

Firmament 521

[Realms In The Firmament](#)

Chapter 521: To Not Let Down!

Bing-Er was apparently scared. She looked at Ye Xiao, like a panicking deer. In her pretty eyes, there were tears of helplessness and desperation.

Her pale little hands grabbed her disordered clothes while staring at Ye Xiao with tears in her eyes. Her lips were twitching. She was trying not to cry out.

The girl was exactly like an abandoned child, whose heart was filled with sorrow and helplessness.

Ye Xiao sat on the bed with a face of regret. He reached out his hands and held Bing-Er's shaking body in arms. He spoke softly, "Bing-Er, I am sorry. I just thought of some unhappy past. It was not on you."

Bing-Er was still shaking even though Ye Xiao had explained. As she kept feeling the warmth from his body, she calmed down. Gradually, she stopped shaking, but at the end, she was weeping in his arms.

Ye Xiao clapped on her back and sighed with helplessness. He said, "Bing-Er, I really like you. I really want to have you now. It was all I want to do just now. I wasn't pretending."

Bing-Er stopped crying. She just stayed in his arms listening carefully.

"Even at this moment, I am still sure that you are my woman. There will be one day, you will be known as mine." Ye Xiao spoke decisively, "However, not now. Deep inside my heart, there is something that I feel extremely regretful... There is someone that I will feel guilty for all my life... It sticks right in my heart. I can never let it go."

Bing-Er spoke in a low voice in his arms, "Is she... your wife?"

Ye Xiao shook his head, and then smiled bitterly.

It turned out Bing-Er knew the other girl, Su Yeyue. However, it wasn't Su Yeyue. It was Jun Yinglian, who was so proud like she was beyond clouds, so clean like the moon.

"... Once there was a lady. She is like..." Ye Xiao told her the story patiently. He had never told anyone else before. He used to have a most trusted and closest friend, but he didn't tell him either. He told that friend everything except Jun Yinglian. However, he needed to confide it.

He slightly changed some facts about it and told Bing-Er all about the story.

Ninety percent of it remained the truth. He just changed some times and locations.

"... At the end, I have to let her down... And then I realized I was wrong. I was so wrong... But it was... too late now." Ye Xiao sighed.

Bing-Er was apparently immersed in this sad story. She twitched her lips and said, "Master, you are not just so wrong. You are unbelievably wrong! This sister treated you with so much true love, yet you actually let her down like that. You are really... Humph!"

She actually empathized Jun Yinglian?!

"I know. I need time, okay? I, I cannot fail her!" Ye Xiao held Bing-Er in arms and kissed on her eyes softly.

"Hmm!" Bing-Er nodded. She raised up her hands to hold Ye Xiao's neck. At the moment, she didn't feel sad anymore. She was touched by the story. She murmured, "I will wait. No matter how long it takes, I will wait for you!"

"As long as you are alive, I will follow you for the rest of my life," Bing-Er spoke in a low voice, "Master, please, put me in your heart somewhere... Anywhere..."

Ye Xiao was touched, and he held her so tight. He could feel the impulse rising up in the heart again.

He tried to suppressed the emotion and spoke gently, "Girl, don't worry. It won't take long. I promise..."

And then he held her head up and smiled to her. "What a pretty girl. I won't give up on you. I will definitely have you by myself! It is such a pain to lose a girl once. How would I do it again?"

"Bad! You are bad man!" Bing-Er was so bashful. She moaned and tried to bite him gently.

Ye Xiao smiled and then got over to her with his mouth to hers.

Bing-Er exclaimed and moved her head aside.

The next moment, they were smiling to each other.

After a long time, Bing-Er asked with confusion, "Master, I... Am I really that beautiful?"

She apparently wasn't quite confident about herself.

After all, since she was cured, she had been staying inside the House of Ye. She had never walked out. In the House of Ye, there were only men. There were even no maids in the house.

Bing-Er hadn't seen any other women ever.

She couldn't compare herself to others.

It was reasonable that she wouldn't feel confident about her appearance.

"Girl, never say it again. Don't be silly!" Ye Xiao spoke decisively, "My Bing-Er, you are the No. 1, the most beautiful girl in the world! The prettiest one out of ten thousand! Pah. That is actually underestimating your beauty! It should be out of one million! In fact, it is still difficult to find out one woman who can be equally beautiful as you among one million!"

Bing-Er was so happy. She was trying to stay cool while holding the smile on her face. She couldn't hold it. She smiled like a flower as she said, "That's good. That's good. Hahaha..."

And suddenly, she thought she couldn't be that arrogant. She was a bit too happy now, so she blushed again and got in Ye Xiao's arms.

When she was in his arms, she was still giggling...

Apparently, she was so happy that she couldn't stop giggling.

She might be silly, might be not. Ye Xiao's heart was full of warmth and softness.

The girl was still pure and honest, but if she stayed in the martial world for some time...

She might change. Maybe she wouldn't change much, but if she became not so honest and pure anymore, it would be a huge regret!

Ye Xiao suddenly didn't want to let her get in the martial world so soon.

As time passed, they kept cuddling with each other, whispering sweet nothings.

They were half dressed on the bed. It looked like something happened, but in their hearts, there was purely happiness and joy. There was no ardor for sex like they had earlier.

It was late at night.

Ye Xiao said, "Get some sleep."

And then he put on clothes on Bing-Er as he said, "Don't take it off again."

Bing-Er blushed. She seemed annoyed, but she still said, "Humphed. With you, a bad man, I definitely won't take off my clothes. That would be putting myself into a tiger's mouth!"

And then she tidied up her clothes and made herself well covered.

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[Realms In The Firmament](#)

Chapter 522: Bad Guests in the Dark Night

When she was fixing her clothes, she took a breath out of relief. It seemed to be her instinct.

She had a strange feeling. [I can't say it, when I want Master to have me, That is a certain thing... I actually even want to get onto him myself...]

[But as he stops now, why would I feel relieved? I should feel disappointed, shouldn't I?]

[There is a feeling in my heart, resisting him, fighting him, declining him...]

She had no idea why and what it meant!

[I like him. I just do!] She twitched her lips and said to herself in her mind.

It seemed she was fighting against her own subconsciousness!

[I like him. I want to be his woman. Isn't it a reasonable thing? Is it natural?]

[Humph! Don't interfere! Get off me!]

She was warning somebody in her heart. In fact, she didn't know who she was warning.

It was something existing in her heart anyway!

She turned quiet. Ye Xiao got up carefully. His bed was in the inner part of the room.

It was at the middle of the night already.

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Song Jue was sitting in the highest watchtower of the House of Ye silently. He was sensing the spiritual qi in his body that he hadn't operated for a long time. It started to form a spiritual net slowly.

He knew he couldn't fail tonight.

Song Jue was someone who had gotten along with Bing-Er the longest time except Ye Xiao. He watched Bing-Er grow. He had realized that as long as the girl could grow up in safety, she would become the most powerful support for Ye Xiao!

She would become the most important partner in Ye Xiao's life.

Song Jue believed that the girl would be the most powerful woman in Qing-Yun Realm in history!

She could reach the real peak of cultivation levels.

She would go far beyond the top of Dao Origin Stage in Qing-Yun Realm.

Song Jue was sure about it.

Because of that, he gave Ye Xiao this proposal and offered this plan. That was why he told Ye Xiao so much.

No matter how talented she was, if she grew up under protection all her life, she would never become powerful. Without experiencing storms, one would never succeed.

In the martial world, even a thief would have to survive countless of difficulties before he could live on.

And Bing-Er was going to be one of the top cultivators in the world!

[Brother Ye and me, we cannot be with Xiao Xiao for his entire life. Bing-Er can.] Song Jue thought in the breeze of the night.

[Bing-Er has to know the cruelty of the world... She has to know the truth! That's the only way!]

[Otherwise, she will only become a curse, bringing trouble to him, not help.]

[Bing-Er will step on her path tonight.]

[I want to see Xiao Xiao holding Bing-Er's hand running in the Qing-Yun Realm, traveling the universe. I want to see them invincible, with nobody daring to give them a impolite look!]

[I may not have that chance anymore, but I am willing to give up my life for them. Even if I will be misunderstood, I have to... make them a flat path! I will do whatever I can to build them a better path.]

[To live in the world, to travel in the martial world, sometimes, regretful thing happens only because one lacks of that tiny little experience.]

[Tonight, even if all manpower of Second Prince come, they won't be able to hurt us.]

[But I cannot be reckless! I have to be patient and cautious!]

At the moment, it was so quiet in the house.

All the blood guards disappeared.

Song Jue arranged it on purpose.

If Second Prince came, he would definitely strike for an instant kill. He would definitely send all the superior cultivators to hell. When the blood guards dealt with normal soldiers, each of them could fight hundreds of soldiers. However, they were not strong enough to fight those superior cultivators so easily.

Second Prince would definitely give the order to kill everyone, as he needed to keep the whole thing a secret.

He was shameless and ignoble. He would do anything to achieve his goal. However, Ye Xiao's side only wanted a practice to let Bing-Er learn the evil of men, the evil of humans, the evil in the world...

They didn't need to put on so many brothers' lives.

That was why Song Jue told the blood guards to stay down.

He wanted to face the enemy with silence!

The clock sounded. It was midnight.

It smelled choked in the air all of a sudden.

There seemed to be figures flashing from the distance.

Song Jue could feel eight strong breaths moving fast, closer and closer.

Well, they were strong in this world. Sky Origin Stage was strong in the Land of Han-Yang, however, for Song Jue, they were like chickens and dogs that he could kill within one hit.

"Here they are." Song Jue smiled coldly. He tried to hold the killing intent in his chest as he murmured, "It turns out this Second Prince does have many good men... There are lots of Sky Origin Stage cultivators under his lead... However, he sent them all over for just one woman. What a loser... I wonder if he will cry after what will happen tonight."

"Tonight, all his good men are going to die."

"He is simply sending these men to get killed in my hands..."

"Here they come!" Almost at the same time, Ye Xiao smiled coldly in his room.

[Beauty fools wise men! Second Prince, you are asking for death yourself. Do not blame me!]

In the breeze of the night, eight men in black were like eight devils riding dark clouds. They came to the House of Ye like wild wind. - Shoot! - They had jumped over the wall and got spots to hide themselves.

They moved weightlessly and skillful. They were good at sneaky moves.

"Hmm... How come no one is here? It shouldn't be!" One of them murmured with confusion, "Such a great General's House, why is the defense force so lame?"

Another voice answered, "Nothing special. They must have lived a peaceful life for too long... What happened last night was a big one, and the House of Ye was still fine after that. The guards must be proud and relaxed. They wouldn't have any strong and careful minds."

"That's true."

"I don't care. Let's just get the job done. Just get the girl back to the prince and we are done here."

"Right. Sooner it finishes, the better."

In the dark, eight shadows sneakily moved towards Ye Xiao's yard...

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Realms In The Firmament

Chapter 523: Invasion

For no apparent reason, they seemed to be familiar with everything in the General's House. They knew every path in the house, not to mention nobody stood in their way, so they directly got to Ye Xiao's yard. They took the shortest path to the yard. They seemed to know this place better than the owner, Ye Xiao. They got to the yard and they just made some hand gestures to each other. And then they jumped up to the air silently at the same time.

It looked like in the night sky of the House of Ye, eight ghosts flew up in the air.

And then they all waved their sleeves. Eight masses of dark smoke came out and spread in the yard. After a while, the yard was covered by dark smoke.

The next moment, the windows of Ye Xiao and Bing-Er's room were stabbed in every direction. Small holes were made on the window and the dark smoke was getting into the room slowly.

Whoever in the room was, would never be able to escape the smoke as it got in from all directions!

The eight men in black were apparently very skillful in such a thing. They did it so fluently. They must have practiced a lot.

On the roof, Song Jue's eyes emitted with two cold lights. He murmured, "Never thought they can be so skillful. They must have done many dirty works for Second Prince. Pricks... Animals..."

The eight men took further moves. Two of them stayed outside the room and another two jumped up to the roof. Two more stayed around the wall, preparing to help the others leave. The rest of the two got to the door like two ghosts. They slid close to the door as they listened to the inside. They would rush in and take the girl at any second.

Apparently, two of them were about to take the girl. After they got her, they left. If anybody stopped them, the two on the roof would get down and fight. That was the first wave. The two on the wall would help others leave. The two staying outside the room would be the vanguards!

Such thorough plan and perfect cooperation.

At the moment, the two on the door were listening to the inside. They were trying to make sure what was going on in the room.

Suddenly, their eyes lit up. One of them stayed still, while the other reached out one hand and pushed on the door.

The next moment, the bolt on the door was silently broken into pieces.

They slightly pushed the door and it was opened.

[That went so well!] The eight of them all thought so.

Ye Nantian was the No. 1 of the military in Kingdom of Chen. As the information stated, there was no Sky Origin Stage cultivator in his house, but there were some retired soldiers. Those were strong forces. Those soldiers had survived hundreds of battles in the war, and they were much more sensitive to dangers than many top cultivators.

The eight men had done so many things like this, but they didn't dare to be reckless dealing with the House of Ye. They had done lots of preparations before they came. The reason why they could find the path to Ye Xiao's room was that they had done perfect preparation, and there was no guards trying to stop them.

They were, after all, strong cultivators. The House of Ye wasn't on guard, but even if there were guards around, they wouldn't be able to fight the eight Sky Origin Stage cultivators! They were just a bunch of retired soldiers after all!

However, for the eight men, it was always better to get the job done smoothly!

At this moment, in the darkness, a weak and exquisite voice sounded, "Who... Who is that?"

The voice was shaking.

Apparently, the girl who spoke was most terrified.

She was trembling.

At the same time, something sounded. - Clang! - A flashing white light with a stream of cold qi lit up in the dark. The shiny white light revealed a most beautiful shaped shadow of a girl.

Bing-Er!

"Hmm? Why didn't this girl faint? That..." The man who seemed to be the leader humphed.

The girl's voice was the only thing they could hear.

There seemed no other people moving in the room anymore!

One of the other men in black quickly got in the room and checked around. He then felt relieved and said, "This girl is spirited. She is a gifted one. She doesn't get infected by our smoke! That foppish prick has fainted out. Not a problem now. Everything will go smoothly!"

The man thought that he knew everything, however, he didn't know that the girl had a huge mass of energy inside her body. Not to mention the small tricks here, even the most powerful poisonous smoke couldn't affect her.

The man beside the door felt relieved. He then spoke in a low voice, "Little girl. Shhh. Be quiet. Don't panic. Be good. Just come with uncles. We will take you to a fantastic place."

He was exactly like a pedophile!

Bing-Er was terrified. Her pretty eyes were blinking with fear, "I... No... I don't want to..."

And then she shouted, "Brother Xiao... Master... Master... Where are you... Answer me..."

However, no matter how she exclaimed, nobody responded to her.

The House of Ye was so big, yet she seemed to be the only person here alone.

"Quiet!" the man in black shouted in a deep voice. Apparently, he was a bit pissed. He was angry that the girl didn't accept his kind words. He was afraid the girl would draw over the guards and put them into a unnecessary fight. They didn't fear the guards in the House of Ye, but they also didn't want to get in a fight.

When they realized nobody in the House of Ye would answer her, the man by the door smiled vilely. "This is the famous General's House, huh? Those are the soldiers of the No. 1 Military God Ye Nantian? Heh, heh. Such a man, he actually never lost a battle ever. What a miracle in Kingdom of Chen!"

Before he finished talking, he had reached out his hand to grab Bing-Er.

Bing-Er exclaimed, and then she swayed her sword with instinct. A beautiful stream of cold qi burst with splendid lights.

The man in black exclaimed and hurriedly took back his hand. However, because it was so beyond his expectation, he couldn't move quickly enough. His figure was cut, and blood came out from his finger.

This man was in the Sky Origin Stage, and he should be much stronger than Bing-Er. He thought that since Bing-Er was just a concubine of a foppish stupid young lord, so she must be so weak. Even though she was talented and didn't faint out in the smoke, she was just a woman.

When Bing-Er showed her sword, he didn't pay attention. When he reached out his hand to Bing-Er, he didn't use any martial art.

However, unexpectedly, this weak and soft lady knew how to fight and she was a superior cultivator!

While the man in black was reckless, the girl was being cautious. Even though the man was much stronger, he was cut by Bing-Er.

He nearly died!

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[Realms In The Firmament](#)

Chapter 524: Exquisite Beauty!

The man in black was cut in his finger, causing blood to ooze out from the wound. He was surprised and didn't even think about defending. The sword in Bing-Er's hand was a rare divine weapon. Even though Bing-Er was weak, the sword had broken down the man in black's spiritual shield!

He felt pain in his hand, and he raged in anger, "Bitch! You asked for this!"

He then moved his both hands with light blue glows. Apparently, he decided to use his true power now; he didn't want to restrain any of it.

However, when the light blue glow showed up, his eyes blinked. And then his face was full of astonishment.

In the light of the blue glow, what showed up in his sight was a pretty girl with a perfect shape. She was wearing white clothes like snow. Her hair was long, reaching down on her shoulders, and her face was so beautiful like she was a faery.

At the moment, her exquisite face was full of fear.

Fear.

However, the terrified face was so delicate and charming. She looked so pure, elegant and exquisite!

He couldn't stop wanting to protect her and love her.

He couldn't think of bullying her anymore.

In her pretty small hand, there was a snow-white divine sword.

He couldn't feel the threat from her at all!

She was standing there with fear in her eyes. Her beautiful lips were shut, and her entire body was was trembling. However, her beauty was still without a doubt!

"Now I understand why the Second Prince would have that stupid idea in this important time. Such a woman is a unique beauty in the universe. How can he not be touched! How can he not want to have her!"

The two men in black who had seen the beauty of Bing-Er were both shocked. They were all having the same thought.

While they were blank for a second, Bing-Er asked with worry, "What did you do... What did you do to my Brother Xiao?"

When she exclaimed just now, Ye Xiao didn't respond, although he was so close to her. Bing-Er was afraid there was something wrong with him, so she was worried like hell. She didn't care about what would happen to her, instead, she was just worried about Ye Xiao.

"Your little brother is fine. But you are not going to be fine. Of course, it is not a bad thing though. It is a great thing." The man in black laughed. With no reason, he talked more gently. He even talked like he had a bright future for the girl.

In front of this gorgeous woman, he seemed to be touched too...

Bing-Er wasn't experienced, but she wasn't stupid. She wouldn't believe it. She thought for a while and then rushed into the inner room for Ye Xiao.

The two men in black flashed and got in her way.

That was so fast.

Bing-Er was shocked. And then she realized, [They are too strong. I cannot defeat them.]

And then she thought of something else, [They are here for me. If I leave this place, Master will be fine.]

She made up her mind!

Under the light of the blue glow, Bing-Er's face was extremely beautiful—she looked so pure and smart. The two men in black were shocked again as they stopped there for a few seconds, dazed.

While they were blank, Bing-Er shouted and then moved aside. - Shoot! - She actually jumped to the yard all of a sudden.

It was so smooth and fast in such a beautiful way.

The two men were shocked by the beauty of Bing-Er. They saw Bing-Er get away, but because she was so beautiful while jumping, they failed to stop her in time. They just wanted to watch her longer.

Superior cultivators fight within seconds. If Bing-Er was in equal capability with the two men, they would have been killed dozens of times already because of the seconds they were blank. Even now, as Bing-Er had the Ice Soul Sword, as long as she could get a perfect position to strike, she could very likely kill them. However, Bing-Er wasn't experienced enough. She couldn't seize the opportunity!

"Master... Uncle Song..." Bing-Er started to shout as soon as she got off the roof. She sounded worried, "You... Please come..."

She had just shouted, and the two men in black on the roof had jumped down off the roof.

One of them laughed and said, "Our chief and our third brother actually failed this time. They couldn't even catch a little girl. I wonder what they will have to say..."

At the same time, the other men from other spots also came over.

They were all laughing in a deep voice.

The wind blew the clouds in the sky. Dark clouds flew away and the moon splashed the moon light to the ground.

It splashed on Bing-Er.

Under the moonlight, the eight men all saw Bing-Er's face.

White clothes, exquisite face... every part of her was perfect. Even though she was panicking, she looked gorgeous!

Her eyes were like paintings. Language was poor to describe her beauty!

She was exactly like a faery!

She was a unique beauty in the universe!

At the moment, the eight of them all stared at Bing-Er's face. They suddenly forgot what they were here for.

They all had the same thought inside their hearts, [If I take this beautiful girl away and give her to people like Second Prince, it will be ruining her... What a waste!]

However, the thought only lasted for seconds. They were Second Prince's lowly dogs after all. They had gone so far in this mission now, so they had to finish it.

They could only sigh and think, [What a waste of such unique and exquisite beauty! What a waste!]

They had done many things like this before, but they had never regretted like this ever.

"You... Stay away! I... I am so powerful!" Bing-Er's sword was shaking, and her face was pale. She kept stepping back. Although she was determined, she still felt scared. After all, she was facing eight enemies at one time, not to mention each of them was stronger than her. How could she not be terrified?

"Little girl, let's go. No matter what, you won't get away from us tonight! Don't waste your energy to fight. If your pretty face is hurt, it will be the most pitiful thing in history. Please think more about it, lady!"

The leader of the men spoke from a higher position to Bing-Er. However, in the other seven's ears, their chief sounded so soft and gentle at the moment.

Most unbelievably, the other seven men in black all agreed with the chief. None of them thought he was talking nonsense. What he just said seemed to be normal and necessary.

It was right to be soft and gentle while talking to a beautiful girl like Bing-Er.

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[Realms In The Firmament](#)

Chapter 525: Bing-Er's First Fight!

"No way!" Bing-Er shook her head. "You! Who are you? Why are you doing this to me?"

"Girl, you don't need to know who we are. It won't make any difference." The leading guy sighed. "We are following orders. That is all. We have no choice. Lady, if you want to blame somebody, blame your beauty!"

"My beauty?" Bing-Er showed them a pale face and she spoke furiously, "Do you mean... being beautiful is a sin?"

"It is even more than that. In this world, if you don't have a strong power but only a beautiful face, it will not only be your sin, but also lead to the collapse of your clan!"

The man sighed.

Bing-Er was confused and terrified. "So... Beauty is a sin?"

"Beauty is sin. When you are seen by a powerful man, you have sinned!" The man in black didn't want to hurt her, but he couldn't help saying more.

"The reason for all this... is that somebody wants me?" Bing-Er suddenly forgot the fear in her heart. She was raging with flames of anger. "Do you think men can forcibly occupy a lady and her heart?"

The man in black sighed. "Girl, in some people's eyes, women have no feelings. They don't need feelings. Women are items that can be robbed... This is the world! It is sad and it is helpless!"

Bing-Er started to tremble.

However, she was not terrified. She was furious.

In her beautiful eyes, there was anger!

[There actually are such shameless and vile people in the world?]

She was holding the sword tighter and tighter.

"Why do you talk that much to her? Chief, let's just bring her back. The night is long and anything could happen!" another man said.

The leader sighed and said, "Get her!"

He gave the order.

The man who was closest to Bing-Er moved and tried to grab her with his big hands.

Sky Origin Stage cultivators weren't some ordinary men. The blue glow shined up and he fiercely got to Bing-Er.

Bing-Er raged up and shouted angrily, "So you are telling me... when you do such a filthy and disgusting thing, you still have conscience? Don't you feel guilty?"

"The world belongs to strong! Strength means everything! Wealth or beauty, they all belong to the strongest!" The man in black humphed. "Girl, this is the world! This is the martial world! Get used to it!"

The man in black had rushed over to her.

Bing-Er was so angry that she forgot about fear in her heart. She moved aside and dodged. She was light weighted. The man grabbed empty air, but the man in black didn't stop. He kept grabbing to her.

The fight was short. The man in black finally realized that the girl was talented. She was young but powerful. However, she was no higher than Earth Origin Stage, far beneath his level. He thought that even though she could escape a few strikes, she wouldn't last long. As such, he kept rushing to her to grab her.

The other men in black all had the same opinion. They didn't go help him. They thought it would become a joke to get more than one of the men to deal with the little girl who was no higher than Earth Origin Stage.

Bing-Er saw the man in black was getting closer. She didn't move away this time; instead, she shouted and then swayed her sword, which caused a mass of silver light to splash over!

When she made this strike, she was fearless. Her chest was filled with hatred as she gritted with her teeth. Her face looked so cold.

She only felt that a feeling of violence had filled up her heart! It was going to vent out!

Splendor Covers the World!

That was the name of this strike.

Under the moonlight, Bing-Er was wearing white clothes. She danced like a faery as her long sword turned into a stream of splendor that shined like the moon. Bing-Er was like a faery of ice, descending from the moon!

The sword strike was fierce and fatal, but it looked so beautiful! It obsessed people and shook people's souls! The men couldn't feel the danger in it at all. They were immersed in the beauty of it and couldn't get out.

All of a sudden, the silver light covered the man in black. He was totally under the splendor.

The sword light was cold; the sword breath howled. It was such a splendid scene! Beautiful! Wonderful!

It was actually such a powerful strike!

It had never shown up in this world ever!

When the man saw this attack, he was shocked and terrified. He exclaimed and tried to step back, however, it was too late. Several strides of sword wounds appeared on his body.

His clothes was cut into pieces, which made him look like a beggar!

Everyone was stunned.

They could never imagine that such a weak and soft girl was actually so vicious in a fight. She showed no mercy! She just wanted to kill!

The man who got cut was the fifth brother among the eight men. That sword strike could totally chop him into eighty pieces if she was a bit stronger!

Bing-Er was just level 4 of the Earth Origin Stage, while her opponent was in the Sky Origin Stage. That was a huge difference. Even though her sword art was splendid, it shouldn't end like this. Bing-Er's Ice Soul Sword was specially designed by Ye Xiao, not to mention it was a divine weapon. It was never some ordinary thing. The sword art was surely powerful, so was the sword, but it couldn't completely break the defensive shield of that man. However, the man was seriously injured!

"The chick is unbelievable! Her sword art is marvelous!" the fifth man who was attacked exclaimed.

"You are beaten by a little girl, and you still shouted like that! Stop being so shameless! Stop shouting!" The leader was not so happy about it. "Long night! No more martial world morality anymore now! Go get her! All of you! Get it done quickly!"

As the order was given, three other men moved over to her at the same time.

They all started to attack Bing-Er.

The men in black all knew that Bing-Er didn't have a high cultivation—she was no higher than Earth Origin Stage. Her sword art was brilliant, but it was difficult to turn over the fight. It was only a matter of time for them to capture her. If her sword wasn't that incredibly sharp, the fifth man wouldn't get hurt.

Bing-Er was determined to keep fighting. She kept her mouth shut and swayed the sword like crazy. - Clang... -

Sounds of rain storms resounded in the air.

Bing-Er was driven by the anger in her heart. Even though three Sky Origin Stage cultivator were attacking her at the same time, she defended three, five, eight, over a dozen strikes!

[I belong to Master! You are not going to take me!]

[Whoever forces me to leave Master is destroying my life.]

[I would even sacrifice my life to kill him!]

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[Realms In The Firmament](#)

Chapter 526: Murderous Sword Strike!

When she thought about 'I would even sacrifice my life to kill him', the murderous thought that rose from the bottom of her heart was raging.

All of a sudden.

Bing-Er found that... she had a weird thought in her head.

It was an image—a clear image.

In the image, there was a girl in black who had the same face as Bing-Er. She jumped up high and reached out one hand. The hand was so fast that it seemed to break the physical distance. It grabbed on a man's head and smashed it into pieces!

When that image showed up in her head, the murderous qi was raging inside her. It filled her chest fast!

She was stepping back under the attacks from the three enemies. At the moment, she was only forcibly defending herself. However, when that thought appeared in her head, a special qi came out inside her.

The three men who were attacking her suddenly felt something changed. They felt dangerous all of a sudden!

They were frightened. It was their instincts that warned them about the fatal danger.

While they were trying to make it fast and end it soon, the girl suddenly moved aside. The next moment, a sword was shot to them in high speed!

That was a simple sword strike!

Just a direct stab!

Nothing special!

But it was fast. It was extremely fast!

It was so fast that no one could catch it!

It was like lightning!

It came from nowhere and was shot to nowhere! It was vividly there but difficult to touch or to catch!

- Puff! -

It was so fast and it aimed at the middle of the three men. It flew so fast and hit on the chest of the man in the middle!

The man in the middle only felt it cold on the chest.

He couldn't believe that he was hit by the sword.

He looked down to check the wound. The snow-white sword was dragged out of his chest already, and blood was running out from the wound. The sword was actually still clean and white, without even a single speck of blood on it.

The man couldn't believe it. He moaned and it sounded inside his throat. He failed to say anything, and instead he only fell down to the floor slowly.

When his head touched the floor, he stopped breathing. In his eyes, there was surprise and shock. He still couldn't believe it!

Not only him, all the other men in black couldn't believe it. They were all stunned.

They would have never thought that one of them would die in this fight, while they were fighting someone who was a lot weaker than any of them!

Bing-Er nailed it by the first strike. Blood flowed on the floor, causing her to feel sick. She wanted to throw up, however, that feeling disappeared soon. Another feeling, which was full of violence, destruction and hatred, was raging in her chest!

In her head, the image of that woman in black showed up again. It was her in black suit. She jumped up to the sky and rushed down to the floor, hitting on the crowd from hundreds of meters high!

That moment, Bing-Er could see the disgusting faces of the people in the crowd!

That girl in black was falling to the crowd. Before she touched the earth, she became cold-blooded and she swayed her two hands. Countless splendid lights appeared and lit up the surroundings.

Hundreds of people in the crowd suddenly burst into dew. After a while, everything returned to silence!

What could be seen was all the enemies exploded when they were touched by the light. Fresh blood splashed everywhere, and the place was covered by blood and bones at once. None of the hundreds of men managed to escape!

They all died!

At that moment, the girl in black stood on the ground again. She shouted and then flew up again. - Shoot! - She disappeared.

The next moment, Bing-Er felt that she was moving on the clouds.

She was actually flying in the sky!

She?

Bing-Er was frightened.

[Why would I feel that?

Is that... me?]

She didn't have time to think about that anymore. The raging feeling of violence and destruction was getting more and more drastic! It almost filled up her chest. It seemed to be seeping through her entire body, and it was about to explode. She felt like it was going to rage upon herself.

She wasn't sure if when it burst out, she could still be the same girl like she was now. Maybe she would become another person by then...

A strong feeling was rising up...

Nobody knew that Bing-Er's eyes were turning to some strange dark color.

The crazy murderous thought was still growing.

She could feel that there was an enormous mass of energy that was coming out from her body!

It was a strong mass energy that could destroy the entire world when it burst!

If that energy burst, not only the men in black, but also the entire Land of Han-Yang could be destroyed by her within one hit!

That was her instinct!

It came from nowhere! She didn't have a reason for it!

However, she trusted her instinct! She was sure that it was true!

The men in black all exclaimed, "Brother Six!"

They gathered over.

However, that six man couldn't answer them anymore. He died.

The men in black saw their brother die. They were furious. They shouted, "Bxtch! We didn't want to hurt you. We showed mercy in every move! How dare you! Merciless bxtch! "

Bing-Er was immersed in that weird and fantastic image.

She clearly saw that woman in black open her eyes. In her eyes, there was full of coldness and terror.

Killing intent surged out from her eyes, and it was so murderous that it could even wipe the world!

At the same time, a strong power was rushing into her body through her right hand, from which she held the sword. The sword suddenly started shaking. It was making some strange sound! It was like the sword had been thirsty for such a long time, and it was cheering for the blood it was going to drain!

"I will kill you all!"

Bing-Er gritted her teeth and spoke word by word in a deep voice.

The snow-white sword was raised up again!

...

Song Jue had been watching it all night. He was there to make sure Bing-Er's safety. When he saw Bing-Er slaughter that man in black, he was astonished!

[What...

What is going on down there?]

Song Jue had fought with Bing-Er for an entire afternoon. He knew so well about Bing-Er's power, especially her sword art!

[Why... That man in black looked so fierce and strong. He should be in Sky Origin Stage. Why would he get instant killed by Bing-Er?]

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[Realms In The Firmament](#)

Chapter 527: No One Leaves!

[Besides...]

[That man in black died. It's not a big deal. When Ye Xiao shows up or I show up, he will die anyway. It's not a big issue that Bing-Er killed him. However, she doesn't feel uncomfortable about killing somebody for the first time!

She calmed down immediately!

That is so weird!

More than that, she was getting even more violent!

She had only killed one man, yet it actually created the phenomenon of killings!]

Song Jue couldn't believe it. He came up with a thought that he wouldn't believe. [Is she born to be a figure in the martial world?]

[That's enough!] Song Jue and Ye Xiao both had the same thought.

Bing-Er had done a great job tonight. It was beyond their expectation!

In Song Jue's plan, Bing-Er should be captured and truly experience the evilness of those men. As long as he could kill those men before they really hurt Bing-Er, everything would be fine. Ye Xiao would show up and comfort the girl, and Song Jue didn't need to do anything after that. However, now his great plan could never work!

Bing-Er would only need to be slightly guided, as she had such strong mental prowess.

In Ye Xiao's plan, Bing-Er wouldn't even need to be captured. If he knew Song Jue's plan, they would burst into a fight for sure!

In Ye Xiao's mind, Bing-Er belonged to himself!

He wouldn't allow anybody to touch her, not to mention bully her!

Captured? That must be joking!

The seven men in black got over together. In their eyes, there was no more hesitation; there was only hatred! In the sky, black clothes flew as endless killing intent rushed over to Bing-Er fiercely!

Bing-Er kept thinking about the situation; she knew she couldn't defend this directly. She moved aside to escape the attack. The long sword in her hand was shaking even drastically. That mass of fierce power was so close to burst and sweep the enemies!

At this moment...

A bland voice sounded, "You pieces of sh*ts. How dare you make troubles in my place. You even want to take my woman. I guess you have lived too long and you are so desperately willing to die. Okay then. Go to hell you all!"

As the voice sounded, the three men in front of the seven moaned and fell straight down to the ground!

The other four was terrified and they started to move back.

They looked to where the voice sounded.

They only saw a young man in white clothes. He looked handsome while wearing a light robe. His face was cold, and he kept his hands on his back. He walked slowly out from the room. In his eyes, there was only cold killing intent.

On his face, there was a bland smile.

That smile didn't seem caring at all. It was like he would kill the entire world without any hesitation.

They were frightened by that smile.

"Ye Xiao!" the man who led the group exclaimed.

"Master!" As Ye Xiao showed up, Bing-Er called him loudly. In her voice, there was relief. The concern, the worries, and her love for Ye Xiao were all shown in it.

The fierce mass of power that was about to burst out suddenly disappeared when she saw Ye Xiao.

After that, her entire body felt weak and sore. She staggered and nearly fell down; she couldn't hold it anymore.

Ye Xiao moved over fast through two men in black. The two of them didn't even have time to react, and Ye Xiao had passed them by. He held Bing-Er on the waist and held her in his arms.

Ye Xiao moved so fast like ghost. The seven men in black were all shocked. They felt cold in hearts. They were more terrified than earlier now.

They couldn't believe there was a man in the Land of Han-Yang who could get pass between the two of them so casually. He treated the two men like nothing, and the two of them couldn't do anything about it!

They were being highly cautious at that moment.

[What is that? What martial art is that?]

The three men who had been hit down by Ye Xiao's needles were astonished. They nearly forgot about the pain on them, having their eyes wide opened.

"Don't worry. I am here. Just take some rests," Ye Xiao spoke to Bing-Er gently.

"Master, it is great... that you are fine!" Bing-Er spoke in a low voice, "I was worried that they might have hurt you..." As she spoke, her eyes turned red. She was about to burst in tears.

She had been thinking that she might not be able to see her master. She knew she was worried about that, but she didn't want to admit it. The desperation drove her so hard that the extreme power in her was pushed out. Now that she was relieved, she just felt like crying. She just wanted to vent the sad feelings in her heart.

She was such a weak little girl at the moment.

As she was relieved, she also got a powerful support beside her now. It seemed nothing in the world could threaten her now!

Thinking about that, Bing-Er was even weaker than she should be!

"I am surely fine. How can these d*ckheads hurt me. Bing-Er, you suffered too much." Ye Xiao tightly held her in his arms and comforted her gently like no one was around them. He then turned over and looked at those men in their eyes. He became fierce again. "Don't worry. None of these bastards can leave! I will never let them go! Look how well they bonded to each other. Brothers, I will give you the honor to go to hell together! I surely will!"

"Ye Xiao! What dirty tricks did you use to hurt my brothers?" The leader didn't know what truly happened to the three wounded men. He only heard Ye Xiao talk, and then three of his brothers fell off. It was quite weird for him really.

Things were going against the men in black. Another scary voice sounded, "Is it really so important how your brothers got hurt? No! Not really! The most important thing was that you are all going to die tonight. None of you can survive this. None of you could leave here! I am telling you!"

They looked up to where the voice sounded. A man stood in the sky. He put his hands on the back. While he was talking, he paced down from up in the sky.

It looked like it was not the air he was stepping on, but instead solid stairs!

He was exactly Song Jue.

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Realms In The Firmament

Chapter 528: The Super Master Song!

Song Jue hadn't shown his true power for many years. Not that he didn't want to, he just wasn't able to. Now that he had been cured by a secret powerful man, he was fully recovered. At the moment, a fight was ahead of him, and deep down his heart, he was full of agitation that only cultivators at his level had.

He couldn't wait to show what he could do with such a great opportunity.

What he said was just the beginning. It was exactly what he wanted, and he was so happy about it. He acted casually, like he didn't care about it at all. He just wanted to act like a super master.

No matter what, what he had done just now was fierce and full of power!

Whoever knew about martial art or martial world would thought that he must be a super powerful cultivator!

Only people that was strong like Ye Xiao would sigh speechlessly. [I never knew such an old man can still put on such a play... How pretentious... It is somehow so annoying to me... I am the most overwhelming figure in this place now!]

"Pacing the Void!"

The leader man in black exclaimed. His voice was shaking!

There is an old saying, 'such a bliss to be ignorant'. The leader of them was apparently not that ignorant. For a man like him, what did Pacing the Void mean? That was some skill that even top Sky Origin Stage cultivators couldn't handle.

What terrified him the most was that he knew that man pacing in the sky. He was the steward of the House of Ye, Song Jue!

Who could imagine that the steward of this house was actually a superior cultivator who was beyond the cultivation limit of this realm! With such a great master, the House of Ye was not only safe, but also invincible! It wouldn't be difficult for the House of Ye to even conquer the world!

[What the hell is this?]

What he needed to know was that he and his brothers were truly in bad luck this time. They were actually trying to capture someone from a house like this, which was protected by such strong figures! They were actually trying to take away a woman!

The seven men felt ridiculous now.

[Sh*t. Are we out of our minds?]

[How could such thing happen on us? Unbelievable! What a bad luck!]

[I guess there is nothing much we can do now, isn't it?]

[We are Second Prince's men. Shall we tell them the truth and scare them by that? Maybe they will let it go?]

[Will they? No!]

[If Second Prince knows about this right now, he will abandon us immediately. If the king knows it, he will probably kill Second Prince to beg for forgiveness. Steward Song is a super powerful figure in our world right now!]

"You... You are the... steward? Steward Song?" One of the men in black couldn't believe it. He asked, hoping that he would get a negative answer.

What if he was some super powerful master from somewhere else but looked exactly the same as Song Jue?

They knew it was barely possible, but they still wanted that hope!

Song Jue raised his head up and arrogantly spoke, "Who else could I be?"

The seven men looked at each other. The three lying on the floor felt even weaker now.

The other four who weren't hurt yet all showed complex expressions in their eyes.

"How bold of you guys!" Song Jue stood there with his hands on the back. He acted exactly like a super master cultivator. He looked down upon them and spoke in a casual tone, "You guys really got guts! I haven't made any strike for many years. Is the world ridiculous like this now? A few rats actually rushed over to my house and tried to capture one of us! I truly cannot understand how this world runs anymore! Not anymore!"

A terrifying powerful cultivator—Steward Song—was right in front of them. Besides, Ye Xiao was there too. Nobody knew how strong he could be. They felt there was barely any chance for them to survive.

"Fine. We are fcked!" The leader sounded gloomy. He said, "Do what you want on us. Kill us or what."

While he was speaking, his fingers moved fast and made some strange sounds.

Before he finished talking, the four of them rushed up and fled to different directions!

[House of Ye is unbelievably powerful.

We have to inform Second Prince as soon as we can!

We only need one man return!

They can capture us, but there is no evidence showing that we work for the Second Prince. There is still room to negotiate on!]

What a good thought, but reality was cruel!

Ye Xiao humphed and waved his right hand. Two streams of cold lights struck over like lightnings!

Two men who just flew up in the air suddenly felt torpid somewhere on their bodies. They lost control of their bodies and then fell down to the ground at once. They fell on the floor so hard and couldn't get up.

The two flying needles were stabbed into their dantian.

They weren't able to use any energy to move anymore as their dantian was broken.

To capture them alive, Ye Xiao didn't use his Demonic Needles, instead, he only used ordinary needles. However, even so, because of the cold qi on the needles, the two of them turned pale on the faces right away.

They looked at Ye Xiao like looking at ghost!

The famous foppish useless young lord had just waved his hand and two men actually fell down and couldn't do anything now!

[How did he do it?]

[For so many years, this foppish young lord has been pretending all the time?]

The men in black saw Song Jue like they saw a god who was invincible in fights. When they saw Ye Xiao, they seemed to be looking at a ghost. He was unpredictable and also invincible!

Ye Xiao walked over to one of them and stepped on one man's chest. He blandly spoke, "Do you really think you can come and go as you wish? Huh?"

He then pushed his foot. The man under his foot screamed and spat out lots of blood!

Ye Xiao was angry. It was a heavy stamp!

On the other side, Song Jue wasn't so casual when he got on them. When two of those men ran, he didn't hesitate. He pushed his hand fast and a cyan glowing hand appeared in the air. It then turned into a running tiger, rushing out to one of the two running men!

- Crack! -

Song Jue hadn't use this power for many years, so he couldn't hold back even for a bit. It turned out that his strike was a little too powerful. When that man was hit by that glowing figure, his body couldn't take that energy—his body suddenly exploded into flesh and blood on the ground!

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[Realms In The Firmament](#)

Chapter 529: Captured at One Time!

Almost at the same time, Song Jue flew up in the air. He rushed out over twenty meters ahead in an instant, and then he reached out one hand from his sleeve. He grabbed on the head of the leader and shouted, "Down you go!"

- Crack! -

The big head of that man was smashed in Song Jue's hand!

It looked like a broken watermelon at the moment!

Song Jue looked at his own hand, speechless.

He looked at the flesh and blood on the ground and couldn't say a word.

When he saw Bing-Er and Ye Xiao, who were about to throw up, he shrugged and laughed. "Careless! I was careless! I pushed it too hard. Look what I did... My bad..."

Ye Xiao was speechless.

He really didn't know what to say to him! [Old bastard, putting on a heroic show for so long and then turning the entire place into a slaughter house full of flesh and blood. Who said the older one is always the wise one? That is so not right!]

"Orhhh..." Bing-Er wanted to throw up.

For a girl, such a bloody scene would definitely cause discomfort on her. Whoever could be indifferent to it was definitely sick. Bing-Er nearly threw up but she didn't show any other negative conditions. She was good!

Ye Xiao looked at Bing-Er. He saw her disgusted but not so badly.

Her eyes were filled with coldness. There was no anxiety or fear in them.

It seemed she was not so repellant to the bloody scene.

In fact, she was even a bit cold and vicious.

Ye Xiao felt relaxed, but he sighed. He thought, [The girl can really fit in the martial world. She got used to this bloody scene so fast. However... It is too faster than I wish. When I first experienced things like this, it took me half a day to get over it. I even threw up badly!]

"Uncle Song, look what you did. It is a mess in the yard..." Ye Xiao pointed at the yard and said, "This... This is disgusting. It is fine if you do it outside. I don't see it, I don't get annoyed. But this is our place. How much work should we put on to clean all this up. Even after we clean it, it won't feel good..."

Song Jue knew that he did something wrong. He looked regretful.

What he wanted to do was to act heroic and build a great image in Bing-Er and Ye Xiao's hearts. However, it ended up in him screwed it up. He made the place full of blood and flesh. It was ugly. However, he said, "B*llshit... A few men died with blood splashed away... So what. We are going to kill them sooner or later... Better get them killed soon..."

He didn't even know how to make it up himself...

Ye Xiao was speechless about it. It wasn't a big deal anyway. He looked at the five that didn't die yet, then he asked Bing-Er, "Girl, what will you do to the rest of them?"

"Master... You are asking me... What I want to do with these five?" Bing-Er looked at him with confusion in her eyes. She pointed at herself on the nose with her pretty little finger. She was so cute right now.

She was so adorable! Extremely adorable! Ye Xiao couldn't think of a proper word to describe how adorable she was!

Bing-Er never thought that Ye Xiao would let her make the decision on how to deal with the five men.

She never thought that she could control people's lives!

"Yes. There were eight men in black tonight. Three of them died." Ye Xiao blandly spoke, "They are here to take you away and hurt you. As the victim, what do you want to do to them? You make the call."

Bing-Er understood what was going on now, however, she was hesitant; she didn't know what to do.

The five men lit up their eyes.

[The girl is apparently naive and pure. She hasn't experienced a lot. She may be tough. She would fight desperately for her master. That is reasonable. Girls like this always have one weak point. They are always soft-hearted.]

[If she let us go tonight, we can survive this.]

[We lost three brothers. We are angry and sad, but as long as the five of us live on, we will have the chance to take revenge someday!]

[Even though we know how powerful they are, and we may not have the chance to take revenge in this life, but we can still live! Who wants to die when there is a chance to live!]

Ye Xiao exactly knew what they were thinking. He blandly spoke, "Whoever dares to speak one word, you five die immediately."

The five men were just about to say something to beg for forgiveness, yet Ye Xiao stopped them. They had to keep their mouths shut.

None of them suspected Ye Xiao's words. They might ruin the only chance they had to survive. They all looked at Bing-Er, hoping the beautiful and nice girl would give them a chance to live!

Bing-Er didn't keep them waiting. She only hesitated for a few seconds before it reminded her what they had said earlier.

'Beauty is a sin!' 'It will not only be your sin, but also lead to the collapse of your clan!'

She turned to them and asked, "I asked you. Don't you feel ashamed and guilty when you do things like this? Can you be relieved? You told me that only the strongest owns the rules. Now that I am the stronger one, what do you have in your mind? Let me ask you something. How many times have you done things like this before?"

The five men looked at each other. They didn't know what to say.

If they didn't answer, they would die. If they answered it with honesty, they would also die, because it would piss her off!

Should they answer it with lies?

Song Jue's face looked solemn, while Ye Xiao looked fierce.

They were both experienced men; they already knew the truth.

If they said it was their first time, even the girl wouldn't believe it, not to mention the two powerful men. If they said they had done many such acts, they would die for it.

"There has been many times." The new leader looked gloomy. "We follow orders. There is nothing we can do."

"Many times huh..." Bing-Er's eyes were filled with sorrow. That meant many good girls had been destroyed while they were in their most beautiful age!

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[Realms In The Firmament](#)

Chapter 530: Extreme Sin!

"Follow orders? Under commands..." Bing-Er asked, "Whose orders? Whose commands?"

The leader of those men rolled his eyes. Ye Xiao and Song Jue were looking at him with wicked smile. He felt terrified. He didn't dare to lie. He said, "It's... Second Prince."

"Oh, it's him? You said you have done this many times, right? So you did it for Second Prince? Why does he want so many girls?" Song Jue asked with curiosity.

Steward Song, who was experienced, didn't understand it.

No matter how randy Second Prince was, he had limited energy after all. How could he have so many girls?

If a prince had dozens of wives, he would definitely lose the opportunity to get the throne. This Second Prince had a good reputation in public after all. There wasn't many news about Second Prince capturing women, and he didn't have many wives. He was normal. The man in black didn't give a persuasive answer.

"You may not know a lot. Second Prince sent us to take some women back, not only because he felt like doing so, but also because he could ask for money and supports from doing it. He had a secret place. It is called Voluptuous Flower Building. In that place..."

He had made a good start, so he didn't hesitate anymore. He started to tell them everything he knew about it.

"The girls we captured are not all he likes... As long as somebody in his group likes her, he would send people to capture her. When the girls are captured, they will be shown to Second Prince in groups of fifty. Second Prince will try to pick someone he likes among the fifty girls. He will keep the ones he likes for himself, or pick some of them as gifts to his men..."

"Those he doesn't like will be left in Voluptuous Flower Building... as... as prostitutes... It has been so many years. Second Prince sent his trusted man to run the business. The girls are pretty, so they get a lot of money from them... The officials in the court will go to that place sometimes. Second Prince tries to win their support by giving them privilege in that place. Most of his money comes from this place too."

Ye Xiao felt a mass of anger burst in the chest.

[This is it!]

"Second Prince is the king's son. In the Kingdom of Chen, he is in quite an important position. Why does he have to earn money from such dirty business? Isn't it too complicated?" Song Jue was confused.

"He is the king's son indeed. He gets quite a lot money from the royal house, but that money is only enough for his daily expense. To gain supports from the officials, to hold some secret activities, to pay the men from noble clans, it is far less than enough..."

It was Ye Xiao who answered Song Jue, "All in all, Second Prince doesn't want to just be a prince. He wants more. That is why he tries everything he can to earn money. The king has announced that princes are forbidden to get private connections to officials. Princes shouldn't take bribe. Once it is found out, he will be kept in captivity. He will lose everything he has..."

"Second Prince wants to do something big. He needs money. He needs a lot of money. However, I could never imagine that a prince would actually run a brothel!"

"That brothel is actually his most powerful tool to earn money! That is such a ridiculous and sad joke!"

Ye Xiao spat with disdainfulness. - Pah! -

Voluptuous Flower Building. What a clangorous name. Whoever had a rich family and loved beauty hunting knew about this place so well. They had two branches just in the capital.

Every big city of Kingdom of Chen had at least one branch of it. Some of them had several!

Second Prince was dirty, but he did successfully gather a huge amount of money!

"A noble born prince... a son of the king, actually forces women to sell their bodies just to earn him money? Money for him to spend lavishly? To devote for his own ambition?" Bing-Er couldn't believe it.

"That is actually a prince?"

Her small hands were held so tight into fists. She was apparently extremely furious at the moment.

"How many girls are in the Voluptuous Flower Building in the capital?" Ye Xiao asked.

The man in black trembled.

He understood why Ye Xiao asked this question immediately!

As long as he knew the capacity of the Voluptuous Flower Building in the capital, he could figure out how many branches it had in the entire kingdom and what capacity it had was!

The man in black knew that Ye Xiao wanted more than just the number in record.

Ye Xiao definitely wanted to know all the numbers, in record or off record!

He wanted the truth of the sin!

In the capital, it was the biggest brothel. However, in the record, it had only dozens of girls...

"Just say it. Tell me all you know and I will give you a quick death." Ye Xiao kindly spoke, "You should know there are so many ways to die. Sometimes, when one wants to die, he just can't. In my hands, it is not a rare thing that a man begs to die but he never gets what he wants."

While he was speaking, he made some slight moves. That was really small moves. He just made some strange finger gestures and that was all.

The men in black all turned gloomy. Their faces changed!

The small moves Ye Xiao made were weird, but the men in black happened to know them. That was a way to torture people that was famous in Land of Han-Yang, the martial art Death or Life Hand!

Whoever was hit by that would end up rather miserable. It was even more terrible than Bone Twisting Hand. [1] In fact, these two skills were not even in the same league.

The Death or Life Hand could make the victim beg for death. It was the most brutal way to torture people in the world.

Ye Xiao finished making the gestures. He kept moving his fingers though, trying to make some sounds. He blandly spoke, "You should better just tell me. I usually don't have much patience, especially now. I promise you that you will never get a second chance today."

"The capacity... of the Voluptuous Flower Building in the capital..." The leader of the men was gloomy. He faltered and then gritted his teeth, "The output is about... twenty thousand girls in a year..."

"Twenty thousand girls in a year!"

Song Jue exclaimed!

Second Prince truly was greedy bastard!

It was only the number of the Voluptuous Flower Building in the capital.

If all the branches in the kingdom were counted in, it should be a rather horrible number.

It was a number that showed the entirety of that place. That meant twenty thousand girls got in the brothel and twenty thousand girls left every year.

Ye Xiao took in a deep breath and closed his eyes. He said, "It is such a huge number. What happens to those who ran out of value to the business?"

"The lucky ones will be sold to some small brothels. They can survive..." The man in black lowered his head. His voice was getting lower and lower.

"What about the unlucky ones?" Bing-Er asked with fury.

Bing-Er made a guess, but she didn't want to believe it. She was hoping that she could get a different answer from the man in black!

Nobody noticed that Bing-Er's face was totally cold and her eyes were filled with darkness.

"The ones with bad luck... unluckily... will be killed... Their bodies will be destroyed. Nothing will be left..." the man in black spoke. His eyes were filled with gloom.

"So you do the after works?" Ye Xiao asked.

He sounded peacefully.

However, everybody knew that a horrible flame of anger was hidden under his peaceful voice. It would burst and explode at any second!

Ye Xiao had never thought of this.

In the peaceful and wealthy Chen-Xing City, a place that seemed to be full of happiness and leisure, there was actually such a brutal, lunatic, and painful sin!

The thing he couldn't believe the most was that... the hand of such a sin was from the royal house!

The second son of the king!

One of the rightful inheritors!

That was ridiculous!

Such a man was fighting... for that throne, which meant an extreme power in the kingdom!

Who knew what would happen to the world if such a man got on the throne!

Full of miseries? Pain in people's lives? Death all over the kingdom?

It might be much more than that!

[No wonder the Second Prince is so confident. Nobody understands why he is so confident! The Crown Prince is decided, yet the Second Prince still didn't give up.]

[It turns out he has an ace card!]

None of the men in black dared to answer Ye Xiao. They all had cold sweats on their backs.

Surely, not only they were working for that prince. It was such a big organization. He should have a great number of people to use.

"You don't want to answer me? Fine. Another question. Who is his alliance?" Ye Xiao lightly asked, "This is too big a plan for just a prince. He doesn't have enough capability to run such a business without being found out!"

"There are a few people... They are..." The man in black gave a few names of some officials. "I... I only know these names. There must be some more. I have no idea... Hmm. Wang Zhong is the most trusted man to Second Prince. He must know much more!"

"Hmm. There seems to be a mysterious figure on Second Prince's side. He is a grandmaster level cultivator..."

Ye Xiao nodded.

He looked up to the sky and closed his eyes.

Killing intent burst in his chest. He couldn't suppress it anymore!

