

Firmament 301

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Chapter 301: I Do Not Want to Be Reasonable!

[She has mentioned Master Bai. If I dare to say one more reckless word, things will go to a worse way, even a horrible way!

I don't want to beg like this without dignity, but I have no dignity now. Couldn't I just kneel down to her?]

Wan-Er was finally moved. She said, "You made it five billion! You are determined for it indeed. I don't have that much money. Even if I do, I won't spend it on just one Bone Ablutionary Dan bead. I am not as rich as the Sunlight Sect. It is an auction here after all. Since I don't have that money, even though I really want it, I can do nothing. I quit. You win."

"Puff!"

At the moment, the old man from the Sunlight Sect finally couldn't hold it anymore. He puked out blood while breathing heavily.

People all looked at each other in astonishment.

[This Lady Wan-Er truly is... cruel!

You never push a man too far, yet this Lady Wan-Er, she isn't just pushing it too far, she is pushing it so much further than just far, and she is doing it again and again!

She actually pushed a man to spend five billion to buy a Bone Ablutionary Dan bead that is only 300 million!

He spent nearly twenty times more. Now, she actually taunts him, and she acts like she is forced to quit because she doesn't have enough money.

That is... too much?!]

However, what Wan-Er did not only made people feel sad for that old man, but also made them feel happy.

In recent years, the Sunlight Sect was almost the only strongest force. Every other sects or clans had been offended by them, yet they always didn't dare to say anything.

Now that the Sunlight Sect was insulted in the public, and they had to cowardly bear it, that was such a wonderful thing to see!

That was what everybody wished!

Only the Mu Clan people had some different feelings.

It was also in this salesroom, and it was also when selling some supreme dan beads, when one of their men was exactly using the Sunlight Sect's strategy to try snatch a supreme dan bead. That was when

they offended the Xiu of the Heavens. They got badly insulted, and over a hundred men of them died because of that.

Now in this place, and in the same auction, the Sunlight Sect was also trying to snatch some Supreme Dan bead, and they exactly messed with the people from the House of the Chaotic Storm.

And that person was Wan of the Clouds this time.

It was a much worse insult this time though!

Two times, the same place, the same scene, the same story...

The Mu Clan people only felt that their backs were cold. [Is this Ling-Bao Hall connected to the House of the Chaotic Storm? Or does it belong to the House of the Chaotic Storm?

How could it be so coincident otherwise? Two times people mess with the House of the Chaotic Storm? That is too far from a coincidence!]

Everybody in this salesroom today were well-informed men. How could they not think of what the Mu Clan could think about.

Now, everybody had the same question in mind, [Is Ling-Bao Hall an enrichment department of the House of the Chaotic Storm?]

They were all suddenly anxious and fearful about this idea.

“Lady Wan-Er, you are pushing too much talking this way...” That old man from the Sunlight Sect spoke in a piteous way with blood on his mouth. “We, the Sunlight Sect has never offended the House of the Chaotic Storm...”

It sounded with a sense of sorrow that spread in the air of the whole place.

[What on earth makes the House of the Chaotic Storm act like this?]

People were all concentrated, trying to hear what the House of the Chaotic Storm would say. Would they admit it, or would they deny it?

If they denied it, what was going on with all this then?

The ambience suddenly became cold and quiet!

At this moment, from the Sky No. 1 Room, a voice leisurely sounded. That voice was bland. “A Bone Ablutionary Dan bead that is worth five billion? I truly have never seen one before... Wan-Er, why don’t you take that dan bead up to me and let it open your master’s eyes.”

It was a voice of a young man.

When the voice sounded, everybody’s heart heated up heavily at once!

Suddenly, they felt like unable to hear their own breaths.

[Master?

Wan-Er?

There should be only one man who dares to call her like that...

That...]

The next moment, Wan of the Clouds spoke in a respectful voice, "Yes! Your maid shall get it right away."

Their hearts heated up again, [Your maid?

Does that... Does that mean... the man who is talking is that man?!

Everyone figured out who it was, yet nobody dared to say it.

[No wonder Wan of the Clouds would be so different. She should be soft and gentle, yet now she is tough. It was... because that man is here too!

That is right!

Since he is here too, not to mention an old man from the Sunlight Sect, even if all the senior cultivators and the leader of their sects were all here, they would have to bow to this man! His words mean the rule!

Nobody would dare to oppose it!

They would even be hundreds times more respectful than this old man!]

Everyone looked at the room of the Sunlight Sect with pitiful eyes.

There was even no sound of breath in there. It was all silence.

Wan of the Clouds shouted, "Didn't you hear it? Are you deaf? My master want to see that five billion taels Bone Ablutionary Dan bead! Shouldn't you bring it up quickly? Are you looking down upon my master?"

The crowd was all stunned, and then everybody was enlightened. They all nearly puked out blood.

[The House of the Chaotic Storm is truly never trying to be reasonable.

They forced others to raise the price, and he couldn't stop bidding. He couldn't even make a low price bid! The price was raised up from 300 million to 5 billion. They actually forced him to buy it.

It was obviously dissipating others fortune!

Yet they didn't stop there. After their opponent buys it, they actually asked him to take that item up to them! That just cost him five billion!]

Apparently, they were trying to make the Sunlight Sect waste that money!

The old man didn't even hold the dan bead.

It wasn't just insulting now. It was extermination!

However, even if she clearly said that she was exterminating them, so what? What could they do?

Who on earth dared to disobey Master Bai's words?

Whoever dared to was simply asking for death!

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Translator: Rain Editor: Chrissy

The other two men from the Sunlight Sect looked at the old man. In their eyes, there was a sense of censure.

[Come on. You have been bowing for a long way over. You are nearly at the end of suffering it. Now that things are about to get pass, I cannot believe you said something like that at this very end and made it a worse situation now.

Honestly, it isn't egregious to say that, but it vividly shows your.

You can show it to many people, can't you? But you showed it to Wan of the Clouds! What the fxxk! You have been playing weak for ninety-nine steps, yet you just couldn't make it a hundred?

Why do you have to make troubles for yourself? Fine. Wan of the Clouds doesn't talk anymore. Master Bai does... The man who is thousands of times more horrible than Wan of the Clouds talked.

Now that he talks, the dignity of the Sunlight Sect will be stepped hard on the ground under his boot right now!

He won't show us any kindness!

It is already a big joke to spend five billion to buy a Bone Ablutionary Dan bead, even though it is in supreme level!

Now, we even spent the five billion, yet the dan bead is not going to be ours.

Isn't it a joke out of a big joke?

Five billion, for nothing?

Master Bai asked for it, who dares not to give it to him?]

The men from the Sunlight Sect were all carrying dark faces. They all knew, [From now on, Sunlight Sect will become a joke in the Land of Han-Yang. Our reputation is gone!]

The old man with white beard stood up and took a long breath out. "Fine. Fine."

[Since we are bound to be disgraced, it won't matter if we get disgraced more.]

He took the supreme dan bead and walked out the room with a solemn face.

When he reached the door of the Sky No. 1 Room, he said, "Lady Wan, I am here to give you the Bone Ablutionary Dan bead. Please check it out."

"Just put it outside the door. Is it really so valuable that I have to take it myself?"

Her voice was calm and distant; it was obviously a voice of anger.

The old man gritted with his teeth. He cautiously put down the jade bottle and stood up. Suddenly, he loudly asked, "Now that things have reached this point, I have one thing that I have to ask about. I am confused. Please do open my mind."

Wan of the Clouds's voice sounded again, "What is it?"

The other two men from the Sunlight Sect kept motioning him with their eyes, trying to stop his reckless actions. The old man didn't take it. He said with anger on his face, "I just want to know, what on earth did we do wrong to Master Bai today? What did we do that offended the House of the Chaotic Storm. Why are you so aggressive to us?"

A sneer echoed out from inside the room.

Wan-Er coldly spoke, "We just made you spend five billion to buy something that's worth 300 million, and you actually feel humiliated? When you tried to spend ten million to buy it, do you care about how others felt?"

The old man was stunned when he heard that. After a while, he finally understood. A full mouth of blood rushed to his lips.

He would like to die at this moment!

[All that you are doing, is only for such a reason?

For such a simple reason?]

Wan-Er coldly spoke, "Ten million is just a starting price, yet you toughly tried to buy that supreme dan bead. That is no different than robbery! That is at least thirty times less of the price! I intended to let you buy that supreme dan bead for a price that is thirty times as the reasonable one. Master Bai stopped me! Otherwise, you wouldn't just get the supreme dan bead with five billion, it would be nine billion! Now do you understand?"

The old man shook and said while gritting his teeth, "I see. There is still one thing I don't understand. Ling-Bao Hall and the House of the Chaotic Storm, what are your relation?"

Everybody opened their ears for the answer.

It was a rather important question. If Ling-Bao Hall was related to House of the Chaotic Storm, it should be their branch, then people would need to change their attitude to Ling-Bao Hall.

"No relation!" Master Bai's voice sounded.

Apparently, Master Bai knew that Wan-Er appreciated Feng Zhiling. She was talking all good about Ling-Bao Hall, however, he wouldn't allow it to go on further. The House of the Chaotic Storm would really be covering Ling-Bao Hall and Feng Zhiling.

"What I do today, is just what I want to do because I cannot bear watching you bully people like that. That is all. The auction is always a competition of money. It is never a competition of powers."

“I took a move today, so I guess I may have drawn some troubles for Ling-Bao Hall too?” Master Bai smiled. “However, your Sunlight Sect can make your trouble with Ling-Bao Hall after this. You will do, won’t you? Don’t worry, I won’t lay my hand in it.”

There was a sense of horror in his voice.

“We dare not.” The old man’s face turned dark. He stepped back with his head low.

[Make trouble to Ling-Bao Hall after this?

Since Master Bai said so, who dares to? Making trouble for Ling-Bao Hall means messing up with Master Bai! It is, after all, Master Bai’s words suggesting people to do it.

Can Master Bai stand aside?

Can he?

What did he say... Won’t lay his hand in it? Are you lying to kids?

If I believe it, I will die without knowing what for!

He doesn’t need to lay his own hand. He can just talk, or even just make a hint by his eyes, and countless people would love to do things for him!

Are we fools to you?!

The old man’s back looked desolate and humiliated when he walked back to their room!

He was full of hatred, yet he couldn’t show it. People all felt his anger and sorrow.

However, he couldn’t do anything to the House of the Chaotic Storm. Against such a giant force, he could only bear it.

He couldn’t even say another word.

Even simple words like “goodbye”, he couldn’t bear to say it!

The two great sects, Sunlight Sect and Starlight Sect, both had thousands of years history. However, different people took charge of them during the past. The legend of Mater Bai from House of the Chaotic Storm lasted for thousands of years.

Even Wan of the Clouds and Xiu of the Heavens were figures in the same time.

Facing three old creatures who had lived for thousands of years, who dared to seek for revenge on them?

The Sunlight Sect had met the trouble themselves. They didn’t completely fall down, but they would soon!

The Starlight Sect didn’t do anything yet, but they already felt cold in their hearts now!

They didn’t dare to do anything.

They didn’t want to be like the Sunlight Sect.

Besides, who dared to piss the House of the Chaotic Storm again would surely end up worse than the Sunlight Sect! There was a sample in front of them; if they still did it wrong, wasn't it a worse accusation?

Because of that, the men from the Starlight Sect just cowardly sat there. They didn't even dare to let out a fart.

At this moment, a voice casually sounded over, "The great Sunlight Sect is indeed great! It truly follows its good fame. My eyes are opened today!"

The crowd all looked to where the voice came.

It was an accomplishment in normal days, yet it became so mean at this very moment!

The men from the Sunlight Sect looked over. [We don't dare to mess with Master Bai, Wan of the Clouds, and those from the House of the Chaotic Storm, but who else dares to piss us off now? Even if he is from the Starlight Sect, we will certainly kill him!]

They only found out that the voice belonged to Feng Monarch of the Ling-Bao Hall. He was staring back at them with cold eyes while his hands were crossed in front of his chest. In his eyes, there was only disdain.

With his look, Feng Monarch was twisting the knife inside Sunlight Sect!

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Chapter 303: We Need to Keep Low-Profile!

"Feng Zhiling, you better stop the insult!" Another person from the Sunlight Sect swore with fierce eyes. "Strutting in borrowed plumes, who do you think you are?"

Ye Xiao twitched his lips and blandly said, "I am nothing important. However, I have never used my power to bully others. I never think about taking advantages in such a vile way."

That man from the Sunlight Sect said with anger, "What advantage did we take today? You are now twisting the knife on us. How can you call yourself noble?"

Ye Xiao laughed. "Noble? So now the Sunlight Sect tries to be noble? When you tried to bully Ling-Bao Hall earlier, did you do it in a noble way? I did not find anything noble to be honest! Oh, perhaps now that you can't deal with the House of the Chaotic Storm, you will start to do things in a noble way, and you want everybody to take it with you?"

He coldly continued, "Do your Sunlight Sect really know what a noble way is?"

That talk made everybody in the place feel good!

In recent years, the House of the Chaotic Storm had been quiet, hidden somewhere. The Sunlight Sect and Starlight Sect controlled the world. It was really whoever disobeyed them would die, while those who obeyed them would rise.

What was a noble way?

The words that were always in the Sunlight Sect's mouth was, "absolute power is the absolute rule"!

At this moment, the Sunlight Sect went into the same problem themselves!

They actually tried to use nobility as their fig leaf, yet the fig leaf was taken down without mercy.

How could that not be a delightful thing?

Under the angry watch of the men from the Sunlight Sect, Ye Xiao casually spoke, "Absolute power is the absolute rule!"

It was exactly the motto of the Sunlight Sect!

Now that it came out from Ye Xiao's mouth, those men from the Sunlight Sect were all furious like their organs were going to break apart!

"Wah!"

That old man spat out blood again. His face became yellow like gold paper. He shouted in a deep voice, "Let's go!"

He couldn't stay here anymore.

Ling-Bao Hall was like a doomed place to the Sunlight Sect!

The three of them stood up and prepared to walk out.

At this moment, from the Sky No. 1 Room, Master Bai's voice sounded, "Oh, I am so careless. I dropped the dan bead... Quickly, look for it. Can you find it?"

Wan of the Clouds said, "Oh no. I can't find it. Where did it go?"

Master Bai said, "Oh no. What should we do. It's worth five billion. Should we make compensation of five billion to the Sunlight Sect?"

His voice sounded sad, like he really didn't want to spend the money. "That is such a huge money. How can we afford it?"

Everybody was speaking inside their hearts, [To hell will I believe you dropped the dan bead... I won't believe you actually cannot find a dan bead in such a small room...

That is a lousy excuse.

It is simply an excuse!]

Even though everybody knew it was an excuse, nobody dared to stand up and say something. They all felt happy about it.

Why would they say anything to stop it?

They wished Master Bai would kill all the men from the Sunlight Sect...

That would be great for them.

It was like Wan of the Clouds answering people's wishes. She said, "Never mind it, Master. It is just a small dan bead. People in the Sunlight Sect wouldn't know what it looks like anyway. Let's just make one with some mud. I will make sure they swallow it. That will make no evidence of our fault!"

Master Bai seemed to be hesitant. "That... That doesn't seem right."

Wan of the Clouds said, "They interrupted your good mood. You finally have a chance to come out and take a rest, yet they dared to ruin it. If you are not so generous and kind, they are all going to die. In this world, it only takes you one word to get the Sunlight Sect wiped out. As easy as blowing your mouth. They wouldn't have any opportunity to survive, would they? You lost their dan bead. That should be their pleasure..."

Master Bai said, "You girl. I said that doesn't seem right... because it will make my hands dirty. Wan-Er, you told me to make a mud bead... I cannot bear the dirt."

People in the crowd felt like they would spit out blood.

[You cannot bear that? Imagine what the Sunlight Sect would have to bear?

Wan of the Clouds is a figure that has shocked the entire Land of Han-Yang for thousands of years. How could she come up with such an idea? It really ruins the great image of her in our minds!]

Wan-Er said, "You're making a mistake, master. There will be no mud on you. I am talking about picking some mud on the ground. I will make the mud bead myself and give it to you. Don't worry. Besides, the men from the Sunlight Sect may not be able to tell the mud bead from dan beads... It really is perfect to give them the mud bead."

People in the crowd all rolled up their eyes. [The maid and the master, you two treated the Sunlight Sect as a group of fools. How could they not tell the mud bead from dan bead... They are a great sect that has a thousand years of history after all]

Master Bai nodded in agreement. "That makes sense. However, we need to keep low-profile. We cannot be too obvious, since it will expose my identity. You should go talk to them yourself..."

"Yes, master." Wan-Er tried hard not to laugh.

Everybody was speechless in the room.

[You have stirred the whole world around and badly disgraced the Sunlight Sect. You are high-profile to the sky, yet you actually talked about 'keep a low-profile' thing. Who do you think you can tell such a lie to...]

The three men had walked to the door, yet when they heard the talk from the Sky No. 1 Room, they were all furious. They suddenly lost their sights and nearly passed out.

The old man looked back as his lips trembled. He stared at the Sky No. 1 Room with fierce eyes, as if wanting to say something.

The other two covered his mouth and stopped him. They dragged him out in a tough way.

[What could you say at the moment? One more word, and you may just get killed right away. It is not only about our lives. It is also about the whole Sunlight Sect's future.]

In the Sky No. 1 Room, Master Bai said, "That old man turned around. He seemed very angry... Wan-Er, what do you think?"

Wan of the Clouds said, "How about... I catch up with them and ask him? I will ask him if he feels right about all this?"

Master Bai said, "Forget it. We are decent people. We don't need to do that to such an ignorant person. Let them go. Hmm. If the Sunlight Sect is really mad at me, maybe their life will become more interesting."

Wan-Er's hand covered her smiling mouth. "That's right. If they really dare to be mad at us, their life will be more prosperous and flourishing..."

Master Bai loudly laughed.

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Chapter 304: In a Way Like Thunderbolt!

The crowd held their breath. They just quietly listened to her.

However, they couldn't but complain in their minds about it.

Wan-Er just said "their life will be more prosperous and flourishing" in a very weird tone.

It brought thoughts to people. [How is it prosperous? Hmm. Prosperous like covered by blood and surrounded by fire... Flourishing... Is it flourishing because of the fire, or because of the souls that came out from their dead bodies?]

The Sunlight Sect was gone.

Only Starlight Sect stayed as one of the great sects.

Li Wanchun, the leader of the Sunlight Sect, didn't dare to say a word nor make a single sound. He remained timid.

When he first saw Wan of the Clouds bullying the Sunlight Sect, he felt so good.

He really felt good about it!

He saw his opponent being humiliated by others in front of him, so he felt like losing lots of weight. He felt so happy and excited, so much that he wished that he was the one humiliating the Sunlight Sect!

However, as things went on, it was getting more and more aggressive and out of control. When Master Bai showed up, Li Wanchun's happiness had instantly vanished. There was only sweat on his forehead and fear in his mind.

Sunlight Sect was not the only sect that bullied Ling-Bao Hall.

There was the Starlight Sect too.

The Starlight Sect discussed about it earlier. [Ling-Bao Hall is only a commercial organization. They have money. Well, even if we do bully them, so what? They better be wealthier, because we can make more benefits from them!]

Now they knew that Ling-Bao Hall was tough as a super giant iron board!

It was even a burning iron board.

Their backer was “a guy never gets married”—it is hard and tough!

Sunlight Sect and Starlight Sect just kicked on it.

It was such a bad luck.

The men from the Sunlight Sect were insulted, but now they were gone. They would be fine at least for now.

Master Bai’s next target should be the one that was left.

[Who is the target?

It is... me?!]

Li Wanchun’s forehead was covered by sweat. He was so scared.

He kept praying inside his mind, [I didn’t do anything indeed. I just tried to scare them a bit. I didn’t want to make them feel despaired. I never bid today. Master Bai, please let go of me... You have vented your anger. You have punished them as a warning to the rest of us...

I will behave myself, I promise.

I will be the one who is warned...]

However, things were never going as one wished...

Master Bai spoke in a bitter voice, “It seems the two great sects have both come today. Now that Sunlight Sect is gone, which is the other one? Do you know that, Wan-Er?”

Here it was.

At this moment, Li Wanchun’s tear was going down!

[I cannot escape it after all.]

Master Bai’s words meant a beginning of another issue now.

If Wan of the Clouds answered him, Li Wanchun would lose the chance to hold initiative.

So he hurriedly said, “Li Wanchun from the Starlight Sect. I am most pleased to see you today, Master Bai.”

Master Bai answered with an “oh”. He said, “It is the Starlight Sect... No wonder they are so self-assured.”

Li Wanchun was sweating.

With his sweat dropping on the floor, he bitterly smiled and said, "Master Bai, you are making fun of me. In front of you, who dares to be self-assured..."

Master sounded satisfied; he said, "That is good. I like those who are not self-assured in front of me. I reckon you must be an honest man. Alright, come here to me. You have come here today, so I cannot let you return with nothing. I have a dan bead here. Pay me five billion for it. With this dan bead, it should be enough for you to make a good report when you are back."

Li Changchun kept his eyes opened. His eyeballs nearly popped out from his eyes.

[What did I hear?

Oh my freaking god!

Master Bai wants me to spend five billion for his dan bead?

Sunlight Sect spent five billion and only got a chest full of anger. What would I get if I spend this five billion?]

Li Wanchun smiled and said, "Ok."

He couldn't say no. He didn't dare to. If he said so, he might end up worse than Sunlight Sect!

Under the watch of the public, Li Wanchun took out all his money and reached his hands to the two men next to him. He collected all the money he could. The three of them should be very rich in this world, yet they still couldn't make it five billion. He had to borrow one billion from another sect to make it right. At last, he took all he got to the Sky No. 1 Room.

He took the money to them, yet he still needed to stand and wait outside for a while. Finally, somebody came out and took the money. After a while, they took a... wax bead out to him.

"Hmmm? Where is the Bone Ablutionary Dan bead?" He was stunned. He couldn't help asking.

[There should only one dan bead in Master Bai's, right?

It should be the dan bead that he 'robbed' from Sunlight Sect, right?]

At first, he felt alright about it; if Master Bai forced him to buy it, he would have that supreme dan bead after all, although it was a bit expensive. When he was back to the sect, he could easily find some excuse for what happened.

He could say, "What could I do? Master Bai already did that. Could you question him? Or refuse him?"

"Of course you would do the same thing like I did! At least I have a supreme dan bead now!"

Things were different now. Now... there was no supreme dan bead.

There was only a wax bead!

There was no dan bead at all.

Wan of the Clouds didn't show up. She answered from inside, "What Bone Ablutionary Dan bead? When did my master say he would give you the Bone Ablutionary Dan bead?"

Li Wanchun couldn't find a word to say.

He wanted to be angry, but he couldn't dare to.

If he didn't say anything, he would have to spend five billion for a wax bead...

What could he do?

He really couldn't explain it over!

Li Wanchun stood there with a blank head as his face turned green and pale. He was in hesitation. Wan of the Clouds spoke again, "No return of goods. Master Li, if you really don't feel satisfied, come in and have a cup of tea that represents my apology?"

Li Wanchun stood for a while and took a long breath out. "Fine. I will take it."

He turned around and left.

Wan-Er spoke in anger, "Stop there! Li Wanchun, you came without asking, now you are going to leave without asking. What do you think our place is? Is it somewhere you can feel free to come and go? I talked to you in a polite way, yet you are disgracing me!"

With the words, a stream of cold light flew out from the Sky No. 1 Room like a thunder.

Li Wanchun loudly screeched.

His entire right arm was chopped down from the shoulder and fell to the floor!

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Chapter 305: It Cooled Down!

The cold light chopped his arm down. That wasn't the most surprising thing; even more surprising was that the wound was so flat, and there was no blood coming out of it.

"You..." Li Wanchun covered the wound with his hand. With his eyes wide opened, he shouted as he stared at Sky No. 1 Room.

"You what! You should thank Lady Wan for not taking your life. Off you go, hurry up! What are you waiting for? You want to taste one cup of my apologizing tea?" Outside the room, a man in black spoke to Li Wanchun, smiling with his hand on his sword.

Li Wanchun took in deep breaths. He did it for several times, and then he nodded. "House of the Chaotic Storms is indeed the world's No. 1! I will remember it. I will see you when I see you. I believe I will have a chance to show my appreciation to you for sparing my life!"

Wan-Er humphed and blandly said, "I didn't want to keep you alive. However, it is a good day that my master has a good mood today. He just came out for relaxation. I won't let your blood ruin this mood... Now, if you don't want to go, I can keep your head here."

Li Wanchun held his arm with his other hand and left with hatred shown on his face.

At this moment, a piece of white cloth slowly fell down to the floor.

The cold light that chopped down his arm was actually a piece of a robe band!

Before Li Wanchun got out the door, he turned around and looked at Ye Xiao. "Feng Monarch, nice scheme! I will remember you! There are lots of days to come, and you and me shall meet again."

Ye Xiao was surprised. He lifted his eyebrows and said, "How weird. You were injured by the House of the Chaotic Storm, yet you sucked it in because you cannot afford messing with them. That is reasonable. We will understand you. Everybody will. However, now you make trouble for me. What do you want? To be honest, that is so difficult to understand!"

Li Wanchun bitterly smiled as he nodded. "You understand it. I do too. Let's just see what will happen!"

And then he walked out the door and left.

Ye Xiao was confused. His voice sounded after Li Wanchun left, "What do you mean I understand and you do too. I don't. What should I understand? Do you even know what you are talking about? What are you? Why talk so weirdly and confusingly!"

The two superior cultivators of the Starlight Sect who were after Li Wanchun heard it all, yet they didn't answer. They knew whatever they answered him with would only bring them disgrace. They just fiercely glanced at Ye Xiao before they left.

Ye Xiao was confused. "What is the problem with you three. Why are you being so weird... You got bullied, so you are angry. That is fine. Why do you blame the Ling-Bao Hall... That is really some unexpected trouble! There are actually such brutal people in the world..."

Suddenly, the crowd burst into talks, "Yes. That is right. They are so brutal."

In fact, everybody was scolding in their minds, [How would the Sunlight Sect and Starlight Sect end up so bad if you don't have Master Bai backing you up? Now you pretend like you are so damn innocent. Who do you want to show all this to?

Isn't it like a whore saying she's chaste?

Even more annoying is that you actually want us to yell for you!

For gods sake, we do love yelling for you though. You have such a powerful support there after all!]

Wenren Chuchu and Bing Xinyue, who were sitting in a corner, both tried so hard not to laugh out loud. They covered their mouths with their hands, and they nearly felt pain on their belly because of laughing.

They came here for the supreme dan beads indeed. However, their real purpose was... In case Feng Zhiling failed to deal with the two great sects, Bing Xinyue would help him!

She would make sure the threat from the two great sects would be gone.

Starlight Sect and Sunlight Sect were the most powerful sects in the Land of Han-Yang, but they were nothing to Bing Xinyue. Compared to Master Bai, it might be easier for her to destroy them!

However, there were two main forces in the Qing-Yun Realm behind these two sects. They were the Saint Starlight Sect and Saint Sunlight Sect!

Bing Xinyue couldn't do anything to those two sects, but Master Bai was different. He wouldn't be worried that the Saint Starlight Sect and Saint Sunlight Sect would know about it. No matter whether they were sects from the Land of Han-Yang or from the Qing-Yun Realm, they were no different for Master Bai!

When the auction was started, Bing Xinyue and Wenren Chuchu gave up on the supreme dan beads. The reason was simple. They didn't have the money!

They came in a hurry, so they didn't bring much money this time. When they heard the lowest price of the supreme dan beads, they just quit!

Thus, they stayed here for another purpose: the real one.

When they were preparing to do something, they didn't even have time to say a word; Feng Zhiling had actually taken good care of the whole situation in a brilliant way.

Things were all done, yet he was still playing innocent and trying to get some moral support. Well, apparently, nobody really believed him!

The two sects that were stirring up troubles had left.

The auction was halfway done.

The hall had cooled down, and there was barely anybody bidding.

Who dared to bid while Master Bai was sitting up there?

[What if when I call a price, Master Bai says, 'Hey, I call it one billion, and you have to go on bidding! No way you stop!'...

Will that not drive me to death?

The two great sects were rich. They surely don't want to pay the five billion, but they have much more than that to spend!

We do not! Not to mention five billion, one billion would break me down!

Even if I do have that money, the problem is, no matter how much I have, it could all become Master Bai's! And the item will never be in my hand at the end.

We all see this fact. The two great sects, one of them spent five billion for a full chest of anger, while the other spent five billion for just a wax bead...

That is five billion!

It is such a tremendous number.

Let's just keep calm. Don't stick our heads up too high. No matter how good the supreme dan bead is, it means nothing if it isn't in your hands!]

People all have the same thoughts!

Thus, the auction was cooled down.

It was only one problem though. There was another. Nobody dared to leave. [If Master Bai didn't tell anyone to leave, who dares to leave?]

Some of them didn't even dare to go to the toilet. They were nearly going to piss on themselves now, but they were still sitting quietly there.

[Well, it is better pissing myself than killing myself, right?]

None of them were more powerful than the two great sects after all.

Even the two great sects got insulted like that, then what would they get?

If any of them dared to say, "I am going to the toilet. I need to pee."

If Master Bai said, "How dare you say the word toilet in front of me? You want to pee? Fine. I will get you killed. Now you don't need to pee anymore..."

Wouldn't it be a tragedy?

...

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Chapter 306: Is It Money?

At this moment, Wan-Er's voice sounded from the Sky No. 1 Room, "My master came out for nothing. He just want to enjoy some leisure time. He wouldn't want to buy anything. We did that because the two great sects were stepping too over the top... We couldn't bear it, so we took actions."

Speaking of that, Wan-Er laughed and said, "You may not know that Master hasn't arranged something himself for quite a long time. Now he personally arranged such thing for those two sects, they really are lucky."

The crowd burst into laughter.

"Hahahaha..."

"... Hahaha, that is right! Lady Wan-Er made a good point! Great talk!"

Lady Wan of the Clouds finally made a joke, who could not laugh after it?

Who dared not to?

Many of them nearly destroyed their throats to show that they really respected it.

"... So... The auction should go on as it should be. Whatever you want to buy, you just bid for it. The bad guys are gone now. Nobody will mess the fair rule now. You shouldn't have any apprehension now, should you?"

Wan-Er said, "My master and I, we are only here to observe how things are going on. We were and we are now. Please do not worry about it. We may just leave later..."

The crowd burst into cheers. Fawning words kept coming out from their mouths.

“The great Master Bai!”

“Thank you, Lady Wan-Er! Thank you, Master Bai! You made us a peaceful and warm auction!”

“Master Bai and Lady Wan-Er really worked so hard for us. I am moved and I would weep because of it...”

“That is right. It may be a really shitty situation now if Master Bai and Lady Wan-Er didn’t help us.”

“Right. The great sects are acting too aggressive. What Lady Wan-Er did was simply justice. It is so fleeting. When I am back home, I will hold a feast for the kindness you showed us!”

“Right! I will do it too!”

...

Ye Xiao rolled up his eyes. He looked at these people and felt like ten thousand of alpacas were running fast through his heart.

[What a bunch of bloody fence-straddler!

You were scared the sh*t out just now, and now that you have a chance to be a yes man, you all work so hard on it. Look how sharp your mouths are. I cannot believe these men are in the top positions of the Land of Han-Yang.

What is ‘Master Bai made us a peaceful and warm auction’?

I did!

What do you mean ‘hold a feast for the kindness’? And ‘I will do it too’? Bullsh*t!

You better have a good dinner to calm down your bloody scared little heart. Feast? What is it for?

Everybody goes after it!

What a bunch of useless sh*ts!]

No matter how disdainful he was about it, the auction was back on track after all.

The auction was on heat. Master Guan, Guan Wanshan, was surprised about it!

[What happened to these people?

I just said, ‘supreme level Bone Ablutionary Dan bead, one piece, the price is...’

Somebody actually interrupt me and shouted ‘300 million’!

And then someone followed, ‘350 million’!

Then ‘360 million’!

‘370 million’!

'400 million'!

'450 million'!

...]

Guan Wanshan didn't need to say anything to arouse their interests. The price went up like a rocket. Within seconds, the price reached 450 million.

People talked to each other about it...

Guan Wanshan was shocked, and for a while, he was dumbstruck. He said, "450 million. That is the price. Who wants to raise it? Any one higher? It is a supreme level Bone Ablutionary Dan bead. No one has ever seen it... Hmm. No one has ever seen it until now. we finally see some... Hmm. 450 million the first time... The second time... If there is no one making a higher price, this dan bead will be... Wait, what is the number?"

It happened too fast and disorderly. Even the oldest auction master, Guan Wanshan, was stunned. He didn't remember who made the last bid... That was too fast!

And it was too disordered!

In fact, all this mess was for the words, "Master Bai want to see it..."

[Maybe if I spend so much money, Master Bai would think I am clever and smart...

Then he will look after me a little?

Even if he wouldn't look after me, it would still be a great thing that... the House of the Chaotic Storms doesn't seek troubles on me...]

[Master Bai may not remember the ones who make bids, however, what if he only pay attention to those who do not bid? If I don't bid, would that make me too eye-catching though?]

No matter what strange thoughts they had, they all bid like hell.

They just wanted to make sure Master Bai enjoyed the auction!

[It would be great if Master Bai noticed me...]

This auction was bound to be the most successful auction in history!

It was record breaking for the Land of Han-Yang!

Even Wan Zhenghao was stunned. [What the hell. I know the supreme dan beads are good stuff. It is some precious treasure indeed. But... It is never this good, is it? The same items showed up several times today. It is always not a good thing to sell the same item for several times in the same auction. It will drop the price for sure. For example, the Bone Ablutionary Dan, 300 million is a top price. In the auction, it may be higher than this price. That is possible. But there are a few Bone Ablutionary Dan beads today. It should make the price lower. However...

Why is it getting higher and higher?

A dan bead that is worth 20 million taels became 100 million?

That is alright. Fine.

The highest price of the Bone Ablutionary Dan should be 480 million. 300 million is a reasonable price. But it raised to 600 million!

That... Is it an inflation now? So money isn't worth as much as I think it does now?

Maybe I am wrong about the highest price? Did we do wrong on the math?]

Wan Zhenghao felt dizzy. He felt like his head was hit by gold mountains several times. He felt dazzled in sight. Everything was like a gold mountain in his sight now!

[There are hundreds of dan beads on sale today!

Oh my god!

The lowest price of these dan beads is 60 million!

The highest is 2.5 billion. Half of them was worth about 700 million...

Is it money I am talking about now?

Is it?]

...

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Chapter 307: The Bold Feng Monarch

Wan Zhenghao grabbed his own leg so hard. He felt the pain, yet he was so happy that he almost shed tear.

He just wanted to shout out loud!

“My god! This is some really easy money! It is even easier than robbing money!”

...

“That money is really easy to make!” Bing Xinyue looked at the scene and sighed with emotion.

Money in the Land of Han-Yang didn't mean anything to her. That was true. However, the price was hitting some real enormous numbers. Time and time again, it shocked her. Eventually, she said such words that didn't really fit her personality as a super great cultivator!

Wenren Chuchu had complicated thoughts. She bit her lips with her pretty teeth and sighed. “That is right. It is truly some easy money... I even want to kill Feng Zhiling because of it...”

Bing Xinyue was stunned, but then she understood.

Ling-Bao Hall had claimed to support the Kingdom of Chen. The profit from the auction would partly go to the Kingdom of Chen. For now, the Kingdom of Chen should get about dozens of billion taels for military use!

Most of this money would be used against the Kingdom of Lan-Feng, where Wenren Chuchu belonged!

Money in the Land of Han-Yang meant nothing to Bing Xinyue, but it meant so much to other people. It could change almost everything in the world!

For example, the war!

What is the key in winning a war? Money!

As the battle went on, the result depended on which side had more money or resources. Soldiers needed to eat after all! They needed to dress! They needed to raise their family.

Everyday, there would be a huge amount of weapons damaged. What needed to be used to fix it? Money!

What did the horses eat? What did they drink?

It was all about one thing: Money!

The Kingdom of Chen had such a money-making machine—the Ling-Bao Hall. Wenren Chuchu could be sure about one thing. After this auction, Kingdom of Chen would be able to hold on in the war for ten years easily.

Kingdom of Chen could even make tax exemption during the war so that the people would support them!

Kingdom of Lan-Feng was different though.

They had spent over half of their treasury when they were seeking allies. Now, they didn't stop the consumption yet. They would never be able to hold it for so long!

“Roughly, I reckon that the money they made in this auction would be at least 120 billion! The Kingdom of Chen will take 60 billion as Ling-Bao Hall had made their declaration! 60 billion! That is a huge number that can break down the minds of ninety-nine percent of the world's population...”

Wenren Chuchu bitterly closed her eyes. “Now, the money is no more money in my mind. It becomes knives, swords, spears... They are falling down on our people's heads...”

Bing Xinyue sighed heavily.

Wenren Chuchu was her disciple, and she was also the princess of the Kingdom of Lan-Feng. That was a special situation...

...

Like Lady Wan-Er said, she and Master Bai were gone secretly before anybody knew.

They didn't make any sound of it!

The auction had achieved an enormous success!

It created a new legend in the Land of Han-Yang—a legend that was almost impossible to be exceeded!

The money they made on this auction was twice as much as Ye Xiao expected!

When Wan Zhenghao came to him and told him the good news in a frisky way, Ye Xiao was shocked. He even ignored the disgusting feeling for the hundred kilograms of frisky fat...

“145.08 billion...”

When he heard the number, he was stunned.

[Since when did ‘eighty million’ become the odd of a number?

That... Even in the myth, it will never happen, will it?]

Well, the reality told him yes. It truly was so shocking, so astonishing!

“Oh my god...”

Ye Xiao took a long breath out.

“In the history, I, Wan Zhenghao, swear, no other auction has made more money than we do this time! And there will never be! This auction is a unique historical event!”

Wan Zhenghao was so excited that the fat on his body started to shake.

“I agree that there has never been any other auction beyond this... Well in the future...” Ye Xiao said in a way like laughing. He suddenly thought of something. “By the way, did Master Bai leave the five billion from the Sunlight Sect to us?”

Wan Zhenghao was surprised. “No.”

Ye Xiao was furious, “Bastard! He took our money, five billion! That is too much! I will remember this. Bastard, wait and see! How dare you took my money!”

Wan Zhenghao was stunned.

[How could that five billion... be ours?

What are you talking about...

That aside, the reason why our auction could be so successful is one hundred percent Master Bai’s credit. He stood for us, so the auction became such a hot event!

If not, it would be very lucky to have half of the money we make now!

In fact, Master Bai is generous not to take the money we make in the auction...

You actually want the money in his hands?

You really are full of imagination!

That is truly too...]

Wan Zhenghao breathed the cold air. He didn’t dare to say anything all of a sudden.

[I have to say, Feng Monarch really have balls...

That is bigger than my fat body!]

The auction was finished. Ye Xiao left with lots of money after giving some instructions.

People who had attended this auction had never thought that the price would be so crazily high. Most of them didn't bring enough money.

However, there was always a way for money.

The most direct way was to pledge something to make up their short for money. Ordinary things wouldn't work for Ling-Bao Hall—like property, shops, houses, beauties and hot guys. They were not acceptable. However... Special medical materials, treasures, unique metal materials... These were good. Ling-Bao Hall even agreed to give money for them.

Surely, as it was a pledge, so it wouldn't be a fair price at the first place. Whoever made a pledge should understand it. Ling-Bao Hall was doing it in a kind way after all. They offered over ninety percent of the fair price. It was certainly a generous move of Ling-Bao Hall, a salesroom.

The guests who made pledges were happy, Ling-Bao Hall was happy. Ling-Bao Hall had made a great profit on this business too. The profit rate was about or maybe less than ten percent, but the number was huge, wasn't it?

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Chapter 308: Harvest!

A million made 100 thousand. It was not a small profit, yet it wasn't a big one. Ten billion made one billion. That was huge. The total price of this auction was 145 billion and 80 million. The circulating money in the whole Land of Han-Yang would be less than half of this amount.

Thus, the total money Ling-Bao Hall made from the pledge business was huge!

In fact, people who attended this auction, especially those from the noble clans, they knew it was an auction for some extremely precious dan beads, yet they still didn't bring much money, because they thought they didn't have chance to snatch the dan beads. Everybody knew that the great sects would lay their hands on this auction. That was why everybody just wanted to see if there was good luck for them to get something. They would buy something nice if they had the chance, but they would just quit if they didn't. They didn't bring enough money, but they brought a lot. If they wanted to buy a Bone Ablutionary Dan bead for 300 million, they could afford it easily.

However, things changed too fast. The auction was an unexpectedly hot event. The Sunlight Sect made some trouble during the auction and got kicked out. Two great sects were both bullied and extorted by Master Bai. They were both gone at the end.

The House of the Chaotic Storms left quietly after the two great sects left. The opportunity suddenly came to people in the crowd.

That was some chance to acquire two, three, four, five dan beads... As long as there was money, there was dan beads.

The more the better!

The noble clans went crazy facing such an opportunity.

They didn't bring enough money, so what should they do?

They just made bids. They would rather be in debt to win more dan beads. They sent their men back to their family for more money. They paid, they got what they won. It was just a normal thing in the salesroom.

However, this time the number was quite huge. The trading business was the most important thing to the noble clans. They would never take their money out recklessly. Since they couldn't get enough money, they had to make a pledge.

They took all the valuable materials they had collected for all the years to the Chen-Xing City. Ling-Bao Hall would make an evaluation.

The Long Clan was the greediest one. They got ten supreme dan beads, and it totally costed them over 3 billion. How could they possibly get so much money in such a short time? They nearly cleared the entire stock of their clan, and their clan had spent thousands of years to collect all those treasures.

Anyways, they still felt lucky. They thought they had taken a great advantage this time...

All in all...

The number was about 145 billion. In fact, they had made at least 160 billion this time. They only got less than 80 billion in cash, and the rest were all different kinds of items. In other words, they made 15 billion more than what they appeared to earn!

They didn't need to share it to the Kingdom of Chen.

The profit was about 72 billion this time.

As they promised, they would have to pay 14 billion as tax and sixty percent of the profit as donation to the kingdom. That made it 42 billion. Besides, they needed to give ten percent to the military. That was about 7 billion.

Thus, suddenly there was a 63 billion deduction.

According to that, Ling-Bao Hall had only earned over 10 billion.

Wan Zhenghao was satisfied already.

"We have to share the wealth. If we keep it to ourselves, it will choke us to death." That was how he put it.

What he said made Feng Monarch lost in thoughts for a while. Feng Monarch found it quite reasonable.

However, it was only reasonable.

Those materials and treasures that was worth about 80 billion all went into his own pocket!

He wasn't unobtrusive at all.

In fact, what he could take away from Ling-Bao Hall now was only worth 10 billion. He didn't even check it. He just put them all into the Boundless Space.

There was a big part of it Ye Xiao hadn't seen before; he had just heard some of them. Now that he got so many things that he had never seen before, he didn't feel much excited anymore. He didn't have time to check them one by one, so he just put them into the Space and let the Nine Spaces do the sorting. He would like to leave them be for a while!

Even if he wouldn't get the other treasures that was worth about 60 billion, Ye Xiao was already fine.

It wasn't easy to provide timely help, but it was quite easy to add brilliance to his present splendor.

"All the items that the noble clans promised should be brought back to the Chen-Xing City in three days!" Wan Zhenghao said.

Ye Xiao really wanted to laugh out loud to vent the pleasure in his heart.

That felt so good.

There were so many valuable things for him.

Bing Xinyue and Wenren Chuchu saw Feng Monarch leave, yet surprisingly, they didn't do anything.

Wenren Chuchu was preoccupied by emotions, and Bing Xinyue had a complex expression in her eyes too.

They were both troubled by the unclear situation. They couldn't see which side was their enemy, and which was their ally.

"Maser, when you get better, I will need to go back to Kingdom of Lan-Feng. We have to fight against Kingdom of Chen. I am the princess after all. This title brings me honor and power that normal people cannot have. The kingdom is in a bad time, so I have to fulfill my responsibility!" Wenren Chuchu looked at the way Ye Xiao left. She was calm, and she showed a pair of solemn eyes. She was determined. [He insists his duty to protect, I have my own duty!]

Bing Xinyue sighed and said, "Fine. When I am better, I will return to the Qing-Yun Realm. There is something I have to sort out. We need to start raising the Regeneration Lotus as soon as possible. I have to inform our sect and see if it is possible to get us more resources to help Feng Monarch make more Jade Lotus... It is something the future of the entire Misty Cloud Palace relies on... Chuchu, he cannot make any mistake on this."

Wenren Chuchu's eyes turned a bit dim. She said, "Yes. I understand."

She lowered her head.

They couldn't lose Feng Zhiling, however, Feng Zhiling stood for the Kingdom of Chen. The Kingdom of Chen was enemy to the Kingdom of Lan-Feng for sure. There was way to change the fact.

She was the princess of the Kingdom of Lan-Feng.

More importantly, she seemed to like this guy, Feng Zhiling.

If it was about the future of her kingdom, she could just abandon her feeling for him. She wouldn't feel bad even if she needed to suffer the pain in heart for the rest of her life. However, Feng Zhiling was the last chance the Misty Cloud Palace got now.

The Misty Cloud Palace was the sect she belonged to.

She thought about that, and the complexity in it made her feel headache.

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Chapter 309: Come Across

[Oh my god. How do I deal with such complicated relations in this?] Wenren Chuchu sighed.

The expression in Bing Xinyue's eyes was complicated and unstable. It seemed her face turned red.

If Wenren Chuchu wasn't troubled in mind at the moment, as a smart girl, she would definitely found out the unusualness of her master. However, she couldn't care about that right now. She just didn't have time for such trifle.

They both were lost in their complicated thoughts.

They couldn't get out from it.

Ye Xiao left with a huge amount of money. He didn't stop, and he just went straight out of the city gate. He went to the mysterious mountain that has "fallen from the sky". He just disappeared in it.

Nearly at the same time, a young man in white clothes entered the city while casually riding a pretty horse.

The soldiers at the entrance bowed. "Lord Ye."

Ye Xiao answered with a smile, "You have worked hard, brothers."

The soldiers had a chat with him and saw him leave to the city on his big horse. One of the soldiers was confused as he rubbed his head. "Oh... I don't think I have ever seen Lord Ye leaving the city the whole day. How come he suddenly returned from outside? Am I remember it wrong? Did I make any mistake?"

Another soldier disdainfully said, "You pig head. How could you remember anything right? You cannot even complete a good sentence. There are so many people coming in and out the city these several days. It should be over a hundred thousand people. How could you remember them all? Who do you think you are?"

That soldier was still confused. "No, no, no. There are so many people passing here. I cannot remember all of them, but Lord Ye is somebody I will especially pay attention to. I shouldn't forget it. I must have mistaken him for somebody else."

"Maybe Lord Ye left yesterday? Besides, you should spend more time thinking about whether we have any spy among us. Why are you thinking about the young lord in the General's family... You must be too leisure!" the other soldier shouted at him with angry eyes.

“Yes, I will.” The soldier promised he wouldn’t think about it anymore. In fact, it wasn’t something serious. That was just a casual talk between soldiers.

Ye Xiao was acting high profile riding his big horse across the streets. He was acting exactly like one of the “three lords in town”. Actually, he looked most likely the head of them.

He had just reached the door of the House of Ye, and a group of people riding the horses came over to him.

Looking at it, he saw the Crown Prince, the second prince, the third prince, and the youngest prince, Chen Zhi. There were also Zuo Wuji and Lan Langlang... It was a huge group of people coming over to him.

They saw Ye Xiao on the horse, and their eyes simultaneously lit up.

“Xiao Xiao! What are you up for recently? Why do you have to leave town at this time... What a shame. You missed a big hot event,” Lan Langlang rushed over first, shouting.

Ye Xiao was nodding to everybody. Lan Langlang held him in arms—he must be too excited. He lifted Ye Xiao up entirely.

Lan Langlang was very excited; he had six hundred dan beads in hand.

That was something priceless!

Even though they were six hundred good trauma medicine, it might not be that useful for those people from the martial forces. They were only for traumas, and that was why they meant little to them.

However, for people who were fighting in the war, it was absolutely a marvelous medicine. It must be more useful than other supreme dan beads. No matter how good a supreme dan bead was, it healed one person. One Gold Healing Dan bead could save three soldiers’ lives. It worked exactly on soldiers’ needs. That was an obvious advantage.

Lan Langlang didn’t dare to go home alone, worried that he might get robbed on the way. The dan beads were the lives of two thousand soldiers in the army, so after thinking about, he decided to go after the group of people who followed the Crown Prince. [Isn’t it a group of guards for me?]

That was why he stuck with them forcibly and left with them. He asked them to send him back to the House of General Lan. Zuo Wuji had done a lot of talks for it. He put it “to save the lives of the soldiers is to save the kingdom”. That left the princes no choice but to guard Lan Langlang home first.

They never expected they would come across Ye Xiao though.

The three princes felt uncomfortable.

[I was thinking there was one missing among the ‘three lords in town’. Now they are all here...]

“I would not go and get involved with that kind of hot event. What if somebody hit me with a Melting Bone Palm? That would be a real trouble for me. Last time, it caused a huge loss to my father’s cultivation. One more time, it would kill my father and I for sure!” Ye Xiao smiled blandly and got Lan Langlang away from him.

When he said that, nobody cared much about that attack, except the Crown Prince. The others were not involved in that issue after all. Ye Xiao was the victim that time; he could have died. It was normal that he would complain about it.

The Crown Prince changed his expression on his face.

Behind the Crown Prince, Guan Zhengwen, who was wearing a robe with big sleeves, felt stunned. His eyes were full of fear as he glanced at this young man in white clothes. He felt helpless somehow.

“Lord Ye is a blessed man. You will always get through the bad lucks. I guess you should have perfectly recovered now, right?” the Crown Prince asked with a warm smile, “I still remember when I went to see you in your house, you were in a comma. Look at you now. You are shining. You are like a different person now. Good man truly will always be blessed.”

“I should thank you for your kindness,” Ye Xiao said smilingly, “thanks to you, really, I could get through that. Heh, heh. If you didn’t make that effort of trying to save me, I might not have the chance to see my father again. Then I might very likely lose my life. Now that I am healing so fast, I must thank you. When we have time, I will hold a feast to show my appreciation.”

The Crown Prince answered with a smile.

The conversation between them seemed to be reasonable. The Crown Prince was like a generous and caring good prince. Ye Xiao was like a grateful man who couldn’t find a way to show his appreciation.

However, the Crown Prince felt that there was something different hidden in Ye Xiao’s words.

[Is it my illusion? Is it not? It possibly is.]

He felt something wrong about it, yet he still forced himself to think about the bright side. He would rather believe it was an illusion. If it was not, and what he had done was unmasked, the result would be an overpowering burden to him!

...

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Chapter 310: You Still Have Lots Of Time

In fact, it was not only the Crown Prince who noticed something—even Guan Zhengwen did. He kept his eyes on Ye Xiao with gentleness, paying attention to every word, every gesture, and every facial expression of Ye Xiao.

However, he didn’t have the same thought like the Crown Prince did. He was judging Ye Xiao’s physical condition. [He was hit by my Melting Bone Palm, so he shouldn’t have recovered so quickly!]

Ye Nantian had the capability to cure the wound of Melting Bone Palm strike. Surely, he had the capability to boost the recovery process of Ye Xiao. Besides, there were so many valuable medical materials from the royal house. It was reasonable that he could recover so quickly...

Like the Crown Prince, Guan Zhengwen chose to believe something he would feel better. He rather believed that Ye Xiao truly had no idea about what happened at all!

“Now that you are well, we can hang out together again. Hmm.. Not today though. I have to take these dan beads back. It concerns many people’s lives. I will go to you someday with Zuo. Let’s go to my shop. It is a newly launched business. Surely, it won’t be as good as Ling-Bao Hall. However, I am confident that it will surpass Ling-Bao Hall someday.” Lan Langlang was obviously delighted. He was so excited that he jumped while walking.

Since Lan Langlang made a beginning, the rest of the group went to greet Ye Xiao too. They were acting so humble. They acted like Ye Xiao was the prince, while they were his underlings.

Zuo Wuji was the last. He didn’t go to Ye Xiao at first, because the youngest prince, Chen Zhi was beside him.

The youngest prince was looking up and talking to Zuo Wuji excitedly.

Zuo Wuji was apparently quite patient. He answered every question from the little prince. When Ye Xiao walked close to him, Zuo Wuji looked up into Ye Xiao’s eyes.

There was inquiry in Ye Xiao’s eyes.

Zuo Wuji was surprised, and then he nodded.

Ye Xiao was surprised too. Then he was lost in thoughts. Zuo Wuji looked at him without saying a word, frowning.

As Zuo Wuji was silent, Ye Xiao sighed and shrugged.

Zuo Wuji sighed and shrugged too.

They actually said nothing to each other, and then just left.

They really didn’t say anything at all. They just looked at each other and made some small gestures. Then they were done.

“Are you playing silent riddles? What is it about?” Chen Zhi was interested, so he asked.

Zuo Wuji smiled bitterly. He didn’t know what to answer.

[Silent riddles?

Maybe.

Such short silent riddles may influence you and your brothers’ future lives. It may influence everybody’s lives in this world.]

Ye Xiao didn’t say anything, but he gave Zuo Wuji a hint by eyes. [Let’s talk about it deeper sometime.]

Zuo Wuji got it.

The “three lords in town” got together unexpectedly this time. Lan Langlang has fallen into the joy and surprise. He didn’t notice anything wrong, however, Ye Xiao and Zuo Wuji noticed that they both had changed!

In fact, the three of them were all changed!

They changed a lot!

They were unbelievably changed so much.

They were still the same guys wearing the same clothes. What was it that changed then?

Lan Langlang still had a innocent heart, but now he was clearly aware of his responsibility. He knew what he could do and should do, and he knew where he should go to in the future. The future ahead of him might not be smooth, but he knew he had to focus on the present and embrace the future!

Ye Xiao could feel that there was a sense of gentleness on Zuo Wuji. He seemed to be generous and vigorous now.

He was confident and proud!

Even though he didn't say anything, the invisible vigor of him was vividly shown!

That was real!

Ye Xiao realized something.

Zuo Wuji was close to what he wanted. Maybe he had started to fight for it now. He would become the head of the officials in court someday, and the stateliness from that was already shining on him now.

He had wisdom and he had the elegance from it. Once he gained an official position, he would erupt the energy that nobody could imagine.

The future was full of storms. Zuo Wuji had seen his end, and he knew where he would eventually belong, yet he was still moving on, like a flying moth darting into the fire!

Zuo Wuji was fully prepared. He just needed a lift.

That was Ye Xiao's thought about him.

Zuo Wuji also felt that Ye Xiao was a different person now comparing to the old days.

When he saw Ye Xiao earlier, he felt Ye Xiao was gloomy and beardless.

Now, Ye Xiao was vigorous and casual. Every movement of him, every expression on his face was so good!

Insensibly, he was emitting a feeling of "holding the world". Besides, he seemed to have a sharp attitude that he wouldn't care about anything in the world...

[Ye Xiao's future will never be just in the Land of Han-Yang.] Zuo Wuji spoke to himself, [And, he is now almost ready... I guess...]

"What's troubling you? Brother Zuo, they have arrived." Chen Zhi's voice brought Zuo Wuji back from his deep thoughts. He looked up and found that they had reached the Southern General's House.

Lan Langlang was safely home. The princes politely refused to get in and have some tea. They just left themselves.

The Crown Prince asked Chen Zhi to go with him when he was leaving. Chen Zhi didn't want to; he wanted to hang out with Zuo Wuji. Zuo Wuji was smiling and asking for the Crown Prince's permission. The Crown Prince was carrying a troubled mind. He tried so hard to calm himself down, but he was still troubled, so he didn't insist.

Before he left, he bended down and talked to his little brother, "Zhi, behave yourself. Don't get into troubles. Okay?"

He tapped on Chen Zhi's head and waved to Zuo Wuji. At last, he rode on the horse and left.

When Zuo Wuji looked at the Crown Prince while talking to his little brother, he noticed the fear deep inside Chen Zhi's eyes. He watched the Crown Prince get up and leave. He kept smiling.

That was the only expression on his face all along.

It looked like he was wearing a mask.

"I still have a lot of time," Zuo Wuji murmured to himself.

And then he talked to Chen Zhi, "You too. You have lots of time too."

Chen Zhi kept his eyes opened widely and asked, "What? Brother Zuo, what are you talking about?"

Zuo Wuji smiled.

[Is it a lot or not. Maybe it needs more time to be decided on.]

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