

Firmament 581

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Chapter 581: Personality; 'Egality'!

Nothing happened in the Space though.

Brother Egg stayed on the plate, not even moving a bit!

Apparently, it wasn't quite satisfied with the medical materials that was put in just now. [You threw over such little things, and you want me to make a dan for you with it?]

[What? Am I like a beggar to you?]

[Go on with your dream, you fool...]

Ye Xiao was speechless.

[Bastard. I am testing you... I don't know the bottom line beyond which you will make dan beads. I just don't want to waste things. I am your master. Come on. Show me some respect. One portion of medical materials is still materials!]

[... Well, it is just a little indeed...]

So he threw in ten more to test it.

Brother Egg still didn't move a bit. There wasn't even spiritual qi moving around.

It seemed Brother Egg totally didn't put such a small amount of low-level materials in its eyes. It didn't want to waste its time to do worthless things.

[How greedy, Egg!] Ye Xiao was upset. He then threw one hundred more into it.

This time, Brother Egg moved. The spiritual qi in the Space rolled up.

Ye Xiao was surprised with joy. He thought it worked, however, Brother Egg stopped moving soon and the spiritual qi stopped too. Everything returned to silence...

It was still on the plate without moving.

Ye Xiao raged up, "Damn it! How dare you play tricks with me! This is it! No more! You can either absorb it or you wait for death after all spiritual qi is used up!"

[You dare to be a poser to me! You must want some real fights now!]

Before he finished talking, the wind blew in the Space all of a sudden. - Shoot! - The medical materials in the Space all turned into ashes.

- Dang, dang, dang... - Some supreme dan beads dropped to the plate on the floor...

Ye Xiao was stunned!

It wanted to absorb the materials all the time. It just wanted more. That was why it kept holding it. If Ye Xiao said those words earlier, Brother Egg would have done it already...

Ye Xiao wanted to cry. [An egg played games with me and I lost. Fxck the egg...]

The materials were not in best quality, but in good quantity. Materials Wan and Xiu collected were old, so the spiritual qi they contained was in a great amount. Brother Egg quite enjoyed it.

Ye Xiao didn't participate in the absorbing process. The spiritual qi came out from Brother Egg's lower part and entered a circular loop...

When the Space returned to silence, Ye Xiao entered it.

The first thing he did was not to check the dan bead. He went over to Brother Egg and slapped it. "You bastard! How dare you do that to me! You really need some thorough beating, don't you! Are you going to betray me..."

Brother Egg didn't just sit still. It kept shaking with its fat and round body.

A stream of its mind came out. "Mi, mi, mi, mi, mi, mi, mi..."

It seemed happy and proud, meaning, [If I didn't do that to you, could I possibly eat that much? Only fools work for nothing. Do I look like a fool to you?]

Ye Xiao was speechless. It seemed it was not completely a good thing to him that Brother Egg could talk to him. It knew how to sneer now.

He looked to the plate below Brother Egg. He was surprised!

Supreme Dan!

Heaven Seizing Supreme Dan!

Colorful, splendid, with dragons and phoenix, clouds...

When the clouds were gone, he took a closer look.

What he saw... one, two, three, four, five... eleven!

That was such a surprise!

It cost him one hundred portions of materials and only produced eleven dan beads, but Ye Xiao couldn't be more satisfied now! How could he not be satisfied? Those were supreme dan beads. Not ordinary supreme dan beads, but the most valuable dan that only existed in the myth!

He used one hundred and eleven portions of materials in total. That meant he could make one dan bead out of ten portions roughly. That was a marvelous number. He was unbelievably efficient already!

Not to mention in the Land of Han-Yang, even in the Qing-Yun Realm, even in the Human Realm Upon Heavens, even in the entire universe, there might be no other dan makers who could have such a success rate!

He put away the dan beads one by one into the jade bottles Xiu-Er gave him. There were more than three thousand bottles from Xiu-Er. Apparently, he should use one bottle to keep one dan bead...

How could Ye Xiao waste things like that though!

He was quite rich, but he knew how to perfectly make good use of things!

[Well... One jade bottle can roughly contain one hundred dan beads, I guess!]

In fact, he wanted to use only one bottle to keep the eleven dan beads. However, he eventually used three bottles.

Eleven plus one that was left from the first time, that was a total of twelve dan beads, four for each bottle.

"They should give me a bigger bottle..." Ye Xiao murmured, "What a waste!"

Getting out from the Space, he threw in the rest three hundred and eighty-nine portions of materials...

Brother Egg crazily started to absorb again.

It seemed not so happy when it was absorbing. [Why did you do that. I won't steal things from you anyway... Why did you play that trick on me... What do you think I am... Can't you trust my moral personality?]

[Humph! You skimp my pay...]

"Humph. God knows whether you would steal or not." Ye Xiao fiercely spoke, "But you are right about one thing. I never see you as a person. You are just an egg. What personality do you have? You only have an eggality!"

Brother Egg teared up. It digested the materials even faster. It was turning grief into strength...

Over three hundred portions of materials, it produced thirty-six beads!

That was close to expectation.

It was quite close to the number Master Bai wanted...

Only about a dozen short!

Ye Xiao felt relaxed!

He had a feeling that there must be something brutal happening, since Master Bai so eagerly wanted these dan beads. If he couldn't give Master Bai enough dan beads in time, Master Bai might stay in the Land of Han-Yang forever...

That was terrible.

That was why he decided to send that guy away first!

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During that night...

Before felling asleep, Ye Xiao sat in meditation as usual. He did it everyday.

Bing-Er seemed troubled. She stayed around Ye Xiao and kept checking on Ye Xiao, wanting to know whether he was asleep yet.

Ye Xiao saw her blushed face. He didn't know what she was thinking. [I really don't know what the girls are thinking. Why is she checking on me like that? What does she want?]

He couldn't think it through, so he looked to Bing-Er.

Bing-Er looked right into Ye Xiao's eyes. She suddenly acted like a panicking rabbit as she rushed away with a blushed face.

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Chapter 582: Sleeping Master...

"Little girl!" Ye Xiao shook his head and smiled, and then he went on with his cultivation.

It lasted till midnight when he finished the first round of cultivating. He felt massively improved after that. He believed he only needed a few more days of accumulation to break through level six of Sky Origin Stage.

He felt good about the fast improvement. He was relaxed and prepared to go to bed.

Since he was reborn, he had been much more concentrated in cultivation compared to his previous life!

Xiao Monarch was already a crazy cultivation-obsessed man in his previous life.

Yet he worked even harder in this life. He used every spare minute to cultivate, not even wasting any second.

Dying in failure in the previous life made him understand that no matter how powerful he was in cultivation, it was always not enough!

There was always realms upon realms!

A man could never be truly invincible!

Beyond the Land of Han-Yang, there was the Qing-Yun Realm.

How many realms like the Land of Han-Yang were there in the firmament? How many realms were like the Qing-Yun Realm?

Would there be Bai-Yun Realm? Lan-Yun Realm? Other realms? [1]

Human Realm Upon Heavens was beyond Qing-Yun Realm. What realm existed beyond Human Realm Upon Heavens then? Would there be higher realms?

That was unknown. He had no idea.

However, one thing could be sure. Any ordinary cultivator in the Qin-Yun Realm could defeat a great amount in the Land of Han-Yang, even conquer the world. Song Jue, Steward Song, was a vivid example. He was definitely an unbelievably strong figure in the Land of Han-Yang.

However, if he... well, if he fought against Ye Nantian, Ye Xiao's father, who was in Dream Origin Stage, he would be easily punched down. Ye Nantian only needed to do something like flicking his finger to put

Song Jue down. However, he was no higher than second range cultivators in Qing-Yun Realm. That was all. That was the difference!

There was a huge gap between upper and lower realms!

That was a certain thing.

Was there a much higher realm with more horrible figures up there?

Who knows?

Since there was realms upon realms, there should be people upon people!

How powerful should he become to be invincible in the firmament?

Ye Xiao knew that it was never powerful enough!

There was no invincibility!

Martial art is infinite!

He was just at the beginning.

Any superior cultivator in the Qing-Yun Realm could kill him easily!

Not to mention people like Gu Jinlong, even those who were just as powerful as Ye Nantian could easily kill him!

How could he not work hard to an extreme extent? How dare him not?

In others' eyes, he might have already been unbelievably improved fast. However, it was never enough for Ye Xiao himself. He didn't look down upon himself. He was just well aware of the reality!

He put off the light and lied on the bed. He ran back over all the things that happened in the past few days, things he had done and things he was going to do. When he made sure he had thought of everything, he finally felt sleepy...

At this moment, sounds of random little steps sounded. It was getting closer and closer. That was Bing-Er walking over to him.

Ye Xiao kept his eyes closed, listening to Bing-Er stepping over as if she was a thief. [She even holds her breath?] Ye Xiao tried not to laugh. He didn't move a bit; he just kept his eyes closed, like he was deep asleep, waiting to see what the girl wanted to do...

In fact, he was so unprofessional in pretending asleep. He didn't snore, but that was fine. He didn't even keep his breath steady. If the girl wasn't naive and ignorant, she would never be fooled.

She was getting closer and closer to the bed. The sweet smell of a young girl was getting closer too.

She even held her breath, trying not to make any sounds. She seemed observing Ye Xiao's face carefully, also hesitating about something.

Suddenly, she opened her mouth and took a deep breath. She seemed rather nervous at the moment...

Ye Xiao as confused. [What is wrong with this girl? What is she doing?]

The next moment, he felt that the quilt on him was lifted up a bit. The quilt was shaking. It seemed Bing-Er's hand was shaking and she couldn't control it.

The next moment, she took in a deep breath. It seemed she had made up her mind to do something..

And then Ye Xiao felt that a soft, warm and sweet-scented body enter into the quilt...

He suddenly quivered.

He lost the last bit of sleepiness at once.

The room was so dark since he had prepared to sleep. He didn't use Yin Yang Eyes. That would be stupid. That was why he hadn't noticed that Bing-Er actually...

He felt that she was... smooth... soft... [She is naked?]

He finally realized it. Suddenly, the blood in his body was all awakened...

Bing-Er was so naive and innocent. She actually didn't notice anything wrong about Ye Xiao. Well, that was reasonable. She was already so bashful at the moment. She was biting her own lips as she made up her mind to sneak into Ye Xiao's quilt like a mermaid.

She was stiff while staying inside the quilt beside Ye Xiao. She moved a bit in the quilt to get a more comfortable position. And finally, her body loosened up.

And then she kept moving her head up. Hmmm. She pushed it too hard when she rushed into the quilt. Her head was below the pillow...

She moved her head up and kept her head on the pillow carefully. She then felt relieved; she lightly clapped on her chest and murmured in a low voice, "That was scary... I nearly scared my heart out... Lucky it didn't wake Master up..."

Bing-Er blushed and her face was like a red apple, completely ripe.

She deeply felt bashful about what she just did. Her heart was beating rapidly.

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Chapter 583: Who Is This?

Bing-Er's heart was beating fast. [Why did I do such a shameless thing? Getting into a man's bed at midnight, naked... This man is Master, Brother Xiao, but...]

[This is embarrassing!]

[Why hasn't he waken up though? He has always been sensitive. Did I move too gently? He didn't feel anything? That could be true. I was being really really really cautious after all!]

She bit on her lips and tried to turn up. She stared at Ye Xiao's face. It was dark, but she seemed to see the calm and pretty face of her master. He was breathing steadily, as if he was deep asleep.

She stared at him, wanting to touch his face, but she didn't dare to.

She wanted him to wake up, but she didn't dare to face the moment when he woke up...

She just stayed there and stared at him while biting her lips. The boldness she had earlier was completely gone. She suddenly didn't know what to do anymore.

"I... I guess I should just go back..." She was panicking and talking to herself. Apparently, that was the only thing she could think about.

And then she confirmed her idea. She was about to get off the bed...

At this moment, something happened. The 'sleeping' Ye Xiao murmured something and then moved his arm and held onto her body.

- Pah. -

A gentle sound.

His warm and big hand tapped on Bing-Er's slim waist.

She quivered and then her entire body became stiff. She slightly opened her mouth and looked at Ye Xiao.

[Hmmm? He isn't awake? He did that in sleep?]

[I guess it was just a coincidence?]

However, her heart was beating so hard like thousands of horses were running over.

At this moment, Ye Xiao's hand slipped on her waist and touched her skin.

[Maybe he felt something?]

Bing-Er thought, [Maybe he is thinking 'what is it that I am touching'?]

[Absolutely. Otherwise, why would he move his hand like that while he is asleep? On my body!]

Her face was burning red.

[His hand... Why... Why did it slowly move down and stop on my... hips...]

It touched her hip and then stopped there...

As her private part was being touched, she became more stiff. She didn't dare to move, not even breath.

Her body was trembling...

Ye Xiao was breathing steadily and calmly...

[Still sleeping?]

After a while, before Bing-Er calmed down, Ye Xiao groaned and moved. He actually turned, then his face was so close to Bing-Er now! Their noses nearly touched each other. They could even smell the breath of each other.

His other hand was actually... touching her chest...

And his leg was actually... on her waist...

[No, no, no...]

[Now, I can't get away even if I want to...]

She regretted right away. She looked down and saw his leg buckling on her slim body tightly...

She panicked, and then she operated her martial art to calm herself down. However, it didn't work. The only thing that helped was that she could see things now. However, what use of it now?

[What should I do now?]

Bing-Er's mind was a mess. She had no idea what to do.

[Hmm? Why is Master slipping down? He was a bit taller than me...]

When she was thinking, she felt something touching her lip, warm and moist.

She couldn't move. The only thing that came into her mind was, [Master is kissing me on the lips...]

[That...]

She kept moving her head backward to avoid it, but the 'sleeping' master seemed quite determined. He kept getting closer and put his lips on hers...

Bing-Er felt like her entire body was burning. She started to gasp. Martial art didn't help her a bit. She opened her eyes, thinking, [What should I do? What should I do?]

However, she had no idea what to do. She couldn't think of anything!

It lasted for a while, and she started to feel strange on her own body...

She tried to lift Ye Xiao's leg but failed...

She was really panicking. She didn't even think about using martial art to lift that leg. If she did, even five Ye Xiaos could be lifted up high. However, she didn't use martial art, so she could never move Ye Xiao's leg away.

She didn't realize it though; she just kept trying... Suddenly... she felt something moving on her lips.

She trembled and felt that... his tongue was moving neatly into her mouth...

[Hmmm? Is... Isn't Master asleep? Why is he doing this then?]

Bing-Er looked at his eyes, but his eyes were closed. He smiled, like he was having a sweet dream... He kept his mouth on hers, and kept moving his tongue neatly into her mouth...

[What?]

And then she thought, [Oh, he isn't awake yet...]

She tried not to let him in, even moving her tongue to stop him. However, he was so determined. The tongues touched together, moving round and round...

Bing-Er felt lucky that even under such circumstances, he still didn't wake up... [He must be really tired today...]

Gradually, Bing-Er felt her body burning hot. The pretty face of her master was becoming more and more attractive to her...

She was lost in it. It seemed she couldn't resist it anymore...

[He is sleeping after all. Only once. I will just take advantage of him only this time!] Bing-Er thought and then opened her mouth to let him in.

She was enjoying a strange feeling. Her tongue stopped to try to work with his...

This time, when his tongue touched hers, she trembled. And then she was totally lost in this romantic kiss. She even turned more and more energetic...

He didn't move...

Bing-Er's arms held Ye Xiao's body tightly while trembling. She pushed her tongue back to his mouth. Insensibly, she was completely in his arms now...

[He is still sleeping?]

[Not awake yet?]

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Chapter 584: Like-minded

[Master is sleeping. He doesn't know. I have taken advantage of him. I should take more.] Thinking about that, Bing-Er was getting bolder and bolder. She kept using her tongue to kill the man she loved...

#...#

[What...]

Bing-Er looked up in a panic. She looked into a pair of profound eyes. The eyes were filled with smiles, also a sense of fever, looking back at her...

"Ah!"

Bing-Er exclaimed and moved her head away. She was so bashful. "You... When did you wake up? What did you see..."

She was panicking. [How long since he woke up? He should have just woken up. He knows nothing... He knows nothing...]

However, Ye Xiao's answer broke the last hope of her. "When did I wake up? I wasn't sleeping at all!"

"Ah!!!"

Bing-Er exclaimed and bashfully covered her face.

[He wasn't sleeping? He knows everything? He knows that I took advantage of him... Ahhh... So embarrassing...]

Ye Xiao wickedly looked at her. "I saw with my own eyes... a pretty girl... entering my quilt... at midnight on her own initiative... What's in your mind, girl?"

"You... such a vile guy! You are so annoying!" Bing-Er covered her face and cuddled into Ye Xiao's arms, murmuring bashfully.

Ye Xiao laughed. In his warm chest, Bing-Er could clearly feel his heart beating along while he laughed.

She cuddled in his arms like an ostrich. She didn't even dare to open her eyes because of the shame. She was even a bit angry. [Humph! You were awake... You were awake! Bad man! Bad man!]

Ye Xiao realized she didn't speak anymore, so he smiled in a wicked way. "Oh, why do you stop talking? Where does the female molester who has been touching me go? Is she going to deny the fact after all the dirty works? My body used to be clean and blameless!"

Bing-Er felt extremely ashamed hearing that. She punched him on the chest and said, "You are so annoying!"

[How could you call me that with your hands still moving on... my... You took all the advantages and you speak like I took advantage of you. Heavens. Where is justice. Why not just strike on this lying satyric guy by lightning!]

Ye Xiao turned over and got on top of Bing-Er's body, ignoring her scream. His eyes lit up with fire of wickedness. "Little girl, I did want to have you so soon... But... You ask for this... You ask for it, you take it..."

Bing-Er's face was red. She moved her face away and didn't dare to look into his eyes. She said, "Humph, I didn't ask for it..."

"Well that is too late now!" Ye Xiao forcibly lowered his head, declaring his occupation on this beauty...

Bing-Er felt like she was melting. She was soft like a pile of sweet mud... She closed her eyes, gasping, feeling her entire body burning with heat. The hands on her seemed to activate some special sensation of her body...

That strange feeling was brushing her sensation away like storms...

Until...

#...#

"Hmm..." (Author's note: To avoid being banned, thirty million words were abridged...)

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After a long time, Bing-Er felt like she had died for dozens of times, until it finally finished...

Clouds cleared off and rain stopped...

Ye Xiao looked at the gorgeous beauty under his body. All he felt was happiness.

[This is my woman!]

[She is the first woman I have in my life!]

In the process, Ye Xiao felt a strange cold energy inside Bing-Er's body. As he moved more inside... the cold energy in her body was fading away. That energy made Ye Xiao felt so strange, but he felt it was familiar. Was it an illusion?

As the cold energy faded away, another pure energy rose up inside Bing-Er's body moving to his body and then returning to hers...

He lowered down to kiss the girl, who was too weak to even move a finger. He felt satisfied and then fell asleep on her body.

Bing-Er was already exhausted, so she fell asleep even earlier...

...

She had a dream.

In the dream, there was a woman with a beautiful face staring at her. In that woman's eyes, there was a strange expression...

Ye Xiao also had a dream.

He had never had such a sweet dream since he was reborn. It was like poetry, deluding him to folly, making him enjoy so much as to forget to leave...

They woke up late the next morning.

Bing-Er woke up first. She felt heavy in every part of her body. She felt it was hard to move. [Master... He is still on my body...]

She thought of the madness the previous night and immediately blushed. She couldn't be more bashful.

She pushed Ye Xiao, but couldn't push him away. When she wanted to push him harder, he opened his eyes.

He was looking right back at her.

"You are awake?" Ye Xiao looked at the beauty beneath him.

Bing-Er opened her eyes with panic. "Master... What... you..."

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Chapter 585: Windfall

When Ye Xiao got up and dressed, it was already at noon!

Bing-Er was like a pile of sweet mud lying on the bed. She couldn't even move a finger again... Embarrassing for her...

She even thought about grabbing the quilt to cover the body, but she was too weak to do even that. She could only look at Ye Xiao, using her eyes to ask for it.

Ye Xiao smiled and again, then he did something really bad on her beautiful body, until she was groaning with pleasure. Then he put the quilt on her, and left the room with satisfaction.

Bing-Er was gasping. She felt extremely exhausted, both mentally and physically.

"That is so... tiring..." Bing-Er was nearly unable to speak. However, her eyes were filled with happiness.

As she was lost in thoughts, that beautiful lady dressed in black showed up in her mind again, staring at her with anger in the eyes! Bing-Er suddenly trembled. She was a bit scared.

She felt a bit guilty somehow.

And then she made up her mind and murmured, "I will never regret!"

"I will never regret in my life!"

The beautiful woman looked at her, stunned. After a while, she sighed and then disappeared.

Bing-Er realized it was gone, so she felt relieved. She then fell asleep, tired both physically and mentally.

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When Ye Xiao just went out the door, he saw Song Jue with a dark face.

"Ahem. Uncle Song," Ye Xiao gave a fake smile and greeted him.

"Slept well?" Song Jue humphed.

"Hmm. Long peaceful night without dreams. I slept the night through. It has been too long since last time I had a sweet sleep like this," Ye Xiao said and gave an answer that he wouldn't believe himself.

Song Jue didn't believe it too. "Well. Good. Long peaceful night without dreams, huh. The house was almost shaken down! Without dreams? Slept tight?"

Ye Xiao was embarrassed, but he played tough. "Oh? Was it an earthquake? I slept too deep. I didn't know!"

Song Jue glared at him and left.

[You are really good at playing a fool. Well done making up excuses.]

...

Ye Xiao disguised as Feng Zhiling and went to Ling-Bao Hall. He was thinking about those men who tried to trap him and kill him. He wanted to figure out a way to solve the problem once and for all...

And then he saw Xiu of the Heavens coming to him.

"Feng Monarch... You seem quite healthy today?" Xiu-Er looked at Ye Xiao with admiration. "Look at you. Even your eyes are filled with satisfaction... I guess you have good news?"

Ye Xiao coughed and said, "Yes... That's right. Big achievement."

Xiu-Er was happy to hear that. "How many? Lots of Heaven Seizing Supreme Dan beads right? Two? Three? Five!!!"

Ye Xiao looked at her. "Heaven Seizing Supreme Dan beads?"

He was thinking, [I did make many of that, but that is not the achievement I said...]

[Humph. Fine. I am a man with my own woman. I no longer have a common topic with this stupid girl...]

Ye Xiao was thinking. He had experienced something real tasty the last night. He just couldn't help staring up and down at Xiu-Er's beautiful body.

"What are you looking at?" Xiu-Er felt that he was being a bit scampish, so she was alarmed.

She needed Feng Zhiling's help at the moment, otherwise, she would punch the shxt out of Feng Zhiling for the way he looked at her!

"I am looking at... I am just trying to have a guess on how many materials you brought to me." Ye Xiao looked calm. Apparently, he had become more shameless after the last night.

"Humph..." Xiu-Er humphed and said, "You are just a money-grubber!"

She casually threw over a ring.

Ye Xiao grabbed it and checked it as soon as he could. There were many medical materials for making dan beads, and also many other treasures. He was surprised.

There were also many jade bottles... Most surprisingly, he found over a dozen meteorites from outer space...

"The meteorites..." Ye Xiao asked.

"All yours." Xiu-Er casually spoke, "House of the Chaotic Storms has plenty of that. They are useless for us."

"Oh? Really!" Ye Xiao laughed. "Great to hear! How many more do you have? Are there any other special metals? You don't need them anymore. Why don't you just give me all of it! Give me all! I won't dislike them!"

Xiu-Er was speechless.

[Why can't I just shut my mouth? I am really a squandering girl!]

[Among everything I can speak of, why did I... have to talk about that meteorite? I said we have plenty of it? Heavens! What was I thinking?]

[Well done now. He is going to take a huge advantage of us again...]

[Anyways, those things are meaningless to us.]

[I will just give him all.]

Xiu-Er was quite different with Wan-Er in personality. Wan-Er was soft and thoughtful, while Xiu-Er was careless and casual. If Wan-Er was there, she would bargain with Feng Monarch even though the things

had no use for her. She would save a lot and sell them and then give the money to her people. She wouldn't give everything to Feng Zhiling.

However, Xiu-Er had a different thought. [There are still hundreds of billion in the House of the Chaotic Storms. That would be far more than enough to look after our men. The stones are heavy and stupid... They are really useless. It can be a big trouble selling them too. Just give them all to this guy. We should see him as a garbage collector...]

[Maybe he will work a lot harder in making Agerasia Dan for me.]

She then just waved her hand and generously said, "Why care about those stupid stones so much? You are really ignorant. We have never placed them in our mind. There are less than ten thousand pieces. All yours. I will bring them all next time!"

Ye Xiao nearly passed out because of the surprise.

[Less than ten thousand?]

[So... there are more than nine thousand?]

[Nine thousand pieces of special metals?]

[My heavens... Ahhhhhh!]

[I am drowning in happiness...]

"Lady Xiu-Er, you are so generous! Female hero, exactly your reputation!" Ye Xiao put the thumbs up and laughed like a fool. "Since you are so generous, I won't hide. As you said, I did make a lot good stuffs yesterday. Here you are, Lady Xiu-Er. Six Heaven Seizing Supreme Dan beads!"

"Six? That many?"

Xiu-Er was so surprised, but not to the point of passing out. She nearly jumped up though!

They got only two the last time after using up so many materials, but there were six out of only five hundred portions!

Six!

It had only been one day!

Xiu-Er was shouting excitedly in her mind!

It wouldn't take half a year to finish all the dan beads they wanted!

It could be done within just a month!

However, what she didn't know was that Ye Xiao actually had over forty beads with him. He just didn't want to shock her too much.

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Chapter 586: Unbelievable!

"Feng Monarch, you are indeed a genius dan-maker! Xiu-Er should admire you sincerely!" Xiu-Er held the Heaven Seizing Dan beads. She was so happy that she just praised him turgidly.

And then she frowned. "Wait. Why only two bottles? I gave you thousands last time..."

Ye Xiao spoke as a person of high morals, "Frugality is a virtue. Lady Xiu-Er, listen, it is not a easy to run a home. Only to keep fragility, one can..."

He didn't even finish it when he realized Xiu-Er had disappeared.

[I hate sermons!]

Xiu-Er was speaking in mind.

[Finally, she took leave! Sermon is a fantastic way!]

Ye Xiao smiled.

[She showed up and disappeared without a sign. That is so annoying. I might explode at any moment.]

[But... Hmm? It seems something has gone wrong?]

He was counting the things he just got from Xiu-Er, but he suddenly felt something wrong...

[What is it that makes me feel so weird?] Ye Xiao frowned badly.

After a long time.

"That's it!" He was enlightened, then he clapped his hands, "When I saw Xiu of the Heavens, I would feel suppressed, even though we wouldn't fight and I knew there was no danger. That was my instinct and her natural vigorous power."

"However, I didn't feel that today!"

He stood up and thought so hard, "Why didn't I feel it? That should be my instinct! Besides, she is never a friend to me. She could never really be someone who admires me... We are just having a cooperative relationship."

"She didn't hide her vigorous power."

"Why did I feel it wrong... Unless..."

Ye Xiao thought about it and his expression changed.

He told the guards not to let anybody disturb him and then walked into his room.

He sat in meditation and started to operate his martial art to check inside himself.

The only possibility was that he had been greatly improved!

However, even though he had just cultivated the last night in quite a good speed, it shouldn't be a great improvement...

He quietly operated the martial art. The moment when East-rising Purple Qi was operated, he was stunned!

In his Jing and Mai, there was a stream of howling spiritual qi. He couldn't believe his own eyes!

[That... Is this real?]

[What... Why? What happened?]

Not that he was easily scared, but the situation was greatly beyond his recognition. The spiritual power of East-rising Purple Qi was so dense than it had ever been before. It was surging more and more, nearly reaching the middle of the second level, Purple Qi Descends!

As long as it reached that point, his East-rising Purple Qi would definitely rose to the middle stage of Purple Qi Descends!

"How is this possible?" Ye Xiao clearly remembered the last time when he reached the second level of East-rising Purple Qi; there was just a little purple spiritual qi in there. The spiritual qi was pure, but there was very little. However, he suddenly felt it filled with spiritual qi!

[Within just these days?]

[Is it even possible to be improved so much?]

The power qi of East-rising Purple Qi was a completely different thing to the spiritual qi in daily cultivation. It was a totally different concept to the level system of the levels like Sky Origin Stage and Earth Origin Stage.

They were two totally different concepts!

The two kinds of energy were both spiritual qi that produced by cultivation. They might be from the same source, but in totally different power sources and power capacity. One who reached Sky Origin Stage was admirably in the top league in Land of Han-Yang, and also could be three ranged league in Qing-Yun Realm; not qualified enough to be a superior cultivator up there, but not that weak. However, that was just at the beginning phase of the first level in East-rising Purple Qi.

There was a huge gap between the two level systems, out of people's imagination!

Ye Xiao couldn't believe that he had been improved so much. He tried to transfer the normal spiritual qi of ordinary cultivation. - Crack! - He felt his bones cracking. A pure energy rushed up in an astonishing speed to his head and then rushed down to his feet. The knots in his body that hadn't been broken through were all broken by that energy! He didn't feel any resistance at all!

[Oh my heavens!]

[What the hell is going on?]

Ye Xiao was living his second life. He had reached Dao Origin Stage in his previous life, however, he had never experienced such a crazy fast improving rate!

The spiritual qi was growling like thunders. Ye Xiao was feeling it. The pure raging spiritual qi suddenly burst up and broke the boundary to the sixth level of Sky Origin Stage. However, it didn't stop yet... It was not just non-stop... It was forever burning. It was so energetic and suddenly went through the entire sixth level. It kept rushing round and round in the Jing and Mai.

After a few seconds, it had already cultivated for nine circular rounds.

The energy inside him produced a new mass of spiritual qi rolling up in his dantian. Suddenly, a new energy was formed. It seemed even more powerful in breaking through the bounds of cultivation stages. It kept rushing up to the seventh level in an extremely fierce way!

The entire process continued without Ye Xiao doing anything. He just activated the martial art at the beginning and that's all. He didn't even push the spiritual qi yet. He just stood there and felt the spiritual qi bouncing in his body. He was really like an onlooker...

In Ye Xiao's opinion—he had reached Dao Origin Stage before after all—there was only one possibility for this situation. The spiritual qi in his body had been filling up to a level that it would explode if not to break through the bounds of higher levels.

That was very possibly the current situation.

However, he didn't know why. [Why is this happening?]

[There is no reason for this!]

Basically, if there was really that much energy holding up in his body, he should have been exploded to death for a long time.

It wouldn't wait till he operated the martial art and motivated the spiritual qi to break the bounds!

However, the impossible thing was happening. He didn't die in explosion. Moreover, he didn't even feel anything about the bursting qi. He completely felt nothing!

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Chapter 587: Heavenly Spiritual Body

Oh, it didn't mean that he couldn't feel anything. He definitely felt comfortable and pleased for the warm stuff that happened the last night!

As he was making random guesses because he couldn't understand what was happening, the raging spiritual inside his body rose up and broke the boundary of level seven of Sky Origin Stage! He burst into another level!

That was such a sweeping and unaffected upgrade!

Under the brush of such pure spiritual qi, it had no reason not to break through fast!

As the new level was broken up, the spiritual qi kept rushing up, filling up the entire seventh level just like what happened when it was in the sixth level. It rushed over for an entire cultivation circulation and then kept going round and round until it finished the ninety-nine circulations. Suddenly, it fiercely raged up from his dantian again!

Ye Xiao was stunned. He couldn't believe what was happening in his body. There was still a mass of powerful energy rushing towards level eight of Sky Origin Stage!

It was still sweeping and unaffected!

There was a stream of cold energy in his body. It suddenly melted into pure purple spiritual qi and joined the energy that rushed up to break through the level boundary!

That cold energy was really overwhelming. It was so overwhelming that even Ye Xiao couldn't imagine it!

He was suddenly enlightened. He thought of the stream of Yin qi getting into his body while he was 'bodily communicating' with Bing-Er.

"Could it... be? But... How can it be so much? That is..." Watching the spiritual qi running out endlessly, he totally lost his words. He really didn't know what to say about that.

It was so astonishing!

A gifted girl got improved greatly after a few months of cultivation. That was reasonable. However, the Virginity Energy was actually... so massively powerful!

That was such an unbelievably strange thing!

- Boom! -

With a burst in his body, the boundary of level eight was broken too!

It took him only a short time to weirdly break the bound!

The only feeling Ye Xiao had right now was that, he must be dreaming!

It was such a big sweet dream!

Things couldn't be so good even in dreams, could it?

Cultivators had to suffer a lot on the path of cultivation. There were so many people spending their entire lives to break through one boundary after another, even geniuses!

However, within only one day... No...

Specifically it was within two hours, he upgraded three levels!

In the Sky Origin Stage!

The reason for all that was what he did with Bing-Er in the last night...

"That... That is... marvelous..." Ye Xiao opened his mouth. Poor guy only kept praising it, but he didn't really know about what happened. "No wonder so many guys are moaning for wives... It brings such good things... Uncle Song has been urging me to find a wife and stop the life of a virgin. He did really care about me. I wronged him!"

If other cultivators heard him, they might very possibly spit on him.

Even if Song Jue heard him, he would be indifferent too!

To get married or not had nothing to do with cultivation at all!

In fact, no other girls were like the female monster he had...

There were some guys who took advantage of girls for the yin energy. Even if they could catch a pure yin attribute girl, they could never gain such improvement like Ye Xiao did...

Not even one millesimal of that!

Ye Xiao was totally stunned. He just felt the spiritual qi was rushing up again and again, bouncing inside his Jing and Mai and refilling it again and again...

Ye Xiao was totally astonished by this miracle!

Finally... when the spiritual qi filled his dantian again and was about to break through to level nine, it stopped the rush.

It became like a pond of spring water!

It was flowing in Ye Xiao's Jing and Mai quietly and peacefully.

The peace and the burst were two extremes. Everything was cooled down like that crazy burst had never happened.

In fact, Ye Xiao had experienced some stunning changes in his body!

He took a breath out. It was finally finished.

He really felt relieved about it. If the spiritual qi directly broke through the ninth level, it meant he had broken the limitation of this world. That would be a huge trouble.

If that happened, he would have reached the level beyond this realm's boundary. Should he leave or not?

That was a tough choice for him to make right now!

Luckily, he didn't have to choose yet. At least, he wouldn't need to consider it. He needed to think about it sooner or later, but not so soon!

He wanted to move his body, but felt something wrong about his mouth. There seemed to be something covering his lips. He touched it, and felt that some powder was falling off his face.

Suddenly, it happened on every part of his body. First the palms and then the arms... He felt uncomfortable on all parts of his body.

He looked down only to see his entire body covered by a layer of fine powder. It was like dandruff covering his hands, arms, and all the other parts.

It was in brown color.

He didn't know what was going on. He tried flicking it off and it fell down off his skin. It revealed his skin that looked like smooth jade!

His skin and muscles were actually changed. They were just like some exquisite jade, crystal and glittering.

"Thorough body remolding. Ablution of muscles and bones!"

He took a long breath out with relief.

He felt relaxed when he saw the weird situation on his body. In fact, he was quite familiar with it as he had experienced it a lot!

However, he hadn't gotten through the last level yet, but the ablution process had been completed in advance.

After this, his body became a Heavenly Body!

In Qing-Yun Realm, it was called Heavenly Spiritual Body. Only when one's body became Heavenly Spiritual Body could he start the cultivation in Spirit Origin Stage!

That was why it was called spiritual body.

When the Heavenly Spiritual Body returned to original simplicity, it started the cultivation in Dream Origin Stage. That meant... the Heavenly Spiritual Body was like a dream. When the body was returned to its original status, there would be no trace left.

That led to Dream Origin Stage.

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Chapter 588: The King's Visit!

Bu Jingtian was powerful in cultivation. He had been over the limit of Sky Origin Stage for a long time, however, he had never taken the step forward, so he never acquired the Heavenly Spiritual Body. That was why he couldn't reach the Dream Origin Stage in his life. What a shame!

However, Ye Xiao became Heavenly Spiritual Body before he reached the limit of Sky Origin Stage. That was so different between one and another!

"That is such a fast progress!" Ye Xiao took a long breath.

Actually, he had been looking forward to this moment. However, he thought that it would take him at least one year to reach such a level no matter how hard he worked and how lucky he was.

In fact, one year was actually an impractical and extravagant hope!

However, unexpectedly, he just made it so easily. One step into the heaven!

"I must work harder on the girl tonight. Maybe it will help me break through a few more levels!"

He clicked on the tongue and thought about it. He knew it was not right to think so, but he just couldn't stop it.

As he thought of it, he felt burning hot down there. He nearly couldn't hold it and jetted... that... out!

He hurriedly operated the East-rising Purple Qi to calm it down. That successfully suppressed it down.

"They said men mostly die on women's belly. That thing... You just cannot get it out of your mind... It truly is..." Ye Xiao giggled. His face looked so wicked at the moment.

The next moment, luckily, he returned to normal, and he started to think about the business in Ling-Bao Hall.

It had been a few days since the reward warrant was sent out. There was no news coming in yet.

Those assassins were all cautious ones. Before they did it, they would do many works such as checking possible locations, putting watchdogs, getting intelligence, checking landscapes, and planning retreat. They had to be fully prepared before they made the killing strike!

After all, what they were doing now concerned the rests of their lives. None of them dared to be careless!

Because of that, Ye Xiao was quite free and leisure these days.

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While Ye Xiao was in Ling-Bao Hall...

A group of people crowded to the gate of the General Ye's House.

The blood guards reported to Song Jue inside. Song Jue was shocked and then confused.

"The king comes for a visit!"

Song Jue was blank. [Big Brother isn't home now. Why does that old king come?]

However, Song Jue was the most exalted person in the house now. He had to go out and greet the king.

Surely, he didn't put the king in his heart at all. Even when his cultivation hadn't recovered, he never truly respected the King. Now, he absolutely wouldn't need to. He was shocked because he didn't expect the king would come, but the great Steward Song would never be scared!

In fact, if the king knew about Song Jue's true capability, he should be the one scared!

"Your majesty, what can I do for you?"

Song Jue politely bowed, led the King to the inner hall, and then asked in a low voice.

The king asked Ye Nantian to be sworn brothers himself. Surely, he was quite familiar with Song Jue, as Song Jue was Ye Nantian's brother too. The king didn't see him as a steward. He didn't feel offended when Song Jue talked to him like that. Instead, he felt it so casual and comfortable. He frowned and said, "Nothing serious. Too many things happened recently. I am bored. Just want to have a leisure chat with somebody. I looked around the capital. There is barely anybody to whom I can really talk with. Brother Song, you are a special one. I just want to come and check on you. It's hard to find a moment of leisure in a busy life."

Song Jue thought, [He knows who I am. That's fair. But we are not close enough for him to come and have a close chat with me.]

[He must be here for something important.]

Song Jue was ready for what would happen. [Before Second Prince died, he did come here.]

[I can't lie about that.]

[When he left this place, his entire family got wiped out.]

[House of Ye is surely under suspicion.]

[But... So what? Even if I tell him the truth, so what?]

General Ye was playing a powerful and important role in the war. Song Jue didn't really care about what the king thought.

[If I am pissed, I can kill all your sons, not to mention just one. What can you do to me though?]

The scorching fire of anger was raging up in Song Jue's heart.

He didn't notice the four martial artists beside the King were staring at him with astonishment.

They could never imagine that the king would be so polite to a steward of Ye Nantian!

The king acted like he and Song Jue were equals in this kingdom!

[Is this steward an outstanding figure too?]

Master Sun, the strongest martial artist among the four looked at Song Jue up and down, with confusion in the eyes.

The next moment, the king told the four of them to get away. He wanted to have a private talk with Song Jue.

The four guys were hesitating. They were not sure if it was right to leave him. The king smiled and said, "Look. If he wants to kill me, he could easily kill me a million times. Since he hasn't tried to kill me even once, he won't now... Just get off."

The four guys walked out humbly, but kept observing every movement in the room.

They were gone.

The king looked at Song Jue and said, "Brother Song, I am here to ask you about something. Please tell me the truth."

Song Jue blandly spoke, "Your majesty, just go ahead. I will tell you whatever I know."

"I just want to know, that day when Second Prince came here, what did he say? What did he do?" The king didn't look at Song Jue. He was looking at somewhere else.

Song Jue blandly spoke, "That day when he came, he wanted to recruit Xiao Xiao. He wanted somebody from House of Ye to stand on his side. That is all. It is reasonable. The three noble clans have been killed by the two great sects there after all. The three princes returned to an equal starting line, so it is not a surprise that Second Prince want to recruit more forces."

"Bastard!" the king cursed with extreme anger.

In the Royal Clan, the fights between fathers and sons, among brothers, were the most painful but unavoidable things. The king had tried so hard not to have such things happen. When the fights among his sons had happened several times, he still pretended that nothing had gone wrong. However, whatever he did, they were useless. His three sons still ended up in the worst situation.

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Chapter 589: You Misread!

"Who doesn't want to sit on that throne? Everybody does. That is normal. Second Prince had such an ambition. He shouldn't be blamed on that," Song Jue casually talked.

"And then?" the king asked.

"What do you expect? Who do you think he is? Of course, Xiao Xiao wouldn't agree. It didn't end with happiness." Song Jue still sounded casual. "I heard he got his entire family wiped out after that day. Those who look for trouble always die early!"

Song Jue's words were sharp. He meant more than what he said, and he didn't want to hide anything.

The king's face contorted and he said, "Did he do anything he shouldn't in the House of Ye? That bastard son. He didn't say anything offensive, did he?"

Song Jue said, "If he did, do you think he could leave here safely?"

He emphasized the last few words.

The king was relieved. "That's true."

[My second son was bodacious and vile, but he would never do anything he shouldn't. He knew how to act under restraint. I believe he didn't dare to seek troubles in Ye Nantian's house after all.]

They had some casual talk after that and then the king took leave.

He hadn't acted like a king since he stepped in this house. He was more like an old friend. Song Jue acted far from a servant. He acted like he was just trying to send away some unexpected visitor. He wasn't that distant, but not enthusiastic at all!

However, the king didn't mind. Steward Song didn't mind either!

"I will go to Ling-Bao Hall and visit the man everybody is talking about recently, Feng Monarch."

That was his last word before he left.

Song Jue looked at the king and his men leaving. He felt stressed. [He suspects after all. However, so what? Look what your bastard son has done. Trouble after trouble. You are suspecting, so what? Even if you know the truth, what can you do?]

And he murmured after leaving with his hands on the back.

- Bang! -

He kicked on the door to shut it!

That was loud.

A few blood guards were frightened by the old man Song. They were nearly freaked out.

[Oh my bloody heavens!]

[The king has just left and you actually shut the door with a kick like this!]

[How about take it mildly to kick the door. That was loud enough to shock the entire Chen-Xing City there!]

[Why are you so disgruntled!]

[That is... That is the king. Even though you are disgruntled, you shouldn't show it like this...]

[This is a firm and solid charge of offending the king!]

[That is looking for death! My lord! Lord Song!]

"What are you looking at? Shut the gate, will you?!" Song Jue humphed and then walked to the yard, murmuring, "What a fcking day... Rats, dogs, all can get in for a visit now... Where do you think this is? I don't have time to deal with you! Pah!"

As expected, the blood guards passed out at the door.

What Song Jue said... That was so valiant and bodacious, wasn't it?

...

The king walked for a long distance after he left. He hadn't said anything; he just showed a dark face.

Master Sun seemed like he wanted to say something. He looked at the king's face and spoke in a low voice, "Your majesty, I wonder if I should say what I am thinking now."

The king half closed his eyes and said, "What is it? Go ahead!"

Master Sun got closer and spoke in a voice that only he and the king could hear, "Your majesty... I saw that steward in the House of Ye... I felt... familiar somehow..."

The king frowned and said in a deep voice, "Familiar? How?"

Master Sun's eyes flashed. He said, "That day... The superior cultivator who threw Second Prince down from that tower... I fought against him but got defeated by one palm hit... I deeply remembered it... that man's postures..."

The king's face turned stiff. He turned to Master Sun and looked at him. His eyes were filled with cold lights. "Hmm? Do you mean..."

Master Sun was sweating. He said, "This Steward Song... I think... maybe... he could be that guy..."

The king's face changed color as he stared at Master Sun's face. His eyes looked extremely dangerous at the moment.

Master Sun felt terrified like he had never did!

He could feel the killing qi from the king!

It was not against the steward though. It was against Master Sun himself!

It was just for him!

Master Sun quivered.

However, the king only showed that for seconds. He returned to peace soon and looked at Master Sun. He said in a low voice, "You misread, I am afraid!"

And then he stared at Master Sun.

Master Sun felt wet on his back. He wiped the sweat and said, "Right. I was defeated by one hit. I must be lost there. I misread it."

"Sure you did," the king said again.

"Yes," Master Sun said. His heart beated even faster.

The king casually said, "Since you know it now, you should not mention it again. If it spread out to the public, that would cause a huge mistake!"

Master Sun nearly kneeled down. "Yes, your majesty! I will never mention a word about it in my life."

The king had shown his attitude and position about that. Master Sun had been following him for so many years. He surely knew what that meant.

[I don't care if you are right about it or not! Remember you did misread it!]

[House of Ye can not be touched.]

[If the House of Ye falls, the kingdom falls.]

[Especially now!]

[Second Prince committed such a crime. How can we keep going behind this case?]

[Royal dignity? Honor?]

[We have lost it at the beginning!]

[If we stick on it in the name of the Royal House, everybody will treat us as fraud!]

The king blinked his eyes and answer with a 'hmm', then he stopped talking.

Master Sun didn't dare to speak a word. He and the others were only following the king.

However, the king's breath was unstable, sometimes heavy, while sometimes weak. His face was changing expressions too. Apparently, he was having multiple emotions.

Nobody noticed that the king's eyes had a sense of confusion. [Song Yue? Was it really him?]

The king believed that the murderer must be somebody else. However, Master Sun's words made him think deeper. Things were getting complicated...

It seemed everything was suddenly behind a thick cloud.

While he nearly arrived at Ling-Bao Hall, he finally took a long breath out and murmured something.

"The bastard deserves to die. I have no words to say!"

In fact, Master Sun didn't know. The king decided to put this down because of something bigger!

Even if he decided to call charges to the murderer, could he?

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Chapter 590: Visiting Ling-Bao Hall

Let alone how powerful Ye Nantian, the Great General was, the House of Ye had the power to wipe out Second Prince's family in one day and their man could throw Second Prince down off the tower and defeat two great martial artists. Royal House didn't have the capability to mess with them at all!

If the king decided to turn against the House of Ye, he would certainly lose and be laughed at!

...

Ling-Bao Hall.

Ye Xiao was lying on the bed after dealing with some small business. He was thinking of the day when Xiu of the Heavens would bring him more materials. He thought of the nine thousand more meteoric iron, and was filled with happiness...

Suddenly...

"The king is coming!"

It was reported to the entire Ling-Bao Hall!

Wan Zhenghao was shouting as loudly as he could.

"Sweep the floor! Hurry! Damn it!"

"This way! Here..."

"There... There!"

"You... Hey! Go get on that thing..."

"You, you and you..."

"Guards, marshals!"

"Hurry up! For god's sake! You assassins get the hell back to your rooms and sleep through it... You will be doomed if you got caught by the royal guards..."

"Oh for fxck's sake! I know you are assassins. You can pretend not, can't you..."

"Hurry! Red carpets..."

"Clean it, you fool! Fxck! The front hall is still making deals... I will be damned..."

Wan Zhenghao jumped up and down, busy like hell.

He was a rich man. He was the richest man in the world!

But apparently, he had never met a king so closely!

He had received a king before, but it was in the auction. There were so many treasures on sale. The king came to the auction because he should, but he didn't even say a word to Wan Zhenghao.

Now, however, was different. The king came to his place on purpose. That was something he had never experienced before. Boss Wan really hadn't seen a king so close before. This was record breaking.

That was why he was particularly thrilled!

It was like there was a clockwork in his butt, making him jump up and down in excitement.

His fat face was all red.

Wan Zhenghao was definitely better than any king in Land of Han-Yang on wealth, experience, knowledge and age. He could see a king with disdainfulness if he wanted, however, he was just too low. He wasn't like the richest man in the world at all. He just heard that the king was coming for a visit, and he was so flattered, ready to suck up to the king. That was so low...

After that, his excitement was forcibly suppressed down by somebody else.

"What is it?" Feng Monarch frowned as he showed a dark face. He showed up at the stairs, looking down at those who were busy doing things with dissatisfaction. "Wan Zhenghao, what the hell are you doing? Are you insane?"

Wan rushed over with excitement, talking incoherently, "Monarch, his majesty, his majesty is... is coming..."

"So what? Is he an old friend to you whom you haven't met in bed for a long time?" Feng Monarch looked down at him.

"Urh..." Wan Zhenghao felt like he was thrown cold water on. He faltered. "No... I am not that kind."

"No... Then why are you acting like you are sexually aroused?" Feng Monarch looked at him with disappointment. "As the boss of Ling-Bao Hall, you should be more sober and steady-going! Understand?"

Boss Wan stared at him. He couldn't believe it. "Monarch, that is the king we are talking about..." He thought maybe Feng Monarch mistook it. He kept emphasizing it, "The king! It's the king of the Kingdom of Chen... Ahhh..."

Feng Monarch took a long breath out and sighed. He looked at Wan Zhenghao with many emotions in the eyes such as 'mud can never hold the wall', 'this is so shameful' and 'how do I end up having you as

my understrapper'. He sighed and said, "I know he is the king. He is the owner of this land. So what? What? Is he going to crown you or something?"

Wan Zhenghao was shocked. "No."

"Or maybe you want him to give you a chance to be an official?"

"Urhh... Maybe he wants to, but I really don't like it."

"Or maybe he will give you money?"

"Urh... It is always me giving him money. The kingdom is never going to give us money."

"Is he going to swear brotherhood with you?"

"Hmm... Maybe he wants to, but I don't like it either."

"Can he give you a wife?"

"Maybe he can and he plans to, but I still don't like it. I don't need a wife. I don't need it!"

"Will he kill you if he feels offended by you?"

"Not really. Even though he may want to, but he wouldn't dare."

"He is going to give you anything you need? What he can offer are things you don't like. Then why are you so excited?" Ye Xiao looked at him and disappointedly said, "Look at your spiritless face! What the hell did you learn during all the years you have lived?"

Wan Zhenghao was enlightened. He was shocked. He felt ashamed!

He then gradually realized it. [That's right. The king comes, so he does. It has nothing good to do to me. Why am I excited? What for?]

"Wan Zhenghao, you are the boss of Ling-Bao Hall. You have lived over three thousand years! You are the richest man in the world. You have a group of assassins under your command, including the three top assassins in the league. Ling-Bao Hall has just posted the reward warrant with the biggest bounty in the history! You should stay higher than any king in this world! You must be sober! You must stay firm! You must be stable! Calm down! You are a great figure! Understand?" Feng Monarch was giving him a lesson.

Wan Zhenghao was ashamed. He could only agree.

"However, things should be done to greet our guest after all. You just need to pay attention to your self-status." Ye Xiao solemnly spoke, "A powerful man's heart will not be influenced by anybody!"

"Thanks for your guidance, Monarch!" Wan Zhenghao was convinced.

...

The king and his people finally arrived.

The first feeling he had was, [Great Ling-Bao Hall indeed!]

[So unique!]

[The legendary place indeed!]

Ling-Bao Hall was quiet and clean. Red carpets were on the floor, and business was paused for the visit.

However, the people in it were all steady and calm.

They were polite.

But they didn't seem thrilled at all, even when the king arrived!

He couldn't feel any greasiness at all.

Only respect, but it stayed within the boundary of respect.

The king praised in his mind. [This may be the only group of people I have ever seen who are so polite but not flattering in my country...]

He looked over and suddenly got astonished by what he saw!

He saw a giant fat guy stepping out from inside the hall. There should be a poem for this unbelievably fat guy.

'The unique and only fatty in the history;

The fattest being in the firmament!

One footstep causes an earthquake;

One body shake leads to a big wave!'

[That is legendary fat, marvelously fat, fat in a myth!]

[That is such a miracle about being fat!]

...