

## Firmament 431

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#### Chapter 431: Assassin Collection Addiction?

Zhao Pingtian was in an extremely raging condition. His current combat power was in a horrible level. Even if Boundless Saint was here, he wouldn't dare to fight him, but only step away to avoid it.

He was currently invincible in the Land of Han-Yang at the moment. However, if Ye Nantian or Bing Xinyue at their prime status, or Wan of Clouds and Xiu of Heavens were released from the restraint, he shouldn't be invincible!

They kept killing all the way back. Nobody was even near to stop them.

When they were hundreds meters away from Ling-Bao Hall, they encountered the last fight. It was the fiercest one too since Zhao Pingtian's sword broke apart.

The enemies in this fight were all powerful superior cultivators. Everyone of them had a divine weapon. Zhao Pingtian was strong indeed, but the sword he had was just ordinary. After several times of crashing, even though it was covered by spiritual energy, it broke.

The enemies were happy when they saw his weapon was broken. They thought they finally had a chance to win. At least, they thought it would be much easier to dodge his attack and even fight back and kill him instead. That was possible!

However, then the sword was broken, Zhao Pingtian shouted. Facing countless swords that were getting close to him, he didn't step back. Instead, he marched forward. He turned into several shadows that looked like swaying swords. Within just a few seconds, over a dozen men died in his hands!

He shouted again with joy and cheerfulness.

"When hero's sword breaks, the couple in love will meet."

Mister Destiny had said these words to him.

Zhao Pingtian had kept it in mind and never forgot it. That was why he cherished his sword so much. As the killer king, why would he keep such an ordinary sword if it wasn't special for him. Just because this sword was mentioned in that prediction, he decided to keep it. When it broke, it should be the time to show whether the prediction was true or fake. He quite expected this day to come, but he was also a bit afraid of it!

At the moment, he finally got hope, and the sword actually did break apart in this day. That was exactly the prediction told him.

Whether was just a coincidence or not, the future was turning brighter and brighter for him!

He was thrilled and excited!

Finally, they were back to Ling-Bao Hall.

In the main hall.

Ning Biluo and Liu Changjun looked at each other when they saw them.

Zhao Pingtian was excited and surprised too.

The three of them had the same thought. [Is Feng Monarch addicted to collecting assassins?]

Zhao Pingtian thought. [I am surprised that they are here too! Are there too many famous assassins in this room now? Two of the top assassins in the world are here now! Liu Changjun is fine, but the other one, Ning Biluo is the King of Assassins!]

He would never underestimate his own capabilities, but no matter what, he would never think that he was beyond the King of Assassins, Ning Biluo, even though he himself was the killer king!

On the other side, Ning Biluo and Liu Changjun were even more excited. [Feng Monarch was just hanging out for some time... He... actually brought back another assassin? It is killer king, Zhao Pingtian... Unbelievable...]

That is even more dramatic than a novel!]

They both felt a bit... like drunk...

What happened next would make them feel more drunk than this moment. They had to be drunk to get used to it!

It was fine that the killer king came after him. Things happen unexpectedly. However, the killer king... he was so respectful to Feng Monarch?!

[They should have just met each other, shouldn't they?]

Zhao Pingtian was an unruly man. He was not so submissive to the world; No. 1 assassin, even though he was in higher position on the ranking list. How would he be so respectful to Feng Zhiling, who was much weaker than him in cultivation...

Ning Biluo and Liu Changjun just couldn't understand it. How could they not want to be drunk?

Especially Liu Changjun. He was emotional. [I have two idols in my life! One is the King of Assassins, Ning Biluo, while the other is the killer king, Zhao Pingtian!]

Now that they are both in front of me and may both be my workmates...

Isn't it too much a happy thing?

It is such a happy thing!]

Hmm. Ye Xiao was half an idol to Liu Changjun though. However, Ye Xiao's thoughts were too unexpected. Everything he did was beyond Liu Changjun's knowledge. He did things that Liu Changjun couldn't understand all the time. That made him only half an idol to him!

Ye Xiao had a short meeting with the three assassins.

"Now you three are out top force in Ling-Bao Hall," Ye Xiao solemnly spoke, "but to deal with the current situation, this is not enough."

"Ning and Zhao Pingtian can defeat any individual enemy, but if they ally each other to attack us with advantage in numbers, you may fail. Everyone has limitation. There is nothing we can do."

The three of them nodded.

They all knew it well, so they didn't feel pissed at all.

"So, we need to enhance our power in a further step to deal with the current situation and also the future." When he said it, he was hesitating. He paused several times and he spoke slowly.

The three of them didn't know that he just made a decision. It was a decision that most people wouldn't make.

"We surely want to enhance our capabilities too..." The three of them looked helpless.

It wasn't an easy thing to do though.

First, they needed to be talented. Second, they needed special martial arts. Third they needed special dan and materials. Fourth, they needed opportunities... They needed all of it to enhance their capabilities. It wasn't something that could be done just in a few days.

They were all talented for sure; after all, they had reached such positions in the martial world. However, they were all in a difficult time to improve their martial arts.

It took ages for them to make a breakthrough.

Especial Ning Biluo and Zhao Pingtian. They were both in the edge of the limitation of this world. It was so hard to improve any more for them!

How to improve further when they were already in the top?

They looked at Ye Xiao like looking at a fool. [He talked like it is easy as chopping vegetables. Look how casual he is. What he is saying is like a fool making dreams, a frog looking up at the sky in the bottom of a well...]

Ye Xiao thought for a while and then took out three books. He put them in his hand and measured the weight. He was silent for a while, saying nothing, just glancing at the three assassins on the faces.

Finally, he held the books and asked, "Ning, what is your life goal? Have you ever thought that to what level your cultivation of martial arts will go? What do you know about the worldly limitation of martial art in Land of Han-Yang?"

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### **Chapter 432: No!**

Ning Biluo would never know Ye Xiao would ask him such a question. He was a bit confused and said, "To what level... Well... I never thought of it. I just want to end the debts. When it is done... I may try to go to the higher realm just to see how it is. My life is short, while the future will never end... To what level I will reach, I guess it depends on how hard I work and what opportunity I can get... I don't think I can force it to happen."

Ye Xiao thought for a while and nodded. He said, "That's right. Well said. Life is short while the future will never end. Good talk."

And then he asked Zhao Pingtian the same question. Zhao Pingtian didn't hesitate. He said, "I want to reach the top level of Dao Origin Stage within three hundred, no, two hundred years. No, it should better be in one hundred years! I didn't think of things after that yet. I will focus on making my life goal come true first. Only when I hit the goal can I think about something further!"

Ye Xiao nodded again.

Ning Biluo and Liu Changjun looked at each other. They were both confused. [What does he want that he can only get it when he reaches the top of Dao Origin Stage? Besides, Dao Origin Stage... What is it? Is it one stage higher than Sky Origin Stage? Isn't it Spirit Origin Stage? Is it another name of Sky Origin Stage?]

Ye Xiao asked Liu Changjun the question. Liu Changjun seemed a bit embarrassed. His two idols both gave their answers. Liu Changjun thought that they both had such great ambitions, and he felt that his own small plan was like nothing. It probably would make him look disgraced...

However, his two idols were watching him, and it was a question from his half idol. Liu Changjun had to be honest, "I don't have any big plans though. I just want to follow you, master, no matter where you go... I want to be a sword in your hand no matter where! Even if I have to hide in shadows all the time..."

When he said it, both Ning Biluo and Zhao Pingtian thought that his plan was too... unreflecting. He was still young, yet he had lost ambition. That was...

Ye Xiao's lips twitched.

Only he knew that among the three, Liu Changjun had the highest goal, whether he said it on purpose or not!

[I was on my own in the previous life. Even so, I reached the top of Dao Origin Stage. In this life, I will definitely break through Dao Origin Stage and reach higher levels. I am going to be king and look down upon the entire world, laughing at all men in the universe!

If Liu Changjun really can stay with me all along, he will definitely break through Dao Origin Stage too. It should be a sure thing that will happen in the future.]

Ye Xiao's eyes shined. He said, "I have three books of three different martial arts. One is Sun Burns in Heaven. There are three sections in it, fist, sword and footwork."

He blandly spoke, "I got it in order. Follow this book and you can reach..." He looked up at Zhao Pingtian. "You can break through two more stages higher than Sky Origin Stage."

The three of them first all felt confused, but then they were all enlightened.

They were confused because they couldn't believe there was any martial art that could make a cultivator break through two stages.

[All mighty book of martial art! Invincible martial art! Oh my god!]

And then they felt enlightened because they figured that it should be a pure yang martial art because of its name, Sun Burns in Heavens.

A pure yang martial art suits Zhao Pingtian much more than the other two.

Zhao Pingtian stepped forward without hesitation and said, "It is an honor and a great opportunity for me. Thank you, Monarch!"

His face turned red because of excitement. He tried so hard to suppress the excitement in his heart to calm down.

Two stages higher!

That meant it would help him break through at least eighteen levels.

He could at least reach Dream Origin Stage!

He could even go higher!

He had always wanted to break through Sky Origin Stage, but he just didn't know how. At the moment, he was like an extremely poor man who suddenly saw a mountain of gold, or a map to a great treasure.

At least, he was much closer to his goal with this martial art now!

He took over the Sun Burns in Heavens and turned over the first page. He just read it and was attracted immediately. He was immersed in it like nothing else mattered anymore around him.

Ning Biluo and Liu Changjun looked at him and both felt jealous.

A book of martial art that could make people immersed just by one look, it was truly a great martial art. First, it must be some special martial art that was difficult to get. Second, the one who read it must fit the attributes of the martial art. Third, the most important one, it was a martial art that led to two stages higher than the limitation of this world. It was beyond people's imagination really...

It was simply a story that would only happen to the protagonist of a novel.

Zhao Pingtian got such martial art that suited him perfectly. He was like becoming a god with just one step ahead. What a lucky man!

What else could be better than this?

Ye Xiao watched them both. He wanted to laugh. He took out a second one and said, "This one doesn't have a strong attribute. It should be an in-between martial art. I think it suits you the most, Old Ning. Here."

Ning Biluo didn't take it over immediately. He firstly looked at the cover of that book. The title on the book flamed in his heart like fire right away.

Heaven Formula of Prime!

It was also a martial art that nobody had ever heard. However, Ning Biluo knew that it must be no weaker than the one Zhao Pingtian had gotten.

[This must be the opportunity that will build up all my achievements in the future.

But if I take it, I will never be able to return the favor to him.]

He was hesitating. He was struggling. Even though he always showed a calm face, now he couldn't help showing anguish on his face.

Ye Xiao smiled and said, "Ning, have I ever forced you to do anything?"

Ning Biluo was surprised. He said, "No."

"Right. No, I haven't, and I won't force you in the future," Ye Xiao casually spoke, "Do you think it is possible that you can return me all the favors that I have done for you by now?"

Ning Biluo was stunned.

[He saved me twice and gave me all the materials and financial support that I needed. Can I pay it off in this life?]

The answer was no!

Ning Biluo spoke with bitterness, "No!"

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#### **Chapter 433: Fostering Superior Cultivator**

Ye Xiao smiled and said, "I am actually giving you the chance to return the favor to me... If you are improved, you can do more things for me. That makes it faster to return whatever you owe me. Don't you think so? If you are more capable than this, when I am in danger like now, you will be able to do more than just die with me... Isn't it true? You are never gonna pay off your debt. Why don't you just owe me more to improve yourself, so that you can maybe help me more in the future? You said it yourself. 'Life is short while the future will never end'. As long as you can stay alive, there may be one day you can return all the favors you owe me!"

Ning Biluo was silent. He thought for a while and then spoke in a hoarse voice, "That's right."

He stepped forward and took over that book. Word by word, he said, "I hope that I can return the favor someday in my life."

Ye Xiao sighed and said, "Ning, you are being too sensitive about the past. I understand your feeling and your thoughts, but you don't know mine. If I want men to work for me, I can just spend lots of money and there will be lots of superior cultivators for me to pick. Even if there are some people who don't like money, can they also refuse the martial arts I offer? In fact, I never asked you for anything. I admire you. I see you as my friend. I never want to get anything from you. It is just that simple. It is always that simple."

"If you treat me as a friend of yours, you shouldn't have that thought about who owe anything."

He casually spoke, "If you truly see me as your friend, even if I give you nothing, will you ask anything for return after you help me? It is the same case the other way around. That is all."

Ning Biluo lowered his head while breathing heavily. He smiled and said, self-mocking, "I am an assassin. I never have friends. I don't dare to have friends... I have her thought that there would be one day when I have a friend..."

Even though he said so, his eyes lit up.

[Friend.

What a warm word to hear.

I, Ning Biluo, also have a friend. Even though I am an assassin, there will be someone admiring me!]

"Friend!"

Ning Biluo murmured. He didn't refuse the martial art or contradict Ye Xiao's words.

The only thing he thought... was that no matter what happened in the future, he would never betray his friend!

When it came to Liu Changjun, it became much easier.

"Liu Changjun, this is the martial art I told you earlier."

"Whoo! Great! Finally! I love you so much baby! I cannot eat, cannot sleep because I kept thinking about you! Now you finally come to me!"

He took it over and started reading it. He didn't feel that he owed Ye Xiao anything at all. Everything was so smooth and natural.

If Boss Wan was here, his jaw would probably fall on the floor. He might think, [Oh my god. That dumb face, Liu Changjun, who barely talks, actually can be such a showman? You truly cannot judge a book by its cover!]

In fact, for Liu Changjun, he was thinking, [I am going to spend the rest of my life following him anyway. I have to show him my true personality!

He gives me martial arts, I will cultivate it with full efforts. That is it.

I don't have to act like I am calm and cool. Isn't it tiring to do that?]

Ye Xiao thought with sigh. [Who says assassins are all horrible? These three assassins all have different personalities.

Zhao Pingtian was grateful. Ning Biluo was cool and insistent. Liu Changjun just cared about nothing.

They all have one thing in common though. They kept their words and they are duty-bound not to turn back!

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The three of them were all immersed in the martial arts.

Ye Xiao quietly left Ling-Bao Hall for home.

Master Bai's appearance-blocking art was quite good, but it wouldn't last forever. Ye Xiao's East-rising Purple Qi was marvelous. If Ye Xiao was a bit stronger in cultivation, he would have removed the spell on him immediately. After all those fights, he finally was able to change his appearance, so he turned back into Ye Xiao. He went back home as Ye Xiao, so nothing happened. He was safe!

He was out for two days this time. Song Jue would possibly nag him when he was back. Ye Xiao felt a bit headache thinking of it.

When he got home, surprisingly, he didn't see Song Jue.

Song Jue was out, even though he had always been staying at home year after year. It was hard to know what he was out for.

Ye Xiao was surprised, so he asked someone. It turned out Song Jue had been out for two days now.

Nobody knew what he was out for.

What was so important that Song Jue had to leave for two days in such a time?

"Uncle Song is acting weird. He left no signs behind at all. He always stayed at home in ordinary days..."  
Ye Xiao shook the head. He couldn't think it through and didn't know where to find Song Jue.

So he decided to just wait till Song Jue was back.

When he was back to the yard in front of his room, he felt some fierce sword breaths in the air.

Bing-Er was practicing sword in the yard.

One after another strike of cold sword breath flowed everywhere. It was making sound like it was solid.

Ye Xiao was shocked when he saw it!

[How many days since the last time I saw her practicing?

How can she get improved so much?

Listening to the sound of her sword swaying in the air. She must have at least reached the Earth Origin Stage?

How come she is improved so fast?]

The last thing a cultivator wanted was to be interrupted when cultivating. Ye Xiao was an experienced cultivator. He knew it well. He just kept silent and quietly walked in.

In the yard, Bing-Er was holding a long sword that looked like it was made of snow. She was concentrated in practicing sword moves. Endless snow-white flowers flew in the air while falling down to the floor.

The yard was like filled with flying snow as the flowers were falling in the air. Endless cold qi was spreading along with it.

The sword glow was shining. Bing-Er's dress flew in the air, so did her hair. She looked like a fairy descending to the world, showing her body in perfect shape. Her face was tense, as she was so serious.



What was interesting was that while she moved, she couldn't help but zip her lips and plump up her cheeks, like it would make her strike more powerful.

Every time when Ye Xiao saw it, he would laugh at her, and she would throw a tantrum. However, she never changed it. She just got used to it.

At the moment, the solemn eyes, the serious moves, the cold and shiny sword, the flowers flying in the air... and the plumped pretty cheeks...

It made up a scene that would make everybody laugh, but Bing-Er herself didn't notice at all.

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#### **Chapter 434: Terrifying Progress**

The sword Bing-Er was using wasn't ordinary. It was the sword Ye Xiao made earlier, the Ice Soul Sword.

It took a short time to make it; he was in a hurry after all. However, the material, the Ice Soul Essence, was among the best of the best. The sword was crystal and cold because of the special material, and it was also in a fashionable style.

It was not only in good shape but also in good quality!

Bing-Er loved it for the first sight. She acted coquettishly with tears in her eyes when begging for it from Ye Xiao. After that, she stayed with the sword all the time.

Sometimes, she would put it on her waist, like a swordswoman, waiting for Ye Xiao's compliment.

It came to the end of the section Bing-Er was practicing now. As she stopped and the sword lights disappeared, she was gasping. Sweat came out from her forehead as her face turned red because of the moves.

The next moment, she saw Ye Xiao at the door.

She shouted with joy and ran over to him immediately. She hugged Ye Xiao and rubbed his chest with her head, leaving the sweat on his clothes.

Ye Xiao tapped on her head. "Girl, why so diligent all of a sudden?"

"When was I not diligent? Humph..." Bing-Er pouted. She seemed annoyed. But then she spoke happily, "Master, I think I have progress. A big one..."

Ye Xiao blinked. He didn't think she was boasting though. She had made a huge progress during these days. It had been only two days since he last saw her, but she was already massively improved. He knew it when he looked at the way she used the sword. However, it needed time to judge how big the progress she made!

Ye Xiao tapped on her wrist to check her Mai. He put in a bit of spiritual qi to connect her Mai. After a while, he was astonished.

Inside the girl, the spiritual qi was raging like it was endless...

[What is it?]

Ye Xiao opened up his eyes wide, "Girl, you... that... What is it?" His eyes were twitching, like he was looking at a ghost. His throat was dry like burning and he said, "You have reached... level 5... of Earth Origin Stage?"

He had sensed that the sword breath was strange when he was outside the yard. He knew she must have reached Earth Origin Stage. It was a rough guess though. He thought it was probably level 1 of Earth Origin Stage, no higher than level 2. It would be quite astonishing already, however, it turned out she was at level 5 of Earth Origin Stage!

[That is... so surprising.

Unbelievable!]

"Girl, did you eat anything special the last two days?" Ye Xiao looked at her, frowning.

He thought that maybe Bing-Er ate some special materials these two days by coincidence, so she was improved so much. If she got such progress all just by herself without help, it would be breaking the law of nature, which was unbelievable!

"What did I eat? Nothing special..." Bing-Er rolled up her eyes and tried to recall something. She said, "Rice, vegetables... Meat... Just a bit of meat, not much..."

"..." Ye Xiao was speechless.

[I asked what special did you eat, not what did you eat for meals! ... Hmm. Maybe I asked it a wrong way. Anyway, I will ask you again!] So he asked her again, and got to know that she didn't eat any special materials at all. He was confused. If she didn't eat anything special, how come she was improved so fast?

The truth was that she was improved that fast. There must be something wrong with it then!

A girl who barely knew anything, whose bones were all broken and had never cultivated any martial art before, suddenly became a level 5 Earth Origin Stage superior cultivator within three months?

That meant she had gone so far within a hundred days that normal cultivators would have to spend their whole lives to achieve!

No, it was within ninety days!

And she had also spent time to recover from injury!

[How... How is this possible?]

"Girl, how did you cultivate it? Something is wrong!" Ye Xiao asked.

"How? I didn't really cultivate it seriously..." Bing-Er blinked. Apparently, she didn't quite understand Ye Xiao's question. She said with confusion, "Don't you know about my living status? I just... clean the room, read books, water the flowers and sometimes sit in meditation... Occasionally. I play sword and rest when I feel tired... That is it. That's how I do it... Nothing special really!"

Ye Xiao took in a deep breath, and then took another. He gasped.

He really didn't know what to say now.

[Clean the room, read some books, water the flowers, and she actually... just sit in meditation sometimes, and she rests when she feels tired... and she play with the sword occasionally... Nothing special...

That's right nothing special. It is three days fishing two days drying nets really... But she reached level 5 of Earth Origin Stage just by cultivating like that.]

"I have nothing more to say then..." Ye Xiao spoke tiredly.

Now he knew that the universe was so broad that strange things happened everywhere. Xiao Monarch was simply a frog in the bottom of a well!

"Master..." Bing-Er was a bit disturbed. She bit on her lips, lowered her head, like she had done something wrong. "You asked me how did I cultivate. Am I too lazy, so I got slow progress? Do I let you down? Then... I will work harder... I promise I will work harder. I won't be lazy anymore. I will practice sword, sit in meditation, cultivate as much as I can..."

Ye Xiao's face looked like a red tomato. He was speechless.

[Slow?

That is faster than any boosting ghost in the world!

And you said it is slow?]

Who else dared to say it was slow, Ye Xiao would drown him with his spit!

[If this is slow, what is not slow then? It is fast enough to fight against the heavens!]

"No no no. You are very... not slow..." Ye Xiao spoke with difficulty, "Sure, it would be better if you work harder, but don't push yourself too hard. You are not that slow really."

When he said that, he could feel his face burning.

That what exactly speaking without conscience!

Bing-Er'e eyes lit up. She nodded and looked so happy about it.

And then she realized she was in Ye Xiao's arms. She blushed and got away; she spoke with bashfulness, "You didn't have any food yet, right? I will go prepare something for you. I'll be back soon."

"No rush." Ye Xiao grabbed her over and looked at her face. He felt that she must have recovered to normal age in mentality. She was exactly the same age as she looked like.

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### **Chapter 435: Ice Soul Essence**

He asked her a few questions as a test, and Bing-Er answered them all smoothly. She wasn't confused, lost and hazy like she used to be anymore.

Ye Xiao finally felt relieved.

[She is finally cured.]

And then he felt more than just relieved. He was astonished. Bing-Er knew a lot about instrument, chess, calligraphy and painting. She must have had very high achievement in those aspects before she lost her memory. When she first played the stringed instrument in front of Ye Xiao, it was awful. After several times, it was getting better and better. At the end, she could play a entire melody.

[She has a great comprehension. That is something extraordinary.] Ye Xiao felt like he had picked something priceless.

He thought maybe he should give her a reward as she had improved so much within two days. After thinking for a while, he remembered he had collected a lot of Iron Essence a few days earlier...

"Bing-Er, give me that sword," Ye Xiao said, "let me do some modification for you."

Bing-Er didn't understand it. [A fully formed sword with such good appearance and quality. Why modify it again?]

But she gave him the sword anyway.

She didn't understand, but Ye Xiao knew exactly what he was doing.

The main material of the Ice Soul Sword was prime quality Ice Soul Essence. It was a special material, and it was hard and tough. However, it was not flexible. Even though it was prime quality Ice Soul Essence and it wouldn't melt, it was still a piece of ice!

Such sword with unique material that was not flexible enough must be modified further before it became perfect. Otherwise, if it crashed on some heavy weapons like a broad knife, long stick, giant axe, or iron hammer, it would be broken into pieces after several hits.

What was more rigid would be more easy to break. The Ice Soul Sword was only ice!

To modify such sword, it must be done by a master of smithing. In the Land of Han-Yang, there was no true master of smithing. Even Shen Lianzi, the dead famous blacksmith wasn't quite like one.

However, for Ye Xiao, this impossible job seemed not to be so difficult!

Ye Xiao held the sword in hands. There was some white powder in his hands. He rubbed the powder onto the sword, and the white powder was absorbed into the sword. The sword, which would never melt, actually looked like it was melting during the process...

No, not just looked like. It was melting. It melted into water and dropped onto the floor.

A bit of the Iron Essence was pushed into the sword.

Ye Xiao operated the East-rising Purple Qi right away. The space between his palms seemed usual, but the temperature was actually boosted—hot enough to melt any steels.

How could he melt the Ice Soul Essence if he didn't make it hot like that!

It wasn't just melting. Ye Xiao kept the temperature in a certain status to make the Ice Soul Essence stay between melting and freezing. If the temperature went up a bit, it would melt; when it dropped down a bit, the Iron Essence would be unable to get in the sword!

His hands kept the sword in such high temperature. Over his hands, the water vapor rolled in the air, looking splendid...

Ye Xiao's eyes were like eagles'. He was staring at the sword.

He modified every part of the sword seriously from top to bottom.

The material he used wasn't just ordinary Iron Essence. It was the essence of some iron that came from outer space.

It was not like the other outer space iron though because of the color. It was white. Even the essence of it was white. It wouldn't bond with other Iron Essence.

The piece of outer space iron was priced three hundred million. It used to be about the size of a man's head, but when it was abstracted, it became a small pile of white powder.

Ye Xiao hadn't seen any iron like this before. He was amazed by the color, but he didn't pay much attention to it. There were too many materials he got from that auction after all. When he saw the sword in Bing-Er's hand again, he suddenly remembered the white Iron Essence. If he put them together, they would create something miraculous.

After all while, he successfully poured all the Iron Essence into the Ice Soul Sword!

A great job was done!

He finally stopped, but he was still sweating. He raised the sword and looked at it carefully.

The long Ice Soul Sword was looked the same as before. The blade was still crystal white. Even the color didn't change...

However, when it was turned a bit, under the light, there seemed to be endless stars hidden inside it, shining!

The starglow shined on the blade, making it look like a splendid river of stars.

"So beautiful!" Bing-Er couldn't move her eyes off it.

She didn't know how powerful it could be, but it looked fantastic. It had the appearance a girl would love!

"Come on. Try it." Ye Xiao smiled and gave her the sword.

Bing-Er took the sword and felt the weight of it. She hurriedly strengthen her wrist so that she could hold it tight. It was hard to tell by looking, but it was four times heavier than before it was modified!

Nothing changed on the look, but it was thousands times improved in quality!

Bing-Er swayed it for a while. She played a sword move casually. - Poof! - She struck out a sword strike!

The next moment, both Ye Xiao and Bing-Er was stunned.

Ye Xiao made this new Ice Soul Sword and Bing-Er swayed it! They were both stunned!

When she made the strike, what happened was like a shiny river of stars showed up in the air!

She had just swayed the sword in the air, but it looked like she had struck thousands of times within an instant!

One sword swayed out thousands!

This sword had the capability to create phantoms!

Ye Xiao was stunned but also pleased. [With this sword, no matter at what level Bing-Er is, she will be improved four times!

As she gets higher and higher in cultivation levels, the sword will be more and more powerful for her. It won't come to a time when it doesn't suit her anymore as she develops into higher levels. That means this sword can be her Life Bond Sword!]

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#### **Chapter 436: Life Bond Sword**

Ye Xiao touched his chin and thought, [If Bing-Er reached Dao Origin Stage someday, she won't need to really improve herself to the top of that stage. She will only need to reach level 8 and she will be invincible in the Qing-Yun Realm...]

"With this sword, I can finally be relieved." Ye Xiao took a breath out of relief. He didn't know why, but he felt like he had solved something really important, even though he didn't know what it was.

"Bing-Er, what do you think we call this sword... Star Ice Soul Sword?" Ye Xiao asked.

Bing-Er nodded with satisfaction. Apparently, she liked the name Ye Xiao gave it.

She looked at the sword with joy, with a big smile plastered on her face. Suddenly, she jumped up and kissed on Ye Xiao's cheek.

"Thank you. From now on, my sword is the Star Ice Soul Sword! I will be with it forever!"

Bing-Er liked it so much that she didn't even want to put it down for a second.

Ye Xiao was speechless. [What... Be with it forever... What do you think of it... Your someone special?]

...

The afternoon of the same day.

Bing-Er practiced sword in the yard again. As she played with it more, she liked it more. She couldn't even think about putting it down!

Ye Xiao was finally free, so he took a nap in the room.

He was truly exhausted after all that happened these days.

Dealing with Master Bai, fighting against the God Slayer Team, getting along with Zhao Pingtian, none of them was easy. He needed to sleep tight and well and rest his body and mind at the same time. For the days to come, he might not be able to rest well anymore.

Ye Xiao, who was asleep, and Bing-Er, who was practicing sword in the yard, they both didn't know just how powerful this sword could truly be...

Ye Xiao didn't really know that special outer space iron. He didn't know what exactly it was and what it meant... He didn't know that this sword he made for Bing-Er would lead to what sanguinary disturbance in the future...

He made a sword for the girl just on the spur of the moment. That was all!

However, this sword meant that a devil who was already close to invincible got a unique and invincible weapon. She and the sword together, it made her power increased... ten times at least!

The legend of this devil began at the spur of the moment!

...

Bing-Er spiritedly played the sword.. While she was practicing, she found something extremely special with that sword. It looked light, but in fact, it was over fifteen kilogram. It was heavier than most of the heavy weapons people knew. If she didn't use spiritual qi to perform it, even if she were a strong man, she wouldn't be able to lift it. Even if she could lift it, she couldn't sway it as she wanted.

However, when she injected her spiritual qi into the sword, it would become light like nothing. She swayed it so easily. It followed her mind and moved smoothly. While she held it, it would emit some gold qi to her hand from time to time.

It kept her calm and spirited.

More surprisingly... This sword could actually return qi back to her. She had been practicing for a long while, so usually, she should already be exhausted, but she felt nothing today. Even though she had poured the spiritual qi into the sword and made it light like nothing, it still needed her energy to move. She should be exhausted anyway. However, she wasn't. She didn't feel a bit tired at all.

She checked on it and found that it had a special function. When her spiritual qi was used up, it would return some spiritual qi back to her and keep her going, even boosting the reload of her spiritual qi!

Bing-Er wasn't experienced, and she was usually confused, but even she knew that a sword that could return spiritual qi must be a legendary sword!

She grabbed the sword and stopped moving it. She looked a bit confused, like she remembered something, but couldn't be sure about it.

However, she put the blade on her finger and cut it...

Blood came out and dropped on the sword.

Over a dozen drops of blood all got into the sword like magic and integrated into it slowly. After the blood integrated, there was no trace of it at all. It was magical.

Bing-Er didn't know why she would do so, but she believed that she was doing the right thing...

She believed it was for her biggest interest!

Deep in her heart, that pulse calmed down after she did it.

"Why did I do it? It isn't truly hurting me to cut my finger a bit, but I still feel pain. Why was I so silly..."  
Bing-Er looked at the snow-white and clean sword, there was no blood on it. She murmured with confusion...

She didn't notice that she didn't operate any spiritual qi. However, this over fifteen kilogram heavy sword seemed to be light as nothing in her hand.

To put it in another way, the sword seemed to be a part of her body!

Nothing could take it off!

...

With no reason, Ye Xiao slept deeply. He slept from the afternoon to the night. He seemed to have a dream.

In the dream, he had so many different strange feelings. He was suffering a lot in the dream. At the end of the dream, he saw Bing-Er looking at him obsessively like she was about to say something. However, she suddenly changed expression. She was Bing-Er but had a totally different personality. She was like a horrible devil. She raised the sword and stabbed into his chest hard...

The sword moved so fast that it was faster than light. Ye Xiao couldn't have time to get away from it...

As the sword light shined, it had gone through his heart!

"Ahh!" Ye Xiao shouted, woke up with fear, depressed in the shadow of death.

When he woke up, it was already dark outside.

"What are you shouting for? Bad dream?" Song Jue's voice came from outside the door, deep and sullen. "Why shout like you saw ghosts. It is late at night. You don't want to sleep, fine. Will you let others rest?"

"Uncle Song, you are back?" Ye Xiao was surprised that Song Jue was back.

Song Jue humphed with dissatisfaction. Apparently, he was annoyed by Ye Xiao's shout.

Ye Xiao put on some clothes and got out. He complained, "Uncle Song, where have you been? Why don't you tell anybody where you were going? You were out for such a long time. I am worried..."

"Nonsense. What should you be worried for? At my age, do you think I would get lost? So you can just leave for days without any notice, but I can't? You have been missing for days too. It is just a few days. What do you worry for?"



Song Jue sounded fierce. He didn't seem to be kind at the moment. He stared at Ye Xiao, acting like a barrel of gunpowder which would explode at any time.

...

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

#### **Chapter 437: Guest from the Sky**

"Cough! Cough cough!" Ye Xiao lowered his head. [This old man is in a bad mood. I won't mess with him. I can't, but I can escape, can't I.]

"Something went wrong these two days. Somebody from the Ye Clan of Qing-Yun Realm came." Song Jue stared at Ye Xiao and said, "I sent them away though." His face was twisting, and his lips were twitching. And then, his eyelids shook.

"Are you hurt?" Ye Xiao asked in surprise.

How sharp his eyes were. Of course, he noticed something was wrong with Song Jue!

"Humph." Song Jue grimaced. "What wrong can it be. Nothing serious."

"Serious or not, you better let me check on you first." Ye Xiao didn't say more. He just pushed Song Jue onto the chair and started to take off his clothes.

When he lifted the clothes on his back, he saw over a dozen stripes of stick marks on it, swollen.

"It isn't serious wound. I got hit. That's all... Gosh." Song Jue looked troubled. "My somebody was here too..."

"Like this, not serious wound? Of course you got hit, by sticks... Hmmm? Your somebody? Somebody who? What are you talking about, Uncle Song? Do you even know what you are saying? You are confusing me." Ye Xiao asked.

"Humph!" Song Jue apparently didn't want to say more. He just humphed and then said nothing with a dark face.

However, his eyes lit up.

He seemed comforted, but reluctant and also confused.

Ye Xiao didn't dare to slow down. He took care of the wounds on Song Jue's back quickly. Suddenly, it reminded him that he could remove the hidden wounds inside Song Jue completely now as he had improved so much... [How about to getting it done tonight...]

[If I can't come back for some days in the future, or things go wrong and I have to flee from home...

I won't need to worry too much.

Song Jue without those hidden wounds can be strong enough to reach the limitation of the cultivation restraint in this world. He will be able to keep himself safe!

However, why does he look so upset today? Why?

People from Ye Clan came? Ye Clan of Qing-Yun Realm? Why did they come?

That stick wounds, and that 'my somebody', what does it mean?]

He asked Song Jue in different ways several times, but Song Jue wouldn't say a word. He would rather die.

Song Jue was eventually impatient and annoyed, he shouted, "Nothing good about your family, alright? Why do you have to keep asking! I don't even know how to tell your father. Can you just stop..."

Ye Xiao was more curious.

Song Jue wouldn't tell him anything. He just wouldn't. He just kept quiet.

He didn't say even a word after then.

Right before he fell asleep, he finally said, "Bastard!"

Nobody knew who he was cursing.

It wouldn't be Ye Xiao though. If it was Ye Xiao, he would say 'little bastard'!

Midnight.

Song Jue passed out because he was hit by someone again...

...

When Song Jue woke up, he found his spiritual qi was raging inside his body. He had a feeling he had never felt for many years. Now, it was back to him again like a miracle!

[Did I get another lucky adventure like last time?!]

He was half cured last time. It saved him from dying and it stopped his spiritual qi from leaking. This time, he was completely cured while unconscious. The wound that had been like ulcer in his bones was all gone.

Song Jue was so excited feeling the spiritual qi raging in his body but also confused.

[Who is this guy?

There actually is such a capable man in the Land of Han-Yang? So kind? Sneaked into our house just to cure me?

Without leaving his name?!]

Song Jue just couldn't understand why there would be such a good man in the world.

He wanted to wake up Ye Xiao and talk to him about it, but it was too late at night. Besides, there was a girl in Ye Xiao's room. Song Jue thought it was embarrassing to do so. He decided to ask Ye Xiao the next morning.

He heard there was looming noise of people shouting and fighting from distance. He jumped up to the roof and looked to the direction to Ling-Bao Hall. There was smoke rising and the fire lit up the sky.

"Ling-Bao Hall... eventually cannot escape it..." Song Jue stood there murmuring, "There is nothing to do under this circumstance..."

If possible, Song Jue really wouldn't let this organization collapse; it helped the military in the border war a great deal after all. However, he was just recovered. He needed more time to rest and regain the power. It wasn't a good time for him to start a strike. Moreover, he was just recovered to his prime condition. He was an ace card for House of Ye at the moment, so it was a waste to reveal his true power for somebody not relevant to him!

He hesitated, and then shook the head. He sighed and then went back to sleep.

If he didn't see, he wouldn't be annoyed!

...

At the same time, something that could shock the world happened on Master Bai's side in the bamboo forest!

"What?!" There sounded Master Bai's voice, furious and loud.

Wan-Er and Xiu-Er were both frightened and woke up from sleep in the room beside his.

They put on the clothes and went out the room. They saw Master Bai standing on the floor, staring at a person in front of him. He was raging!

There rarely was any stranger who came into the bamboo forest, yet now there was one standing there!

Stranger!

[Master... Master...]

They both stared at Master Bai. [ Master is standing up?]

[Master stands?

What happened?

Is he cured?]

They started thinking the bright side!

However, good dream was broken. Master Bai sat on the chair and couldn't get up again.

The reason why he could stand up was that he was provoked. That was why he suddenly stood up!

However, after that, he was still a cripple.

What on earth made him rage like this? He had always been calm and steady.

They walked over and stood beside Master Bai, staring at the person in front of them with anger.

The man was tall with a pretty face. He was charming with long eyebrows reaching his hair on the temples. He was a pretty young man in this filthy world. His face kept giving them a feeling that no matter how serious he tried to be, he seemed wicked. His face seemed to be covered by wicked glow...

While Wan-Er and Xiu-Er were staring at him, he looked back to them and clicked his tongue. He said, "I think you heard me clearly. Oh, are these your birds? They are pretty. No wonder you... Oh right, did you lay on them yet? I mean, Bai, if you did, it would be human-animal this and that... I think you parents may beat you up into a pile of meat... I am saying this for your sake. Please accept my opinion."

### Realms In The Firmament

#### **Chapter 438: Ling Wuxie!**

Master Bai said with anger, "Cut that crap and stop looking at them like that or I will cut your eyeballs out and rip your tongue! What do you think if I dare to do it or not?!"

"Oh my, oh, terrifying eyes. Sharp words. You scared me to death really!" That young man shrugged and showed a face like he was scared. "We are old friends after all. How can you do that to me? Where is justice about that? Besides, come get my eyeballs then, since you said you would cut them off me! Come on! I am standing right here, going nowhere. I promise I won't move away. I promise. Just wait for your move. If you think you can do it, come and do it!"

"Ling! Wu! Xie!" Master Bai called his name word by word. He gritted with his teeth, "You better explain what you said!"

"Hey, hey... I know you will panic!" Ling Wuxie shrugged and smiled in a wicked way. "I don't want to tell you. What are you going to do? Do you forget that you are a cripple. You can't get close to me. If you can, would you bite me? Bite me viciously?"

Master Bai humphed, "What are you doing here then if you don't want to tell me? Get off! As far as you can!"

"I said I won't tell you. Then I won't. I will never tell you... However, I will tell them." Ling Wuxie looked at Wan-Er and Xiu-Er wickedly. "I have a small problem. I can never stop talking to beautiful girls. And when I talk to a man, even if he is more beautiful than girls, I will lose my interest. Oh, two beautiful ladies, let me tell you something..."

Wan-Er and Xiu-Er were both shocked.

[Master actually has a friend like this? This guy is... wicked...]

Ling Wuxie talked a lot. Nothing useful though.

"Say something that matters. Things about Meng Wuzhen!" Master Bai interrupted him.

"Urh. Alright," Ling Wuxie grinned and said, "your master's biggest opponent, Meng Wuzhen broke through Fairy Origin Stage and suddenly reached Saint Origin Stage... That means, haha, haha... Your master used to overwhelm him, but now he can only wait to be overwhelmed. What a shocking news..."

Wan-Er and Xiu-Er were astonished.

[Fairy Origin Stage, Saint Origin Stage! There was a God Origin Stage between them!]

How could he suddenly improved two stages up?

It is no different than getting up the the sky by one step!

How did he do it?]

"How is that possible?" Master Bai angrily spoke.

"Ladies, let me tell you..." Ling Wuxie kept his wicked countenance and said, "It is said that... the stars in the firmament were in a chaos tens of thousands years ago... Not long ago, the stars suddenly turned normal..."

"Someday, Meng Wuzhen... accidentally got a precious treasure. After that, he improved so fast all of a sudden... It was like he could travel ten thousand miles in one day! That treasure, according to the information I got, is relevant to something about Heaven's Nature... That is why he improved so fast..."

"Something relevant to Heaven's Nature..." Wan-Er and Xiu-Er were shocked again. They looked at each other as their faces turned pale at once.

They all had a conjecture in mind, but they wouldn't want to believe it.

Master Bai looked darker and darker on his face.

"We are all well-informed people. We know that things like that always need lives and blood to sacrifice for. It has to bring chaos to the Yin and Yang, so as to..." Ling Wuxie grinned and sneered. He glanced at Master Bai and there was hatred in his eyes.

"Why are you looking at me like that?" Master Bai blandly spoke, "What does it have anything to do with me? I guess you must have been punched hard by Meng Wuzhen yourself, right?"

Ling Wuxie raged and shouted, "You prick! You asked me why I look at you like that? Don't you know why? You know why!"

Master Bai rolled up his eyes and didn't say a word.

"You think you can lie about what you did?" Ling Wuxie was furious. "We read that book together! You ruined that book, but I remember well all it says. Look at you, a cripple. You have been silent for such a long time. Don't you think I will know what you are doing here anyway? Do you think you are the cleverest man in the world?"

"I have kept your secret all my life because we are brothers! I hope that one day you will succeed. I hope that one day you will conquer the world. I may not be able to stand by your side, but I still feel happy about it. I feel happy for you. Do you know why? Do you understand it? Do you have feelings, asshole? Do you know what friends are? Do you know what brother means? You son of a b\*tch. You bastard!"

There was sorrow and gratitude in Master Bai's eyes, but it lasted for just one second.

He lowered his head and didn't say a word.

"Don't treat me like a fool! Do you think I don't know who made that chaos in stars? Do you think I don't know who has taken endless lives and created bloodsheds? I know. Surely, others will get to know! Don't you think?"

Ling Wuxie was jumping and shouting. He was furious, "You want to do it. Fine! Why can't you just be careful? Can't you just get that thing yourself! Now, it is in somebody else's hand and you don't even

know it! All these years, you are just piling up a stepping-stone for others! And he is your biggest opponent! Don't you feel ashamed? I feel ashamed for you!"

"Look at you, doing nothing, feeling good about your stupid Chaotic Storm sh\*t..." Ling Wuxie spat and said, "F\*ck!"

Master Bai looked calm.

"Meng Wuzhen is improved a great deal. He can't wait to set up his authority among our generation. The first one he want to knock down is you. You are not there. He couldn't find you so he vented his anger onto the old man who is closest to you!"

"I don't have your schemes. I can't escape. I can't dodge. I can't defeat him. What can I do..."

Ling Wuxie wanted to cry but had no tears. "Do you think I would like to come down for you if I didn't get bullied that hard up there! Do you know that? Every three months, he will come start a fight against me..."

"A fight..." Master Bai's lips twitched, "A fight."

"Every time after that fight, I have to stay in bed because I cannot get up. Do you know how hard it is to survive his fists?" Ling Wuxie was angry. He spoke fiercely!

Master Bai quietly spoke, "Well then, maybe he didn't have the I want. If he has it, he wouldn't be so arrogant..."

Ling Wuxie laughed like a bird. "Quack quack quack quack..."

Master Bai was speechless.

...

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### **Chapter 439: Sharp Warning!**

"You don't think so? You think I am wrong, is that it? So what. Should I care?" Ling Wuxie humphed and walked out. "Fine. Be a king here in your small kingdom. I am going to surrender to Meng Wuzhen. I got beaten up because of you. I don't want to hear something like 'not really' from you."

He walked so fast. Only several steps, and he had already reached the gate. The next step is to walk out the door, or even out of the Land of Han-Yang already.

"Hold!"

Bai Chen took a deep breath in and said, "Maybe... Maybe... Maybe he has..."

Ling Wuxie sneered. "I really don't like it when you say something you don't mean... Truth is in front of us. You know he has it. You just have to play tough on your mouth. Thinking about one thing while saying another, and you even do another. I don't understand why a righteous man like me, Ling Wuxie, a great man, would end up being a friend to you, such a cunning prick. Why? Why? Gods! Earth! Tell me what is wrong with me. Tell me why I am still forever in faith to you..."

Master Bai was speechless again; he fiercely looked at Ling Wuxie.

[What the hell? What is that word? Cunning? How am I cunning? I am just a bit smarter than you, wiser than you! Isn't it? Do I need you to be forever in faith to me? Even though you want to, I will not... Fine, I am in faith to you too, but can we not say it out that way!!!]

If staring can kill, Ling Wuxie should have been killed many times and ripped off into pieces already!

"Wuxie, sit down and calm down. Let's talk... Brother to brother..." Master Bai rubbed his forehead and said, "There are two problems here. One, I made a chaos and I suffered the divine punishment. I cannot recover to my prime. These two girls suffer it with me... They are restrained."

Ling Wuxie indifferently spoke, "Why talk so much rubbish. Who doesn't know? If you didn't end up like this, how could Meng Wuzhen get that precious thing? How could I be bullied that hard? Why would I have to come down and ask for your help? Fxck it. Every time after being beaten up, I swear I will punch you into death if I see you. But when I see you suffering like this, I just cannot do it!"

He then threw up his hands. "Look at you. I can do nothing to help! A divine punishment is doom. What can I do?"

"I do have a solution. We cannot change a divine punishment, but things will change. There is this guy. He can remove my curse..." Master Bai thought of a man's face. He sighed.

[Bloody hell. This time... it will be so embarrassing.

I just set him up so bad, now I will have to beg for his help. I need him to say yes.

I am sure he would take the chance and haul me like he is in a position reaching the sky.

I have to ask, is this sh\*tty mess all I made up myself, me, Bai Chen?]

"What? You have a solution. You said it right? ..." Ling Wuxie was angry and shouted, "Are you kidding me? Things will change? Fine, it seems to be a direction we can dig on... What use of this thing you tell me though? There is a solution, there is no problem!"

Master Bai frowned and rolled his eyes. He looked at him and said, "I am sure about that change but not fully. Things are not absolute, especially when it is the will of heavens..." He stopped and then continued, "The second problem is real difficult one. If Meng Wuzhen truly has that Heavenly Mystery, even if I go back in my prime, nothing can be changed. I know about my limits!"

Ling Wuxie clicked his tongue while pacing around Master Bai and talking in a weird voice, "Oh look, you said you know about your limits? Are you really Bai Chen? Oh, are you that Master Bai? The Third Lord Bai? Third Prince Bai? Hmm? How come I feel that you are fake? You must be a fake one. You are definitely not Bai Chen!"

Master Bai spoke weakly and sighed, "I mean... Ling Wuxie, it will be so great... if you stop being so low like this."

Ling Wuxie turned furious. "I am low? I am low or you are? Hmm?"

He jumped from here to there shouting, but then he stopped and sighed. He said, "That's right. I am low! I know, you are right. I truly am! Bloody hell. I came along in a hurry, being upset for you like I am a pig. You are just fine. You don't panic. You don't do anything. I am low! I will go. Fxck it. I am going! I am so low!"

He turned around and moved fast, not stopping at all.

Master Bai knew that his old friend was angry for real this time. He moved to Ling Wuxie's side like a ghost, quietly. He grabbed his arm and bitterly smiled, "Come on. What a bad temper. I didn't say anything yet... Brother, don't struggle. Don't move too hard, my weak body is going to break apart... You can collide if you want to see me fall... I mean, even if I go back, what can I do to fight him? What do I have? Don't forget, Meng Wuzhen is a member of the four conqueror's clans in Human Realm Above Heavens. In his vein, there runs the blood from my mother's clan... We know we cannot defeat him. If we just go for it even if we know we will lose, isn't it just trying to suffer more? Everything needs a plan. If we cannot defeat him by force, we try wisdom. Don't do things we know that won't succeed."

Ling Wuxie gasped. He didn't struggle but instead spoke fiercely, "Are you really this afraid of that Heavenly Mystery?"

Master Bai didn't say anything. His face was dark. He showed the answer, apparently.

"Don't want to answer? Let me ask you another then." Ling Wuxie slowly spoke, "if there is no Heavenly Mystery, are you not Bai Chen anymore?"

Master Bai was moved!

It was a sharp warning resounding in his heart!

[That's right. Even though I don't have the Heavenly Mystery, it doesn't make me less myself! I, Bai Chen, who is stronger than me?

I am me with it, I am still me without it!]

He was enlightened. He felt something!

Suddenly, he felt relieved, like he had just dropped down the burden on his shoulders.

"Frankly speaking, you are afraid and not reconciled to it. You feel ashamed..." Ling Wuxie was still nagging, "Don't you deny it. You feel disgraced because after all that efforts you have done, what you are chasing for eventually went to another's hand. You don't feel good about it. You don't want to face it. He is blessed by the Heaven's Nature, that is true... But in fact, you are just escaping!"

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#### **Chapter 440: Commotion!**

Ling Wuxie was cautious when he said those words. He thought Master Bai would definitely turn furious. He might not be able to fight, but he was more than capable to curse. Ling Wuxie was prepared to be shouted at. He thought it wouldn't go further than being bitten by Master Bai!



If he were Bai Chen, when he was taught a lesson like that, he would definitely jump up and bite!

However, Bai Chen was not like Ling Wuxie at all!

Before Ling Wuxie finished talking, Master Bai actually started to laugh. He looked so happy and said, "That's right. Well said. Wuxie, you are really my good brother who knows me well! I do have that problem in my heart. However, it is you who enlightened me. Now I understand!"

Ling Wuxie was shocked!

[Understand? What do you understand? How come I don't understand now?

Is this... Is this still the proud Master Bai?]

He looked at Master Bai dully and said with confusion, "You... What is wrong with you... You having a fever?"

He then reached his hand to Master Bai's forehead.

Apparently, he himself didn't really believe in what he had just said!

Master Bai grabbed his hand, stared at him and solemnly spoke, "Wuxie, thank you! Brother!"

Ling Wuxie was shocked!

He completely lost it!

After a while, he took back his hand and spoke in confusion, "I... I... What did I do... Why do you have to thank me... I... What is going on?"

Master Bai laughed and said, "You don't need to know. A wise man always feels hard to be enlightened, while a fool will sometimes gain from thoughts. Things are always so mysterious in the world. You only need to know that, you, Ling Wuxie is my brother, the best! That is all!"

Ling Wuxie rubbed his head as a smile of embarrassment showed up on his wicked face. He said, "Really? Am I really that good? Hahaha... Wait, what did you say? A wise man always feels hard to be enlightened, while a fool will sometimes gain from thoughts? Man, it's fine you call yourself a wise man, but why do you have to call me a fool? You think I don't get it? You are fool... You are all fools in your family..."

Xiu of Heavens and Wan of Clouds both felt goosebumps on their skins!

They were frightened. They thought only Ling Wuxie dared to call Bai Chen's entire family fools. There surely had never seen anybody who dared to say that!

Master Bai made up his mind and took it into action. He said, "Wan-Er, stop the plan here. Stop it all. Find Feng Zhiling as soon as possible. Tell him to start making those dan beads. Tell him, we will release the Heaven's Mystery to protect him from divine curse. We remove the biggest risk he needs to take in the process of making dan beads. Moreover, we will..."

His face was glowing, "We will go back to the Human Realms Above Heavens!"

"Yes!"

Wan of Clouds answered. She sound definitely happy.

Apparently, Wan-Er understood her master. She was positive about heading back home!

However, Xiu of Heaven's didn't look the same. She spoke in a heavy voice, "Master, this may be a little difficult... The strike against Ling-Bao Hall had started at tonight..."

She looked at the time and said, "It has been two hours since we gave the orders. Dawn is coming now... This moment... I can only hope that Feng Monarch will be lucky enough to survive..."

Master Bai, Wan of Clouds, Ling Wuxie's faces all changed!

Ling Wuxie knew the importance of Feng Zhiling. Even in the Humans Realm Above Heavens, there was rarely anybody who could make supreme dan beads, let alone Supreme Heaven Seizing Dan beads. Every force would do their best to keep a master dan-maker like this!

Bai Chen was in an opposite position to Feng Zhiling, and he knew Feng Zhiling well, so he knew it was impossible to recruit Feng Zhiling. To protect him was against his great plan in the Land of Han-Yang. He had tried to convince Feng Zhiling anyway!

Even though he knew this man's value, he had to get him killed!

At this moment, things had changed. His own future was depending on Feng Zhiling now! Things changed! It was hard to predict!

Ling Wuxie didn't hesitate. He stood up and rushed up to the sky. Looking in distance, he saw the fire and smother in the east...

"Let me go check on that!" Ling Wuxie disappeared in the sky, leaving his voice behind.

What he had done showed that he was strong like a god. Even in Qing-Yun Realm, there would be no one who could be as strong as him, let alone in Land of Han-Yang!

Anybody who knew it would probably be scared to death. [There is actually such a powerful man in the world?!]

It was quite reasonable though. He was a brother to Master Bai. How could he be weak in strength?

Wan-Er and Xiu-Er both jumped up to the sky and disappeared too.

Master Bai sat on the wheelchair. His pretty face was calm and casual. He didn't panic at all.

"I am Bai Chen!"

"Without the Heavenly Mystery, I am still Bai Chen!"

"Even if Feng Zhiling dies, and even if my Heaven Seizing Dan is gone, I will still be me!"

"I am Bai Chen. In this world, I am unique. I am me. I used to be, I am, and I will always be!"

His eyes lit up.

"Meng Wuzhen, I am coming!"

...

Ye Xiao had just taken care of Song Jue's wound. He then felt frightened all of a sudden, like there was a huge danger approaching.

He didn't dare to be careless. Quietly, he walked out the door. Looking at the sky, what he could see was nothing but peace. However, he was feeling more and more anxious.

He jumped up to the roof.

Looking around, he didn't find anything special.

He couldn't feel relieved, so he turned into the look of Feng Zhiling and went to Ling-Bao Hall.

On the way, he heard a sound of explosion. - Boom! - Fire and smother showed up from Ling-bao Hall. From a distance, he heard shouts and screams sounding in the air...

It was Ning Biluo!

It was just midnight.

This moment, the storm hidden under the table in the capital suddenly burst out in all aspects!

Nobody knew why.

Even those who were on a mission in this night didn't know what led to this chaos. Suddenly, a commotion started!

Ling-Bao Hall was the first place where the chaos happened. The gate was hit and broken by someone!

Fire rushed up to the sky with smother all of a sudden.

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