earlier.

He realized that this supreme dan bead was very likely going to be bought by Sunlight Sect for ten million taels of silver. Nobody would dare to bid against the Sunlight Sect.

People would surely do the Sunlight Sect a favor. It was the No. 1 sect in the Land of Han-Yang after all.

However, an item that should be worth 300 million was now sold for ten million, and that was just the starting price. Now that it was in an auction... that was so unbelievably ridiculous if it was sold this way.

Nobody said anything. People from the Sunlight Sect were smiling. [Wan Zhenghao didn't want to save us something good. Fine. We will take it our way. We will get something we want anyway.]

We will get to you soon after this!

We will take that dan-maker with us! We will not let anybody in Ling-Bao Hall go! Even though you have been holding a great auction, even though we are not going to have most of the supreme dan beads, we will have what you earn today. We will tell the whole world what would happen if anybody dares to offend us, the Sunlight Sect. Even though you are the No. 1 salesroom in the world, you won't be able to survive.]

"Ten million, the second time..." Guan Wanshan sounded tired. He was more like an old man now, and his voice sounded weaker and weaker.

In the Sky No. 1 Room, Wan-Er's face had turned green.

She should be in a good mood, yet she heard the words from the Sunlight Sect. She was actually threatened... Right after the Ling-Bao Hall and the House of the Chaotic Storm agreed to be allies, they were threatened!

That was not just a problem about annoying her.

Wan-Er felt like she was slapped hard on her face while she was smiling.

It should be a coincidence, but it was a bad one!

The flame of anger suddenly raised inside her.

It was a coincidence indeed, but somebody had to be blamed!

Master Bai's eyes showed a flash of cold light. [This Sunlight Sect must be very stupid. They have seen Feng Zhiling just walk out of my room. Even though he is not my friend, he should be somebody I am connected with, yet they still dared to do such a thing. They are clearly disgracing me!]

"Ten million. The third..." Guan Wanshan raised the hammer. He was about to helplessly hit it and say the words he didn't want to say: "deal".

"Wait!" A clear but sullen voice sounded from the Sky No. 1 Room. "You actually want to take a supreme Bone Ablutionary Dan bead by ten million taels?"

The man who spoke for the Sunlight Sect was shocked. [I bid for the Supreme Dan bead by forcing them with the power of my sect. What does it have to do with your House of the Chaotic Storm?]

Wan of the Clouds loudly spoke in the hall, "This price is too low and it desecrates the fame of supreme dan. We, the House of the Chaotic Storm bids for it; 300 million! How much do you want to add, Sunlight Sect? You said you will get it, don't you? You have to continue!"

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[Realms In The Firmament](#)

Chapter 299: Stop Bidding? No Way!

Now, the salesroom fell into an absolute silence again.

The man of the Sunlight Sect who bid showed an embarrassed face.

The House of the Chaotic Storm was threatening more obviously than they did. They didn't even try to cover it.

They actually directly mentioned the Sunlight Sect!

[You want to suppress people with the name Sunlight Sect. Now I use the House of the Chaotic Storm on you!

You said you will get it? Well, continue the bidding then!

Do you dare?]

That was quite a retribution that everybody would love to see!

Everybody else sincerely felt good about it.

[We don't dare to mess with you Sunlight Sect, but somebody does!

And they did. Now, even you Sunlight Sect will have to stay quiet.]

The man of Sunlight Sect didn't speak. He sat down with a dark face. The House of the Chaotic Storm was such a mysterious and powerful organization. The Sunlight Sect had to play deaf now. If they kept being tough on this, it would bring them a fight that would definitely cause a loss of them.

On the other side, Li Wanchun of the Starlight Sect nearly laughed out. [You deserve it! Didn't you think you are so awesome? Now you swallow your pride? Hahahaha...]

Now that the Sunlight Sect was quiet, Guan Wanshan was spirited. He said, "The supreme level Bone Ablutionary Dan. 300 million the first time. 300 million the second..."

"Wait!" Wan-Er said.

People was shocked. [Another 'wait'? What is it now?]

Wan-Er spoke loudly, "Sunlight Sect, do you think everything will be just fine if you play deaf? Didn't you say that you will surely get it? Now I name my price, yet you suddenly become deaf and mute? Is this the way you claim to be a super sect?"

The Sunlight Sect was directly pointed at again.

This time, it was about their sect's reputation. They knew they had to do something. If they kept playing deaf and mute, even if they could get through this situation, things would be really bad for them when they returned to their sect!

The faces of the three people from the Sunlight Sect all turned red. They would rather hide under the table when they felt the eyes from everybody in the room.

They were surprised. [We never heard that Ling-Bao Hall and the House of the Chaotic Storm are connected.

Why are they helping the Ling-Bao Hall? They are helping with full efforts!

There must be something wrong about it.

That lady, Wan of the Clouds, is obviously quietly waiting for our response.]

The old man of the Sunlight Sect stood up; he looked friendly and calm. He smiled and said, "Although we really want to have this Bone Ablutionary Dan bead, since you, Lady Wan, bid, we should surely make a step back for you."

"Who do you think you are? Do I need you to?" Wan-Er said, "We don't need you to make a step back. I don't want people to think that I am playing some dirty trick against you, like I am using the power of the House of the Chaotic Storm to threaten you. I don't want that reputation. I will not damage the fame of our house."

That was basically swearing. She was talking about how dirty the Sunlight Sect was to use the power of their sect to force others.

The three people from the Sunlight Sect gritted with their teeth, yet they didn't dare to do anything. The old man tried to smile. "Lady Wan, you are taking it too seriously. Who on earth dares to disgrace the House of the Chaotic Storm? Besides, you are making a fair price here. That supreme dan bead should be yours."

"I am not making it too serious. I am telling the truth." Lady Wan cold said, "However, since you said that my price is fair, why did you make a price of ten million? What was that about? Is your ten million taels so valuable that it is equal to our 300 million?"

The men from the Sunlight Sect was furious.

[What the hell is wrong with this gal? We are trying so hard to be humble in front of her. Why does she have to get on us?

We have never offended you.]

They didn't know that if this happened fifteen minutes earlier, the House of the Chaotic Storm would never mind. They would wait and see how things would go; they might just let the Sunlight Sect take the dan bead by a price of ten million and see it as a joke.

After all, the House of the Chaotic Storm coming here this time was just to accompany their master. They never wanted to snatch anything.

Now, things were different.

Feng Zhiling went upstairs for what? For exactly what was happening now. If the item was sold for ten million to the Sunlight Sect, the agreement of cooperation would be as useless as fart.

Lady Wan-Er, Master Bai and the whole House of the Chaotic Storm would never allow that shame on them. How could they let new allies to be bullied like this right after they agreed on the alliance?

Nobody answered to the question about the price of ten million from Sunlight Sect.

It wasn't a good time to argue now.

If they dared to say anything, they would totally offend the House of the Chaotic Storm.

However, even though they didn't say anything and tried to give up, Wan-Er wouldn't let them go. She said, "The auction is to let the one who bids the highest price to have the item. It is a historical rule. You said you will surely get this dan bead, yet now after I bid, you actually become silent. You make it look like I am bullying you. I cannot take that. You have to bid now quickly!"

People all understood what was happening after she said so. [Lady Wan-Er decisively want to make some trouble for the Sunlight Sect today!

They couldn't stop bidding, yet they wouldn't dare to go on bidding!

The Sunlight Sect must be very embarrassed...

They suppressed everyone so that they could take the dan bead with only ten million.

Now, their retribution has arrived, and their retribution was even forcing them to buy it!

Lets see what you can do now, Sunlight Sect!]

The old man from the Sunlight Sect sighed. His face was full of wrinkles. He said, "Since the lady has said so, we cannot let the House of the Chaotic Storm be disgraced. Well then, we bid 500 million!"

The old man was also a vigorous figure.

He actually added 200 million on the price.

He had clearly made his point: [We do this only to flatter you. If not so, we won't bid. Now we are showing enough respect to you, aren't we?]

It was easy for him to say that price, yet deep in his heart, it was painful like suffering a cut from knife.

As the top super sect in the world, when did they ever have such a shame before?

They were challenged, yet they had to smile, flatter, and bid.

He felt that he was like a prostitute now!

People all felt he fierceness from the House of the Chaotic Storm. They all felt fearful. [That is so terrifying! Only by talking, they have actually made the Sunlight Sect bow like this!]

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[Realms In The Firmament](#)

Chapter 300: How Dare You Look Down Upon Me?

[Anyway, this Lady Wan of the Clouds should stop now. The Sunlight Sect has shown their respect after all! Killing only needs a head to be hit on the ground. Although the head is still on, it is almost on the ground!]

However...

Things went to an unexpected direction again. People didn't know that...

Wan-Er actually wouldn't let it go.

After the Sunlight Sect made a price of 500 million, Wan-Er spoke with a clear voice, "You really are determined to have it. So you added 200 million? Now, we make it one billion! What is your bid now? You won't just stop, will you? Since you are so determined."

That was not challenging now. It was insulting.

The crowd burst in an uproar.

They never expected things would reach such a point.

The old man from the Sunlight Sect opened his mouth and couldn't say anything for a while. He was apparently stunned and didn't know what he should say.

[Killing only needs a head to be hit on the ground. I have already said that. It's like I am putting my face under your boot. You don't actually want to stop and you actually made such a move!

What the hell is going on?]

He knew he was wrong, so he acted like he put his face in front of her and asked her to slash him as long as she can get over it.

Yet she didn't go for it. Instead, she insisted, [No! I won't get my hands dirty! Since you dared to do the wrong thing, you better keep doing it wrong! Hurry up, keep it on!

I won't allow you to correct it!]

The old man from the Sunlight Sect understood what it was about. He was so furious that his face turned purple; his face expanded and shrank again and again like a frog breathing. He wanted to shout: [What do you want? That is too much! What do you want to do on us? Because you are more powerful, so you won't stop insulting us? What do you exactly want? Give me a clear answer!]

However, he didn't dare to really shout it out.

He hesitated for a while and then spoke in a humble voice, "It seems you are the one who are determined to get it. We won't join the competition for this dan bead. You can take it, Lady Wan-Er."

People all felt sad for him when he said so.

He had shown his weakness in an extreme way!

He couldn't say anything feebler than this anymore. No matter how powerful the House of the Chaotic Storm was, they should stop now.

However, in the Sky No.1 Room, Lady Wan-Er sounded very tough, "What did you say? What do you mean I am determined to get it? What do you mean you won't join the competition? You think I am determined for it, so you decided to give it to me? Are you saying I am taking advantage of our power to bully others? Are you saying that we, the House of the Chaotic Storm, are taking advantage of our power to bully you? I don't need you to give it to me. We are both determined to get it. The one who calls the higher price gets it! Keep bidding! If you don't, that means you look down upon me!"

Suddenly, nobody made any sound. The entire place was silent.

[What the hell? Now she comes with the 'taking advantage of our power to bully others' theory. That is confusing right and wrong, swearing black is white indeed!

She is really not letting this go!]

She kept slashing on the face of the Sunlight Sect repeatedly! It didn't stop! It never ended!

[If you dare to say anything to argue, I will go and take your life!

If you don't say anything... Good. Just keep bidding. I call my price anyway. You keep coming after me. You have to!]

Everybody knew what this lady was doing now. [You bully people so that you can spend ten million to take the item that should be worth at least 300 million? I won't let you! You dare to bully people, I will bully you! Don't you want to take advantages of others? I will make you spend times of the price to take that item!]

She was obviously on the Ling-Bao Hall's side.

She was backing Ling-Bao Hall up.

Wan Zhenghao, Liu Changjun, and his assassins felt really good now!

It felt like having a sweet ice-cream in a super hot day.

They felt comfortable from top to bottom.

That was so good!

That couldn't be better!

Even Liu Changjun, who had never shown a single smile all the time, smiled. It lasted for a short time, but he did. To make this man smile, that was something even Ye Xiao couldn't manage to do!

[Now you keep acting arrogant! Now you keep suppressing us! Now you take advantages! Humph! Now you become a fool, ey? Now you don't know what to do, ey?]

The old man from the Sunlight Sect nearly spat out blood.

He had a bad feeling like he had just swallowed some sh*t.

Many times, he wanted to shout: [I am looking down upon you! So what!]

Yet while he was facing the mysterious and powerful House of the Chaotic Storm, he couldn't dare to do it.

Even if they forced him to really eat sh*t, he would have to do it well!

He would have to say thank you after eating that and keep praising its taste loudly!

If the House of the Chaotic Storm couldn't feel satisfied about them, the entire Sunlight Sect would be wiped up clean, young or old, men or women!

The old guy spoke with quivering lips, "I see. One and a half billion from us."

After that, he felt like his backbone was drawn away. His face looked pale, like he suddenly became a hundred years older.

He was so pathetic and mournful at the moment. Whoever saw him right now would wipe for him.

It was so piteous!

However, it seemed Lady Wan-Er didn't see such a piteous scene about him, or maybe she just didn't think it was piteous enough. Her voice sounded again loud and clear, "You are indeed determined. You are indeed a great sect. So it goes to three times of the price now! However, I am determined too. Three billion from us then!"

Now, let's not talk about that old man. All the others felt like puking with blood at the moment. [Lady, how far do you want to go on bullying him? He has already totally bent down on you!]

The old man was a big figure in the Sunlight Sect. His opinions were always important, and when he moved, there would always be people following him.

However, he was now distinctly insulted in the public.

With a stuffy humph, the old man wiped his mouth, and there was blood on his sleeve. He spoke with a sad and shrill voice, "Five billion! Lady Wan-Er, is this a proper price now?"

It stopped for a while, and then Lady Wan-Er said, "My master used to say that once we started to offend somebody, we should keep insulting him to the end. Now, that we have become enemies... I don't mind to insult you more."

The old man from the Sunlight Sect hurriedly shouted, "It is my own fault. Why did you say we are enemies? Lady Wan-Er, my sect will not admit it. My sect and your house are always friendly to each other. It is simply a mistake today..."

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