

Firmament 511

[Realms In The Firmament](#)

Chapter 511: Now I Will Leave!

Wan Zhenghao cheered up when he heard Feng Monarch. "Really?"

"Have I ever lied to you?" Ye Xiao looked at him.

"No... Okay! Let's do it!"

Wan Zhenghao's fat face was shaking as his eyes turned fierce. He had had enough of those who always treated him as a big fat meat on the plate...

This time, since the Monarch had made the decision, he would love to get on with it and give a real fight!

"Of course, we need strategy on this. You four should discuss more about it... Those that would take a huge bounty... Just let Ning, Zhao or Liu to kill them. It will save us some money and it will be safer. Those that are less important, we can let our assassins go hunt them down. That would save us a certain amount... It is always better to let our own man get our money..."

Ye Xiao gave a lesson to them. "Do not be too honest in this cruel world... When you need to scheme, do it... It can bring better advertising and get more people to join our bounty hunt. However, we have to keep it carefully done. Don't leave any trace."

Wan Zhenghao's eyes lit up brighter. "Right. That is right. Right, right, right..."

"You four go on and discuss about the details. Remember, make it safe, make it work. I have other things to do now. I will leave you."

"Remember, we must get this done before tonight. Within one night, I want the entire martial world to know about it!"

Ye Xiao finished talking and nodded. He casually walked out of Ling-Bao Hall.

The four that were left behind immediately began their discussion.

Wan Zhenghao became a legendary businessman right away. He talked and talked...

The three assassins were solemn. They listened so carefully and gave advices from time to time...

Apparently, about this horrible, huge and crazy plan, the three assassins were happy to join in...

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Ye Xiao had just walked out Ling-Bao Hall when he saw a lady standing there quietly with white clothes. She was in perfect shape, and her hair was pretty like clouds. She was standing on the ground, but she looked like standing in the sky, as if she would be blown away by the wind at any second.

She was full of mysterious beauty.

Her clear eyes had locked on Ye Xiao when he just showed up.

Bing Xinyue!

Bing Xinyue's eyes were filled with some complex emotions at this moment...

She looked calm and peaceful, like an ancient well with quiet water. When Ye Xiao walked out, she finally showed a smile.

"Feng Monarch." Bing Xinyue slightly bowed. Her white clothes fluttered in the wind as she smiled sweetly. "I am embarrassed. I didn't help you, instead you saved my life again. It is useless to say thank you, but I still have to express my gratitude."

Ye Xiao didn't know what to respond all of a sudden.

The lady had nearly sacrificed everything she had to stop Xiu of the Heavens for him. She was willing to give up her life, her family, and her people for him. Besides, she didn't even want him to know, success or not.

Normally, the House of the Chaotic Storms would definitely wipe out all the force Bing Xinyue was relevant to!

Before she met Feng Zhiling, she cherished her sect the most.

What made her do such a reckless thing? Was it really... just to return the favor to Feng Monarch?

She knew she had given too much, yet now she was still here to say thank you to Feng Monarch.

Ye Xiao really didn't know what to respond with!

He could only feel the complexity in his heart.

"I should thank you for what you did this time." Ye Xiao sighed and said, "But, why bother?"

A simple question made her eyes moistened. There seemed to be fog in the eyes.

[Why bother?]

[How do I know? I knew I wouldn't be able to bear the result, but I still did it for you.]

[I did it without regrets!]

[Even till now, I still have no idea how to express my feeling. The only word I am sure to say is thank you!]

[Is it strange?]

[Is it ought to be like this?]

[Is god fooling me? No!]

"I was trying to return the favor to you, Feng Monarch, for what you have done to save my life. But I never expected that I would owe you once more. Heaven's will is unpredictable indeed."

Bing Xinyue was casual, peaceful and soft. "I owe you more and more. I really don't know if I can return it all to you."

Ye Xiao said with a deep voice, "No need. We are friends. Friends help each other. Never mention returning anymore!"

"Friends..." Bing Xinyue thought for a while and smiled. "Yes. We are friends. Well then, I shall be shameless to accept your kind heart. Haha."

Ye Xiao nodded. "That is right. We are friends. I hope you can live a happy, healthy and easy life. I don't wish for more as return."

Bing Xinyue lowered her eyelids and softly spoke, "It is such a comfort that I can have a friend like Feng Monarch in my life. Feng Monarch, I am here to say good bye."

"Say goodbye? Why?" Ye Xiao asked.

"I am going back to the Qing-Yun Realm." Bing Xinyue said, "Land of Han-Yang, this mortal realm, I don't fit in anymore. I need to go back. I need to protect my sect. I should stay there where I belong. That is where my fate assigned me to."

Ye Xiao stayed silent for a while and then he said, "Can you stay for two more days? There is still some impurities in your body. I only need two days to get it done thoroughly. You will get much improved and will never be bothered by it."

"No need." Bing Xinyue smiled. "I am satisfied with my current condition. At least, I can live for another hundreds of years. The rest of the wounds, I guess I will just keep them. It won't affect me further anyway. To be improved or not, it means the same to me..."

Ye Xiao was silent again.

To stay the same or to improve would surely make a huge difference. If the rest of the wounds could be removed, she would have a bright and smooth future. If not, she would only have hundreds more years to live. However, if she got any progress in martial art, that impurity would get back and arouse a huge explosion power. It would either hurt her slightly or kill her with explosion! That was a huge difference!

Ye Xiao understood that Bing Xinyue didn't want to owe him more. She didn't want to be touched by Ye Xiao anymore. That was why she gave up the opportunity!

Ye Xiao didn't know that behind the smile on Bing Xinyue's face, there was massive pain.

[Wounds?]

[If it gets all wiped out, I may forget you, forget the story between you and me.]

[If I let it stay in me, when it brings me pain again, even though it hurts, it will remind me the days with you!]

[I don't want to forget. I won't forget. That beautiful memory!]

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[Realms In The Firmament](#)

Chapter 512: Long Story!

"Feng Monarch, if I am lucky, maybe we can meet in the Qing-Yun Realm someday." Bing Xinyue turned around, then she walked further and further with her clothes flying. "When you rush up to the Qing-Yun Realm, let's talk about the promise... If destiny doesn't allow it, never mind."

She didn't wait for Ye Xiao's answer. She just left. Within seconds, she had long vanished into the sky.

[To know that you have gotten through this crisis, I feel happy about it.]

[I feel especially relieved.]

[I have nothing to worry about in here.]

[There will never be anybody in this world who can threaten you after this crisis, I think.]

[Me and Chuchu, we never can see your true face. I won't wait though.]

[So be it.]

[Since destiny gave us the chance to meet, why don't we leave the future to destiny and see if it will bring us together again. If we will never meet, that means it is not our destiny!]

As her clothes fluttered in the wind, the lady got further and further away. She didn't look back.

Ye Xiao looked at her. When she was about to disappear, he couldn't help murmuring, "Take care. We will meet in the Qing-Yun Realm."

Bing Xinyue heard it.

She shook and then suddenly moved faster. - Shoot! - She disappeared from his sight.

Seeing her off, Ye Xiao felt a bit depressed. There was also some strange feeling growing in his heart. He seemed to sense the sorrow and the unwillingness.

He shook his head and sighed in his heart. Should he give such a promise to her now? Was it right? Should he do it?

He then moved fast and disappeared too.

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In the House of Ye.

Ye Xiao had removed his disguise. He just got home and felt some sword breaths rushing to the sky. Song Jue was shouting with a weird voice.

"That's weird! That's impossible! How can it be!"

"What is going on?"

"This is impossible, unbelievable, incredible... absurd..."

"Ah... How did I... Damn it..."

"Incredibly unbelievable..."

[What happened to Uncle Song? Did I remove all the wounds in him? Why is he exclaiming like this?]

Ye Xiao was confused. He walked faster over to see what was going on.

When he saw what was happening, he was truly stunned.

He was so shocked that his jaw nearly fell to the floor when he saw what he saw.

Bing-Er was holding a sword while fighting against Song Jue. That wasn't so surprising. The weird thing was that they were equal in the match!

Bing-Er was even slightly occupying the higher position!

After just a few days, Song Jue was greatly improved. Hmmm... In fact, he had recovered a lot; he was almost as powerful as he used to be. Originally, he was beyond the cultivation limitation of this realm. He was now in Spirit Origin Stage, very close to Dream Origin Stage. It would only take him a period of time in order for him to recover to Dream Origin Stage.

When he was fighting against Bing-Er, he tried to suppress his true power.

However, it wasn't a clever move. In fact, it was a foolish move.

He was wrong about Bing-Er's capability. He adjusted the power he used time after time, but he kept making wrong decisions.

"Wrong again. Impossible! What is going on!"

"Monster! She is a little monster! The longer she fights, the stronger she gets..."

"Ohhh... Wrong again..."

Song Jue moved here and there while trying so hard to dodge. Bing-Er swayed her sword, relentlessly attacking her opponent. Song Jue moved round and round to get away from her strikes; with the current situation, he was obviously losing the battle.

Ye Xiao's mouth was widely opened like a huge ball.

[What... What is going on here? Bing-Er is suppressing Song Jue in a fight?]

Song Jue was a good fighter, not to mention he had almost recovered the peak of his strength. He had been through lots of battles and fights, with insurmountable experience and numerous skills. Bing-Er, on the other hand, had only practiced fighting for just a few days. She was simply blank in fighting experience, so he should have never fallen to the lower position in a fight against her! That was unbelievable!

That was against the rule of science, if we talked in modern language!

Bing-Er's sword moved, with some of them moving like ghosts. Ye Xiao had taught her some sword moves, but definitely not like these...

Bing-Er actually improved the sword moves herself!

Ye Xiao was stunned!

[What the hell is going on?]

"Master!" Bing-Er cheered and quit the fight as soon as she saw Ye Xiao. She left the fighting area and got over to Ye Xiao. Apparently, she wanted to rush into Ye Xiao's arms right away.

When she was close enough and Ye Xiao opened his arms in preparation to hold her, the little girl stopped with a blushed face. She looked at Ye Xiao with a pair of sentimental eyes. "You are back..."

Ye Xiao's arms were opened, and he didn't know how to react all of a sudden. He answered, "Yes, I am... Girl, why did you stop? Why don't you just come and hug me?"

[You ran over to me, so I prepared to hug you. Now I am opening my arms, yet you stopped...]

[What is it?]

[Fooling me around?]

"Humph..." Bing-Er blushed as she said, "Body contact should be avoided between man and woman... Master, you should know it. I thought you did."

At this moment, Ye Xiao's usually shameless face blushed; he felt like weeping.

[Oh my god. I guess I have taught her too well. What a fast learner.]

[One will always suffer in one's own sin!]

[One month ago, she would run to my bed naked, but now, she wouldn't even hug me...]

Song Jue was gasping. He walked over, looking at Bing-Er like he was looking at a ghost. "Xiaoxiao, this girl... Is she a monster?"

Bing-Er twitched her lips. "Uncle Song, what are you talking about! You are the monster!"

Song Jue was upset. "Well I would love to be the monster! I can't! I am not good enough to be."

"Uncle Song, wait a second. Tell me what is going on?" Ye Xiao asked, "Why did you two get in a fight? Such a drastic fight!"

Song Jue sighed before talking. He looked so upset. "That is a long story..."

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[Realms In The Firmament](#)

Chapter 513: Totally Freaked Out!

In the morning, the little girl was practicing sword moves in the yard like usual. Song Jue's wounds were all removed, so he wanted to have a fight. He thought the girl was just normal, so he decided to test her and see how the girl was getting along.

He thought he could teach her something.

Bing-Er was happy to do it.

She had been practicing alone all the time, and now that she had a person to practice with, not to mention she could fight as she wished because she thought Song Jue was that strong, she immediately agreed!

However, Song Jue didn't teach Bing-Er anything. He was pushed and kicked from beginning to end.

At the beginning, Song Jue limited himself in level four of Human Origin Stage. He thought that the girl must be so weak as she had only learned for a couple of days. She looked well, and she seemed to be making progress, but he should be much stronger than her anyway. Besides, he was so experienced in fights. The girl didn't have a chance to win!

Well, the first strike from the girl nearly cut his hairs off...

Song Jue raised the limit to level five of Human Origin Stage...

And he was beaten down by one hit again...

His sleeve was cut off. That was worse than the first.

He couldn't believe it, so he just raised it to level six...

"I would never think that this lady would make such a horribly huge progress after only a few days of practice... Most annoyingly..." Song Jue gritted his teeth as he continued, "This girl... Damn it! When I told her I would limit my cultivation to level four of Human Origin Stage, she was happy to agree. That is why I didn't notice that she would limit her cultivation too. She intentionally made it one level higher than me..."

"When I raised it to level five, I thought it should be okay. It turns out she had raised it up to level six... I thought she was making a desperate strike... So if I raised it up one more level, I would be able to suppress her in all aspects. I never expected that she would raise her level too. Every time I raised it, she raised it! I thought so hard trying to figure out the reason, it turns out the reason was simple. She has never shown her true power during the fight at all..."

Song Jue looked so screwed. "I am obviously much more powerful than her, but I have been suppressed all along!"

Ye Xiao was shocked. "How is that possible? So you were being punched all along? Till when? That... That is... unbelievable..."

Song Jue sighed. "Why do you think I called her a monster? A girl who had only cultivated martial art for one month... She would already be a genius if she can reach level one of Human Origin Stage... I never knew that she is actually a monster... I kept raising my level to level nine of Human Origin Stage, but I was still beaten up..."

Ye Xiao was stunned, "Then what?"

Song Jue said, "Then you came back. I truly have no idea how much this girl has been hiding..."

Ye Xiao coughed. "I see. So Uncle Song, you have been suppressed for the entire morning, and you weren't even able to touch her?"

Song Jue was embarrassed. Truth was truth. He didn't want to lie about it. He heavily sighed and said, "If you come back later, I can definitely defeat her."

Bing-Er raised up her head and humphed. She seemed disdainful. That was it. Disdainful.

Ye Xiao sighed with sympathy. "Uncle Song, if you want to test her true power, start with level two of Earth Origin Stage. It will be better for both you and her."

"Earth Origin Stage? Level two?" Song Jue was shocked.

Ye Xiao was actually telling Song Jue something. The girl was dissatisfied. She muttered, "Who allowed you to say it. Who gives you the permission..." And then she spoke quietly beside Ye Xiao's ear proudly, "Even if he fights in level two, he will be defeated again. I am already level four now..."

Ye Xiao was shocked again.

[What the hell? Isn't it too fast?!]

[Maybe Song Jue is right. This girl is a monster!]

"How did she manage to do so..." Song Jue couldn't believe it. He said, "How can it be so fast? Is she sick?"

"You are sick!"

Ye Xiao and Bing-Er responded together. They both rolled up their eyes on Song Jue.

"Is there actually such a talented person in the world? Am I being ignorant?"

Song Jue was upset as he murmured.

Back in the Qing-Yun Realm, there were many talented men who continued to shock the world. There were countless of stories about those men, however, none of them had improved in cultivation as fast like this. They were also much stronger than Bing-Er when they were in the same age...

However, their ablution started when they were just babies!

When they were the same age with Bing-Er, they had already cultivated for sixteen years!

They had lots of superior cultivators as their guides, not to mention endless dan beads to support their cultivation. Bing-Er never had such things; in fact, she might never see such things in her life!

Bing-Er had just cultivated herself in the yard for less than two months!

And she was now... in Earth Origin Stage!

All those in the martial world would be shocked by such progress!

Song Jue was stunned. His recognition had been changed completely...

"Bing-Er, what is it with your sword moves?" Ye Xiao frowned. He was confused, "I think this is not what I taught you..."

Bing-Er looked worried. "Master, did I make mistakes?"

"No, you didn't. It is just... It has a different power..." Ye Xiao was confused. "Did anyone teach you so?"

"No..." The girl was terrified. "After you taught me, I was trying to follow your lessons. But when I was doing it, I felt it might be better to do it this way... So I tried to change it. While I was practicing, Uncle Song came to me..."

[Change it?]

Ye Xiao totally lost it.

What Ye Xiao taught Bing-Er was a sword art that was nearly invincible in Qing-Yun Realm. It was so powerful, but it was always used by men...

After Bing-Er made some changes, it became more yin attributed, feminine in fact. Besides, it became sharper and fiercer... more unlikely to be defended...

This sword art had been passed down for millions of years. There had been so many great people who had made good changes to it. It was almost perfect after all flaws were basically removed.

Any reckless small change would make it much less powerful in practice! It was close to impossible to make it stronger by changing something in it.

However... Bing-Er just did it.

It was a success.

I seemed... the girl herself didn't even know what she had done—she didn't know how she casually made a great thing in history. She was terrified, like she had done something wrong...

Ye Xiao was freaking out.

Song Jue immediately exclaimed, "What kind of monster are you..."

Uncle Song totally lost it. He murmured with confusion in his eyes, "That... Is this still the world I know? Oh my god..."

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[Realms In The Firmament](#)

Chapter 514: Flunky!

"My lord, Second Prince came for a visit." A guard came in to report.

"Second Prince?" Ye Xiao frowned. He didn't get it.

[What does he want in this particular time?]

[The superior cultivators of the eight noble clans should have all been killed right now, yet he didn't even moan for them and get credit for his kindness. Why? Why did he come here?]

[The entire capital is in holes... Yet he comes to me?]

[That is unreasonable!]

Ye Xiao was confused. While he was lost in thoughts, it was too late to send Bing-Er back into the room.

That was a prince after all. In a house which belonged to a foppish useless young lord, Ye Xiao, without General Ye in it, the Second Prince just broke in.

The guards might not fear him, but they couldn't stop him.

"Lord Ye, heh, heh, heh. It has been a long time." Second Prince's voice sounded. There seemed to be no sadness in his voice, but instead, he seemed relieved for those men who died.

Ye Xiao frowned as his face turned dark.

Since Brother Egg gave Ye Xiao that milky liquid, Ye Xiao always felt that there was another special stream of energy running in his body.

It kept running and pumping. He could feel the anxiety in it.

Once it burst out, Ye Xiao was not sure if he could control it. When he finished giving orders in Ling-Bao Hall, he headed back home right away. He wanted to stay calm and cultivate martial art at home to digest that liquid. He believed the East-rising Purple Qi could, in some way, digest this special power, or at least suppress the negative effects from it.

At this special moment, Second Prince broke in without his permission. He acted like this yard was one of his gardens that he could come and go as he wished. Ye Xiao felt much more anxious when this happened in front of him. He felt it harder to control himself.

Suddenly, his head was filled with intent to kill somebody.

He forcibly suppressed it down though.

To kill somebody because he got in the house without permission was too violent. It must be the anxiety in his heart driving him...

"Second Prince, your honor. You brighten my house. We are flattered." Ye Xiao blandly spoke, "What is it bothers you to come today?"

However, no response was given to him.

Ye Xiao looked at the Second Prince and the two men with him. The three of them all looked beside Ye Xiao like fools.

Hmm. They were looking over to Ye Xiao's side, but not at Ye Xiao... at the person beside Ye Xiao!

Ye Xiao looked aside and found Bing-Er hiding behind him with a blushed face.

Bing-Er had an unbelievably pretty face; all men in the mortal world would certainly fall down under her feet once they saw her face.

Apparently, this prince was exactly one of them.

Song Jue knew that there was something big going to happen. He looked at Ye Xiao's face—it looked exactly like a face before losing control...

Song Jue sighed.

[Why on earth so many people wants to die in this world?]

"Second Prince!" Ye Xiao emphasized it. Apparently, he was trying to drag the prince back to the conversation.

It worked. The prince returned to himself. He felt awkward somehow, so he laughed before saying, "It has been a while. Lord Ye, you are still handsome and elegant. You look well, and you seem taller... And you are beaming... Hahaha..."

Ye Xiao's face was dark. He was on the edge of losing control. [What the hell is that? I don't think that is proper compliment. What beaming?] Apparently, the prince was trying not to be so awkward, so he casually said something he could think of.

"Hmm. I wonder what you are here for? Please do tell me, your honor!" Ye Xiao asked with a solemn face.

The prince became normal again. He frowned when he heard Ye Xiao's question.

People beside him had followed him for a long time. They knew exactly what the prince wanted now.

They had done this so many times.

When Second Prince liked a girl, he wouldn't need to say it. The flunkies beside him would do the dirty work for him!

Behind the prince, one man stepped forward. He pointed at Ye Xiao fiercely spoke, "How dare you, Ye Xiao! Is this how you talk to the prince?"

The man was called Wang Zhong. He was the most trusted man around Second Prince.

All those dirty things Second Prince wanted to do were done by this man. Now he stepped out and shouted, and apparently, he was trying to make new contributions.

Ye Xiao's eyes turned cold. He stared at that man and blandly said, "What? Second Prince, are you here only to make some trouble for me? To show off in my place?"

The prince wasn't here to make troubles.

He was here for an important purpose.

The three clans that supported the three princes were all broken down by the two great sects. Many of their men died, so the princes were back to an equal situation now.

That was a perfect opportunity.

The Second Prince came to House of Ye to show his kindness. That was with obvious purpose.

When he saw Bing-Er's extremely beautiful face, he was lost in it. When Ye Xiao asked him this question, he finally woke up. He shouted with a dark face, "Get off, you! How dare you talk to Lord Ye like that?"

He fiercely scolded the man!

He faced Ye Xiao and said with a smile, "Brother Ye, please don't get mad. These flunkies have followed me a long time. They barely check on themselves and always think they are strong enough. Heh, heh."

Ye Xiao smiled. It looked scary though. He slowly spoke, "Never mind. Flunkies are all like this. Dogs play tough when their master stands behind them. I can understand that."

Behind the prince, the man, Wang Zhong, who talked first suddenly became a fool. His face turned blue at once.

He felt insulted.

[Flunky? Dog?]

He had served the prince so well, and he had been loyal to him all along. He had done so many dirty works for the prince; in fact, he had made tons of crime for him. What he got after all was just that?

The Second Prince said it himself.

In fact, when Second Prince said it out, he immediately felt regret. He was just about to say something to comfort Wang Zhong, but Ye Xiao immediately emphasized it.

What Ye Xiao said immediately gave a certain meaning to the word "flunky". Second Prince did think that those men were like his dogs, but he also knew that he shouldn't say it out.

Sometimes, it was better to keep the facts in heart and not to reveal it to public!

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[Realms In The Firmament](#)

Chapter 515: Say It; Do It!

"In fact..." Second Prince spoke again.

Although Ye Xiao had put a conclusion to the word, the prince still thought that he could turn it around and make his men feel better.

"I understand. I really do." Ye Xiao sincerely said, "In fact, between you and me, there has never been any discomfort. It is always these flunkies, who are ignorant fools and cannot understand their master's mind. They always shout like mad dogs. They are the ones who break the harmonious relationship. They ruin everything."

Ye Xiao fiercely looked aside. "The master feels most helpless when he has such stupid flunkies! For me, I always hope that they can learn fast. Even if they are like dogs, they should be good dogs. Mad dogs are going to get killed sooner or later! They keep ruining our plans, but we still have to feed them everyday. We do have enough food for them, but..."

Second Prince's face was like pig liver at the moment.

Every word Ye Xiao said was messing with that Wang Zhong directly. However, he did make a mistake first, so he couldn't say any words to defend himself. He could only endure.

"Flunky is flunky!" Ye Xiao stared at Wang Zhong coldly and fiercely spoke, "Pah! Such lowly dog. Why show him mercy! Just beat him to death already! Disgusting! How useless!"

He couldn't stop insulting him. As he talked more, he talked more vicious.

Second Prince's face was dark and gloomy.

Wang Zhong's eyes were like full of fire. He looked at Ye Xiao, gritted his teeth, then said, "Lord Ye, do not go too far on this! Even a dog has pride! Don't you have dogs in your house?"

Don't you have dogs in your house?

As he said so, he looked to the guards around the yard as a vicious smile showed up on his mouth.

It seemed to be a weak defense, but it was dragging Ye Xiao into a trap.

If Ye Xiao said yes, that meant the guards in his house were lowly dogs too. That would break their hearts. If Ye Xiao denied it, then he was slapping his own mouth.

He wanted Ye Xiao to make mistakes in either way!

When he said so, the guards all turned gloomy.

"Good question! In my house, there is no lowly dog!" Ye Xiao laughed. "This is our steward. He used to be a soldier under my father's lead. He is also my father's sworn brother. He is my uncle! Those brothers out there are all my father's men. They are brothers who have fought side by side in the battle! They live and they die all for my father. My father will go to the sea of fire and mountain of blades for them!"

"The entire kingdom, the entire military force, they all know about it!"

"Besides, they are warriors who protect the kingdom! For Kingdom of Chen, they went through countless battles and got lots of injuries. There are wounds in everyone's body. Those are marks that showed the stories of how they fight for their country!"

Ye Xiao looked to the people behind Second Prince with cold eyes. He coldly spoke, "Who dares to call these brave men lowly dogs? Do not feel offended. May I ask, do you have those marks on you too?"

He glanced at those men.

The three of them all lowered their heads.

Who dared to call them lowly dogs?

Even the king wouldn't dare!

The wounds on them were the medals they got from countless battles!

General Ye could swear brotherhood to his steward. He could fight side by side facing death with his soldiers. Could the prince do that? Would the prince's father swear brotherhood to those men? Would they fight side by side in the battle facing death?

Ye Xiao just stopped talking. His voice resounded in the air, and all the guards in the House of Ye stood straight up with fever in their eyes.

[Since the young lord said so about us, we would like to die for him!]

[We knew the General never treats us as useless men. He has always treated us like his real brothers. Now I know, the young lord never sees us as servants too!]

[We are soldiers in the battle!]

[We are meritorious men in the House of Ye!]

[We are never flunkies! We are never lowly dogs!]

"We are not lowly dogs either!" Wang Zhong's scheme failed. He felt so upset to the point his face turned red and he just wanted to say something to defend himself.

Ye Xiao looked at him disdainfully. He didn't talk anymore, but just taunted him on the face.

"Brother Ye, you are really like a tiger's son. How heroic!" Second Prince praised him, trying to act sincere. He glanced at the guards of the House of Ye and thought, [These are exactly lowly dogs, Ye Xiao just forcibly raised their positions... Soldiers... Soldiers are lowly dogs too! In our eyes, even you, the House of Ye... are just lowly dogs!]

However, he would never say it out. He didn't dare to.

Even his father, the king, wouldn't dare to say so!

"Second Prince, just get straight to the point." Ye Xiao was impatient. Second Prince spoke like a noble man but kept sneakily looking at Bing-Er. Ye Xiao said, "Bing-Er, go to my room and tidy up my bed. I am going to bed soon. Serve me to sleep."

"Yes." Bing-Er blushed as she left with a lowered head.

'Tidy up my bed. I am going to bed soon. Serve me to sleep.' That explained too much. It was such brazen saying.

It totally confirmed that this beauty belonged to the young lord of the House of Ye.

He was simply declaring his ownership!

Other men could quit thinking about it.

Second Prince's face turned even gloomy. He watched Bing-Er trotting in as the fever in his eyes disappeared.

"Is this lady your concubine, Brother Ye?" He asked with a smile.

Apparently, he didn't want to give up yet.

Ye Xiao disdainfully humphed. [You piece of sh*t, how dare you have any thoughts on my Bing-Er? What a good dream to you!]

He humphed and said, "Hmm. She is my sixth wife. She is new here. She barely knows the rules here yet. That is impolite that she remained embarrassed when you arrived."

Second Prince's face was full of disappointment this time. He couldn't cover it anymore.

What Ye Xiao said totally killed his last hope.

Wang Zhong was smiling viciously. He said, "Lord Ye, you may be wrong. I see this pretty lady. Her eyebrows are tight and skin is exquisite. Her eyes are clear and naive. She must be a virgin. You said it too soon, Lord Ye."

Second Prince's eyes lit up again when he heard Wang Zhong.

"Pah! That is none of your fxcking business, you dog!" Ye Xiao completely lost his patience. He reached out one hand and slapped Wang Zhong on the face, hard. "You fxcking disgusting dog! How dare you make comments on my woman! Where is your manners! Somebody come and beat this fxcking dog out of here! House of Ye doesn't welcome lousy animals!"

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[Realms In The Firmament](#)

Chapter 516: Super Cheeky!

Ye Xiao gave him a slap on the face hard, without any noticing! Nobody knew he would do so, especially Wang Zhong. He was hit right firmly on the face. He was hit up in the air and a few teeth were hit off his mouth.

Ye Xiao did it with anger. He didn't do it in full power, but it was still heavy.

Wang Zhong only felt like there was a huge bell ringing in his head. He was dizzy and blood came out from his mouth. He nearly passed out.

Guards of House of Ye had been enduring this disgusting prick for a long time. Now they got the order from Ye Xiao. They just rushed over to Wang Zhong, over a dozen of the guards. Second Prince didn't even have time to say anything, Wang Zhong had already been hit dozens of punches. He was hit away flying in the air like a sandbag.

He passed out!

"Ye Xiao... You!" Second Prince was furious.

"I am teaching your unruly dog for you! When a dog behaves wrong, you better hit it. You hit it a lot, then it become obedient!"

Ye Xiao rubbed the hand which he used to slap Wang Zhong. He said coldly, "Otherwise, if this fxcking stupid dog makes any serious problem later, things will get real nasty for you, I am afraid!"

When he said it, his eyes flashed crazily with intent of killing.

It was no doubt a word of warning!

He didn't even want to cover it!

Second Prince showed a dark face. He looked gloomy in eyes. He looked at the guards coldly, who were punching his man crazily. He finally burst in anger, "Ye Xiao, stop them!"

Ye Xiao heard it, but he acted like he didn't. He gave the order, "Beat him hard! Throw him out! Do it quick! I really don't like it when that dog barking around me!"

Second Prince looked even angrier. He knew what Ye Xiao said was funny. He wanted to say something, but he couldn't. If he did, he would be barking too. It wasn't a clever move to say more at the moment.

Eventually, Wang Zhong was beaten up so hard. He was seriously injured and didn't even have energy to 'bark' anymore. He was dragged by the guards and thrown out the gate.

He didn't move a bit. He might just pass out, or actually die already.

Second Prince could only watch it. His eyes were full of anger. Fire of anger filled his chest. After a while, he gasped pointing at ye Xiao and said, "Ye Xiao, nice job! You got balls!"

Ye Xiao stared at this prince and spoke blandly, "Your honor, I surely know about myself. I just don't like it when people points at me. Even when he is praising me!"

Second Prince was furious. He totally forgot about why he came today. He spoke with anger, "I just pointed. So what?"

Behind him, two of his men hurriedly got over and said, "Your honor... You honor... Focus on what is important first... Please..."

They were angry about Ye Xiao too, but they also sighed for the prince.

[Things just happened. What matters now?]

[It is done. There it is the hostility! There is no turnaround!]

[It has been difficult for us to have this opportunity. How come we just missed it?]

[What... What is going on?]

[Why are they both so easy to get angry today?]

[Lord Ye acted like we owed him the entire world from the beginning...]

[Second Prince was like going crazy. We are here for some real important task. He hasn't said anything about it yet, but we are already being against each other now. Are we going to begin a fight now?...]

Second Prince was enlightened. He gasped, looking at Ye Xiao, who was also furious. Second Prince laughed all of a sudden.

"Hahahaha..." He laughed. It shocked everybody.

[What? How can you still laugh now?]

"See? I was right! I am good at evaluating people, right?" Second Prince looked at his men and said loudly, "Lord Ye is such a heroic man. He loves and hates, has bursting temper; He does what he wants without hesitation. He won't change his mind for anybody or anything. What a heroic man! You didn't believe me. What now? You believe it now?"

The men behind him were stunned, but they still nodded. "Smart and wise, your honor. You truly have sharp eyes. We are never going to catch up with you."

They were flattering, but complaining in their minds, [When on earth did you say those words?]

[You weren't wrong? Of course you weren't... You didn't say anything, how wrong could it be...]

[I think... Lord Ye may be a heroic man... But our beloved prince must be cheeky and full of lies.]

Ye Xiao was going to burst with anger earlier.

He didn't care whether it was the prince he was dealing with or not. He was strong enough to ignore these people. When he wanted to play tough, he would do it. He wouldn't scruple. He never did.

He was no more that young foolish man when he had just reborn to this world.

However, when he was just about to burst, Second Prince actually completely changed sides! Ye Xiao felt so impressive when he heard the prince said.

[Universe is full of possibilities indeed. I thought I am very cheeky, but never thought that one can be so unbelievably cheeky like him...]

[Terrifying!]

[I have nearly slaughtered his man with punches... He actually turned it over and acted like he was testing me. Unbelievable...]

Ye Xiao answered, "Oh. So you are trying to figure out whether you have sharp eyes or not?"

Second Prince had calmed down. He acted like he was so close to Ye Xiao, spoke with sincerity, "Xiaoxiao, come on, I am your guest today. Don't you think you should at least offer tea for me?"

Such a powerful man. Just within seconds, he started to call Ye Xiao 'Xiaoxiao'. A moment earlier he just wanted to tear Ye Xiao apart. He sounded like he was such a close friend to Ye Xiao when he said the last words.

However, Ye Xiao wouldn't care if he was being honest or not. He said, "Your honor, what do you want today. Just be frank. Didn't you hear what I said to my woman. I told her to serve me bed. I am quite in a hurry. So please let's make it done quick."

Facing this prince, who was emotional, randy, shameless and cheeky, Ye Xiao truly had no patience to talk to him more. Especially at the moment, he was quite bothered.

"What a straight talk from an honest man! I will be frank then. This time, I am here to ask for your help, Brother Ye. Please, do me a favor." Second Prince spoke with sincerity.

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[Realms In The Firmament](#)

Chapter 517: I Want To Kill Him!

Ye Xiao was stunned.

[Holly motherfucker. I told you to be frank. And you are so frank? How overbearing!]

[Besides, what happened there, I am not a fool. You were not testing any shit!]

[That was real conflict!]

[A tough one!]

[After that, you actually asked me to help you so frankly? So cheeky!]

[What a weirdo!]

Song Jue stood beside him. He seemed quite unhappy too.

Steward Song understood one thing, [No wonder Chen can rule the entire kingdom. Look how cheeky they can be. That is incomparable. In my life, even the lives after this life, I will never be able to be so shameless!]

"What kind of favor exactly? We are being frank like this now. Why not just make it more clear!" Ye Xiao felt that his face turned numb because of surprises.

"Last night, something happened in Chen-Xing City... I think you should have heard about it." Second Prince acted like he was so honest and sincere at the moment, "Let alone the huge disturbance in the capital, our palaces were broken into big issues. We lost many men, and..."

Ye Xiao understood before he finished.

[I see!]

[He asked me for help even though I have insulted him like that. That is the reason.]

The night when the cultivators from the two great sects rushed in the palaces of the three princes, people of the three noble clans were slaughtered out in their places...

That meant all three princes' supports from the noble clans were cut off.

Within the next few years, the three princes had no outside supports anymore. The three of them all lost their supports. That meant they were back to the same line now.

In the competition among them, they would mostly depend on the forces inside Kingdom of Chen. Ye Nantian was the strongest one. No matter who got the support from Ye Nantian, he got the biggest chance to take the throne.

Even though Second Prince had been insulted like that here, he accepted it. He wanted the support from Ye so much.

Comparing to the throne, pride meant nothing to him.

As long as he could get on the throne, he would get his pride back in any way!

Of course he wouldn't ruin the opportunity just to vent the temporary anger!

"Don't you know, your honor. We Ye Clan never participate in such issue." Ye Xiao didn't even want to hear details from the prince. He just declined directly.

Second Prince stared at him. He was shocked and he couldn't say anything.

He never had thought that Lord Ye would say no to him so quickly and decisively. He hadn't even told him the offers.

He tried to persuade Ye Xiao. However, Ye Xiao talked softer, but wouldn't agree to it.

[We don't participate in the fight for the throne. We don't want the honor of supporting the crown!]

In fact, Second Prince felt released.

[Ye wouldn't help me, but they wouldn't help my brothers either. That means a lot to me.]

Second Prince felt good about it.

He was happy and then thought of other enjoyable things.

He lowered his voice, "Lord Ye, I won't push you, since you want to be nonaligned. However, may I ask for another thing?"

Ye Xiao looked at him with confusion. He didn't even want to talk anymore. He just gave him a hint with eyes.

[What is it. Speak. And get off now...]

"Ahem... That lady... Is she really your woman?" Second Prince was being so obvious now.

[Even if she really is your concubine, it is normal for people in noble houses to exchange women. That is normal.]

[As long as I pay enough to you, I will get that girl as I wish! You don't get involved to the fight among princes. Fine. You won't offend me for just a woman, will you?]

Ye Xiao's face cooled down. He spoke with a terrifying voice, "She is mine!"

He sounded obviously disagreeable.

He didn't try to cover the coldness in his voice.

Second Prince gritted with the teeth and spoke in a deep voice, "Congratulations then."

He stopped this topic. After a few meaningless words, he took leave.

Before he left, he couldn't help looking back to the yard for a few times. Apparently he didn't completely give up on her. However, he was disappointed, because her pretty face never showed up for him again.

He left with dissatisfaction.

He came with joy but left with disappointment!

Ye Xiao stared at the back of Second Prince. He was fierce. The intent of killing was rolling in his heart, never stopped!

Song Jue stood beside him. He couldn't totally understand Ye Xiao.

"Kid, do you want to kill him?" Song Jue asked.

"It isn't a tough job! Is it?" Ye Xiao spoke coldly.

Song Jue nodded to agree.

Song Jue was recovered almost ninety percent. If he was to deal with Second Prince, he could wipe out his entire palace within one night by himself. He would do it quiet and clean!

Steward Song feared nothing at all.

However, Ye Xiao was even more fearless than him.

If he wanted to get Second Prince killed, Song Jue wouldn't be his primary choice!

"I think even if we stay still, this prince will come to us tonight." Song Jue spoke in a deep voice, "The girl is too beautiful. She is one of the most beautiful ladies even in the Qing-Yun Realm. That prince's thought is clear. He couldn't hide it from us. He thinks because he is a prince, so he can do whatever he wants. He thinks we will respect him no matter how wrong he will be. He thinks we wouldn't dare to turn hostile to him. That gives him crankiness..."

Ye Xiao said blandly, "That is why I will kill him tonight!"

"I won't stop it." Song Jue spoke blandly, "But the girl is too pure."

"Too pure?" Ye Xiao frowned. He was confused by Song Jue's comment.

"Silly kid. You tried so hard to cultivate Bing-Er. You want her to company you in the martial world, don't you? You want to be with her side by side in the long life of yours, right?" Song Jue asked blandly.

"That's right." Ye Xiao didn't deny it. "She is so talented. It will be a huge loss for the universe if she cannot get into the Qing-Yun Realm and become one of the strongest figures!"

"That's true. That's why Bing-Er needs to change. A thorough change." Song Jue spoke blandly, "She needs to see more and experience more of the hideousness of the reality. A flower in greenhouse would never be able to see the splendiddness of the rainbow if it doesn't come through the rainstorm... I think you know what I mean."

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[Realms In The Firmament](#)

Chapter 518: Beauty Brings Misfortune!

"Not to mention making her live in the martial world, even to live as a normal person in the normal world could be a problem for her. For an ordinary person, a pretty face like hers is definitely misfortune."

Ye Xiao was silent.

Song Jue was right. He knew it.

The girl was too pure and naive. She was smart enough, but was too kind. She was bound to suffer losses in the world. One tiny mistake would bring her to unrepairable trauma.

"Even though you can keep her safe now, you cannot be close to her every second in your life." Song Jue said.

Ye Xiao was silent and then he said, "What do you think we should do?"

"If anything is going to happen tonight, let the girl participate in it. She needs to meet something bad, evil and bloody now." Song Jue said, "Especially... to face the evil that is particularly against women..."

"Do not be weak. She has to know about such thing. Otherwise she may be swallowed completely in the future." Song Jue said, "In this world, we are still able to protect her. If we are in the Qing-Yun Realm... If we happened to be trapped by some other issues, tragedy may just get on her!"

Ye Xiao's face was dark. He spoke blandly, "Uncle Song, you are right. I shall let that ignorant prince be a knife grinder for her tonight! But I have to make sure Bing-Er will be safe. I won't let her get hurt!"

"Not even a bit!"

"The evil in this world, we need to let her see it. It doesn't mean she has to pay for it!" Ye Xiao spoke with a gloomy face.

Song Jue was annoyed. "What are you talking about, kid? Am I such an unreliable man to you? How would I let her get hurt? Just relax. Nothing could go wrong tonight!"

Ye Xiao looked up. The sun was in the west already. He half closed the eyes and said, "Uncle Song, I have a strange feeling."

Song Jue said, "Feeling? What feeling? What do you feel?"

Ye Xiao closed the eyes and opened his pale hand. He spoke in a low voice, "I can feel that when I leave this world someday, I will make lots of slaughters in this world. Blood will flow into rivers in the world!"

Song Jue was a bold man, but he was shocked and a bit terrified.

...

When Second Prince left House of Ye, he was extremely gloomy.

"Stupid prick! You fail to appreciate my kindness!" He cursed.

He said, "Take Wang Zhong. Let's go home."

He was utterly disgraced this time.

Under all those people's watch, his most trusted man Wang Zhong was beaten up half to death and thrown out from the house like a garbage. He lied on the ground like a broken bag, with blood flowing on the floor.

What truly annoyed Second Prince was not that Wang Zhong got punched, or his recruitment failed, it was... He was most annoyed that there was such a beautiful lady on Ye Xiao's side who was like a faery. [How do a prick like you deserve such beauty in the world!]

[And you dared to decline me before I finished my talk!]

[You truly don't know how to appreciate kind heart!]

[Such pretty girl. Only people like us, royal born, can have such beauty! You are merely a foppish stupid young lad. How can you deserve such a lady?]

"This Ye Xiao... He really is ignorant piece of shit!" Second Prince spoke to his men. "Does he think he can be like Monarch Feng of Ling-Bao Hall? How dare him looking down upon royal blood! Bold fcking dog! Humph!"

His men all knew what he was thinking at the moment!

He wanted to... snatch that beauty!

They might not understand him if they hadn't seen Bing-Er's face. It wasn't a good idea to mess with the son of a Great General, the pillar of the kingdom, at this important time!

However, they all saw Bing-Er. They fully understood Second Prince.

Such a beautiful girl... Maybe every dozens of thousand years could there be one beauty like her! For such a beauty, it was reasonable to do anything!

[To rage up with anger for a woman like her is so... worth it! If it was me, I would do it too! I will go snatch her too!]

[So willing to do that...]

[A man who wouldn't do it for her... is not a real man!]

[At least normal men all want to get her!]

"You all know what I want tonight. Don't you?" Second Prince was a bit excited. "All the forces in the palace are under your command. Besides, I will send the two grand masters to help you. We have to make it. Do not leak anything out."

"Keep it a secret!"

Second Prince emphasize it.

"Your honor, if we are found..." One of the guards asked.

Second Prince looked fierce and vicious. "So what? This kingdom belongs to the royal house. Don't you know what you can do?"

"Yes. I do. Royal power is the primary power. Nobody can challenge it."

Ye Xiao had been studying the strange power from Brother Egg for a whole afternoon.

He found that the power inside him wouldn't react to anything.

He could feel it slowly changing his body. It was making his body, including the Jing and Mai, bones, muscles, even soul and mind, stronger and stronger.

However, it was too passive for him. Ye Xiao always liked to get the initiative. He didn't like this passive way to improve. However, even though he had operated East-rising Purple Qi to try to digest the power, he failed. Even East-ring Purple Qi, such powerful martial art didn't work on that power.

Ye Xiao sat there cultivated for a long time. He could feel his capability was improving fast. He was improving twice faster than he used to be. It was boosting. That was a good thing to know. Gradually, he was reaching the top of level five of Sky Origin Stage.

He just needed a break, a spurt, to get through level five of Sky Origin Stage.

However, Ye Xiao didn't feel much joy in making progress in cultivation.

He couldn't figure out what that special power from Brother Egg could bring to him other than boosting his cultivation. He had stood in front of Brother Egg when it was absorbing the enormous spiritual qi trying to stop it.

It was just a few seconds, but it was a huge amount of spiritual qi that got through Ye Xiao's body. It was almost the limitation that Ye Xiao could hold in his body.

He had been working on it for an entire afternoon. He just poured the spiritual qi gradually into his dantian. It still needed more time to digest it all.

He was so close to figure out all about the special power. He surely needed to digest the spiritual qi in his body soon enough, but it wasn't that urgent!

The most important thing was to figure out what exactly this mass of power was!

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Chapter 519: Bad Man! Humph

"This power. I can feel it. It definitely gives me great help. But I cannot know what it can help me on. What is it useful for? It can't be just modifying my body, can it?"

Ye Xiao couldn't understand it.

Normally, as he had been cultivating East-rising Purple Qi, his body should have been perfectly modified. He shouldn't need to do any modification to his body.

However, Brother Egg would never do useless thing. He just couldn't figure out why.

One more thing. Ye Xiao felt that there was some ancient aura inside that power.

It felt like something from the source of the universe, from deep behind sky and earth!

He decided to put it away as he couldn't have a clue. He ended cultivating and took some rests. After dinner, he sat in his room thinking about the possibilities in the future. He didn't even care about what Second Prince would do in the night.

It would be overestimating that stupid prince if he cared about it too much.

He was powerful in capability, cultivation, power range in this world. If he couldn't keep Bing-Er safe, it would be a big joke!

The only think he needed to consider was how to get Bing-Er involved and how to guide her to accept the reality!

Ye Xiao sincerely wanted Bing-Er to stay pure!

But Song Jue was right. It was impossible.

Bing-Er's future would never be always under his protection. She would have to face the dirty world someday!

It was like... the two maids beside Bai Chen, Wan of Clouds and Xiu of Heavens. Bing-Er should fight for her own fame in this mortal world too!

The filthy, bloody, evil, disgusting facts were something she had to learn about sooner or later. Otherwise, when she got into the martial world, without his protection, she would definitely get hurt!

When she got hurt in that situation, it might be some life trauma!

Ye Xiao knew that Bing-Er should be much more powerful than Wan and Xiu.

"I will dance in the chaos and shock the universe in the future. Bing-Er is talented. She is boosting in cultivation. She can surely catch up with me! I don't want her to be a maid like Wan-Er and Xiu-Er. I want her to be the unique and outstanding figure in the world!"

"What I need is not to be scary in the Land of Han-Yang, or outshining in Qing-Yun Realm!"

"Even when it is in Human Realm Upon Heavens... I can stay behind everything. As long as Bing-Er shows up, she can shock the universe too! She can despite the firmament! She can command the world!"

"That is the Bing-Er I want! She definitely has the potential!"

"She needs practice! She has to!"

"It is fine if that stupid prince won't come. But if he comes..." Ye Xiao's face turned fierce, "I don't care whose son he is! If he dares to do anything here tonight, I will let him and his entire house die in darkness!"

In the night.

Lights were put on in the city.

Ye Xiao sat quietly in the house, waiting for something to happen.

In fact, he was sure Second Prince would do something in the night according to what he had done earlier. A prince would never do that reckless thing like that at the important time.

Bing-Er's beauty was like the most powerful weapon in the world already!

Song Jue had said something helpless in the afternoon.

"In Land of Han-Yang or in Qing-Yun Realm, I am an experienced man. However, I have never seen any girl who is more beautiful than Bing-Er."

"She is particularly beautiful. She is the unique beauty in history!"

"No matter in which realm she stays, her pretty face would cause disasters!"

"In the world where strength is most valued, beauty is a sin!"

"Her beauty will let people around him lose life, hope and future because of her unique beauty."

"Xiao Xiao, if you want Bing-Er to stay with you all the time, you cannot just keep protecting her. You are way too weak for that. Bing-Er is also too weak yet!"

"In fact, you should thank the good luck. This is just a low realm. There is law restraining people's behaviors. That is much better. Even when some prince wants to get Bing-Er, we can handle it. It won't lead to any tragedy yet... However, when you go to Qing-Yun Realm, you will know that Second Prince is not so unreasonable at all... People in Qing-Yun Realm can be ten thousand times more vicious than this prince. Besides, they are always more than ten thousand times stronger than him too!"

"With your current strength, if you go to Qing-Yun Realm now with Bing-Er, she will become other's toy within three days! You don't even have a chance to defend those strong figures!"

"So work harder, kid!"

He finished talking and then sighed and left.

Ye Xiao didn't say anything. He just looked at Song Jue's back. He knew Song Jue was telling the truth.

[Uncle Song, you have no idea. I am exactly from Qing-Yun Realm. I surely know you are telling the truth.]

[However, no matter how dangerous it is up there, I will go back someday! No matter who dares to do any thing to hurt us, I will kill his entire family!]

[There is no law in Qing-Yun Realm? I will be the law in Qing-Yun Realm!]

Ye Xiao thought. He made himself a goal.

[Maybe it is wrong be so protective, but who wouldn't want to protect a girl like Bing-Er? I can let her learn something, but I will never let anybody hurt her!]

[In the chaos in the future, there must be a beauty beside me when I look down upon the world!]

[Because I am Ye Xiao!]

[Xiao Monarch, Ye Xiao!]

Ye Xiao sat there, half closed his eyes. He looked so indifferent, thinking about all that would happen.

After a long time, he finally sorted out everything. He looked much better now.

He didn't feel anxiety anymore!

At this moment, Bing-Er was hanging around him. She looked at Ye Xiao's face from time to time with her pretty big eyes.

When Ye Xiao looked cold and indifferent, Bing-Er didn't dare to make a sound. She just stayed around waiting for him...

Her heart was full of worry.

When she saw Ye Xiao's face turn better, she felt relieved. She took a breath out and started to walk around in front of Ye Xiao.

She wanted to say something, but she didn't dare to. So she just held it there.

Ye Xiao had noticed it already, but he pretended that he didn't know. He wanted to see what the girl was up to, and how long the girl could hold it for.

Finally, when Ye Xiao made a stretch and about to stand up, Bing-Er rushed over to him.

She stared at him with a pair of big eyes, blinking.

She couldn't hold it anymore.

Ye Xiao smiled and said, "Girl, what's wrong?"

Bing-Er giggled and spoke in a low voice, "Master, is it good that I changed the sword art? Not bad, isn't it?"

Ye Xiao nodded, "Sure. It should be ok."

"It is just ok?..." Bing-Er lowered her head, speaking with disappointment.

Apparently she realized that the sword art that was after her change was actually so powerful. She felt so proud and satisfied when she got to know it.

She had never felt so good about herself before.

She hanged around Ye Xiao because she wanted to hear compliment from Ye Xiao...

She encouraged herself and asked for Ye Xiao's opinion, but only to get such a disappointing comment. She felt so embarrassed...

"Is it just ok?" Bing-Er asked with hope.

"Hmm. Not bad." Ye Xiao tried not to laugh out and acted like he was trying to comfort her, "Just ok."

Bing-Er's face turned gloomy right away. She was so looking forward to the compliment, but ended up to be thrown a damp over. She almost cried. Tears were in her eyes, almost falling out. She twitched the lips and prepared to walk out the room.

Ye Xiao looked at her sad face. He couldn't hold it anymore. He burst into laughters and grabbed Bing-Er to his arms. He kissed on her cheek and said, "I was wrong. It is not just ok. It is marvelous... Hahaha..."

Bing-Er widely opened the eyes looked at him, "You... Didn't you say it was just ok?"

Ye Xiao laughed and touched her pretty face. He said, "I lied to you. Alright? Hahaha..."

Bing-Er finally realized it. She said angrily, "You are a bad man!"

She tried to struggle and get rid of his arms.

Ye Xiao held her so tight and kept laughing.

Bing-Er struggled at the beginning and then stopped. She stayed in Ye Xiao's arms like a little cat. She felt so warm and happy in her heart. She just wanted to stay in this warm hug forever. Wouldn't it be great?

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[Realms In The Firmament](#)

Chapter 520: Spellbound

Little girl raised up her head looking at Ye Xiao. And then she lowered her head again. Her heart was beating fast. She felt Ye Xiao's big hand moving around her waist. Her skin where his hand was touching was getting hot.

She blushed.

She just lied in Ye Xiao's arms quietly, feeling her heart beats getting faster and faster. Her body was feeling hotter and hotter. Her face was burning hot.

Ye Xiao felt it too. When he looked at Bing-Er, he found she lying in his arms with blushed pretty face. Her long eyelids were blinking. Apparently she was not calm at all. She just tried to be quiet being held in his arms.

The pretty face of her was so unbelievably cute.

Ye Xiao was drown in it.

He was moved. He held her up and made it face to face. Bing-Er's body shook. She felt like something was going to happen, so she kept her eyes closed tight. Her eyelids were shaking.

Ye Xiao was a virgin too. He couldn't hold the impulse from deep down his heart. He moved his head to Bing-Er instinctually. His two lips gently touched Bing-Er's lips.

Bing-Er was blank and her body became rigid.

She kept her eyes closed. She couldn't move her arms. They just hanged beside her, like the arms of a puppet. She held her breaths, trying to feel the soft lips kissing on her lips, asking for more.

Gradually, the flame of thirst was fired up in her heart.

She could feel there was a soft and moistened thing sticking in between her lips. She couldn't hold the breath anymore. She was gasping. The thing suddenly got into her mouth, touching, taking, giving...

Their tongues kept touching. Bing-Er was shaking like she was shocked by electricity. Finally, her hands raised up and held around Ye Xiao's neck.

She hesitated for just a moment and then held him so tight.

She felt his tongue in her mouth searching her small wonderful tongue. She was trying to get away his tongue, but when it was touched, she would start shaking...

The two warm hands of his kept moving on her body. They slowly... got inside her clothes. They were touching her skin directly. She breathed heavier, like she was almost choking.

Wherever the two hands touched, she felt like it was burning.

She felt like her body was plasticine, being played in his hands under his will...

After a while, their lips separated. She still kept her eyes closed. She didn't dare to open her eyes. She still felt his lips kissing her face, nose, eyebrows, ears... He was kissing her so carefully...

Bing-Er felt like she was melting...

When his hands moved up from her waist, it moved with hesitation. At the end it finally held on her soft and warm breast. Bing-Er finally couldn't help moaning. - Ahh... - Her body turned soft and fell on him. She was weak now.

She murmured, "Master... Master..."

And then she moved her lips to kiss him. It stopped him from kissing wildly on her face. She stuck out her small tongue into his mouth. This time, it was her tongue chasing his...

Ye Xiao was first shocked, but then made an even drastic reaction on it...

Finally...

After a while...

Ye Xiao couldn't wait anymore. As he kept kissing the beauty in his arms, he held up the most beautiful body in the world. He stood up, holding her, walking into his room.

At the moment, although he was a virgin, driven by the animal instinct, he did whatever any man would do.

Bing-Er gasped heavily.

She kept her burning face touching his chest. She just kept gasping, saying nothing. [No matter what Master want to do on me... I will say yes...]

That was a silent permission. She was supporting him.

Ye Xiao got into the room in three strides. He put Bing-Er on the bed. Bing-Er kept her eyes closed tight. She felt a strong body fell on her body...

She couldn't help and made a moan. She pushed the Ice Soul Sword on the bed off the bed a bit... [Hmm. This is too hard and cold...]

The sword was definitely important for Bing-Er. She would never put it away. However, she had to put it away today, because she got something she loved more!

It was just a small move. She felt so burning hot on her entire body now...

She hoped he didn't see it, because she thought it was embarrassing...

However, things always went against one's wish. Bing-Er was surprised, because the heavy and warm body lying on her stopped moving.

After a long while, it wasn't moving.

Bing-Er was surprised. She was so shy, but she opened her eyes to see Ye Xiao. His face had returned to normal.

He was staring at something.

That was exactly the Ice Soul Sword.

Ye Xiao stared at it, gritted with his teeth.

He didn't know whether he should thank this sword or hate it!

He was nearly burned in fire of impetuosity, but was cooled down by the sword.

The impulse in his heart was gone.

His eyes returned to clear and sane.

He sighed and got up from Bing-Er's body. He spoke softly, "Bing-Er, I am so sorry. I was making a mistake. Take a good rest. Have a sweet dream."

Bing-Er was shocked. She looked at Ye Xiao. She wasn't bashful anymore. She asked, "Master, did I do anything wrong? Why do you..."

Ye Xiao sighed, "No. You didn't. It was me. I nearly made a mistake. A huge mistake."

When he glanced at the sword, there was a slim figure appearing in his head.

Jun Yinglian.

That beautiful woman just showed up inside his eyes so surprisingly.

Her clothes were white like snow. She was standing on top of a snow mountain. Her eyes were controlling his emotions. She stared at him, clean and clear like ice.

Ye Xiao could feel the sorrow in the eyes.

It seemed her voice resounding in his ear, questioning him.

"Ye Xiao! 'I regret, that I let you be solitary; if there is a next life, I promise I will accompany you to travel the world.' Ye Xiao, do you remember what you said?"

"To escape from the tear of the beauty; to prevent hurting her heart. When the death comes one day, to turn into an unrestrained cloud! Ye Xiao, you escape from the tear of the beauty. Do you know how much tear I have had for you? You don't want to hurt my heart. But you already have hurt me so bad!"

"Ye Xiao, I hate you!"

"I hate you!"

Ye Xiao felt like a bucket of ice cold water pouring down on his head!

At this moment, there was no impulse at all! There was no impetuosity anymore!

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