

Firmament 321

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Chapter 321: Fearful For Ghosts!

“Where do you think you can use it for?” Song Jue was disdainful. He said, “It is just a special phenomenon. It has no particular use. I think the most useful part of it is to scare oneself. It would be rather difficult to scare others. There is barely any cultivator that could be scared by this.”

Song Jue laughed. “Which cultivator doesn’t rise from mountains of dead bodies? Which cultivator hasn’t live through life and death? Who would care about such a stupid thing?”

Ye Xiao wanted to argue, but he didn’t know how to. When he saw those ghosts, he was scared for real. He knew cultivators would never believe something that they had never really seen, since they were all brave and confident. He knew the truth, but he couldn’t argue for it.

“You. You surely won’t be scared by that!” Song Jue’s eyes lit up, and suddenly, he shouted loudly, “AH...! GHOST!!”

And then his face was full of disdain. “I think this would describe how one is scared, right? Were you scared? I take it as a no?”

“AHHH...” Bing-Er exclaimed, “GHOST...!!” She trembled as her chopsticks fell to the floor. She was quivering with her face turning pale...

That shout from Song Jue was scary after all.

Even Ye Xiao had goosebumps hearing it, let alone a girl who was only mentally twelve years old. He wasn’t scared by ghost. Of course, he was scared by the shout of Song Jue itself.

That was even worse than ghosts.

Bing-Er got into Ye Xiao’s arms and she was still trembling. Ye Xiao held her trembling body and looked at Song Jue with anger. “Uncle Song, the ghost didn’t scare anybody. The way you shouted did...”

Song Jue turned a green face, “Cough... My bad. I forgot she is just a little girl. Sorry, girl. I didn’t mean to scare you...”

Bing-Er kept her head on Ye Xiao’s chest and nodded to show understanding. She didn’t let go of Ye Xiao though. She was still holding him. Apparently, she was still scared.

Song Jue seemed to be embarrassed, so he coughed. He tried to find a topic to go on, “In fact, ghosts are just some dead people. We don’t fear them when they were alive. We will chop them in pieces if they dare to mess with us. Since they are dead, what do we fear them for?”

While he was speaking, he became assured and bold like he held justice. “Girl, you have been cultivating with your Brother Xiao for some days. I heard that you improved a lot. Why are you still so timid. I truly don’t understand what you are afraid of...”

Bing-Er said, trembling with a pale face, “I... I am afraid... of ghosts the most...”

Ye Xiao felt disappointed, but he still confidently said, "Truth proves me right. It does have potentials. The way to use it should be improved. That is all. Everything is useful. We just need to find out how!"

Song Jue humphed. "Useful how? It is only allowing people to see ghosts. How is that useful? Can you capture those ghosts for further use?... Ah. Xiao Xiao, why are you asking these questions? Look how you argued for it. You don't have such a skill, do you? Maybe, you actually are able to... see those things?"

Bing-Er exclaimed again. She looked at Ye Xiao with a scared look. She wouldn't dare to get close to Ye Xiao if he told her that he could truly see the ghosts.

Ye Xiao was speechless. He knew if he told them the truth, they might leave him, so he said in a deep voice, "Uncle Song, you are making a nonsensical guess. How can I have that skill? Besides, you watch me grow up. How come you don't know I have such skill if I really do? You said it only happens on kids yourself. Am I a kid to you?"

Song Jue felt relieved. "That is reasonable. I know you don't have that sharp eyes. Maybe you could if time went back a dozen years ago..."

Bing-Er felt relieved to hear what Song Jue just said. She kept tapping her chest.

"I am saying that I feel such skill may be useful. It may not be totally useless..." Ye Xiao said. Suddenly, he was enlightened. He realized something Song Jue just said might be useful.

"What did you say, Uncle Song?" Ye Xiao hurriedly asked.

"Ah? What?" Song Jue kept his eyes opened widely.

"I said, what did you say?" Ye Xiao asked again.

"What did I say? I said I know you don't have such sharp eyes! Is that it?" Song Jue asked. He was not sure.

"No. Before that." Ye Xiao was anxious.

"Ah? What did I say before that? Let me see..." Song Jue was frustrated. "What did I say exactly?"

Ye Xiao stomped. He wished he could tear out Song Jue's brain to help him think.

Bing-Er raised her head from Ye Xiao's chest and fearfully said, "Hmmm... Uncle Song said, 'It is only allowing people to see ghosts. How is that useful? Can you capture those ghosts for further use?' ... Is this it?"

"Correct! That is it! There it is!" Ye Xiao was delighted and he laughed. He held Bing-Er's face and kissed on her cheek heavily. What a pretty face. He was so happy. He said, laughing, "My Bing-Er is the smart one. That is it! That is what you said!"

Bing-Er was kissed all of a sudden. She felt her heart stop beating, and she looked terribly embarrassed. She shouted gently and then hid her face on Ye Xiao's chest.

"Obscene!" Song Jue disdainfully spoke, "You actually took advantage of her... Hmmm. Why is it so special though?"

“You actually did it in front of an old man. Men are not what they were in the times of long ago. What a moral degeneration!”

Song Jue murmured and got up in an attempt to leave. “Fine. I have had enough food for dinner. I should leave... Even if I am not full, I have had enough for such disgust. I might throw up if I stay here longer. Foods are hard-earned. I better save some...”

Then he just disappeared.

Ye Xiao twisted his lips. [Since when did Uncle Song, who has a full mouth of dirty words, tell me to behave. What is that ‘Foods are hard-earned’ stuff? What?] He wanted to explain though, but he decided not to after thinking about it.

He could never explain it well after all!

Holding Bing-Er’s soft body, Ye Xiao was thinking, [Instead of discussing with Uncle Song about such things, I should probably discuss with Bing-Er... He was acting weird, and he gave me no practical suggestions. If he tells me more about those moralistic things, I will throw up, not him...]

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Chapter 322: A Very Important Skill!

“Bing-Er, maybe it is also a good idea to discuss this with you...” Ye Xiao said.

“... About what?” Bing-Er murmured. She was being shy and couldn’t come back to herself yet.

“Do you think that there is anyway we can make those ghosts work for me?” Ye Xiao asked.

“AH...” Bing-Er exclaimed again and crawled into Ye Xiao’s arms, trembling. “Brother Xiao, don’t talk about this kind of thing, please. Not that word. Please...”

Her pretty face became pale again...

Ye Xiao was amused. [Turns out she is fearful about this...]

He felt happy and bore it in mind.

[Humph. I need to say this here. What happened here has a great effect to Ye Xiao’s future... Ahem... something...]

“Okay, Brother Xiao will stop.” Ye Xiao rolled his eyes. “Lets talk about something else then.”

Bing-Er’s face was full of fear. She slowly looked up and said, “What?”

She was afraid that Ye Xiao would talk about ghostly things again. She was preparing to hide her face at anytime.

Ye Xiao laughed and said, “Bing-Er, if you have a skill... that allows you to...”

He intentionally stopped.

Bing-Er's face turned pale and her eyes were full of nervousness. She kept looking away and then she didn't even dare to look in the air around her. She felt like she truly had that capability to see ghosts...

She thought Ye Xiao was going to talk about ghosts again.

Ye Xiao knew he succeeded in this prank, so he laughed. He said, "Alright. If you can see through the clothes on people... What would it benefit you?"

Bing-Er was just calm. She finally felt relieved since the topic was changed, "To see through people's clothes. What would that scene be. Let me see..."

While murmuring, she frowned and was lost in thoughts.

"Generally, if you can see through one's clothes, you can see something on him... Maybe money? Or maybe something valuable? Maybe some hidden weapons? Everything that is hidden on him. That is one way that may benefit me..."

While Bing-Er was talking and thinking, Ye Xiao was enlightened and his eyes lit up.

[The girl is pure minded. She truly has rather different thoughts from me. What she thinks of is truly useful. Unlike me... I kept thinking about something raunchy... or dirty...]

"What else?" Ye Xiao tried to lead her to more answers.

"What else could be seen except these?" Bing-Er kept rolling her pretty eyes. She said, "If I can see through one's clothes, I can see through something else too... Like gauze curtain. It is thinner than clothes. There is more... I wonder if I can see through the walls? Walls are definitely thicker than clothes. It must be difficult to see through it. Maybe it won't work. What if I can also see through walls? Is there anything thicker than walls? The earth? Can I see the things under the ground? Maybe not..."

Bing-Er wasn't very confident about what she was saying, but Ye Xiao's eyes lit up more and more.

Hearing Bing-Er, Ye Xiao suddenly felt that his Yin Yang Eyes martial art was dramatically practical.

It wasn't a surprise that Ye Xiao couldn't think of many of these. What happened to him was... When he first used the Yin Yang Eyes, he saw Bing-Er's naked body. It was such a pretty, delicate and attractive body that led a man to imaginations.

That was stuck in his head. That was why he would be focusing on "body" and "clothes" all the time... Ahem. This is a common illness of men. Virgin or not, every man has it.

That is normal.

It is always good to be understanding!

Now, Ye Xiao had thought it over. Suddenly, he came up with further practical situations. [If Bing-Er's conjecture is true. Maybe I can see the hidden weapons on others. I can avoid stealth attacks... Then this is some great skill...]

When he thought about hidden weapons, he thought about the knives and needles that was hidden all over him. He felt it scary.

Since he could hide such kind of weapons, his enemy also could. He might be a true superior cultivator after two lives' cultivation, but he was not one of the greatest cultivator after all!

He wasn't invincible yet.

He imagined how his enemies were embarrassed when they met him, who was like a hedgehog.

He wondered when he met somebody just like himself...

How would he be?

He would definitely panic. That was sure.

If he met an enemy that was even stronger, stranger, trickier than him, what then?

Could he escape it unscathed?

Even though he had a high opinion of himself, he couldn't guarantee it!

However, what if his enemies knew about all the stuff on him in advance? What if they knew how he would use them?

Ye Xiao felt cold and thrilled while thinking about that.

Because if that was real, it couldn't be easier for his enemies to get him killed!

To find out a set-up or a trap, that was the most important thing that concerned about his life!

He could imagine how big an advantage it was if he could see it in advance!

Ye Xiao showed a serious face and he nodded.

[It seems this Yin Yang Eyes is rather useful. It will be a waste not to go on with it... As I accepted it, I got the first level power.

It seemed easy to cultivate.]

He blinked and said, "Bing-Er, please go on."

"As for other aspects..." Bing-Er hesitantly spoke, "I don't know where the limit of such skill stands. But if we go for it, I wonder if it allows me to see through human body? If we see skin as special clothes on us... It makes sense. If it allows me to see through human body... Where the wound is; where there is illness; where... These can be seen by just a look. Well surely, if this skill really is that powerful. I think not. Can it really be that marvelous?"

Ye Xiao was shocked!

[That's great!

Bing-Er is right. That can't be more right!

This skill is described as 'to see through the secret of the world', then it must be able to allow me to see through human body. It is to allow me to 'see things that mortals cannot see, and watch things that mortals cannot watch'. That totally makes sense!]

If it was real, this skill must be very important to him!

It was so important that it made Ye Xiao's heart leap up.

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Chapter 323: Lord Lan Escaped by a Crafty Scheme!

Thinking about the hidden wound that wasn't fully cured in Song Jue and the hidden wound that hadn't shown effect in his father, Ye Nantian, thinking about the this dangerous martial world that was full of tricks, thinking about all the blood and death he might have to face in the future...

This spectacularly marvelous skill was good enough for everybody to dream about.

Ye Xiao was lucky to have it, yet he had nearly made a huge mistake by putting it away. That was how he had his view of the important overshadowed by the trivial!

Ye Xiao took a deep breath. He operated the Yang Eye and looked at Bing-Er's body.

After feeling an itchiness that he was familiar with in his eyes, a gorgeous naked body showed up in his sight...

- Puff! -

Ye Xiao was trying his best not to let the blood rush out from his nose. He kept looking at Bing-Er's breasts... He was trying to see through the skin.

As expected, his view was getting deeper...

After a while, he saw a flashing mass of red. Apparently, he had seen through the skin and watched the blood flowing...

It was what Ye Xiao expected, so he was more concentrated on the Yang Eye. He wanted to do more. He wanted to learn the mystery of human body. However, he couldn't see deeper than this.

He took a deep breath in and stopped the Yin Yang Eyes slowly. He thought, [My Yin Yang Eyes is in an initial level, so I can only see this deep. Maybe I am still too weak for that. I guess I will be able to see through the entire human body as long as I focus on cultivation for a while.]

[When that day comes, the hidden wound in Uncle Song or the one in my father, all painful illness will be cured with the help of my Yang Eye. In the future, a fight in the battle or a combat in the war, this skill will help me a lot.]

So he thought, his eyes became brighter. He was more and more thrilled.

As his point of view changed, he felt that this skill that he had been disdainful with was actually some super powerful technique!

After all, he was the only person who had such a fantastic skill in the world, even in the universe!

Nobody knew about it.

He could use this skill to conquer every land! He would take all advantages.

As he thought about these, he couldn't help laughing.

He was laughing in a wretched way though...

At this moment, he suddenly thought about someday, maybe he would meet his Lian Lian again...

[Ahem...

I can't think about it further.]

He was going to bleed in the nose again.

A man should never be always thinking about dirty stuff! It was wrong to even imagine!

At the moment, Bing-Er was looking at her Brother Xiao with concerns. She didn't know why Ye Xiao was lost in thoughts and smiled like a fool again. She was worried and she thought, [Why is he smiling so... weirdly. It feels like... flirting... It makes me blush and embarrassed, but I kind of like it...]

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After that, Ye Xiao spent one whole day to cultivate the Yin Yang Eyes at home. He thought that since he had learnt the greatness of this skill, he should take time to cultivate it as soon as possible. The earlier he improved it, the more benefit he would get from it!

Thus, he stayed at home for four and a half days in total.

It was the most peaceful time since Ye Xiao was reborn!

However, he didn't know, during the four and half a days, many things had happened.

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After Lan Langlang got the dan beads from Feng Monarch, the night of the same day, he gathered three hundred guards to disguise themselves and leave for the south battle fast at night.

Apparently, he wanted to deliver the dan beads to his father as soon as he could.

When he returned to his house that afternoon, he told everybody, "In three days, I will find some good men to send the dan beads to my father."

But when the night fell, he didn't even look for anybody. He just picked some guys in the house and left, leaving the "three days" behind.

That was a nice scheme. [When I am looking for stronger men, my enemy will look for stronger men against me too. No matter when I leave, there is danger ahead of me! I should better leave sooner than later.

I shall prepare nothing.

Go straight away!

Speed is too important in war!

When people think that I will be leaving in three days, I will be on half my way already!]

Lan Langlang was playing some bravo schemes.

Wenren Chuchu was planning to catch up with them and kill them in the first day. However, she had been with Bing Xinyue all the time. She thought it must be improper to do official business when she was with Bing Xinyue. Besides, she thought that he would have to gather more good men to guard such precious treasures...

It was such an important task after all. No one dared to be reckless on this.

However, Lan Langlang did. He just did something unexpected.

When Wenren Chuchu sent somebody to watch the South General's House the next day, Lan Langlang had been three hundred miles far away. When Wenren Chuchu's men made sure Lord Lan was truly gone, it was already the fourth day!

At that time, Lan Langlang was already three thousand miles away from the capital. Wenren Chuchu wanted to do it easily, but she just couldn't anymore.

Even if she sent a letter to get people to stop him, it would still be too late.

Wenren Chuchu was furious about this.

She scolded those spies that she had sent to the South General's House, "What the hell do you think you are doing? A man is gone with hundreds of people. You spent three freaking days to figure it out! You are simply a bunch of pigs! That is insulting pigs, to be honest! You are worse than pigs!"

The spies all showed green faces. They just kept their head low while listening to her. In their hearts, they knew they were wronged.

[That foppish guy did say that he would find some good men to send the dan beads. He said it was a safe plan. The House of Lan has been recruiting men during the three days. It looks like they are preparing. How can we know it is a scheme?]

When things were clear to everybody, it was too late for Wenren Chuchu's side.

Who knew that a foppish young lord from the "three lords in town" had such a scheme and determination?

He actually played such scheme in such excellent way! That was admirable!

When Zuo Wuji heard about it, he was quiet for a while. He said, "Prompt decision makes him a man of great value; resolute moves show the sharpness of him; a bold plan makes him a decisive man; thousands miles doesn't negate his fortitude. Lan Langlang... is not that Lan Langlang in old days anymore! He is a man of potential to do great things now!"

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Chapter 324: More Chaotic!

Besides things around Lan Langlang, there were other waves in the capital.

The auction was finished. Hundreds of supreme dan beads were sold. Those forces didn't all leave town right away. They all stayed in the city.

Nobody expected that to happen.

The reason was simple though. The hundreds of dan beads were all bought. After the auction, everybody knew who got how many dan beads.

When they were outside the salesroom, they got rid of the control of the House of the Chaotic Storms. Those who failed to get the dan beads wanted to get some, those who had some wanted more, and those who got a lot were afraid to be robbed. They were all taking moves for their own profits.

Some powerful ones had started to rob. When they found somebody left the city with supreme dan beads, they followed them, killed them and got what they wanted!

Under such a terrible situation, those who were weak but had bought the dan beads didn't dare to leave. How could they?

In such a stalemate, the clans and the sects all sent their good men to the city to support their men!

Surely, they said they were coming to make the payment to Ling-Bao Hall. How could they not send as many people as they could to protect what they were delivering. It was simply an excuse. They used such an excuse to send lots of their superior cultivators to the capital. They aimed for different things. Some of them were here to guard the supreme dan beads that they were taking home. Some of them were here to rob. Even some of them had both purposes!

All in all, the capital didn't return to peace just because the auction ended. In fact, it was getting more chaotic.

Endless superior cultivators getting into the city...

Everybody was ostensibly fine with each other. The city seemed to be in peace, but in fact, waves never stopped.

The two great sects were the more aggressive ones.

They got nothing from the auction, and they only got humiliated by Master Bai. They were ashamed. They even got kicked out of the auction, yet they didn't leave the city.

They were staying in the city and now there were more cultivators getting over...

What were the great sects doing in the city? Everybody with a clear mind knew it.

The House of the Chaotic Storms could surely humiliate them, but it didn't mean that they were soft and weak.

In fact, for ordinary people in the martial world, they were still in a high position!

They were the great sects after all!

They still had overwhelming power!

Everybody was worried about the current situation.

Nobody dared to leave.

There were different kinds of people in the city; they were all restraining each other. Nobody dared to take a reckless move. The situation was in a weird balance.

Everybody knew that it wouldn't last long.

When the balance was broken, smell of blood would fill the air.

The king of the Kingdom of Chen got over 70 billion incomes. He felt no financial pressure anymore. The royal treasury had never been more enriched. He could afford fifty more years of war now.

The king was so happy that when he received the money. He picked up the brush pen himself to write the plaque for Ling-Bao Hall. It said "The Best Hall In Chen".

It made Wan Zheng-Hao shout "long live the king". Everybody in the Ling-Bao Hall was happy.

In fact, he was doing it only to show respect to the king. Ling-Bao Hall might not be able to defeat the Sunlight Sect or the Starlight Sect, but they were powerful enough to deal with the Kingdom of Chen. If it wasn't for Ye Xiao's connection, Wan Zhenghao wouldn't think much about the praise from the royal family. He might just be polite to them and that was all.

Ling-Bao Hall had many branches all over the Land of Han-Yang. They had branch in each country. Generally, they should be an independent association that showed no loyalty to any kingdom. They were simply merchants. This time, they pleased the Kingdom of Chen, but at the same time, offended all other kingdoms. In fact, they lost more than they had gained!

They might lose even more than money. If Ling-Bao Hall could only stand in the Kingdom of Chen, they would eventually lose all their influence. If the king of the kingdom wanted more money from Ling-Bao Hall and tried to merger Ling-Bao Hall, he only needed to find whatever an excuse to take Ling-Bao Hall down. Ling-Bao Hall would collapse!

Now they were safe though. Ling-Bao Hall and the Kingdom of Chen were in a perfect relationship at the moment. They wouldn't suddenly become enemies. Ling-Bao Hall's great wealth and their relationship with the House of the Chaotic Storms were more than enough to suppress all other forces. Besides, Ye Xiao was the hidden key of a special relation between Ling-Bao Hall and Kingdom of Chen. It was impossible for them to turn against each other!

The king got the easy money. Officials were getting good pay. People in the military departments all felt proud and confident. They were preparing to spend the money.

They wanted food, horses, arrows and bows, weapons, clothes, salary for soldiers, everything they might need to use...

Everybody in the country, including those soldiers in the battles, heard the news and felt jubilant.

The situation of the war was getting better now as the kingdom had a lot of money to support its soldiers. Soldiers wouldn't have to just hide behind the trenches, always defending.

In the north, Ye Nantian hadn't shown up in sights of the enemies since he returned to the battle. He was waiting for an opportunity to fight back and destroy the enemy once and for all. However, there was a heavy rain earlier which made the grassland drown.

The army of the Grassland Wolf couldn't make any attack at all.

It seemed to them that even though they Ye Nantian was not in the battle, they still couldn't attack. The King Hu Lun of the Grassland Wolf could do nothing but only sigh. What a waste!

He just felt it a great pity.

He didn't know that if it wasn't for the rain, his army would have all died, since Ye Nantian was hiding somewhere and planning to wipe them up.

The Wolf King sighed. He didn't know the rain had saved his army.

They wouldn't die so soon at least...

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Chapter 325: Full of Assassins

Compared to the Wolf King, Ye Nantian was even more depressed...

That had been such a great opportunity for him to set the Grassland Wolf up. He could have destroyed them all and made the north land return to peace for dozens of years.

The unexpected heavy rain suddenly extended the war in the north!

It wouldn't make any difference for just Ye Nantian's battle, however, the kingdom was surrounded by enemies and the kingdom expected him to defeat the Grassland Wolf quickly and go to support other battles!

Luckily, the rainstorm wasn't just in the north. In the west and the east, Kingdom of Chen was in absolute inferior position. The armies were in danger. Because of the rainstorm, it delayed the enemies attack plan. The flood ruined many of the camps of both sides.

In such a terrible situation, both sides were forced to make a ceasefire. They were all looking for the troops that were missing because of the flood. It turned into a truce period. That was extremely rare.

The commanders of the enemies were both furious. They were so angry, however, they could do nothing about the nature's disaster.

Kingdom of Chen luckily got a chance to take a breath.

[Such a good opportunity! It just went away?]

Zhan Qianshan, the No. 1 military god in the Kingdom of Tianyu was nearly ill because of it.

It was just... so annoying.

A great victory had been so close to him. It was just right in front of him, however, a rainstorm showed up like there was suddenly a huge hole in the sky...

[Is the god blessing the Kingdom of Chen?!]

When the rainstorm stopped and the battle returned to a usual situation, a horrible news got to him. The Kingdom of Chen suddenly got over 70 billion military expenditure!

[Seventy... billion?!]

Such a good news thrilled up the entire army of the Kingdom of Chen. The soldiers were so excited and encouraged. They could even face and fight against a dragon if they had to!

Facing such an army, the enemy should better just avoid direct fights. If they forcibly started a fight, they would have to be the one who lost more soldiers for sure.

The worst situation for the enemy was that they could have been crushed down all at once if they were careless!

They wouldn't want to take that risk.

Thus, the enemies in both the east and west started their defensive strategy instead of seeking fights all the time like they had been doing!

As for the south battle...

It was an extremely balanced situation!

Both sides were in peace!

They didn't have place to start a fight at all.

The four battles were all stuck in a weird situation, no matter for what reason.

For all the enemies of the Kingdom of Chen, it was a worrying situation!

They were anxious like hell.

The reason was simple. They fought in four directions, so it would be better for them to finish the war sooner. Things would get worse for them as time passed. The Kingdom of Chen was trying to make the war into a protracted war. That was their only hope to win the war. Now that the Kingdom of Chen got a 70 billion funding, it was like a mountain crashing down on the enemies. The battles had changed. The enemies were feeling depressed now. They knew they would never be able to win now as the Kingdom of Chen could hold on for an unbelievably long time!

They were short in financial conditions!

All the enemies started to hate the Ling-Bao Hall!

[Freaking hell!]

What is it to you a small salesroom? It is the war between nations and the alternation of different generations! How dare you put your hand into the world's affair? You really are going to have some real trouble!

You have caused such troubles for us already!

You deserve death!]

The hunting lists of those kingdoms were added several names permanently!

Feng Zhiling was surely the first one!

Wan Zhenghao was the second!

Ling-Bao Hall knew that they wouldn't be welcomed anymore in other countries, so they had secretly ended the businesses in other countries. The branches were still there, but they were just empty places. Thus, even if those kingdoms wanted to mess with Ling-Bao Hall, they just didn't have a way to.

The branches were fine because those kingdoms wouldn't destroy any empty places. To let the branches stay would show their generousness after all!

Ling-Bao Hall, the powerful association that was marked with the name of Kingdom of Chen, stayed still around the Land of Han-Yang. It was a marvelous scene!

Those kingdoms didn't do anything about Ling-Bao Hall's branches, but they did try to deal with the ones who were in charge of Ling-Bao Hall. Countless assassins were sent from different kingdoms. They were all dressed in disguise and went to Chen-Xing City!

Those kingdoms had placed large prices for Feng Zhiling and Wan Zhenghao's heads! They were determined to get them killed!

The total amount of the prices was a world shocking number!

"No matter what it takes, we have to kill those two bastards!" The prince of the Kingdom of Lanfeng, the war god Wenren Jianyin angrily shouted, "Smash their bodies! Wipe out their clans!"

"Even their death couldn't set my heart in relief!" Zhan Qianshan gritted with his teeth and said, "Whatever price it takes, I will see them dead!"

Many of the nobility in the Kingdom of Tianyu and Kingdom of Lanfeng hated Ling-Bao Hall!

"Offer a reward to take their lives!"

"Offer a long-lasting reward for their heads! I won't stop unless they die!"

What a horrible bounty post!

Both kingdoms had post the rewards. All the nobility of the two kingdoms took part in it!

They all wanted to give their money.

That reward statement meant no matter who killed Feng Zhiling, all the reward would go to him alone!

Under the drive of the terribly huge bounty, all the assassins in the world gathered to the Chen-Xing City like flies that smelled sh*t!

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Chapter 326: Can't Bear It Anymore!

All in all, a lot of people suddenly rushed into the Kingdom of Chen. There were a lot more hurrying on the way...

The city had become a huge powder barrel!

There might be a time when somebody made a spark in the city, and the entire city would be blown up to the sky!

Under such circumstances, the king became anxious after just a short time of happiness.

Although the king stayed in the royal house, he still felt unsafe deeply, as there were so many superior cultivators from all over the Land of Han-Yang inside the kingdom.

[What the hell is this.]

Every night before he went to bed, he touched his head and neck. [Am I still alive?] The next day when he got up, he took a deep breath. [A brand new day. Hell yeah, I am still alive!]

Who knew what a torture it was to a king!

Even though he was a man with broad mind and a man who had experienced battles and was skillful in fighting, he still felt anxious and depressed facing such a dangerous situation. He was worried, anxious, and frowning all day long.

[Since when a king has to be so cautious? What the hell is this all about?]

"This is such a historically weird stuff!" The king fiercely cursed, "I should be a terribly special king in the history! I really want to screw everything up!"

...

Ling-Bao Hall received a lot of resources from all those forces during the days. They were earning huge a lot!

As the biggest salesroom in the Land of Han-Yang, Ling-Bao Hall had a rarely large storage for sure.

Especially after Feng Monarch cleared it up earlier, it had a capacity of a huge lot of things.

However, even so, within four days, the storage was filled up quickly!

Feng Monarch had taken away those Space Rings when he left last time.

What was unluckier was that Feng Monarch had disappeared for days. Things arrived but Wan Zhenghao couldn't find any space to put them. He was anxious. Those that were delivered later could only be placed in the yard outside the storage.

Whoever saw this were stunned.

[That is amazing! So many precious resources are placed there. So many treasures that the noble clans and big sects collected for years are just place outdoor. What is this about?!

That is the one who has wealth speaks louder than others!

That is showing off!]

Wan Zhenghao was wronged. [I am not showing off. Come on. There is no room in the storage. I have to do it this way!]

People didn't buy it. They didn't believe him. [Oh fxxk it. If this is not showing off, what you are saying now must be!]

Wan Zhenghao was upset.

Luckily... it was nearly finished.

The last strongpoint of those families and sects was that they kept their promises.

At the beginning, Wan Zhenghao just felt worried. [Why is Feng Monarch not here?]

And then Wan Zhenghao just cried!

He finally realized something. This time in this auction, he actually had put himself into a hornet's nest!

That was such a terrible hornet's nest. It was totally beyond the limitation of Wan Zhenghao could bear... thousands of times!

When he heard what people were talking about, he cried. He cried out loud immediately. Tears came out like spring water.

"I don't think I can go on with this life anymore..." he cried out loud.

An over 500 kilograms man sat on the floor stretching two legs clapping the floor crying. Who had seen such a scene?

Liu Changjun was going to comfort him with a few words, something like "everything is going to be fine... I am here with you...".

However, when he got in the door and saw a huge pile of meat crying, goosebumps formed on his skin. He couldn't say a word and just left right away.

[What the hell!

That is gross!

Even if things go beyond our control, it would be no worse than death we have to face. You have lived thousands of years. Do you really have to do this?

It is our own place! What the fxxk do you fear for?

Even if we have to die, you will be the last one!]

Liu Changjun was disdainful about it, so he just ignored it!

[Cry?

Go ahead! Just cry to the end of your life!

I wonder how your tears saves your life!]

...

During this time, the native forces in the Chen-Xing City couldn't even dare to make sounds loudly. They were like wives that had done something wrong to their husbands. They just didn't want to recklessly get involved into some disasters. Even those young people from the royal house, those princes, didn't dare to go out a lot. They were so cautious and didn't do anything that could be wrong.

They had thought of "recruiting some martial forces", but now such an idea was completely gone like a fart disappearing in a typhoon.

They all knew what things were. They knew it was inordinate ambitions, so they didn't bring it up anymore.

Those who gave them such advices all got reproached. "What the fxxk. What kind of suggestion you are proposing to us. It is pushing me to death..."

Not all the young men from the court were acting cautiously. Zuo Wuji became vibrant somehow.

He hung around with Chen Zhi nearly everyday.

He was just a young lord of an official's family. He wasn't that noted anyway. Nobody really cared about what he was doing. Zuo Wuji took the opportunity to sort out all the things he had heard, seen and learned during the time...

He analyzed everything and gradually got to know how this world outside this kingdom was running.

Chen Zhi had brighten his sight too.

...

During the few days, Bing Xinyue and Wenren Chuchu were also looking for Feng Zhiling.

Wenren Chuchu surely wanted Feng Zhiling to cure her master, so she could have time to return to the Kingdom of Lanfeng quickly. She wanted to do something for her country and her family during the last period of time she had in the Land of Han-Yang...

However, after the auction, Feng Zhiling was gone. Nobody knew where he was. He seemed to have vanished in the world. There was completely no sign of him. No one could contact him anymore.

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Chapter 327: I See You!

Wenren Chuchu could only grit with her teeth when she knew no one could find Feng Zhiling. [Feng Zhiling, you have time to waste for sure, but I don't!] What Ling-Bao Hall did had turned the situation of the war. Things became worse for the enemies of the Kingdom of Chen. Kingdom of Lanfeng was exactly one of those enemies. Wenren Chuchu was the princess of the Kingdom of Lanfeng. She was so worried and she truly didn't have time to waste now!

Bing Xinyue was quite calm. She was steady and quiet, although she too wanted Feng Monarch to show up again in front of her.

Bing Xinyue clearly knew that the reason why she wanted so... was not the disease of her!

...

Every force was taking moves. Everybody was cautious.

A strange thing was that the House of the Chaotic Storms, who had declared that they would stir up the waves of the world, actually had been silent for days. They had done nothing at all.

They didn't even care about the war.

They even recalled their men outside.

It was really a confusing move. Nobody knew what Master Bai was trying to do.

For thousands of years, it was told generation to generation that once the House of the Chaotic Storms started to stir the Land of Han-Yang, they would just do it fast and destroy the target quickly! They always did!

This time, the target was apparently the Kingdom of Chen. Kingdom of Chen had fallen into four sides surrounding. However, one after another unexpected thing happened, and even the House of the Chaotic Storms disappeared!

What did that mean?

Who could made Master Bai, the House of the Chaotic Storms, make such a decision?

The leaves of the bamboo forest were blown, and it was like waves on the sea.

Master Bai was calm. He sat on the wheelchair like he always did. He stared at the bamboo forest. There was a smile on his face, and it seemed nothing was troubling him.

He didn't say a word. It felt like he had become a part of the bamboo forest and the mountains.

He integrated himself with the nature, and he breathed together with the sun and the moon!

He stopped thinking about the world affairs. Even the Heavenly Mystery didn't show up in his mind.

He was like a hidden sage who had seen through all secrets of life. He just admired the beautiful scene of the bamboo forest in front of him and praised the blessing from the nature.

A levitating figure came over stepping on the leaves of the bamboo forest. She saw Master Bai was enjoying the view, so she didn't want to bother him. She just quietly stood by his side without saying anything. She enjoyed the view with him.

It was just a short time, yet their minds had become in a perfect conjunction.

It breezed to the bamboo forest and made sounds. The sounds of the leaves made them feel incredibly in peace.

After a long while, Master Bai started to laugh gently. He said, "Wan-Er, your mind state has improved. I am happy about it."

It was exactly Wan of the Clouds standing there. She softly answered, "It was a good luck. Thanks to Master Bai. You told me to step forward on the day of the auction. My mind state was messed a bit at that moment. That martial world spirit returned to me for a moment... and because of that, my mind state improved unexpectedly."

Master Bai smiled blandly and said, "That is right. It is because the temporary change of your personality gives you the opportunity. Actually, Wan-Er, you should know that you are too soft. Because you are too gentle and kind, there is some sense of weakness in you. Living in the martial world, you shouldn't be weak. You cannot even look weak. That sense of weakness on you may be a good thing for normal women, but it shouldn't be in you."

"It doesn't suit Lady Wan-Er in the House of the Chaotic Storm!"

Wan-Er answered, "Hmm."

"So, you have to change. However, you naturally don't like fighting. You hate violence and blood. Every time when you are reborn with me, you need to start over. Although you just need a special moment to finish changing, it is still against the nature."

"It is against your free will."

"So you are not happy about it."

"So you never really change your nature."

Master Bai took a breath out. He looked gentle. "Personally, I really like the softness of you. The toughness of a hero and the softness of a beauty are a perfect pair. It feels like a beautiful wife serving her scholar husband at night. It feels so good."

"I like that feeling."

"If I can recover to my perfect condition, there will be no one who can defeat me. When that day comes, of course you can just be a soft and gentle beaut, and I will just enjoy it."

"But... not now."

Master Bai held her hands gently and said, "You and me, neither of us want you to make such a change. However, I have to let you do it because of this special situation."

Wan-Er felt warmth in her heart. She leaned on Master Bai's chest and said with happiness, "Please, Master... I don't feel even a bit grievance. I will make any change for you. I am more than satisfied to stay with you. I have nothing else to dream of..."

"Don't worry, Master. For your great plan, I will make whatever change that it requires me to."

Master Bai reached out a hand to hold her waist. "I see you."

He paused and continued, "You see me too."

Wan-Er's tears came out fast. She spoke with quivering voice, "Master..." She suddenly turned to him face to face and desperately kissed on his lips...

They stepped apart after a long while.

Master Bai's pretty face that had always been calm showed up red. It made him look more handsome and cute. Looking at the scene in front, he said, "Wan-Er, look. My favorite plant is bamboo. The thing I love to do the most is to see the bamboo leaves falling and flying in the air... through the wind, the rain, the fog, the snow..."

"I would like to hold a glass of wine and look at the bamboo forest when it is snowing. I would like to hold a cup of tea and listen to the sound of the bamboo forest in the summer... Those are the most pleasant days for me."

...

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Chapter 328: You Killed More!

Wan-Er leaned on him softly. Her eyes were blurred with infatuation as her face blushed. She just listened to him quietly.

"Every time when I see these bamboos, I am thinking, the creation of the universe is truly incredibly unbelievable!"

Master Bai blandly spoke, "Look. The bamboos all look the same. Every one of them is showing the same gesture. But if you look closer, every one of them has a different beauty."

"Every single leaf of them has its own life and its own charm. They are all the same in appearance, but they are at the same time completely different."

"It seems every bamboo and every leaf has its own life."

Master Bai took a bamboo branch in hand while he was speaking. The bamboo branch was so green.

"Every time when I see this, I will think, how amazing it is the nature's creation. How many leaves are there in front of us? How many leaves are there in the world? Not a single leaf that is entirely the same with another. How does the creator create such a mount of different leaves? Maybe that is the extreme power of the sky and earth!"

Master Bai was slowly talking while Wan-Er was quietly listening.

There was some extremely bright color that showed up in her eyes gradually. She looked at the bamboo forest in front of her. She could surely tell the difference between every two leaves. Her eyes were getting brighter and brighter. Some special feeling turned up from her heart and rapidly filled her up.

“This bamboo forest makes me think... In this land, or under this firmament, how many different plants are there like the bamboos? Every kind is different. Every single one is different. They all have their own unique feature.”

While Master Bai was speaking, his eyes were profound.

“And then it makes me think of people.”

“People!”

Master Bai emphasized the word.

“People, in the world, under the firmament, how many are they? Every one of them is different. Everything in a person is different. No one has similar life with others.”

Master Bai fondly said, “Are they not like the bamboo leaves? Every bamboo could be a city, or even a country... even a land.”

“It is just like human.”

“Every autumn comes, every spring comes, leaves fall, and even those that are always green will fall when the new leaves come out in spring. The new leaves pushed the old away to the ground!”

“It is just like the alternation of generations.”

“It is helpless and imperative.”

Master Bai looked at the bamboo forest and spoke in deep sorrow, “Although I have suffered the divine punishment because of what I did, deep in my heart, I know that I don’t care about it at all.”

“We are like the bamboo forest. We are like the leaves. It is so full of vigor and lives. What if this happens...”

Master Bai threw out the bamboo branch.

He didn’t really throw it hard.

The branch fall to the bamboo forest.

- Swished... -

One after another, a mass of leaves fell to the floor.

The floor was covered by the fallen leaves.

The bamboo forest was shaking when the wind blew over. The sound of leaves falling came out. There were countless leaves falling down.

Master Bai quietly looked at it and then asked, “Among the leaves that fall to the ground, are there more naturally falling leaves than the leaves I hit down to fall? Or is it the other way around?”

He seemed to ask himself, but at the same time, he also seemed to be asking Wan-Er. In fact, he might be asking the gods.

Wan-Er looked at it and answered, "Maybe the wind blew down more."

Suddenly, she trembled.

She finally understood what Master Bai was trying to say now.

Master Bai curled his lips smiling and said, "That is right. It is the wind that blows more leaves down."

He raised his head and looked to the sky; he gently spoke, "It is you. You killed the most!"

His voice was calm, but there was a sense of hate inside his voice!

It was a sunny sky.

After Master Bai said it, suddenly, a thunder struck down!

The sudden thunder seemed like making a crack in the sky!

It was a loud thunder!

A thunder in a sunny sky. That was real!

A white sharp lightning struck down from the sky. Everybody in the land saw this lightning at this moment!

Everybody, strong or weak, with good eyes or not, was looking at the sky!

The thunder shook the entire land.

The lightning flashed and then disappeared right away.

The sun was still shining in the sky. What a sunny day.

It was like nothing that had ever happened!

Inside the bamboo forest, Master Bai looked at the deep ditch in front of him on the ground.

It was a crack!

It was so deep that nobody knew how deep it was. It was long.

Cracks covered the ground like roots of trees.

It was a horrible and weird scene!

Master Bai was calm and he looked at it. He didn't change his facial expression. Several streams of hair fell down from his forehead and covered his eyes. He gently spoke again, "You killed more!"

Unlike Master Bai, Wan-Er was shocked and her face turned pale. She nearly sat on the floor because of fear.

[To fight against the gods?!]

There were sweats on her forehead.

Master Bai took a breath out. His eyes turned bright. He started to sneer. "The hatred in my heart, the disaster I have suffered, the nine divine punishments on me, for thousands of years, I am just expressing my feelings, yet you actually struck a thunder on me?"

"What should I do to vent my hate? Should I kill the entire world?!"

Master Bai started laughing.

He said, "Fine. It is nothing but emotional catharsis... I have finally vented the hate in me that haunted me for thousands of years!"

"I am comforted! I feel right about everything!"

"If I want the sky, the sun and the moon, I will also have the stars. If I want chaotic storms, the world will collapse. If I want the mighty throne in the universe, then I shall stir up more waves for it!"

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Chapter 329: Seven Days?

He turned to Wan-Er and said, "Is Xiu-Er back?"

Wan-Er was still immersed in happiness, so she replied a bit later, "She's on her way."

"Hmm." Master Bai looked straight forward as his fingers kept stretching and relaxing several times. He asked again in a gentle voice, "How is everything going in the Chen-Xing City?"

"Peaceful." Wan-Er said, "However, it is the calm before storms."

"Hmm. Kept suppressing it. The heavier the better," Master Bai said.

"Yes. I will go to the two great sects tonight and humiliate them more," Wan-Er calmly spoke.

"That's right. Let the two great sects go mad. They would never be bold enough to come and fight us head on... However, we can't suppress them too much," Master Bai spoke slowly, "They might die for it."

"Yes. Wan-Er know." Wan-Er nodded.

"When they are suppressed into the extreme... When they are so close to death due to it... Xiu-Er should be back then."

Master Bai's eyes looked more and more steady. "When she's back, you two together should go lit up the whole suppression into explosion."

Wan-Er nodded and said, "Yes. When Xiu-Er is back, we will make a great opening. We won't let you down."

Master Bai smiled. "I trust you. For all these years, you two have never let me down."

He raised his head and looked into the distance, like he could see the fires in the battles. There was disdain in his eyes as he blandly spoke, "There are more than one way to collapse the world."

“When Feng Zhiling came to me for help, I did want his help too. It is hard to tell who is the one that gets help!” Master Bai blandly smiled as his eyes turned extremely sharp. “He couldn’t fight against the two great sects, so I helped him, and I seized the opportunity to gather all those men in the city! When all those superior cultivators are here, how could such a small city hold the mess among these people?”

He smiled and spoke in a low voice. He seemed sneering. He talked like it was just something normal—he was looking down upon the entire world. He smiled. “Supreme Dan? Oh what a stunt. Heh, heh...”

...

She didn’t understand why her master wanted Xiu-Er back. Now she knew that he had foreseen what was happening now when Feng Zhiling asked them for help.

In fact, Master Bai humiliated the two great sects to lead it to the present situation.

Now that everything was following his plan, nothing was unexpected for him.

None of those forces dared to take any reckless moves. None of them dared to leave the Chen-Xing City.

Whoever wanted to leave safely would have to gather their entire clan or sect to protect the supreme dan beads. That was exactly what Master Bai wanted!

While there were enough superior cultivators, what was going to happen in the city... would be able to shock the world!

When that happened, even the guarding forces of the three kingdoms together couldn’t fight against the power of all the superior cultivators of the land together, not to mention the capital of the Kingdom of Chen!

He was sure about it!

What Ling-Bao Hall had done pissed all the hostile forces in the world. They all sent their best men to the city!

They were going to add more fuel to this fire!

No one could imagine what it would be like when the disturbance took place.

It must be really terrifying!

Looking at Master Bai smile and talk leisurely, she thought... maybe he was the only one who could foresee the disturbance to come!

“Seven days!” Master Bai calmly spoke.

...

It was in the House of Ye.

Ye Xiao finished the last round of cultivation as he felt that the energy of the East-rising Purple Qi in his body was about to erupt; it was running without stopping. The Yin Yang Eyes was also improving. It wasn’t such a huge improvement, but it was a big one.

Ye Xiao started to stop when he thought that the treasures that those clans and sects owned Ling-Bao Hall should all be delivered. He thought maybe he should go get them.

Thinking about all those treasures that might pile up like mountains, his eyes became the shape of a gold mountain!

It should be a great gain!

That was no doubt!

Beside him, Bing-Er sat cross-legged. She closed her eyes and her face looked casual.

Ye Xiao looked at her with jealousy.

[Doesn't she have a great physical condition? How long has it been? Now her wound is cured, and... the martial art I taught him just a month ago... She is now so skillful!

She is in the third level of the Human Origin Stage now!

That is an extreme speed for a girl who has never learnt anything about martial art!

For any sects, such a person should be a dream disciple!]

Ye Xiao sighed. [With such great potential, she has grown up so old. Those sects are like blind...

Well, thanks for their blindness, I met her!

This is a pie from the sky. It is not only falling to me, it falls into my mouth perfectly!

And I swallow it well!

Yummy!

That feels so good!]

Looking at how hard Bing-Er was working on cultivation, Ye Xiao thought, [I am going to make Bing-Er a great woman who will be endowed with both civil and martial virtues!]

[Make her the only faery in the universe!]

[Poetry, calligraphy and painting, the theories of great men, the civil and military skills, the marvelous martial arts...]

[Ahem... There must be such a versatile person in this world!]

Ye Xiao was confident.

He then quietly walked out.

He had to go to Ling-Bao Hall for those treasures, and he also needed to solve Bing Xinyue's health problem.

Besides... now he was greatly improved with the Yin Yang Eyes... The Mu Clan had been hostile to him all the time, so he figured it was time to take care of them once and for all.

The entire Mu Clan was in the capital now...

As for the Crown Prince's Palace and Guan Zhengwen...

Ye Xiao was thinking maybe he should go get them too.

...

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Chapter 330: Lord Xiao Came Out

Ye Xiao felt something really strange the moment he walked out of the door.

On the street in front of the House of Ye, he felt a lot of spiritual minds filling the air. He had just walked about a dozen steps, yet he felt like waves were rolling and crossing on the street.

For ordinary people, it was no different than any normal street. For cultivators, the depression and the feeling of being peeped on made every cultivator who walked across there feel scary and nervous, like his enemy was getting close to him!

As he walked closer to the Ling-Bao Hall, the feeling got stronger.

After walking for a while, he had to stop.

He was stunned there, thinking.

[How come? Ling-Bao Hall actually became a focal spot. Why?]

Ye Xiao thought that since the auction was over, everybody should pay attention to those who had gained the supreme dan beads. Ling-Bao Hall had sold out all that people wanted the most, so it should become a blank area in people's sights.

Besides, during the auction, the House of the Chaotic Storms, Wan of the Clouds, and even Master Bai were showing positive attitude to Ling-Bao Hall. Nobody should still be watching Ling-Bao Hall!

Ye Xiao was confused. Suddenly, he was enlightened, and then he frowned. It seemed he figured out something.

He walked forward faster.

He made several turns and then came out from somewhere dark. When he came out, he was no longer Lord Ye. He was Feng Monarch now. He kept walking casually and then made several turns again and then disappeared.

There was a small shop.

It was a tailor's shop.

It seemed the shop was getting through a tough time. There was only a silver-haired old guy with almost blind eyes sitting at the door waiting for customers.

There would be some women coming for it occasionally. The shop couldn't make much money, but the old man seemed rather satisfied about the present situation. As such an old man, he wouldn't ask for more but only food to feed himself and bed to shelter himself...

Nobody knew that there was a secret room inside this small tailor's shop.

Feng Monarch was quietly sitting inside that room with a cup of tea in his hand. He was frowning.

Suddenly, steady rhythmical sounds of knocking sounded under the floor.

Ye Xiao lightly stomped somewhere on the floor with his foot, and suddenly, a hole showed up on the floor, with Liu Changjun suddenly getting up from it.

"My lord." Liu Changjun got down on one knee and saluted to Ye Xiao.

Not like how he dealt with Wan Zhenghao, he treated Ye Xiao with extreme respect.

Since Ye Xiao recruited Liu Changjun and taught him something he needed, he became greatly improved, learning many kinds of secret martial arts in the process. He was far stronger than he used to be, even though he was still in the same cultivation level. The only thing holding him back was that he had cultivated those martial arts for just a short time, but with all that he had learnt recently, he could be one of the best cultivators in the Land of Han-Yang now.

Other than that, Liu Changjun had become the head of Ye Xiao's under strappers. All the assassins that had been recruited were under his command. The power in his hands even made Wan Zhenghao jealous.

Liu Changjun was worthy of Ye Xiao's trust and respect. Every order from Ye Xiao was completed well. He had never hesitate about any missions he had gotten.

In Ye Xiao's mind, Wan Zhenghao was only No. 2 of the most able man he had, and Liu Changjun was No. 1!

"What is going on in the capital? Why are there so many waves? They are all pointing at Ling-Bao Hall! How come!" Ye Xiao asked, frowning.

Liu Changjun wanted to say something, but he didn't. After a while, he said, "The reason was surely the auction this time."

Ye Xiao widely opened his eyes and said, "Hmm? What is it? Details!"

Ye Xiao had been a great cultivator who had marvelous skills, but he wasn't a man with schemes and tricks. Otherwise, he wouldn't end up to be alone all his life.

This was his second life, yet he was still not so improved on that. He had felt something wrong, but he didn't quite see clear of it.

"Thing is..." Liu Changjun said, "The supreme dan beads we sold this time... It is a huge number indeed. This time, the powerful ones didn't get them all by suppressing others. The dan beads were all sold in a fair way. The supreme dan beads were sold in enormous prices. Many people do not have that much money to get lots of the dan beads, and thus, every faction has some dan beads. It should be a good

thing that everybody get something, but people are always greedy. The ones who got less than they wanted are trying to have more. Those who got a lot want to keep the dan beads safe, and they still want more. Those who get nothing are seeking other ways to get to the dan beads. They all wish they could get the dan beads by paying nothing...”

Ye Xiao was surprised. “Ah? Is that real?”

People’s greediness was surely beyond Ye Xiao’s imagination. Those who got nothing wanted to get some, while those who got something wanted to get more. For Ye Xiao, although supreme dan beads had exorbitant prices, they were still dan beads; it wasn’t that special for him. For others, however, it was something they couldn’t have enough. They would always want more, let alone those who hadn’t get anything!

Liu Changjun sighed. “Besides, the two great sects failed to get even a single dan bead this time. A lot of supreme dan beads have shown up this time, so it will surely draw a lot of superior cultivators to come. As time passes, the positions of the great sects may be challenged, so they surely don’t want to leave the city. Since the two great sects won’t leave the city, none of the others dare to leave. Everybody knows that if any of them stepped out of the city, they will be caught up and killed. None of them can be confident about escaping the strikes from the two great sects. They wouldn’t have a chance to escape indeed.”

“What they can do now is to wait for their people to come. When their families or sects come, they will be strengthened. When that happens, even if anybody wants to catch them and kill them, it will harm both sides. That will make the great sect hesitate about it and make a cautious decision.”

“By the way, there is people saying that the Boundless Saint of the Boundless Lake has come to the Chen-Xing City. He didn’t show up in the auction though. If it is true, he must be waiting for something... What he is waiting, what he wants, is clearly the same thing that the two great sects want.”

...