

## Firmament 51

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#### Chapter 51: How To Escape Wen-Ren Chu-Chu

As the Xiao Monarch had been unable to touch women because of the special martial arts he had cultivated, his EQ was nearly zero!

What he had just said was totally pinheaded. You had to wonder if he was lacking a brain or that his brain had become totally mushy.

So was it playing, teasing, or just bald-faced flirting? — Of course, Ye Xiao himself didn't even realize this.

The girl in cyan had pretended to be unflappable at the beginning. She had decided to bear with his 'hand-holding' and remain oblivious to it. But now Ye Xiao had brought attention to the situation, making her whole body heat up. Her eyes widened and she felt ashamed as well as resentful. She was about to lash out at him and was glaring at him.

No matter if it was intentional or not, what he had just said was too over the top!

Ye Xiao knew that things had gone wrong immediately and realized that he had just said something stupid, so he groaned, tilted his head and 'passed out' again...

Although his EQ was really low, his IQ was quite high; he clearly knew how to use the current situation to seize the initiative.

It wasn't the decent thing to do, but it worked!

The girl in cyan was about to get mad, but she saw him faint again. She knew he was pretending, but she still found it funny in spite of being annoyed!

"Fine. Fair enough. It can at least clear up the embarrassment at the moment!"

She humphed and stood up, grabbed the bowl of water and shouted angrily, "Get up and drink."

Ye Xiao kept pretending to be unconscious to avoid the embarrassment.

The girl started to become angry. "You took advantage of me and now you're actually playing dead. You can absolutely move now. Do you want me to feed you myself?"

- Splash!- The water was dumped onto his face...

The Xiao Monarch was stunned. It looked like he could no longer pretend...

...

"Brother Feng, who did this to you, who used such a despicable torture method on you?" The girl held a cup of tea in her hand and smiled gently.

She had taken off the silk veil that had covered her, revealing an ordinary face.

Ye Xiao said faintly, "Before I start to talk, could you please unblock my Jing and Mai? I could recover faster..."

The girl smiled softly and said, "What are you talking about Brother Feng? You are an expert cultivator. If I set you free, it would be like letting the dragon return to the sea and the tiger roar in the jungle. I am an infirm girl. That would be a disaster for me, wouldn't it?"

Ye Xiao sighed and said, "You only need these two guards of yours to flick their fingers to fight against me... What are you worrying for? There is truly no need!"

"Well it is better to be cautious while living in the mortal world. Cautiousness guarantees years of sailing for the ship." The girl smiled sweetly.

No matter how hard Ye Xiao tried to convince her with a flow of eloquence, she wouldn't unblock his Jing and Mai.

"This girl looks soft and sweet, but she is very stubborn inside. She won't easily change her mind on what she believes to be right." Ye Xiao came to a conclusion regarding the girl.

"Gosh. I really did not engage with women a lot in my former life. I really don't understand how girls think. She has saved my life. Is it really necessary to take precautions against me like this? Do they think I am some kind of ungrateful rat..." Ye Xiao was upset and depressed.

"Brother Feng, you haven't talked about why you left the auction in a hurry and how you encountered such a thing..." The girl smiled favorably. She casually wiped her hands with a silk handkerchief.

It seemed that she still minded the fact that her hands were 'touched by a man'.

"It was my bad luck." Ye Xiao showed emotions on the face and sighed, "At the auction, I purchased a lot of items and I was going to go back home early for dan-making... Besides, I had too much money with me, so I didn't leave with you guys... I hardly imagined that a masked man dressed in white would appear in front of me when I turned the corner to go into an alley..."

"A masked man in white?" The girl in cyan frowned, "If he was planning to rob you, why did he dress in white? If he was in white, he must not be afraid of exposing himself, but then why did he mask himself? ... That is very odd."

"Who knows. The man in white..." Ye Xiao kept bragging while he was thinking: "This girl is really scrupulous." The expression on his face was sincere though, "The man in white just swung his hand and then a stream of blue light quickly flew into my face... I couldn't defend against it. It was too powerful..."

"Blue light?" The girl in cyan focused on these words and asked perceptively, "What kind of blue light?"

Ye Xiao was stunned, "Urh? What?"

The girl spoke blandly, "What kind of blue was it. Was it an acid blue? Or sky blue? Or sea blue? Or was it light blue?"

Ye Xiao was thinking; he acted like he was deep in thought, trying to recall the events, "It should be sky blue..."

His voice contained a strong sense of uncertainty.

The girl exchange glances with the two men and murmured, "Sky blue... It is... The middle levels of the grade of Tianyuan?"

The men were quiet like two puppets.

Ye Xiao understood that the color blue implied the top-grade expert cultivators in the Land of Han-Yang. However, there were still nine levels in this grade.

Light blue was the color of the initial-levels, level 1 and level 2; Sky blue was the color of the middle-levels, level 3 and level 4; Acid blue was the color of the high-levels, level 5 and level 6; Sea blue was the color of the peak-levels that people commonly described as the Grandmaster levels of Tianyuan.

If it was purple blue, that meant the cultivator was higher than the class of expert cultivators and reached the class of ultimate masters of the world... Whoever reached this class, wasn't far from being able to ascend to the Qing-Yun Realm.

However, supreme masters in this world that had reached this level and were capable of flight were very few. There were some, but certainly not many.

Expert cultivators with sky blue qi were among the top-class cultivators in the martial world. They were absolutely not normal.

The girl in cyan suddenly frowned, "Brother Feng... If the robber is such an expert cultivator, he can't be some nameless person. Could it be that you have crossed paths with him before?"

Ye Xiao looked innocent and waved his head as he spoke, "I am doing quite well in dan-making business apparently. I usually concentrate on this and haven't gotten involved in the martial world. If I wasn't running out of money, I wouldn't have taken out the supreme dan beads for the auction. How could I possibly piss off such an expert cultivator?"

"That's weird..." The girl was lost in her thoughts as a frown appeared on her face. She was obviously trying to find a clue from what he had described.

The girl didn't doubt Ye Xiao's words. In fact, if someone was not extremely talented and had no perseverance in the art of dan-making, they wouldn't be able to make such world-class supreme dan beads.

Because of that, her way of thinking would not lead her to discover the truth.

Ye Xiao was gulping down water at the moment, as he felt really thirsty.

He had been sweating for such a long time and it was lucky that he hadn't died from dehydration. Now that he had the time and opportunity, he naturally had to replenish some water.

"What happened next?" The girl continued with her investigation.

"Hmm. And then the... items I had with me were taken..." Ye Xiao sighed and gestured to his body, "And now I feel like I have been punched by ten thousand strong men at the same time. In fact, I am exhausted just by sitting here and talking to you."

The girl smiled politely, "It is indeed not easy."

Ye Xiao asked, "Do you mind if I ask for your name? You saved me today and I will repay you someday."

The girl thought for a while and said, "It was a simple favor. That's all. It is not worth mentioning. My family name is Wen-Ren. Brother Feng, you can call me Lady Chu-Chu."

"Chu-Chu..." Ye Xiao praised, "Beautiful name! She who is delicate and touching is certainly a beauty."

[TL note: Chu-Chu, which is 楚楚 in Chinese. It is a part of the idiom '楚楚动人', which means delicate and touching and is mostly used to describe girls.]

A gleam of anger appeared on Wen-Ren Chu-Chu's face: "What kind of person are you? I told you to call me Lady Chu-Chu... Who told you to call me Chu-Chu!"

She casually put the handkerchief away and didn't touch it again. She smiled softly, "By the way, did you just say... that you were taking those items home to make dan beads?"

Ye Xiao kept his head raised, "Yes."

"But what I have been told is... those supreme dan beads that you auctioned were not made by yourself, right?" Wen-Ren Chu-Chu said cunningly with her eyes half-closed.

"That is a rumor. In fact, I am the unique supreme dan-maker in this land. Only I can make the supreme dan beads; no one else can." Ye Xiao hurriedly tried to justify himself.

However, this declaration made it sound like a cover-up.

"Heh heh..." Wen-Ren Chu-Chu smiled meaningfully, like she had already asked all the questions on her mind. She raised her cup and said, "Please. Brother Feng, drink."

Ye Xiao glanced at the handkerchief that was put aside by Wen-Ren Chu-Chu. She had only used it once to wipe her hands. It was still clean and new but it had already been discarded like a worn out pair of shoes.

He made an observation about the girl: "This girl is neat freak."

Ye Xiao put down the cup and pretended that he was too weak to hold it. The cup fell down and rolled over to the girl. Wen-Ren Chu-Chu quickly reached out her hand to grab it...

Ye Xiao acted fast to grab the cup first and took it back. He then spoke embarrassedly, "Please forgive me, Lady Chu-Chu. I don't like people to touch the things I am using..."

"Are you a neat freak?" Wen-Ren Chu-Chu raised her head and looked at him for the first time since the conversation started.

Ye Xiao hadn't noticed until now that her eyes were clear blue, like the ocean and the sky, an endless starry sky; they were shockingly beautiful! Her eyelashes were long like two delicate tiny fans, filled with absolute sense of beauty!

"If this girl took off her disguise and revealed her true face, she would be even more beautiful than Su Ye-Yue, I guess." Somehow, Ye Xiao had such an image in mind.

Rubbing his nose, Ye Xiao smiled bitterly, "Yes, I am. I am apparently not in my own place, but I still cannot overcome my habit. Gosh. I am sorry."

Wen-Ren Chu-Chu frowned and breathed a sigh of relief. Then she looked at the handkerchief that she had put aside and frowned again.

She looked back at Ye Xiao with a sense of terror in her eyes.

Ye Xiao lowered his head and drank his water. He had no idea what mistake he had committed this time.

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### **Chapter 52: The Art of Escape And The Regeneration Ink Lotus**

The East-rising Purple Qi was about to resume its circulation. But what if, at this crucial moment, the girl picked up on his plan? If she noticed and then set a few more restrictions on him, then he would truly be finished. He would have wasted all the efforts he had put in previously, and the day he could escape his plight would move far into the distant future.

In fact, Ye Xiao had already begun to calculate his means of escape from the moment he had woken up.

But till now, he had still not been given even half a chance to do so. Even though the East-rising Purple Qi's magical abilities were miraculous and unpredictable and could still circulate slowly when Ye Xiao's cultivation was limited, his current level of cultivation was still too weak. It would take him quite a long time to break through the restriction.

This girl, Wen-Ren Chu-Chu looked gentle and weak, and her voice was soft and delicate. But throughout their whole interaction till now, she had not given Ye Xiao a single opportunity to escape.

"Brother Feng, do you really possess mysophobia?" Wen-Ren Chu-Chu's tone was still as soft as it had always been, but the forbidding quality in her voice was now clear as day.

Ye Xiao smiled blandly, "Is it really important right now whether I am mysophobic? The most important thing is that I'm already under your control. Moreover, you have no intention of letting me go. In simpler terms, you have already made up your mind since the moment you saved me."

Wen-Ren Chu-Chu smiled sweetly, "Brother Feng, you said it yourself that the supreme dan beads you refined are unique in the Land of Han-Yang, far surpassing the rest. How can I miss the opportunity to learn more about someone as awe-inspiring as you? So I thought that I should invite you to the Kingdom of Lan-Feng. Only, for this journey, depending on whether you come along comfortably or under compulsion, the process will be very different."

Ye Xiao laughed, "Lady Chu-Chu, are you threatening me? You do know how I got through the last day, do you not?"

Wen-Ren Chu-Chu was startled when she heard that.

"That is true. This guy is short and ordinary-looking, but he is a sturdy man with bones of steel.

"Previously, even when he was suffering from such intense pain, he didn't even make a sound. He is clearly not the right opponent for physical threats to be effective on."

“You’re right. But no matter what, Brother Feng’s journey to the Kingdom of Lan-Feng... is destined to be unavoidable.” Wen-Ren Chu-Chu smiled sweetly and said, “Brother Feng’s cultivation is superior. To avoid any unpleasant accidents, how about I give your body two additional finger pokes?”

Ye Xiao sighed, “As expected, she has seen through my plan to stall for time.”

He smiled bitterly, “Can I say... no?”

“Of course you can. But I will still give you a few finger pokes.” Wen-Ren Chu-Chu laughed. Her hands moved as fast as wind. - Pah Pah Pah! - She stabbed Ye Xiao’s Jing and Mai with her fingers three more times.

The Qi that he had started gathering just now had been disrupted once again. His Jing and Mai were heavily blocked causing all of his previous efforts to be wasted.

Ye Xiao sighed and said, “This is your territory. As expected, my words have no power here. Right, about the Regeneration Ink Lotus... Lady Wen-Ren, you have spent a fortune to get it but are you sure you know how it should be used? Well, everyone has their own specialisations...”

She replied apathetically, “That... Even if I use it wrongly and waste it, I would rather throw it away than come to beg Brother Feng for help. Brother Feng, you can relax. There is no need for you to worry about this”

Another escape route was blocked.

But, Ye Xiao was not discouraged at all. He smiled and said, “If you gain an object without gaining knowledge on how to use it, then you will have completely wasted it. If you really use this lotus incorrectly and throw it away, it would be such a pity. Lady Wen-Ren, you have sacrificed so much for this lotus so that you can save someone’s life with it. But sometimes, if you use medicine improperly, it can turn deadly instead...”

Wen-Ren Chu-Chu humphed when she heard that. It seemed like she was dismissive of his words.

Ye Xiao ignored her disdain and continued, “But speaking of the main purpose of the Regeneration Ink Lotus, it is not to simply heal wounds... but to save lives.”

Wen-Ren Chu-Chu’s smile was sweet as she scoffed, “Is that so? Brother Feng’s knowledge is truly vast. You know every detail about the efficacies of spirit medicine.”

“Please Lady Chu-Chu, I am flattered!” Ye Xiao smiled blandly, “I wonder, this item that you have spent so much money on, is it really for saving your father’s life?”

“Naturally. My father is fatally ill. Other than the Regeneration Ink Lotus, there are no other materials that can save him!” She spoke gravely.

Ye Xiao chuckled, “Heh heh. Lady Chu-Chu’s filial piety is admirable. The only pity is that I don’t believe you...”

Wen-Ren Chu-Chu was nonplussed, “You don’t believe it. What exactly do you not believe?”

"I don't believe that you bought the Regeneration Ink Lotus to save your father's life. Because although the main purpose of the Regeneration Ink Lotus is indeed to return souls and revive lives, it can only save women; it cannot save the life of a man... So, Lady Chu-chu, when you said that you wanted the item to save your father's life at the auction, I didn't believe you at all. But I wonder, with regards to what I have said, does Lady Chu-chu believe me or not?!"

Wen-Ren Chu-Chu was still smiling, but her smile had already stiffened. The corner of her lips twitched as she said coldly, "From ancient times till now, it has been said that the Regeneration Ink Lotus is mystical medicine from the heavens with miraculous effects. So why is it that from Master Feng's mouth, I hear so many misgivings?"

Ye Xiao picked up the teacup and drank. He said, "It is a saying from the ancient times indeed. But I think that there has been no one in this Land of Han-Yang who has actually used it to save lives before... As far as I know, although it is a well-known as death-defying medicine, all those who have ever taken it have eventually died..."

Wen-Ren Chu-Chu's face finally stiffened.

Ye Xiao pretended to not see her reaction, and continued, "Even though the diseases were initially cured after the lotus was used... but years later, all of them died suddenly due to inexplicable reasons. There has been no exception..."

Wen-Ren Chu-Chu's eyes were twinkling and she didn't speak.

"The reason is simple... The Regeneration Ink Lotus is something with an extremely cold attribute. Although it can cure every disease like a work of a god, the frigid energy of the lotus will remain within the patient's body. The effects are invisible but continuous. Eventually, the patient dies. There is no one in the Land of Han-Yang whose body can possibly survive such extreme effects. So in the end, all those who took the Regeneration Ink Lotus died with their veins frozen!" Ye Xiao stared into Wen-Ren Chu-Chu's eyes and spoke slowly.

"What an excellent speech." Wen-Ren Chu-chu's poker face remained as she clapped her hands, "Now, I am finally starting to believe that you are indeed a supreme dan-maker."

"However, it seems that Lady Wen-Ren does not feel anxious even after hearing my excellent speech..." Ye Xiao said blandly, "So... this lady must be confident that the patient can surely defuse this power of cold... But there is absolutely nobody in this Land of Han-yang who has the ability to do so. So, this person that you want to save, let me guess -- Could it be that this person is from... above the sky?"

His words were like a thunderous blow to her. Her body suddenly turned rigid. Turning her head, she stared at him with a dark expression. Then, a sinister smile appeared on her face, a trace of killing intent was revealed in her gaze.

"If the person is from above the sky... then my deduction is quite reasonable." Ye Xiao acted as if nothing was out of the ordinary and went on speaking with fervor, "However, if my deduction is true, then Lady Chu-chu, you indeed intend to save someone's life. But that person is absolutely not your father or your mother... It must be a woman though."

"Why do you say that?" Wen-Ren Chu-chu's slender fingers had already started to turn pale.

“Because even if the person is from above the sky, the ones who are able to make maximum use of this lotus have one thing in common — they are women.” Ye Xiao chuckled, “Moreover, if she wants to cure the disease in her body with this Regeneration Ink Lotus, there is still another condition which remains to be fulfilled.”

Ye Xiao enunciated each word clearly, “That woman has to be a virgin! Women’s natural attribute is Yin, so they can certainly partially disperse the cold. Even so, the risk still remains. When the frigid energy finally explodes, the consequences could be lethal. Only virgins who possess Yuan Yin bodies are able to disperse the cold energy to the maximum extent!”

“But then, how could a virgin possibly bear children? She can’t. So she is naturally not your mother. If it’s neither your father nor your mother, then who else is there for whom you’d be willing to put so much effort into healing? This person’s identity is almost about to be revealed.”

Wen-Ren Chu-Chu clenched her small hands into fists before immediately loosening them. Her chest rose and fell once, before she spoke indifferently, “Go on.”

Ye Xiao had utter confidence that the answer in his heart was correct.

He said blandly, “This woman must be at least an expert cultivator...”

“If she isn’t, she can’t have such profound knowledge, let alone foster such a brilliant heir like you...” Ye Xiao’s narrowed his eyes. Under this woman’s watchful gaze, he could do nothing to escape. So Ye Xiao could only rely on his profound insight so as to make a most shocking conclusion, which was also closest to the truth.

Before this day, the Xiao Monarch had never thought in either of his lives that he would fall under a girl’s control. On top of this, he was being restrained tightly by his opponent and had no means of escape.

When the word ‘heir’ was spoken, Wen-Ren Chu-Chu’s body once again turned rigid. She bit her rosy lips with her white teeth and the coldness in her eyes became deeper.

“And I also know, that even if you feed her the lotus and temporarily bring her disease under control, the woman you are trying to save can at most live for another ten years before she breathes her last... After the ten years, she will definitely perish, that is unless you find a Regeneration Jade Lotus, whose medicinal quality even surpasses the Regeneration Ink Lotus. Only if you find the Regeneration Jade Lotus, can you... extend her lifespan by five hundred years. After that, when the five hundred years have passed... you will need the even higher-classed Renascence Jade Lotus to heal her again and completely solve her life-and-death crisis!

“Otherwise, even if she reaches a much higher level in cultivation, as long as she does not consume that Renascence Jade Lotus, she cannot avoid her fate, which is to die after all her veins freeze completely.

“As far as I’m concerned, everyone, man or woman, supreme master or not, who takes the Regeneration Ink Lotus will die if the last step is not accomplished. There are no exceptions. The only thing that can save her is the Renascence Jade Lotus.”



“Well to be honest, although the Regeneration Ink Lotus is rare, it is possible to find one if you search hard enough. At least you already have one. As for the Regeneration Jade Lotus... I’m afraid that there only exist a few in the entire mortal realm.”

Ye Xiao said nonchalantly, “Even if you are lucky enough to find the Regeneration Jade Lotus, then... Where are you going to find the Renascence Jade Lotus? As far as I know... from ancient times till now, among the whole heavens and earth, there has been... only one!”

The expression on Wen-Ren Chu-Chu’s face instantly changed .

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#### **Chapter 53: I Can Cure It. Beg me!**

“By the way, I wonder if Lady Chu-Chu knows that there is a restriction regarding the usage of the Renascence Jade Lotus? That is, the Renascence Jade Lotus is only effective on a virgin body...”

Ye Xiao’s lips curled into a mischievous smile and he said, “What a shame. For a woman to cultivate to the extent that she is able to use the Renascence Jade Lotus... the most conservative estimate for someone to reach that level is three thousand years... And if she is still a virgin by then... I don’t know if she is lucky or miserable... Haha, haha...”

Wen-Ren Chu-Chu could tolerate no more. She jumped up and grabbed Ye Xiao’s clothes and actually lifted his whole body up to drag him close to her face. She gnashed her teeth and threatened with a low voice, “You dare to laugh! Laugh one more time and I’ll show you the consequences!”

Killing intent had filled her eyes as she was embarrassed to the point of rage.

Ye Xiao’s whole body was completely powerless as he leaned against her hands. He had difficulty breathing but was still laughing loudly. “Hahahahaha.... Of course I dare to laugh. Why wouldn’t I dare? Lady Chu-Chu, your wrath right now is truly terrifying. Only, do you really dare to kill me?”

Wen-Ren Chu-Chu glared at him in hatred as different emotions flickered in her eyes. In an instant, her beautiful big eyes was filled with multiple complicated emotions.

As she breathed heavily, her breasts rose and fell violently, like the rough waves of the ocean. This captivating scene was enough to move anyone’s heart.

Ye Xiao who had been lifted in front of her chest glanced downwards as he said blandly, “It seems Lady Chu-chu should be a gorgeous beauty... Those breasts, they are so fair...”

“Ahh!” With a cry of shock, Wen-Ren Chu-Chu’s hands moved violently as she flung Ye Xiao far away from her. She then scrambled to tidy up her clothes.

Ye Xiao’s whole body was instantly tossed over 20 meters away and landed heavily on the floor. He had just recovered from the serious injury and his cultivation had been blocked. And now, his body was subjected to such a serious fall. His bones cracked as he nearly fainted from the pain. However, he still laughed recklessly, “To be able to see such a youthful sight! Even if I had died from the fall, it would still be worth it. Hahahahaha...”

Wen-Ren Chu-Chu's neck had turned red from embarrassment. She glared at Ye Xiao, now completely enraged. It wouldn't be a surprise if she decided to tear him apart and devour him.

However, she remained motionless for a long while. Afterwards, she smiled and twirled her long bangs as she spoke demurely, "Brother Feng... You're really such a disgusting person. Just now, my hand almost slipped and killed you..."

If she had been angry, furious, or even if she had rushed over and beaten him to death, he wouldn't feel surprised, much less feel scared. However, when she smiled shyly like this, Ye Xiao felt his hair standing on end. Despite the warmth of the room, he shuddered.

"This girl actually calmed down in such a short time under such a situation. She is absolutely not an ordinary person!"

Just what kind of place was this Land of Han-Yang? Why were there extraordinary girls popping up everywhere? First there was that Xiu Er who was fearfully shrewd. Now there was this Wen-Ren Chu-Chu who was calm and intelligent, her wits frighteningly sharp. Even though the Xiao Monarch possessed a vast sea of knowledge, he had neither heard of nor seen such amazing women!

"Is that so?" Ye Xiao patted the dust off his clothes and stood up quietly. He was limping as though he had been worn ragged but was still filled with a sense of ease. He smiled peacefully and said, "It is a pity that you dare not kill me."

Wen-Ren Chu-Chu looked at him with a complicated expression and said, "Who are you? Who the hell are you?"

"I am a dan-maker. A dan-maker is supposed to know more than you do, especially in the field of medicine." Ye Xiao answered apathetically, "And this field, is coincidentally where your request falls into. So you really don't dare to kill me."

Wen-Ren Chu-Chu had been convinced that her poise and demeanor were at least among the pinnacle of the Land of Han-Yang. However, she had already acted inelegantly several times because of the anger caused by Ye Xiao's actions.

And she couldn't do anything about it.

What did it feel like to be unable to take action against a helpless restrained prisoner?

It would be hard to describe. But it must be a feeling which combined extreme disgust and depression!

"What do you mean?" Wen-Ren Chu-Chu exhaled deeply and smiled gently again.

"First of all, remove my restraints. I feel really uncomfortable when my body is restrained." Ye Xiao spoke blandly, "I need to operate my martial arts to recover as soon as possible."

He didn't wait for Wen-Ren Chu-Chu to speak and continued to say, "Oh right. I think there is a high probability that I can help the person you are trying to save defuse the ten years crisis with or without the Regeneration Ink Lotus..."

Wen-Ren Chu-Chu's eyes lit up and she bit her lips, "Is that for real? Ten years... What about ten years later?"

“Heh heh. That will depend on my mood.” Ye Xiao shrugged his shoulders and said, “I believe you are also aware that the Regeneration Ink Lotus you’re holding is already turning grey. That is to say, this lotus is about to become a Regeneration Jade Lotus...”

“However, although this evolution is rather fast, it still requires at least one to two hundred years. And you only have ten years before you need it. If this lotus doesn’t turn into a Regeneration Jade Lotus in ten years time... The person you are taking care of now will only have a single path - death.”

“In other words, even if I were to help you get through the ten years crisis without the Regeneration Ink Lotus, you will still face the same situation in ten years time because you have no means to turn this Regeneration Ink Lotus into a Regeneration Jade Lotus in ten years.”

Ye Xiao extended a finger and said, “I have to say that you are most fortunate, because I can solve the problem!”

“You can? You can make the lotus complete its evolution earlier?” Wen-Ren Chu-Chu raised her head instantly and stared at Ye Xiao with shining eyes.

“But if I continue to be restrained like this, how can I be in high spirits? Even if I know the method, I might not be able to recall it right now.”

Ye Xiao humphed and lifted his head proudly, an expression saying ‘I am absolutely blackmailing you’ appeared on his face.

“I can cure it, but since you treat me this way, I won’t. Beg me!”

Wen-Ren Chu-Chu could hardly control her hatred, to the extent that the roots of her teeth were itching.

Ye Xiao smiled infuriatingly as he raised his cup, “This tea is really not bad. You should drink more, Lady Chu-Chu.”

Wen-Ren Chu-Chu bit her lower lip as she stared at him. Suddenly, she smiled sweetly and said softly, “Brother Feng, no matter what, it was I who saved your life this time. And I have been nursing you with water and medicine for the past few days. Will you deny this favor from me, Brother Feng?”

Ye Xiao didn’t buy it at all and said, “I do not agree with what you just said, Lady Chu-Chu. Why is it that I hear an intent of ‘forcing me to repay your favor’ in your voice? Besides, what do you mean by telling me that you saved my life? That guy never had any intention of killing me. If he did, with his spectacular strength, I wouldn’t be able to resist at all. I would have already died eight hundred times.”

“And there’s more.” Ye Xiao took a breath, “If someone else had found me, that person may have treated me as an honored guest. Not everybody treats the dan-maker capable of refining supreme dans so contemptuously. You’ve only fed me water and medicine. What kind of service is this anyway? That would be the very least other people would do. Even if they don’t treat me like a forefather, they would never block my Jing and Mai and keep me as a prisoner in such an uncourteous way.”

“Treat you like a forefather?” Wen-Ren Chu-Chu looked at his face, which could barely be considered righteous but still ordinary, and felt a strong urge to spit on it.

"I saved you but you don't feel grateful. That's still fine. Now you actually want to be treated like a forefather. What kind of person are you? Do you even have a sense of shame?"

The sweet smile on Wen-Ren Chu-Chu's face was becoming increasingly strained. She said, "Brother Feng, could you please tell me your solution first? If it really works, I swear, I will free you at once and apologize to you in earnest. And I will never restrict your freedom again."

"You sure?" Ye Xiao looked at her, his eyes narrowed.

"I promise!" Wen-Ren Chu-Chu spoke seriously.

"But I don't trust you." Ye Xiao coughed and said leisurely.

"YOU!" Wen-Ren Chu-Chu's almond-shaped eyes opened widely.

"Only women and small-minded men are hard to get along with. I am not sure if you are small-minded, but I am pretty sure you are a woman!" Ye Xiao was completely at ease as he continued, "And you don't even meet me with your true face. Tell me, even if you break your promise, what can I do about it?"

"There is a chance that once you get the prescription from me, you'll just kill me and bury me instantly. And then, you'll start to make a fortune with my prescription..." Ye Xiao waved his head, "The hearts of people in the martial world are dark and sinister. I have to guard myself. No matter what, I must guarantee myself a path of retreat."

Wen-Ren Chu-Chu's chest started to rise and fall again because of anger. She looked at Ye Xiao with her wide-opened eyes that were filled with fury, no longer able to maintain her elegant demeanor and sweet smile. She shouted angrily, "How can I be compared to an ordinary woman! I am Lan-Feng Kingdom's..."

She suddenly stopped at the middle of her speech, knowing that she would expose herself if she completed her sentence. Her fury was even greater than before as she said viciously, "How do I gain your trust?"

"Never mind. A dignified man like me cannot be bothered to concern myself with the fussy behavior of a little girl. I'll accept that you served me to a certain extent so I will tell you my prescription in return." Ye Xiao became generous. "Only I am able to proceed with my prescription anyway. You can't learn it even after you know what it is."

"You... You..." Wen-Ren Chu-Chu was extremely speechless.

As she looked at this Feng Zhi-Ling in front of her, she could only feel a sullen rage stuck in her throat that she could neither swallow nor spit out. She wished to stuff a dirty pair of socks that had been worn continuously for hundreds of years without being washed in his loathsome mouth.

"Since you didn't worry about telling me, what was the point of saying those words? To piss me off intentionally? Besides, what do you mean I did serve you to a certain extent? Could you even be any more cheeky?! You behave like that and you dare to call yourself a man? Contemptible, impudent, indelicate and paltry - those are words that fit you!"

"According to my estimations..." Ye Xiao looked at Wen-Ren Chu-Chu's expression and said, "The person you are trying to save must have encountered this crisis because of a special martial arts that she has

been cultivating... That martial arts has been passed from generation to generation for a long time, and is fundamentally defective... The Regeneration Ink Lotus, the Regeneration Jade Lotus and the Renaissance Jade Lotus happen to be the materials that can fix the defects..."

"Although this martial arts is defective, it is extremely powerful and easy to upgrade. Even a beginner can have the potential to dominate a certain realm..." Ye Xiao looked at Wen-Ren Chu-Chu whose face was turning darker and darker. He spoke slowly, "It seems you do know that I am not talking about the Land of Han-Yang..."

...

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

#### **Chapter 54: Are You A Man?**

Wen-Ren Chu-Chu spoke coldly, "How could the Land of Han-Yang deserve such a marvelous martial art!"

Ye Xiao indifferently replied, "If the technique Lady Chu-Chu is cultivating is unluckily the same one as the person that you are trying to save, then you will face the same problem yourself in the future..."

The Xiao Monarch suddenly started to thoroughly inspect her body from the head to the toes.

Wen-Ren Chu-Chu felt her hair stand on end, as though his eyes had unscrupulously stripped her of all of her clothes. She shouted, completely enraged, "What are you looking at?"

"Looking at your body's... current condition... Hmm. Lady Chu-Chu's strength, Jing and Mai, and bones... You're truly a martial arts prodigy rarely seen even in a thousand years. And, the most uncommon thing about you is... that you have a pure Yin female body."

Ye Xiao praised unabashedly, "You're truly a brilliant talent."

Wen-Ren Chu-Chu was furious with him for his shameless gaze, but she was also shocked at the same time, [He... can actually see through my martial potential and natural endowment!]

"But it is a pity that..." Ye Xiao said, "The better your endowment and the better your talent, the faster your martial art will upgrade during cultivation. When it upgrades faster, it also means that you are dying faster. I really don't know whether I should congratulate you or..."

Wen-Ren Chu-Chu was completely speechless.

[Does this guy... even know how to talk?]

Wen-Ren Chu-Chu's expression was frigid as ice, without even the trace of a smile as she spoke blandly, "Brother Feng, there is only one thing that I want to hear from your mouth... Do you truly have a practical solution or not?"

What she meant was 'I am not here to listen to your words about me dying early'.

"Why can't you be patient? I am currently explaining the solution to you, am I not? How can I make you understand the solution without explaining the problem clearly? Fine. Let's put it in a simple way. The solution mostly depends on the martial art that I am cultivating." Ye Xiao spoke peacefully, "I am a dan-

maker and the fire I use to make dan is totally different from the others. For that reason, I can make the legendary supreme dan... And my fire, which exists in the dan-makers' myth, is the Purple Sky-fire!"

"The Purple Sky-fire?" Wen-Ren Chu-Chu frowned, furrowing her pretty eyebrows.

[Does this kind of fire really exist? It is not just a myth, is it?]

Ye Xiao was totally calm even though he had just made up a 'myth', and he said, "The Purple Sky-fire is the No.1 sky-fire in the world. It is the progenitor of the dan fire. If I wasn't highly talented and lucky, I wouldn't have found it... In other words, in the world, there is absolutely no other person who has this kind of dan fire!"

[ TL note: 'dan fire' is the fire that is used to make the dan beads.]

"Are you absolutely certain?" Wen-Ren Chu-Chu frowned.

"If there is another person who has the same skill as me, Lady Chu-Chu..." Ye Xiao spoke arrogantly, "I, Feng Zhi-Ling, can make a bet with you now. If there is another person like that, I swear I will spend my entire life making dan for you, at least one batch per month, with at least ten beads per batch, and every one of them will be a supreme dan bead with dan clouds!"

Wen-Ren Chu-Chu was observing his face. Her eyes flickered and her expression wavered.

Such a promise could totally make her heart tremble!

Among other things, just the words 'every one of them will be a supreme dan bead with dan clouds' could already thrill people to the point where their blood would boil!

It seems that the 'Purple Sky-fire' was truly a mythical fire!

"Since you have already said it to this extent, how can I not believe it?" Wen-Ren Chu-Chu said, "Just... Can I have a look at your Purple Sky-fire? Seeing is believing. I am sure you can at least fulfill this small request of mine!"

Ye Xiao said blandly, "Unfortunately, my dan fire is invisible. However, it can be sensed."

"That is the main reason I am so confident." Ye Xiao looked at her calmly, "That martial art I was talking about, I believe you have cultivated it into a certain level. I am afraid you are going to need the Regeneration Ink Lotus soon... How about this. I will first solve your crisis right here and let you feel it yourself... I will make sure that you won't be needing the Regeneration Ink Lotus once i'm done, you will only require the Regeneration Jade Lotus when the time comes. You won't doubt it if you experience it yourself, will you?"

Wen-Ren Chu-Chu took a deep breath, "Really?"

She had the kind of talent which made her a prodigy compared to all her fellow disciples. It was said that her cultivating rate was so high that even the departed founder of her sect couldn't have rivaled it.

However, as Ye Xiao stated, the faster she cultivated, the closer she got to the crisis.

It might take three hundred years for others to reach the level that would cause a crisis to occur, but it might only take her ten years.

That thought had caused her many sleepless nights in the past.

The Regeneration Ink Lotus wasn't something easy to find.

It was an extremely rare and inaccessible treasure.

Where could she get it?

That was a problem.

She thought that if the man in front of her could truly solve her problem, it would be much better to stay friends with him rather than capture him and force him to become a slave that made dan for her!

"Absolutely! As real as the gold and the silver!"

Ye Xiao felt relieved. He had at least passed through half of the dangerous situation.

Otherwise, with his present condition, as the girl was attentive and decisive, it was absolutely possible that this girl would take him to the Kingdom of Lan-Feng.

If that happened... it would be a real problem for him.

Wen-Ren Chu-Chu smiled softly again and reached her hand out to poke his body with her finger a few times. Ye Xiao felt relieved as an indistinct power surged into his body. The restriction on his body had finally been removed.

His martial arts returned to its natural condition and he was finally at ease.

Wen-Ren Chu-Chu smiled sweetly and performed an elegant bow, "Brother Feng, I apologize for offending you earlier. Please trust me. What I wanted to do at the beginning was to make friends with you. There was no other intention in my mind."

"Of course I trust you." Ye Xiao smiled sincerely - he lied without even blinking his eyes.

At the same time, he was thinking, "If I really trust you, I am the biggest fool in the world!"

...

Wen-Ren Chu-Chu's temperament became enthusiastic towards Ye Xiao. She ordered her servants to prepare a meal, a grand meal actually, and treated him like a forefather indeed.

The pavilion.

The soft wind.

The green willows.

The red flowers.

A man and a woman sat opposite to and looked at each other. A breeze was blowing causing the white silks surrounding them to flutter.

It was like a graceful scene taken straight out of a poem.

However the only blemish in this otherwise perfect scene was that both of them had unattractive appearances. It was more or less a killjoy...

“Brother Feng, how can this problem be solved? Could you please tell me something about it, so that I can be prepared, at least mentally.” Wen-Ren Chu-Chu raised her cup and said with a smile.

Ye Xiao coughed and said, “There is nothing to prepare really. The process is quite simple. You will only need to relax your whole body and let your power operate by itself. And then I will perform my Purple Sky-fire using my palm and place my hand on your belly where the dantian is located. The negative influence caused by your cultivation of that martial arts will be removed bit by bit after every cycle. Bit by bit, it will be wiped clean...”

He looked at Wen-Ren Chu-Chu and said, “I think your cultivation has reached quite a high grade, but it's still not at the Grade of Tianyuan yet, right? If so, it will only take 36 cycles to remove the impact that has been accumulating during your cultivation... After this, you can safely continue with your cultivation. There will be no more negative influences during your cultivation until you reach the next key level, wherein you'll need the Regeneration Jade Lotus to get through. My solution is going to have an effect instantly. You are the one who will be taking it, so you will feel it. There is no way I can fool you about this...”

Ye Xiao kept explaining about the process, but totally missed the blush on Wen-Ren Chu-Chu's face. In fact, she was so embarrassed that, let alone her face, even her neck had turned beet red.

Her two small eyes were like agates.

[Relax my whole body? Your hand on my belly?

That... That...]

Wen-Ren Chu-Chu wanted to kick him to death!

[You actually spat that out like it didn't even matter! But this is about the reputation of a girl! The belly of a girl. Do you think it is something a man can simply just... put his hand on?]

Poor Ye Xiao had been a virgin for two lifetimes. He had never cared about such 'minor details'. So he kept talking with fervor as if nothing had happened, “Naturally, if you have already reached the Grade of Tianyuan, the time will be much longer. It will at least take 99 cycles. Besides, I will need to operate the Purple Sky-fire on both of my palms. One of them will be placed over your dantian producing suction, while the other will be placed on your tailbone producing a propelling force. One pulls while the other pushes; my two hands work cooperatively. That will make sure the impact of the cold inside your body will be completely removed.”

“Right. There is another thing that is important. That is you will not be allowed to wear anything. At least, the dantian and the tailbone are absolutely not allowed to be covered. Otherwise, the flow of cold will be reversed at any time. Once the cold starts to reverse, you will die instantly! You are an expert in cultivation. I don't think I need to explain further, right?”

Ye Xiao finally finished his lecture. He raised his head and looked at Wen-Ren Chu-Chu's face and found that she was already so bashful that her face had turned red; even her neck was red at the moment. She stared fiercely at him like she was going to swallow him.



“What’s wrong? Is there anything you still don’t understand?” Now Master Feng got confused.

“What’s wrong?! You tell me what’s wrong?!” Wen-Ren Chu-Chu finally exploded, “Feng Zhi-Ling! Answer me. Are you a man or not?”

Ye Xiao was stunned and said, “Ah? That... Can’t you tell? Do I need to prove it?”

Wen-Ren Chu-Chu meant to say was- Are you a man or not? Am I a woman or not? A distinction should be made between males and females and do yo know that?

However, she had just spoken out the first sentence before she felt too ashamed to complete her thoughts, and Feng Zhi-Ling simply countered her questions with questions of his own.

He even showed a confused look which showed innocence and surprise.

She suddenly felt like spitting out blood.

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

#### **Chapter 55: I Will Do It**

“Brother Feng, are you sure that you aren’t fooling around?” Wen-Ren Chu-Chu’s eyes were filled with ferocity and her face was showing an ugly expression.

“What?” Ye Xiao asked in surprise while eating a drumstick. He looked innocent and confused and his eyes seemed pure.

“You...” Wen-Ren Chu-Chu nearly spat blood, “Can’t you consider... the distance that should be kept between men and women? The solution you were describing... How could you... How could I...”

She was too shy to continue.

Ye Xiao finally understood and said, “Urh... That...”

He took the drumstick out of his mouth at once. Suddenly, he too started to feel embarrassed and didn’t know what to do. So he coughed and stuttered, “That... I am so sorry about it... Well... Ahem... I didn’t consider it well enough... Forgive me. I’m really... I... I... I have never touched a girl in my whole life... Ahem... So I didn’t give enough consideration to this kind of thing... I thought that since you were also a cultivator... maybe... you probably... wouldn’t care...”

Ye Xiao was so ashamed that he was babbling incoherently.

This was the first time that, right when the Xiao Monarch was brimming with confidence and overflowing with eloquence, he encountered such embarrassment.

He couldn’t deny it. Even if he tried his best to deny it, it would only sound like a lame excuse.

Ye Xiao truly didn’t consider such an aspect: [I am just helping you with your illness, am I not?]

Other than solving the problem, he didn’t take anything else into consideration.

When Wen-Ren Chu-Chu saw the tough guy, Master Feng, suddenly become so awkward, she couldn’t help but laugh. - Pu - She wouldn’t have thought that this Master Feng, who looked to be over thirty years old, would actually act like a young boy when facing this matter.

This kind of squirming, this kind of awkward embarrassment, this kind of shameful helplessness - these were definitely not things that he could fake.

[It seems that this guy is too focused on dan-making and hasn't been in any relationship yet. He really doesn't think much about things between a man and a woman...] Wen-Ren Chu-Chu didn't know why she came up with such an idea.

[What he just said means he really didn't consider that. Otherwise, he wouldn't be so embarrassed. It seems, that I am the one who has bad thoughts...]

Wen-Ren Chu-Chu continued her train of thoughts.

[This Feng Zhi-Ling is good at playing tricks, has a thick hide, does well in cultivation, is a supreme dan-maker, has deep thoughts and tough bones. He also knows much about human nature and is well informed. But why on earth doesn't he understand anything about stuff between men and women?]

Wen-Ren Chu-Chu was so confused and felt weird.

She suddenly felt that the guy in front of her was filled with contradictions.

"Well. I am sorry... But Lady Wen-Ren, you really should give it a try. After all, it concerns your life and your future accomplishments..." Saying this, Ye Xiao peeked at her face and said, "Please don't worry. I don't have any improper interests in you..."

Ye Xiao meant to say: [I will cure you and you let me go. We become friends. I won't think much about you, and you won't need to worry too much about me.]

But he shouldn't have peeked at her face when he was saying that.

Wen-Ren Chu-Chu was so angry that she had nearly fainted!

[You looked at my face while telling me you have no interest in me?]

"Do you mean to say that I am ugly?! So I'm not attractive to you?" Wen-Ren Chu-Chu gnashed her teeth and suddenly forgot to feel shy. Her face actually turned green.

"No... No..." Ye Xiao realized that he had said something wrong. He kept waving his hand while babbling incoherently, "No, no, no... I meant that you were ugly... Wait, no... I meant you are not that ugly... No, no, no, Lady Wen-Ren, please let me explain... You know what I meant, don't you... You should know what I meant... Ahhhh! ~~~"

And then there was vegetable soup on the Xiao Monarch's face.

This was because Lady Chu-Chu was so angry that she had exploded and threw the soup onto his face.

- Tok tok tok... -

While Master Feng was busy wiping the soup off his face and was about to shout out 'what's wrong with you', he only saw an alluring view of her back leaving in a rage!

Every step of hers was making the floor creak loudly!

She must have been furious at that moment!

They had been drinking leisurely and it had been a poetic scene, but suddenly, it had completely broken down. The soup was dripping down his face onto his body; on his shoulder, there seemed to be a fish bone. The fine silk behind him was now stained by the soup as it hung limply downwards like a dead fish...

Ye Xiao sat there stunned for a long time, unable to say a word.

He eventually just shook his head and sighed, "Why are you so short-tempered. I told you we're all cultivators. I can't believe you don't even understand that. I'm helping you... I tried to make it clear and you actually treated me like this... Gosh... Whoever is unfortunate enough to marry you in the future must be blind..."

Without a word, he walked back to his room to change his clothes. He wanted to take a bath but he didn't have such a luxurious service.

"A decent man won't fight against a woman!" Ye Xiao thought, "Let alone that I really don't have a chance to win..."

...

After a while, Wen-Ren Chu-Chu walked back in, leisurely with her hands behind her back. She smiled sweetly and said, "Brother Feng, I apologise for startling you just now."

Ye Xiao sighed and threw up his hands, speaking sincerely, "Sure. Lady Chu-Chu, if you don't care about your health, or if you don't want to live anymore... You should just treat me as a captive again. You know how stubborn I can be. Don't expect me to cure your illness anymore, let alone remain friends with you..."

"It was my fault." Wen-Ren Chu-Chu smiled softly, "Brother Feng, you're a generous man. You surely wouldn't care, right?"

Ye Xiao spoke angrily, "How do you know whether I am generous or not? Even I don't even know if I'm a generous man! Do I care? Of course I care!"

Wen-Ren Chu-Chu was surprised.

[How could this guy be so narrow-minded in front of a girl? What kind of man is he?!]

But after she spoke a few more reconciliatory words, Ye Xiao knew that he couldn't push her too far. The advantages that he could get had already been attained. He definitely couldn't piss off this mad woman again...

If this unrestrained girl would lose her temper once again, then it would truly seem that the only route which awaited him, would be that of a prisoner.

Wen-Ren Chu-Chu was upset.

[What do I do?

I don't care about my life. If I will die, so be it... But what should I do for my beloved master who treats me like her own daughter?

The opportunity is right in front of me. I have to take it.

If I don't, how can I know if this guy is lying or not?

If I do it, what about my reputation?]

Being touched on the belly by a man... Her entire body would start burning up just thinking about this!

Even though she was shrewd and decisive, she felt helpless and hesitant.

"Do you mind if I ask about your cultivation level..." Ye Xiao talked first.

It wasn't a good situation if they kept silent at the moment, so Ye Xiao thought that since he was a man, he should talk first.

Wen-Ren Chu-Chu answered casually, "Level 9 of the Grade of Diyuan..."

"Ahem!" Ye Xiao coughed and couldn't help sweating.

[What the hell. Such a little girl has actually reached the ninth level of the Grade of Diyuan. It was lucky that I didn't fight against her, otherwise she could've killed me with a single finger... I am only at the 1st level of the Grade of Diyuan...]

"You really are a genius." Ye Xiao said, "In fact, it's quite simple. If you care about your reputation so much, and if the person you are trying to save isn't that important to you, we can just wait for several years. Another opportunity may arise in the future."

Wen-Ren Chu-Chu asked, "What do you mean? What opportunity?"

Ye Xiao said, "You are at a high level of cultivation for sure, but there is still quite a distance before you will need the Regeneration Ink Lotus. You at least need more time... Maybe, by then, you might have already married someone. If you come to me for the cure with your husband, that will be fine. If so, you won't need to worry too much about me and your problems with reputation will become not so serious..."

Wen-Ren Chu-Chu raised her eyebrows again with her eyes wide-open. She became extremely angry and shouted, "Do you mean to say my reputation isn't important once I get married? Feng Zhi-Ling. What do you mean by that? Do you feel good making a fool out of me?"

Ye Xiao's eyes widened and he was speechless.

[What the hell!

What do you want me to say then?

If we do it now, you will care about your bloody reputation! Yet you still want to be alive! You still want to improve!

I suggested another solution for your own good, but you don't bloody accepted it and actually got bloody angry!

If you really care that much about your reputation, why don't you just die with it! At least I won't need to be in a dilemma! Even saying one word is like fighting a huge battle against millions of enemies...

This is so fxxking annoying!]

“I will do it!” When Wen-Ren Chu-Chu said this, the blush nearly spread to her chest.

She made up her mind and thought, [This is not my true appearance anyway. This prick will never know my true face...

Besides, the situation with master doesn't allow for any more time to be wasted.

I am her inheritor. How can I not take the chance even though it is a small one? If I need to be aggrieved... so be it.

Instead, I should see it as getting bitten by a dog...]

“What? Did you just say... that you'll do it?” Ye Xiao was shocked when he heard her words.

He had been practicing his power. The two extremes, gelidity and heat, and he had become proficient enough to operate them as he wished.

He had made up the 'Purple Sky-fire' earlier, but it wasn't a complete lie. The process of curing her was to use the scorching yang qi to disperse the cold qi in her body. This hot qi was indeed produced by the East-rising Purple Qi, so there was nothing wrong to call it the Purple Sky-fire.

The name might be fake, but even if there was a kind of dan fire named the Purple Sky-fire, it would definitely fail to match the most powerful martial art in the universe - the East-rising Purple Qi!

It was the invincible opponent of every other martial art!

Therefore, Ye Xiao was confident about the cure. It's just that, the way he needed to utilize it was unacceptable.

However, he hadn't thought that after the girl talked so much about her reputation, said 'no' so many times, and actually threw soup in his face, she would actually come around and say 'yes'?!

## [Realms In The Firmament](#)

### **Chapter 56: Take Off Your Clothes**

“Fine! I will do it!” Wen-Ren Chu-Chu gritted her teeth. Her voice was shaking, but she had already made up her mind. She raised her head and her cold and fierce eyes locked on Ye Xiao's face as she spoke, “Brother Feng, if you are telling the truth, we will certainly follow the agreement; I won't make any trouble for you... I will treat you like a forefather... But...”

She gnashed with her teeth, “But if you lie to me... and intentionally take advantage of me, Feng Zhi-Ling, you should know there are situations in the world that can only be described as... 'begging for death'!”

Her voice sounded terrifying and scary.

Ye Xiao felt displeased and said coldly, “You don't think that I would risk my life just to touch your belly, do you? Who do you think you are?”

When speaking, he squinted at her face and murmured, "You really do think you're a world-class beauty. Just how good do you feel about yourself..."

Wen-Ren Chu-Chu was so angry that her chest rose and fell continuously and she started clenching her teeth unconsciously. She stared at Ye Xiao fiercely with eyes burning with hatred.

"What are you looking at?" Ye Xiao shouted, "Do you want to do it or not? Make your call!"

"...Do it!" Wen-Ren Chu-Chu spoke and the words through her clenched teeth.

"So you want to get cured. Then prepare for it will you?" Ye Xiao said impatiently, "Tell your men to guard outside the door. Close all the windows. Make it private. What are you waiting for?"

Wen-Ren Chu-Chu was standing there not moving an inch, as if her feet were nailed to the floor.

"What are you thinking about? Hurry up and make the arrangements, will you?" Ye Xiao asked and felt strange, "Get back in here after you are done with the preparations. Let's get started quickly. The sooner we start, the sooner it ends... Why are you still standing here?"

Wen-Ren Chu-Chu gritted her teeth and took a deep breath. She then abruptly rushed out of the room.

After a while, the voice of the guards came along saying that the whole property will be locked down right away.

"All paths 150 meters around the property will be blocked. Nobody is allowed to get close. Whoever gets close will be killed right away!"

Wen-Ren Chu-Chu finished the preparations and waited for a while before she walked back into the room with her head lowered and her body shaking.

"Is it all done?" Ye Xiao asked.

"Done." Wen-Ren Chu-Chu spoke with a quivering voice.

"Let's get started. What are you waiting for?" Ye Xiao squinted his eyes and said, "Take it off!"

Wen-Ren Chu-Chu's body quivered and her face turned pale. Her eyes were similar to that of a helpless deer while looking at Ye Xiao, making her look even more vulnerable.

Ye Xiao tidied up the bed and turned around. He saw her still standing there, so he frowned, "What the hell is wrong with you? Do you want to get cured or not? Take off your clothes if you want... You are fine with wasting time here, but I've been missing for over a day now... My family must be worried. I have to get back as soon as possible. Let me finish curing you quickly so I can go back. Gosh... Why are you so sentimental... You looked like a decisive person. What's wrong with you?"

Wen-Ren Chu-Chu was much stronger than the guy standing in front of her. However, she felt like a sacrificial lamb, filled with fear and helplessness.

Until now, whether she was at home or at the sect, she had never had any sort of contact with men. Even her little hands had never been touched by anyone else.

It was unexpected that during her journey in the Kingdom of Chen, her hands would be touched a lot, and now, even her naked body needed to be seen and touched! The worst thing was that she had to willingly take off her clothes herself.

The man involved was actually a stranger who she had met the day before.

Such a terrible experience had nearly made her pass out!

She raised her pretty hands slowly and quiveringly, and reached to her waist, but she was not brave enough to take off the sash...

Ye Xiao frowned. He was really weary of this now.

'I really don't understand why girls are so troublesome, and why she spends so long just to take off some clothes. For all I know, it only takes a second, right? Just get it done already... You can waste as much time as you want, but I can't afford to waste any!'

He couldn't help saying aloud, "Can't you just do it like I do - Shoot! - and be done instantly... It is just taking off some clothes... You do it every night before you sleep, don't you? Is it really that hard for you?"

Wen-Ren Chu-Chu felt ashamed and angry. She replied with rage, "I am a girl!"

"Of course you are a girl. I know it and you don't need to emphasize it. A guy would never dilly dally like you do. But, don't girls take off their clothes?" Ye Xiao squinted and said disdainfully, "The only thing you need to do to save your life is to simply take your clothes off. I don't understand why you dilly dally like this? Are you alright? Are your clothes so complex that you can't remove them on your own? If so, you should let me know so that I can help you with it!"

'You want to help me with it?'

Wen-Ren Chu-Chu fiercely gritted her teeth.

Facing such a unromantic fool who knew absolutely nothing about a girl's mind, she really didn't know what to say. This guy didn't know anything about a girl's shyness at all.

'Do you really think it is about whether I know how to take off my clothes or not? It is about whether I can or cannot, okay?!'

"I really can't imagine what kind of surroundings he grew up in. What a weirdo!" Wen-Ren Chu-Chu felt confused.

If she knew that Ye Xiao was currently living his second life and he used to have such a prominent figure in his previous life, she would definitely be baffled.

However, Ye Xiao had been a virgin in his previous life because of the martial art he had been cultivating. He would always run far away from the girls as fast as he could.

He would never try to get close to any girl. It would be a severe problem if he got involved with a girl...

That's why he ended up as a well-informed and experienced man, who knew nothing about things between men and women...

“You... Turn around first.” Wen-Ren Chu-Chu blushed.

“You are so troublesome...” Ye Xiao sighed. He didn’t talk much though. Instead, he simply turned around.

The sound of rustling clothes could be heard behind him. After a while, it finally turned silent.

Another while passed but he still did not hear a single sound from her. Ye Xiao frowned and spoke impatiently again, “Are you done? Can you do it or not?!”

Wen-Ren Chu-Chu almost wanted to kick him to death, but instead she spoke with a quiver, “All right. Give your... Give me your hand...”

‘Women are so troublesome!’ — Ye Xiao sighed. Standing with his back facing her, he reached behind him and extended his hand towards her.

As soon as he did, He felt his hand being guided by a smaller hand. That hand was trembling, almost to the extent that it couldn’t keep its hold on Ye Xiao’s hand.

After a while, he could feel a sense of warmth slowly getting nearer. Perhaps his hand was approaching a warm object.

The next moment, he felt his hand land on a warm, smooth and jade-like skin.

The warmth he felt from his hand was truly fantastic!

At this moment, Ye Xiao even felt his soul quivering. It was an indescribably marvelous feeling.

He felt some desire originating inside him. He wanted to keep his hand on that place forever and never move. He felt as though his body had become incredibly light and that he was floating on air.

The next moment, apart from the marvelous softness, he felt a scent of a girl’s body entering his nose. All of a sudden, he felt lost and intoxicated; it was as if he was dreaming.

Behind him, the body he was touching was shaking. Wen-Ren Chu-Chu spoke with a shaky voice, “You... You... Why don’t you begin...”

Ye Xiao seemed to suddenly wake up from his stupor and felt astonished. He murmured, “You siren, how dare you distract my mind. I am going to operate my martial art against you!”

Wen-Ren Chu-Chu had been so terrified that her body was quivering. It was the natural fear of a virgin girl when she was naked in front of a male, not that she was weak.

However she found that Ye Xiao was quivering too. He looked even more terrified than she did... She found it to be really funny: ‘It is natural that I, as a girl, feel fear facing a guy. What do you fear in spite of being a man? Do you think there is anything I can do to you? I am in such a situation, what can I do?’

Especially when she heard the words ‘You siren, how dare you distract me’, she couldn’t help laughing out loud. ‘It seems... this Master Feng is not playing a fool; he really knows nothing.’

She said, “What are you murmuring about. Stop the nonsense and get started quickly!”



As soon as she finished speaking, she felt a stream of scorching power originating from Master Feng's palm. The power, which was irresistible and enormous, suddenly flow into her dantian!

Such a huge stream of power was something even Wen-Ren Chu-Chu, who was the best disciple of the top-classed sect of the Qing-Yun Realm and knew almost every martial art in the world, was totally unacquainted with!

This unheard-of strange power was like a flame which could even burn the souls!

'This is the Purple Sky-fire, isn't it?'

This supernatural thing is truly unheard of!

Such... A comfortable feeling!

She had expected to feel a tremendous amount of pain, comparable to being burned in scorching flames, but she didn't feel any pain at all. Instead, she felt an extremely comfortable feeling spread throughout her body.

It was the feeling of comfort coming from the depths of her soul. Even though Wen-Ren Chu-Chu was usually steady and calm, the extremely pleasant sensation made her unable to control herself and a moan unintentionally leaked out.

"Ahh~~~"

Ye Xiao heard it and quivered. He shouted angrily, "Vixen! Don't ever make such seductive sound again..."

Wen-Ren Chu-Chu was so ashamed that her body turned hot because of the moan she had made after losing control. When she heard Ye Xiao's seductive words, she suddenly felt that it was fine to do that. She actually did something she would never have dreamt of: she spoke with an insinuating voice, "Is this the Purple Sky-fire? Oh it's so amazing!"

Ye Xiao was shocked by the extremely soft voice, as he quivered. He said angrily, "Don't speak like that!"

A virgin throughout both lives, what a poor thing! When did he ever experience such a soft and sweet situation? It was the first time for him in his two lives. He suddenly felt choked up with emotions. He panicked and his hands and feet scrambled to keep up with his messy thoughts, but he managed to keep operating his qi...

## [Realms In The Firmament](#)

### **Chapter 57: A Silly Young Man's Therapy**

During his two lives, he had not even held a girl's arms, yet this time, he had skipped that part and had jumped straight to touching a girl's belly...

How had things ended up this way? The feeling on his hand was extremely pleasant... He was feeling the warmth, the smoothness, the breathing, and the pulsing Jing and Mai of a girl's body...

Ye Xiao was totally flustered at this moment. Did it mean that that the treatment he had proposed was akin to lifting a stone and smashing it on his own toes?!

He forcibly kept operating his martial arts and used the intense heat of the East-rising Purple Qi to absorb the cold qi in Wen-Ren Chu-Chu's body as her martial arts continued to operate.

The East-rising Purple Qi was indeed an extraordinary martial art which belonged in the legends. It had already started to take effect. As he continued to operate the qi, he felt a string of the cold qi gather in his palm. He became encouraged by this and decided to speed up the pace of his operation. As for now, his mind was clear and he could finally concentrate.

The two of them were bonded by their bodies and their spirits were connected. They surely knew about each other's condition. Wen-Ren Chu-Chu was able to notice all the changes happening inside Ye Xiao. He sat still, but the heat continuously entered her body. She felt more and more comfortable, it was as if she was bathing in a hot spring. She just wanted to fall asleep that way.

But, she didn't dare show any carelessness.

She had come to know the astounding effect of Ye Xiao's martial art. She operated her spiritual consciousness and was surprised to discover that the rooted cyan streams of cold qi, which represented her death, were being dispelled bit by bit inside her dantian. As the shadow of death that had been hovering inside her head gradually disappeared, she suddenly experienced a feeling of elation.

It was not entirely because of the disappearing shade of death or the possibility of a clear path of cultivation in her future that made her feel happy.

It was because... this guy was curing her with all his heart which made her actually feel 'a sense of belonging'. It was a feeling that she had never felt before; unfamiliar, yet enjoyable...

She sighed in her mind and stopped the vision of her spiritual consciousness. She slightly turned her head and quietly gazed at the side of Ye Xiao's face.

[This guy is not really that good-looking... and he is a bit old... but he looks so charming when he is working seriously.]

And he gives me a sense of safety which extends to the bottom of my heart.

And... a few moments before, when he was panicking and didn't know what to do... he looked so cute...

He must be a guy who has experienced everything except for relations between a man and woman!

Even if he is cunning enough to rule the whole world, when he faces a girl, he is only a silly young man...]

While thinking of that, she felt something soft arise in her heart.

She looked at Ye Xiao's motionless face and she actually got lost in thought.

Initially, if the therapy had really worked, she had planned for him to acquire the Regeneration Jade Lotus to cure her master and kill him afterwards, since he had disgraced her.

It seemed ungrateful to do so, but she didn't have a choice in order to protect her own reputation!

However, now that she was gazing at his face, she understood one thing: [Even if that day comes, I probably couldn't do it.]

She realized that... the gap between them was huge...

[Although he is a supreme dan-maker, he is a dan-maker of the mortal world; he is a man of the martial world.

And for me, after solving the problems of father and master, I have to go back after all...

Even if I were not the inheritor of an elite sect of the Qing-Yun Realm, I... am the princess of a kingdom after all... How can I...]

Thinking of that, she felt sad and couldn't help sighing.

If Ye Xiao turned around, he would have discovered that the girl was now wearing a weird expression. He would have also notice that the girl was actually fully dressed.

She had only cut a circular hole on the part of her clothes covering her dantian and only a small part of her belly was exposed.

However, that was the furthest she was willing to go... She was a virgin after all. It was not easy for her to reveal the skin of her belly even in such circumstances.

It could be summarised as such: If she hadn't been so eager to cure her dying master and to test the feasibility of Ye Xiao's solution, she wouldn't have let any guy touch her body, even if she were to die!

In fact, at the beginning, she was still really hesitant.

However, after feeling the Purple Sky-fire warm her body and comfort her mind, she felt happy, and this happiness brought along both fear and confusion at the same time...

Time passed slowly, bit by bit...

Wen-Ren Chu-Chu was a perceptive girl. She clearly felt that her energy was getting purer and purer as the impact of the cold qi was dispersing bit by bit. The breath of the man became heavier at the same time.

He was obviously tired...

[In such position, reaching his hand behind his back to my belly, he keeps operating his martial art for such a long time with no breaks. How could he not be tired?]

Thinking about that, Wen-Ren Chu-Chu moved her body quietly so as to make Ye Xiao operate in a position that wouldn't be that difficult for him...

She even showed a shy smile on the corners of her mouth.

[Nerd... He probably thinks that I am an ugly girl. Humph... If I reveal my true face, I promise you will be enchanted immediately, nerd!

But... Can I show him... my true face?]

While collecting her thoughts, Wen-Ren Chu-Chu felt shy for a moment, perplexed for a moment, sad for a moment, helpless for a moment, and like she was in a dream for a moment...

She was a girl who had learnt battle tactics her entire life; she started cultivating when she was about five and she learned to command the army when she was about seven; when she turned thirteen, she had adventured in the Qing-Yun Realm...

This kind of emotion was something she never had experienced before.

Neither she nor Ye Xiao, whose EQ was zero, knew that it was something every young girl would eventually experience. There was no woman who had not.

Later, after Ye Xiao confirmed for the third time that the cold qi inside Wen-Ren Chu-Chu's body had been completely eradicated and nothing remained in her dantian that he could draw out, he finally stopped the operation.

Before he opened his eyes, he heard Wen-Ren Chu-Chu's voice, "Is it done?"

They had been spiritually connected during the therapy, so he wasn't surprised that she could notice all of his movements. But what surprised him the most was the tone of her voice. It was unprecedentedly soft and gentle. It was a different kind of gentle, something unlike the one she used in the earlier conversation. The earlier one was on purpose while the present one was from the bottom of her heart.

Ye Xiao nodded and said, "Done."

And then the bed shook; Wen-Ren Chu-Chu had already left. Ye Xiao composed himself before turning around. He could still feel the heat that remained in his hand, leaving behind an aftertaste.

He saw her standing in front of the window, tidying up her clothes.

Her cyan robe, as well as her hair was being buffeted by the wind. Her tall and slim body looked especially attractive under the lights of the setting sun.

"This woman is slow in taking off clothes, but fast in putting them back on." Ye Xiao murmured in mind.

The silly man didn't know that the girl had never undressed at all.

At the moment, she had merely put on a robe and had covered everything with it.

"Brother Feng, I now believe that you really have the capability." Wen-Ren Chu-Chu looked outside of the window and spoke gently, "But... I wonder if you will come with me to the Kingdom of Lan-Feng to cure my master?"

"Absolutely not. We have a deal. I helped you with your illness and proved my capability. You shouldn't interfere with my freedom." Ye Xiao answered decisively, "However, I could cure your master. But first, she needs to come to the Kingdom of Chen."

Wen-Ren Chu-Chu sighed.

She didn't even try to force his hand.

That was surprising for Ye Xiao.

In Ye Xiao's mind, even though he had helped her with her problem, she might still decide to not keep her promise about setting him free. She should have at least bargained with him. He had spoken

decisively because he was trying to take the initiative for the inevitable bargain which was to follow. However, he was left surprised that the girl had actually allowed him to leave without any conditions!

“Just... The Regeneration Ink Lotus... How do I raise it? Is it really possible to turned it into the Regeneration Jade Lotus in a short time?” Wen-Ren Chu-Chu asked.

Ye Xiao could barely believe his ears. [Is she still the forceful Wen-Ren Chu-Chu? The question is an interrogative sentence, but why does it sound so soft?]

“I have solved your problem just now. Isn’t it the best proof of my capability? If you can trust me, give me the lotus.” Ye Xiao spoke without mincing his words, “In your hands, to be honest, it will be a waste. Such an item can only be effective in the hands of someone great like me! Only I can unlock its true potential!”

Wen-Ren Chu-Chu didn’t turn around; she nodded slowly instead.

“Then when I come back next time, how do I find you? Should we establish a means of communication?” She asked with a low voice.

“There is no need to bother. When you come, you will find me for sure.” Ye Xiao said, “I believe that even if I hide, you will have your own way of finding me.”

Wen-Ren Chu-Chu nodded again.

That was right. In the world, there were not many people that could escape from the surveillance of Wen-Ren Chu-Chu.

As of now, Wen-Ren Chu-Chu could clearly feel that the qi inside her body was flowing at an unprecedentedly active condition. She even had a feeling that she could enter the highest grade in this world - the Grade of Tianyuan any time she wanted!

In fact, she felt that she could do more. Perhaps, she only needed one third of the time she had estimated to reach the Grandmaster levels of Tianyuan!

It was something she had been dreaming about. She had gained such an advantage now and she was closer to her dream, but she actually didn’t feel much pleasure; instead, she was filled with an indescribable disconsolation...

## [Realms In The Firmament](#)

### **Chapter 58: The Girl’s Temper. Beat Him Up!**

[The faster I improve, the sooner I can leave this world...]

Ye Xiao was also keeping an eye on his own condition. He had been continuously using his power, so he must have consumed a lot of it. If that’s the case, then why was it that he didn’t feel tired at all? On the contrary, he felt like he was in a pretty good shape. He used his spiritual consciousness to check his own spiritual space and was surprised to discover that inside the Yin Space of the nine Spaces which was previously empty, there now existed some cyan fog!

The cold qi, which had been dispelled from the girl's body, was actually not banished by the East-rising Purple Qi; it had been absorbed by the Spaces... In other words, the cold qi was actually the kind of energy that the Yin Space needed!

At this moment, Ye Xiao was incomparably astonished and overjoyed!

He had been thinking that his treatment would be some kind of thankless task which would consume a lot of energy. He had never imagined that he would have acquired such a big reward!

If not for this coincidence, it would have been quite difficult for him to find out what this Yin qi was.

After realizing this, Ye Xiao suddenly became filled with expectations about curing Wen-Ren Chu-Chu's master. Since she was the master of this girl, her cultivation must be of a much higher grade... To put it simply, Ye Xiao could gain much more Yin qi than the amount he had gained from Wen-Ren Chu-Chu.

When he thought about that, Ye Xiao immediately told her, "If you can't find me when you come here again, you can go to the Northern General's House. You will know how to contact me when you get there..."

In order to get more Yin qi, Ye Xiao had to make it more convenient for her; of course, it was this convenience that brought many complications.

Wen-Ren Chu-Chu smiled gently, "You do have connections with them. During the auction, you had been acting against the Mu Clan the whole time. I guessed that you might be related to the Ye Clan... I was right."

Ye Xiao said gloomily, "It is not a good thing for a girl to be too smart..."

Wen-Ren Chu-Chu heard him and actually sighed. She spoke softly, "Do you think I want to be this smart and concerned about everything... I want somebody to be the smart one for me..."

They were both quiet for a long time.

Ye Xiao was sitting on the bedside while Wen-Ren Chu-Chu was standing in front of window. As she gazed out of the window, Ye Xiao looked at her back.

"Sorry for offending you this time." Wen-Ren Chu-Chu spoke in a sombre voice, "I was planning to invite you to the Kingdom of Lan-Feng because I admire your skill in dan-making... I never thought that I would be the one to owe you such a big favor."

Slowly, Wen-Ren Chu-Chu's voice regained its initial tranquility.

Ye Xiao didn't talk.

"But it is fortunate that I came up with such a plan... Otherwise, I don't know how long we would have needed to struggle before we can find a way to dispel the cold qi... This was such a lucky coincidence." Wen-Ren Chu-Chu spoke again with a half-smile.

"One does what one must. You don't have to keep it in mind." Ye Xiao spoke indifferently.

"Feng Zhi-Ling..." Wen-Ren Chu-Chu said embarrassedly, "When my master comes to you for the treatment, will it also have to be like this... to proceed with her skin being touched?"

Ye Xiao was highly perceptive and noticed something strange in her words, but he didn't think too much about it. He would never guess what she was thinking anyway. He said, "Yes. The reason why we have to do it this way is probably because my cultivation is not good enough to operate the Purple Sky-fire outside my body. I have to touch your skin to connect my qi to yours... To reach the level where I can operate the Purple Sky-fire outside my body, I need to at least reach the Grandmaster levels of Tianyuan, which would allow me to fly up to the Qing-Yun Realm."

Wen-Ren Chu-Chu's slim body shook suddenly as she cried, "You... You are actually planning to abandon this land and fly to the Qing-Yun Realm?"

Ye Xiao didn't understand the reason for her sudden agitation. He said with astonishment, "Do you mean that I cannot break the limit of this world and progress to the higher realm?"

"Hmmm, no... I didn't mean that. It was just too..." Wen-Ren Chu-Chu became embarrassed and the blush on her face once again reached her neck. Her voice became as soft as the buzzing of mosquitos. Even though Ye Xiao had ultra-sensitive hearing, he still couldn't clearly hear the last two words that she had spoken.

"Brother Feng... Since you have completed your part of our agreement, I shall keep my promise and set you free." Her voice contained a sense of melancholy and depression.

Ye Xiao frowned and thought: [That tone of hers...Could it be that she regrets making the agreement? Does she want to catch me once more after letting me off?]

"Don't worry, my words carry no other meaning. It is just that... after you leave, I have to give up the former plan and go back to my kingdom straight away." Wen-Ren Chu-Chu spoke in a low voice, "In three months, I will come back here with my master. I hope that you will give us a surprise at that time."

"Hm, I see. I also look forward to the day we meet again." Ye Xiao said.

When she heard those words being spoken so indifferently, without even a trace of expectation, Wen-Ren Chu-Chu couldn't help but bite her lower lip.

[Asshole!]

"Do... you want to see my true face?" In a fit of irritation, she asked this question. She didn't even know why she did so; it had just come out of her mouth.

Maybe she was simply dissatisfied with his reaction?

Or maybe she did not resign herself to be considered ugly by Ye Xiao?

Ye Xiao shook his head, "There is no point in seeing your face... No, thanks."

Wen-Ren Chu-Chu's slim body shook as a desolate smile appeared on her face. She murmured, "That's right, what's the point of him seeing my true face?"

She stood by the window quietly for another long time.

And when she finally turned around, her expression was ice cold.

She spoke blandly, "Since we have made an agreement already, Brother Feng, let me walk you out."

“You’re letting me go just like this?” Ye Xiao actually felt a bit surprised.

[That is surprising, isn’t it? Is she not afraid that I’ll go back on my words or try to hide from them? Does she really not want to use any special technique to set an unbreakable block on me or something...]

“Why don’t you leave already? Do you want to live here?” Wen-Ren Chu-Chu suddenly became angry and spoke fiercely, deviating from her normal behavior.

Ye Xiao was more confused and felt that this girl was too susceptible to mood swings. He couldn’t help but sigh in his mind as he thought: [Girls are really incomprehensible creatures after all. No matter what, I have just solved a big problem for her...]

And now, she suddenly became unfriendly.

There’s a good saying describing this: In this world, women are the most difficult to understand!]

He sighed internally again and followed Wen-Ren Chu-Chu out.

When they arrived at the door, Wen-Ren Chu-Chu stopped and took out a jade box from her clothes. She passed it to Ye Xiao and spoke expressionlessly, “Here is the Regeneration Ink Lotus.”

“Ok.” Ye Xiao took it immediately and held it in his hand. His eyes glanced around; he looked eager to leave.

Wen-Ren Chu-Chu gritted her teeth again.

[Asshole. You could at least fake it... Couldn’t you just pretend that you are a little reluctant to leave? I have been taking care of you all day and I have even been touched by you. Do you really need to leave so desperately?]

She then gritted her teeth and said, “Feng Zhi-Ling, you better remember this. It is a big gamble for me to give you the Regeneration Ink Lotus! If you ever lose it or ruin it... I will... I’ll... I will rip your skin off bit by bit!”

Ye Xiao shook his head and laughed, “Lady Chu-Chu, if you keep being so violent... who would want to marry you in the future?”

Wen-Ren Chu-Chu was still angry but then she blushed again.

“Just leave.” She said.

A breeze blew past, blowing her robes in the air. Her long hair that was ruffled by the breeze was also floating. Her slim and tall body seemed like it would fly away with the wind at any moment.

But her eyes were filled with a sense of solitude and loneliness.

“Good bye.” Ye Xiao wouldn’t dare to stay longer, would he? As he was allowed to leave, he left without any hesitation.

“Hold on!” Watching him leave so quickly, Wen-Ren Chu-Chu gritted her teeth. She felt that she was going to freak out because of this unromantic man.

“What?! Is there a problem?” Ye Xiao turned around speechlessly.



“Just one more question.” Wen-Ren Chu-Chu took a deep breath and said, “Feng Zhi-Ling... Your face... Is this your true face?”

She didn't want to ask this question and hadn't planned it. She told Ye Xiao to hold on because she was still slightly angry, that was all.

However, when Ye Xiao turned around, she had nothing to say, so she tried to come up with something. Then she suddenly got an idea: [My face is disguised; could he be disguised too?]

After all, that was just her trying to think of a topic.

Ye Xiao stayed silent for a while before asking her, “Lady Chu-Chu, is your present face your true face?”

Wen-Ren Chu-Chu wouldn't have even dreamt about receiving such an answer. She was shocked and replied, “What?”

“Think about it Lady Chu-Chu; the same applies to me. We both have a tacit understanding.” Ye Xiao laughed, threw up his hands and shrugged his shoulders.

Wen-Ren Chu-Chu's slim body shook a little and she murmured, “It turns out you are not showing your true face either.”

She suddenly became enraged.

She had been taken advantaged of and had gotten nothing in return; only at the end did she realize that she hadn't even seen his true face!

She got angrier the more she thought about it. Suddenly, she spoke in an ear-piercing voice, “You actually lied to me!”

Ye Xiao was astonished, “I lied to you? Never. What did I lie about?”

Wen-Ren Chu-Chu dashed over with a furious look on her face and started to beat him up frantically. She gritted her teeth while punching him, “Feng Zhi-Ling, how dare you lie to me! Feng Zhi-Ling, you lied to me...”

Her punches were getting stronger. It seemed like she was trying to release all the grievances in her heart. This girl's temper, as well as her feelings, were all contained in her punches.

Since she was at the Level 9 of the Grade of Diyuan and Ye Xiao was only Level 1 of the same grade, she could naturally beat him up however she wanted. She was really doing it with ease and enthusiasm. Ye Xiao couldn't do anything to defend against her and he was dumbstruck by the sudden attack.

Unwittingly, before he realized what was going on, he had been struck by the storm-like punches more than a dozen times.

Ye Xiao was totally speechless over this injustice!

He felt that he had been completely wronged.

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

#### **Chapter 59: Unavoidable Confrontation; Draw A Sword To Help**

“You... Can’t you be a bit more reasonable?! ...” Ye Xiao was beaten until he was completely black and blue. He tried to dodge the attacks while attempting to understand the situation before shouting out in anger, “You, you, you...Didn’t you show me a disguised face too? You, you, you... Just how did I lie to you? What did I lie to you about? You woman, you mad woman... You’re really unreasonable!”

As he was violently thrashed by such an overwhelming force, Ye Xiao naturally felt humiliated to the extreme.

It was his first time being beaten up in both his current and previous life.

[I actually got beaten up by a woman!

This is too embarrassing!

This woman is so unreasonable... Way too unreasonable...]

At this moment, Ye Xiao’s mind was filled with these kind of thoughts to the extent that he became incapable of thinking about anything else!

With this thrashing, Wen-Ren Chu-Chu was beating him to her heart’s content. As she hit him, she spoke furiously, “I told you that you were an idiot, yet you didn’t believe me. You dare to try reason with a woman? You deserve to be beaten up...!” Towards the end of her tirade, there emerged a trace of humour in her voice.

Hearing her words, Ye Xiao suddenly became dispirited.

[Shit! I am such a fool!

I actually tried to argue with a woman...

I am getting beaten up for absolutely no reason at all...]

Wen-Ren Chu-Chu was getting more and more vigorous while beating him. After she felt that she had vented enough of her anger, she jumped up with a graceful spin and floated casually through the doorway. Only a playful voice resounded from within, “Brother Feng, I will come back in three months...”

- BANG! -

The door was shut firmly.

Ye Xiao was standing in front of the door with a runny nose and a swollen face. He wanted to cry but could not shed tears. Right now, he was simply speechless!

As he felt angry and ashamed, he furiously shouted, “No matter how much you try, you will never be able to find me! You mad woman!”

Yet he only heard a fully satisfied and vigorous laughter from inside the property which was then followed by utter silence.

He suppressed his anger which nearly made him spit out blood. He then turned around and left while murmuring, “Women are so unreasonable...”

His figure was moving further and further away.

He hadn't noticed that the door had been ajar.

Half of Wen-Ren Chu-Chu's face was shown through the crack and she watched Ye Xiao leaving with angry strides. When she heard his murmuring, she couldn't help laughing out loud as she muttered, "Such a fool..."

When she turned around, she found two people looking at her at the moment.

"My lady..." The middle-aged woman looked at her questioningly.

Wen-Ren Chu-Chu's face turned hot for a second before returning back to normal. She spoke indifferently, "Start packing. We need to leave as soon as possible. We're going home!"

She said nothing else and elegantly walked back to her room.

She looked at the bed on which Ye Xiao had sat before and thought about how he had operated his martial arts on her - and how those big warm hands had pressed her belly. She couldn't help but shudder as heat coursed through her body. She gently sat down, her jade hands slowly stroking the spot where Ye Xiao sat a while ago, vaguely feeling the heat of his body which had continued to linger.

Her eyes were getting desolate and hazy as she murmured, "My sworn enemy... You are really my sworn enemy..."

[TL note: Sworn enemy (冤家) in Chinese can also refer to one's destined love.]

After leaving Wen-Ren Chu-Chu's secret hideout, Ye Xiao made a few winding detours. Only when he was certain that no one was following him did he throw the Regeneration Ink Lotus into the Space.

He was preparing to throw away the box like he always did, but he suddenly found something else inside the box. He opened it and discovered a delicate, small handkerchief. There were some cloud like patterns faintly embroidered on it; they looked illusory and a faint lotus was laid at its center, .

If some ordinary person saw this, he wouldn't feel anything special about it. However, Ye Xiao knew a lot about such flowers. He knew the story behind this lotus.

This lotus grows in the valleys that are perennially covered by mist. Its name was the Mist Lotus.

This lotus looked illusory and gave an impression of some faint beauty of fairylands. However, it was extremely poisonous. The mist lotus could make people fall into coma and turn into a skeleton in a short amount of time. It was truly overbearing.

It looked soft, pretty and elegant, but it was extremely poisonous. It reminded Ye Xiao of the crazy girl, Wen-Ren Chu-Chu.

[The girl also looks soft and pretty, but in fact, she is vicious and decisive. If she revealed her true face, she would be a world-class beauty.]

Her situation could be compared to the lotus.

On the border of the handkerchief, a faint line of delicate script could be seen.

“雾里看花美, 风中舞天沉; 对敌作罗刹, 侍君是美人。”

(The flower is beautiful when seen through the mist; the heavens sink when she dances in the wind. A demon to the enemy; A beauty to the one she serves.)

Ye Xiao was deep in thought as he held the handkerchief, and then he shook his head and smiled, "A woman like you... You think you are a beauty, really..."

If Lady Wen-Ren Chu-Chu was here and heard what he had just said with such confidence, he would definitely be beaten up again. In fact, he would receive a beating much fiercer than the one he had just experienced. A girl had already put a handkerchief in the box for him, yet he didn't understand her intent and even slandered the girl while talking to himself.

It would have been an act of mercy to just keep him alive.

It had to be said that this guy's EQ could actually be so low; this was truly inconceivable!

After slandering the girl, he casually played with the small handkerchief and suddenly thought of something. He felt like the sense of the softness and smoothness were still on his fingers. He kneaded his fingers like he could still feel the touch of her belly and murmured, "That belly is beautiful somehow... It felt pretty good when touching it."

He then put the handkerchief into his coat and smelled a faint fragrance. It made him feel like Wen-Ren Chu-Chu was still around him...

[Did that chick keep a Mist Lotus in her sleeve all along? I didn't even notice...]

"How pathetic, I was totally beaten up by that mad woman..." Ye Xiao spoke bitterly, "I will remember this. When I have the chance to hit her back, I must beat her till her ass is broken!"

He imagined the scene where he was spanking the girl's buttocks until she cried and begged for mercy. That made him feel delighted.

With a imaginary victory, he held his head high and headed back home.

He had walked for a long distance and would arrive home after travelling a few more blocks. Suddenly, he frowned...

The wind was blowing from the direction to his house.

It seemed there were people coming over rapidly. Ye Xiao felt motivated and went forward.

The first person approached him like a whirlwind, moving at the speed of lightning, but his entire body was splattered with blood. By the time he saw Ye Xiao, he was already within ten meters of him. Suddenly, his body twisted as he said a low voice, "Move aside unless you want to die!"

Following that, he flashed past Ye Xiao, barely making contact with his body.

Even though he was so busy moving, he actually had pushed Ye Xiao towards the wall.

Although that person had barely brushed him, Ye Xiao felt an enormous force strike him. With a whoosh, his body had flew to the corner of the street.

He was extremely frightened.

[This guy must have reached a marvelous level of cultivation. Why is he wounded so badly?]

Just when he thought about this, he saw three figures flying towards him. Blades that gleamed like reckless lightning whistled past the location where he had just been standing.

Obviously, if he hadn't been pushed by the man who was being hunted, these three sword lights would definitely have hit him directly. The three fellows didn't look like they would allow anyone to escape...

If there was someone who was a bit weaker standing in his place, he would certainly be ripped to shreds by these sword lights!

Ye Xiao was furious!

[Since this is the case, why don't I return the compliment.]

The sword lights had just missed Ye Xiao, and he heard one of the three guys say, "There is an ant over here..."

"No need to mention it!" Another guy replied with a deep voice.

The following moment, three gleaming sword lights suddenly circled in the air and shot toward Ye Xiao's neck.

"He has seen the light of our blades and knows that we are hunting. We can't let him live."

"Just kill him!"

The sword lights rapidly approached him.

The three of them didn't even turn around to look at him.

The three gleaming sword lights instantly reached the corner of the alleyway and changed directions to pursue Ye Xiao.

To them, it didn't matter whether Ye Xiao lived or died. These three people had completely disregarded him. The only reason they wanted to kill him was because they had seen him during this chase!

Ye Xiao was extremely furious. He turned his head and dodged to the side. The three sword lights embedded themselves deeply into the wall. At the same time, Ye Xiao shook his wrist and three cold lights appeared in his hand. With a swish, the three lights flew out.

It was the gelid power.

The energy that didn't belong to this world had shown up for the first time!

It instantly froze the moisture in the air, converting it into ice; three exquisite small knives were formed and thrown.

The cold lights flew outwards. Ye Xiao didn't look towards his targets either. He turned around and operated the Lunisolar Shadow. - POOF! - He disappeared.

The three guys had already gotten out of the alley and were about to move out of sight.

But all of a sudden, an extreme crisis descended upon them.

The three of them were astonished at the same time.

They looked back and only saw the three lights that had already reached them.

When they turned around the corner, the lights had also turned around and chased after them!

The two of them swung their swords. - BANG! - They blocked the ice knives when it was about to be lodged between their eyebrows. They felt a stream of coldness go into their brains through the middle of their eyebrows and they quivered.

Looking at their longswords, they realised that their swords were already covered by a dense layer of frost! The hilt of their swords had become so cold that it felt like they were holding a ten-thousand-year old stalactite. They were chilled to the bone and they almost threw their longswords to the ground. They hurriedly executed a spiritual technique to forcefully suppress the gelid energy.

A shocked shout echoed in the alleyway.

The third guy was a bit slow with his sword. - KAK! - He chopped apart the knife but the edge of the knife had actually pierced his shoulder.

Immediately after being hit, he lost all feelings in his shoulder. The next moment, he felt cold accumulate between his eyebrows and his entire arm became paralyzed because of the gelid power.

- Pah! - His sword fell on the floor.

His body became covered by ice at an astonishing speed!

Even his beard, eyebrows, and hair were covered by ice!

The knife had left a hole in his shoulder, but no blood came out from it. At this moment, even his veins had become frozen!

He had turned into an ice sculpture.

The three of them were totally scared out of their wits. They came to a halt at the same time, cold sweat drenched their bodies due to fear.

In fact, considering their cultivation levels, they shouldn't have been this helpless. However, they had been focused on the powerful enemy who had been fleeing ahead of them...

They hadn't paid any attention on anything else.

Unfortunately, they had encountered such a weirdly powerful enemy on the way. They didn't even have the time to react. By the time the attack arrived, it had already been too late to react.

"Who was that?" The three of them looked at each other with sweat dripping down their foreheads. Their hearts were pounding in fear.

They couldn't believe that in this world, there was actually someone who was this strange and powerful!

The third guy hurriedly operated the spiritual method in order to dispel the cold and his two fellow cultivators helped him with it. Finally, he recovered, but the shoulder was still wounded with frostbite.

The muscles had turned blue.

“It was... It was the guy who I tried to kill...”

### Realms In The Firmament

#### **Chapter 60: Killers Were From The House of the Chaotic Storm**

“It was... It was the guy who I was trying to kill...” The ice that covered the third guy started to melt into water, which flowed down like a stream. At the same time, in his eyes, terror could be seen.

When thinking about how he had tried to kill someone like that with just one sword move... and how it turned out to create such a trouble for himself, he felt that a snake was climbing on his back causing him to tremble.

The three fellas were dumbstruck.

The one who had been running away from them was already injured. He was so close to being caught, as he had become exhausted by the time he had crossed the corner of the alley. He was thinking: [I have spent my life running freely around the whole world. I was invincible! Yet I am going to die here today!]

The next moment his eyes almost popped out.

He too saw the three knives which shone like the stars in the night sky.

He also saw the three guys who had been chasing him being hit at the same time, and noticed that they had actually lost their courage to continue the chase.

The man’s eyes lit up and he increased his pace in order to leave quickly.

How lucky! He actually managed to keep his life intact!

He thought of the man he had pushed aside just now. [Yes, it must be that guy. There was nobody else within a hundred meters of us...

It had to be him.

I am not usually a kind person. I tried to do him a favor because... there was no need for an innocent person to die because of me... since I was not going to survive this anyway...

I pushed him!

I would have never imagined that what I did has actually saved my life!

If I didn’t care much or maybe tried to kill him myself to clear the path... then now... I am afraid I would have been lying on the floor, without a chance to get this life back...]

Imagining that, he was drenched in cold sweat.

[I remember his face. Such a great favor, I will definitely repay him!

I am Ning Bi-Luo and I am not the kind of person who doesn’t have a sense of gratitude!]

He suddenly moved and disappeared without a trace...

...

It hadn't been a long time - only two days had passed since Ye Xiao had left home. Generally, it wouldn't be considered as a case of disappearance at all.

However, during this dangerous period, two days was a long time. After waiting for a 'long time', the steward was nearly driven crazy!

A Storm was brewing in the capital. The streets were filled with fear, and everyone was suspicious of one another. Leaving home during this time was nothing but asking for death.

Indeed there had been several events happening during these days - really strange events.

It seemed like the Mu Clan had stopped planning their revenge toward Ye Clan. Before the world-shocking auction had even fully ended, every single man of the Mu Clan had already retreated from the capital. It was amazing how quickly they had ran off.

It had left many people perplexed though.

[What is going on with them?

They aggressively arrived showing a wild bravado, but ceased all activities without doing anything? It looked like they were fugitives. What are they doing? Is it really necessary?]

Anyway, since the Mu Clan had fully retreated, Steward Song sighed with relief.

At least the safety of his young master was assured for the immediate future.

However, panic overtook him once again! Ye Xiao was missing!

It had been two days since his young master was last seen and he had already asked Lord Lan, Lord Zuo and Lady Su about his whereabouts. However, even his closest friends didn't have a clue about where he could be. For Steward Song, the only possibility was that his young master was missing!

At that moment, Steward Song was totally stunned!

[Could it be... that master was kidnapped by the Mu Clan? Otherwise, why would the Mu Clan leave in such a hurry?]

Anger had clouded his judgement, as he led his 36 Blood Guards to the Southern Gate!

"We have to save our lord! Even if we have to give up our lives!" He ordered like a homicidal maniac as his eyes were bloodstruck!

He was really risking everything this time.

The galloping of the horses sounded like a roaring thunder, bringing forth a surging killing intent.

These veterans who had retired from their former lives of swords and blood, none of them were ordinary people. This time, they were emitting fierce vigor and violent killing intent, which they had been suppressing for years. Everywhere they passed, the surrounding people would instantly become terrified.



They kept rushing south, disregarding the exhaustion of their horses, which were nearing Death's gate. They had gone hundreds of miles until they arrived below a mountain. Once they had reached the foot of the mountain, they cried out in alarm as they held their horses!

What they could see was a hellish scene that was too horrible to look at!

Tens of men and tens of horses were lying in disorder on the floor. All of them were bloodied corpses. Not a single one was left alive!

"They... They are the people of the Mu Clan!"

One of the Blood Guards looked at the sign of the broken carriage, on which the Mu Clan's insignia could be seen. The sign had been cut into half but it was still identifiable.

"The people of the Mu Clan? Why are they all dead?" The steward dismounted his horse, while a frown appeared on his face.

"They have all died and all of their belongings are gone..." One of the other Blood Guards, who was big and tall with a full beard said, "Did they encounter bandits? How else could this scene be devoid of valuables? This was a professional hit!"

"Bullshit. In a suburb of the capital, what kind of robbers could have been so strong to rob and kill the people of the Mu Clan? Let alone in the suburb, even in the whole Kingdom of Chen, even in the whole Land of Han-Yang, do you really really think there could be such powerful bandits?" The steward scolded, "Are you a pig?"

The Blood Guard grinned and rubbed his head, "No..."

People started laughing.

The steward checked around carefully, but found no traces. He murmured, "What kind of people could do this so cleanly? That is really illogical!"

"There are seventy bodies in total. Except for the eight guys that died in our house, all the people of the Mu Clan that entered the capital of the Kingdom of Chen are here. Not even a single one survived."

One of the Blood Guards looked at one of the bodies on the floor and said, "The old man in the middle is Mu Zi-He. He was the leader of the group for this trip. He was the fourth younger brother of the patriarch, and he has a high position even though he was only in the Grade of Diyuan. He died here anyway. The people who killed him must have thought nothing about leeway this time."

"And they have done it so cleanly." The steward sighed. He realized more and more that this thing was too complicated.

It was even possible that the Ye Clan would be blamed again..

The problem was, that it truly had nothing to do with them. Even if every force of the Ye Clan got together, they would never have a chance to do such thing. In fact, Steward Song was actually determined to die this time as long as they could chase the people of the Mu Clan down.

He knew how powerful the Mu Clan was. If the Ye Clan fought against them directly, it would be not far from an ant hitting a tree. In Steward Song's mind, if his young master was really captured by the Mu Clan and they could catch up with them, there was still a tiny chance to rescue Ye Xiao even if it meant losing all of his people in battle.

With such a powerful force, these Mu Clan people were actually wiped out. How powerful would the killers have to be. To the most conservative projection, there absolutely wasn't such a powerful force in the Kingdom of Chen!

"Look! The mountainside!"

One of the Blood Guards shouted.

The steward looked up and was immediately stunned.

He nearly slapped himself on the face. He had actually been worried about being framed and kept saying that it was done too cleanly.

It turned out the killers hadn't even thought about hiding their identities. In fact, they had even gone ahead and left a message, notifying the world that it was their doing!

They hadn't noticed the obvious words on the mountainside, because what was in front of them had been too stunning for them. The words on the mountainside were totally undisguised, but they had made the 'black under the light' kind of mistake - they hadn't noticed the obvious place and made a foolish mistake.

[TL note: 'black under the light', 灯下黑, means people are not aware of the events that distinctly occur around them.]

"慕氏太猖狂，特意来断头；若问杀人手，翻云覆雨楼！"

(The Mu Clan is too arrogant, so we came and killed them on purpose; to anyone who wishes to know who did this, it was the great House of the Chaotic Storm!)

Below the words there was a pattern of a building in the storm which was drawn intentionally with blood.

It was actually quite vivid. Obviously, after the killers wiped these people out, they actually drew a pattern here leisurely.

"This this this... This is so..."

A Blood guard was stunned, "It is so arrogant... This House of the Chaotic Storm... What is it?"

The steward's face was blank, "Mind your words. Since there is no trace of our lord here, he wasn't captured. We need to go back right away. It won't bring any good to stay in such muddy waters."

It could be seen from his face. He was far from relaxed; instead, a deep sense of worry was plastered on his face.

[The House of the Chaotic Storm. Finally, they showed up!

The most mysterious and terrifying force in the world.]

The steward was terrified.

When he saw the words 'House of the Chaotic Storm', he couldn't stop his heart from beating heavily.

He was frightened! Not only was he unable to find his young master, he had even stumbled upon information about the House of the Chaotic Storm...

He felt rather upset, as nothing seemed to go his way.

When they all returned home, they started to search around again. Although they had searched the whole capital, they failed to find any clues about Ye Xiao's whereabouts.

That night, the steward wasn't able to fall asleep.

The next day they continued their search, yet, it was to no avail.

Not only were the people of the Ye Clan trying their best to search for Ye Xiao, Zuo Wu-Ji and Lan Lang-Lang also sent a lot of people to help them find Ye Xiao.

People were worried, especially Zuo Wu-Ji. After he had brought the jade ru-yi home from the auction, he had earned a title of 'a prodigal who returns, is more precious than gold'. That really had delighted him.

And all of this was only possible because of Ye Xiao's help. Now that Ye Xiao was missing, how could he not be worried.

Lord Lan was also worried. He kept his eyes widely opened and searched everywhere with his men. He had been searching for a long time, but was yet to find even a single clue. It wouldn't be long before he would completely freak out!

"Why can't we find him!" Lan Lang-Lang's eyes were bloodshot as he furiously yelled, "You're all useless garbage! Keep searching! Don't you even miss a rat's hole!"

"My lord, it was the Lord Sun's house in front..."

"Screw it! I don't care what lord he is. Get in and search!"

"My lord, it was the Lord Sun's home..."

"GET IN AND SEARCH!"

"What? Who dares to stop me? BEAT HIM UP! SMASH EVERYTHING... GET IN! AH, AH, AH, AH..."

...

After searching one street, he was caught and sent back home.

Did this moron come to help searching? Or did he just come to make trouble for his own family?