

Firmament 661

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Chapter 661: Tough Fight

Yu Xiangdong didn't get what he aimed for. Instead, he was restrained by Ye Xiao. He was furious and he shouted. He desperately pushed down on Ye Xiao and took two palm strikes from him firmly. He just wanted to get Ye Xiao down as soon as he could!

Ye Xiao was only level nine of Sky Origin Stage. That was nearly ten levels lower than Yu Xiangdong.

For Yu Xiangdong, he thought a few palm strikes wouldn't hurt that much, even though it was some strange palm hit. At the moment he was hit, he was close enough to get Feng Zhiling.

Yu Xiangdong got over fast and yet he revealed loopholes of himself. The stars shined even brightly around him!

Ye Xiao half closed his eyes and reached for the chest of his opponent with the golden hand. As he was so close to touching the latter's chest, he moved his wrist and a needle shot out like lightning from his palm.

"Bastard!" Yu Xiangdong noticed it and he shouted. He rolled in the air quickly and span himself like a fried dough twist. He actually successfully dodged the shooting needle. He was totally furious about it.

That needle nearly shot into his heart and went through him!

He escaped that fatal needle attack, but still felt weirdly cold on the chest.

Suddenly, the feeling spread fast on the chest. Yu Xiangdong shouted and then made an axe strike with his palm. He directly chopped off the skin and flesh around the place that was touched by the needle!

Blood splashed. He threw away that piece of flesh, and dark smoke came out from it. After a while, the piece of flesh became a mass of dark smoke!

Yu Xiangdong looked down to check on the wound. He had cut off the affected flesh right away, so it wouldn't cause any further damage to his body.

However, it still felt bad on the wounded area.

Nobody had thought that Yu Xiangdong's test attack would lead to such a result. It was lucky for him to react fast. If not, he must have turned to a mass of smoke like that piece of flesh!

All the others were shocked by the series of movements!

The man who was equally powerful as Yu Xiangdong was so terrified that his face turned pale.

[This man should be no stronger than level nine of Sky Origin Stage. He is not powerful. He is like an ant in for us. He is nothing.]

[However, the way he uses poison is excellent! That is difficult to defend indeed!]

[The poison is marvelous too. I thought his poison should be only effective on people under Sky Origin Stage. However, it still is overwhelming on Spirit Origin Stage cultivators. That was such a terrifying scene!]

Yu Xiangdong didn't dare to hesitate. He put some medical powder on his chest and swallowed three dan beads and anti-poison medicines... Even though he knew the poison didn't get in his body, he decided to be cautious about it. What happened to that piece of flesh was... terrifying after all!

While he was busy taking care of the wound, something happened again. Suddenly, a stream of golden light flashed. A figure showed in his sight and suddenly got close to him.

When he looked up, he saw Ye Xiao making palm attacks like a rainstorm. They smashed on him like an axe! That was powerful and fierce, leaving no time for Yu Xiangdong to even breath!

The medical powder on the wound was actually flicked away by the palm hits.

In other words, all that Yu Xiangdong did was totally for nothing!

"That is going too far!" He was totally furious. He didn't dodge anymore. Instead, he defended against the attacks and pushed out a palm strike! That was extremely powerful and hard!

The two palm hits crashed!

- Boom! -

Ye Xiao was hit away, backing off. He spat out blood. Even though he was more than one hundred times experienced than Yu Xiangdong, the latter was over ten times stronger than him in power!

Ten times meant absolute difference!

The tough hit made Ye Xiao look fierce and overwhelming, but because of the huge gap, he was blasted inside his body!

Although Yu Xiangdong defended hurriedly, he didn't really get hurt that much. He rushed over to Ye Xiao and made another palm hit again!

[You wouldn't let me rest. Fine. You think I will let you?]

He was not just getting to Ye Xiao now. He was killing him!

He had never thought that he would be suppressed so awkwardly in this low realm.

Yu Xiangdong was like a dark shadow that suddenly flashed to the upper sky, along with the lights of the stars. A palm strike was dropping down murderously!

[You pushed me, then I will push you!]

Ye Xiao's eyes were filled with obstinateness. He didn't try to get away. Instead, he made a palm hit upward.

Two hands were getting closer rapidly!

The others were all gloating already.

There was a huge gap between the two of them. This palm hit would prove it!

This time, Yu Xiangdong made the attack with his full power. Once the two hands touched, the mission was done for the guys!

[This Feng Monarch is a supreme master martial artist already in Land of Han-Yang!]

[He could be invincible here!]

[However, for people in Qing-Yun Realm, he is too weak!]

Yu Xiangdong and Feng Zhiling made a tough hit hand to hand. The only result was Feng Zhiling's death!

However, Feng Monarch suddenly shouted loudly and the golden light shined even brighter. The golden light filled everybody's sight and suddenly, they couldn't find his hand!

Apparently, he was making a palm hit with full power for his life.

The others only shook their heads.

[No matter how you try... No matter how desperate you are to make it with full power... it won't work! Do you think a stream can crash the ocean?]

[One hit and it is done. Life and death hit. After this, there will be no other possible result! Yu Xiangdong win and Feng Zhiling dies!]

- Bang! -

The two hands crashed!

However, what happened was out of everybody's expectation...

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Chapter 662: Reverse Knock of Golden Soul Blast

Feng Zhiling wasn't defeated by this tough hit. He wasn't even knocked back. He didn't die and he didn't back off either. Instead, he rushed forward with a much stronger vigor!

And then a sound of cracking was reverberated. Yu Xiangdong made a horrible exclamation as he was actually hit by Feng Zhiling and his entire arm was broken into pieces. The power went over to his shoulder and even his chest!

That was a smooth process. Feng Zhiling didn't slow down even a bit!

After this hit, Yu Xiangdong fell to the floor like a pile of mug. He was screaming!

At the same time, blood came out from his mouth, nose, ears and eyes. He was apparently dead!

It was ended by one strike, but not as expected. Yu Xiangdong died while Feng Zhiling won!

The others were all astonished by such a surprising outcome! Their eyeballs nearly popped out because of the astonishment!

[What... What the hell is going on?]

It was obvious that one was strong while other other was weak. Feng Zhiling was so much weaker than Yu Xiangdong. He was like the earth and Yu Xiangdong was the sky! The first palm hit proved everything! How come this time Yu Xiangdong died?

It didn't make sense!

In fact, things happened for reasons. Ye Xiao won the fight, then there must be reason for it. As for the reason...

When Ye Xiao made the palm strike, he took out Brother Egg and put it in the hand. Brother Egg made the strike... so... basically, Yu Xiangdong was attacking Brother Egg with his full power. Brother Egg had killed Gu Jinlong, who was level three of Dao Origin Stage! Yu Xiangdong was soft like a cake in front of Brother Egg, so of course, he was defeated! Of course, he was dead!

That was hitting a rock with an egg... Well... it was the egg not the rock though... Anyways, you know what it mean!

After Yu Xiangdong had hit the egg, the golden light was still shining. Ye Xiao took away Brother Egg, and he was totally unharmed. It was clear and clean. For the others, it was Feng Zhiling defeating a level eight Spirit Origin Stage cultivator by one hit!

That was obvious!

Ye Xiao wiped the blood on his mouth and blandly said, "Spirit Origin Stage, huh? Just like that! Who else?"

Du Qingpeng shrank his gaze and stared at Ye Xiao. He blandly spoke, "Your cultivation level... Your power... You can't be this strong! There seems to be something in your hand just now... What is it? Weapons? Magic treasure?"

Suddenly, he shouted, "Show it!"

His eyes lit up as he stared at Ye Xiao. Suddenly, a mass of enormous starlight shined on his body. The light suddenly covered Ye Xiao's entire body!

It happened so fast that Ye Xiao didn't have time to react. He couldn't move.

A strong spiritual mind was searching on his body, but it got nothing. Du Qingpeng stared at the ring on the finger of the hand that was injured. He moved ahead and swayed his hand with splendid shining starlights. The light turned into the shape of a knife, chopping down on Ye Xiao's right hand!

The Starlight Blade!

All the others recognized it.

[Feng Zhiling is not powerful himself. However, he killed Yu Xiangdong, who was much stronger than him. He must have a special treasure. That treasure allows him to kill somebody who is much stronger than him. How powerful is that thing?]

Du Qingpeng thought about this before others did. He didn't think much. He just moved. The others all felt upset about it.

They didn't upset because of Yu Xiangdong's death. They didn't care about it at all!

They had the same thought at the moment. [No! The precious treasure is going to belong to Du Qingpeng now. God damn it. I should have taken a move before him.]

They were regretting.

All people in Qing-Yun Realm had the same kind of thoughts. It was a world only stronger men survived. The death of the weak meant nothing. Strength meant all. They wouldn't give up anything that could make them stronger!

Some of them even started to make vicious plans like killing Du Qingpeng when they were heading back and snatching the treasure.

Starlight Blade was stricken down with incredible colors.

Ye Xiao couldn't move under the restraint, however, his spiritual mind was free.

Suddenly, a stream of golden light appeared!

- Bang! - The golden light shot over to the Starlight Blade in an incredible speed.

Du Qingpeng was shocked as the Starlight Blade exploded. Du Qingpeng humphed, but then he spat out blood. He was staggering, backing off over a dozen steps. He couldn't hold it. He sat on the floor with his face extremely pale.

He was seriously wounded within just seconds!

Ye Xiao seemed fine. There was a small golden tower in his hand.

The small tower was the size as his hand. It was somehow adorable.

At the moment, it was emitting yellow glow, spinning in Ye Xiao's hand.

Apparently, that small tower was the thing that defended against Du Qingpeng's overwhelming attack and knocked him bad seriously!

What kind of treasure was it that was so strong that even Du Qingpeng was seriously wounded?

The others were all frightened!

Du Qingpeng was not the strongest among them, but he was definitely the second or the third. If he was defeated within one strike, the others should feel scared by now!

They felt lucky now. If any of them instead of Du Qingpeng made that attack, they might be dead by now!

If Ye Xiao wasn't in a bad condition now, the others would have fled away a while earlier!

Unexpected things happened one by one. Yu Xiangdong was dead and Du Qingpeng was badly injured. However, Ye Xiao paid what it took. He wasn't in a good condition now. While Du Qingpeng sat on the floor, Ye Xiao spat out blood again. His sight even felt blurry.

Du Qingpeng was much stronger than Yu Xiangdong. He was in Dream Origin Stage! That was several times stronger. He should be dozens of times stronger than Ye Xiao!

The reason why Du Qingpeng was injured so badly was mainly because of the Golden Soul Tower, not really Ye Xiao himself.

The Golden Soul Tower wasn't that important for Master Bai and Lord Ling. It was simply a good treasure. For people in the Qing-Yun Realm, it was something extremely valuable after all. Ye Xiao operated it with his spiritual mind. It suddenly moved and broke the Starlight Blade and damaged Du Qingpeng.

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Chapter 663: Impregnable

To finish that, Ye Xiao didn't make any effort really. It was completely the energy of Golden Soul Tower. Ye Xiao was seriously injured too, because he was definitely too weak himself. The Golden Soul Tower had vanished over eighty percent of the power of Sunlight Blade. The less than twenty percent power still badly hurt Ye Xiao.

Ye Xiao was still too weak at the moment, so he couldn't use Golden Soul Tower perfectly yet. He could operate it and put it in front to defend from attacks, so that the it would make a counterattack itself.

However, he couldn't handle the reverse impact from the tower. The enemy was too strong this time. Even if it was less than twenty percent of the energy, it still damaged him!

The only thing he could use was the Golden Soul Tower after all!

It was silent. The others were all quiet.

[So this is Feng Zhiling's ace card? That is overwhelming. But he doesn't look fine. I guess he has to pay for the massive attack using that treasure!]

They were having blind guesses, but they were right about one thing. Feng Zhiling was not fine. He was the opposite of fine!

Ye Xiao took a deep breath and forcibly stood up. Du Qingpeng was almost level two of Dream Origin Stage. The twenty percent reverse impact from his attack damaged Ye Xiao as bad as he was hit by a Sky Origin Stage cultivator in full power!

However, he stood straight and didn't show any weakness.

Golden Soul Tower was still spinning in Ye Xiao's hand while blood was coming out from his mouth. He looked extremely vicious and scary!

Du Qingpeng and the other six men saw Ye Xiao's eyes. They all felt frightened somehow! The murderous qi in the eyes was so dense that they had never experienced something like that before!

They knew that they should absolutely kill a man who could show that murderous qi to them. Otherwise, they wouldn't be able to sleep comfortably in the future.

They were relieved after that. [No matter how strong you look like, you are actually weak. At least you are now!]

[Besides... that tower...]

Their eyes were filled with greed.

That was a treasure which was powerful enough to help a Sky Origin Stage cultivator damage a Dream Origin Stage cultivator!

[If I have that tower, I am going to be so powerful!]

They stepped slowly ahead, narrowing down the surrounding!

Du Qingpeng forcibly stood up and walked over to him step by step. Apparently, even though he was injured, he wouldn't give up on the treasure.

The six of them jumped up all of a sudden and moved towards Ye Xiao like lightning. At the moment, they had the same thought. [Du Qingpeng is wounded. I can't let any of the others snatch the treasure!]

Du Qingpeng gathered up his energy forcibly and shouted, "Get it to me!" And he rushed over too.

Seven streams of strong power worked together but restrained each other at the same time. They were all striking down on Ye Xiao like tide.

Ye Xiao humphed. He thought about what Ling Wuxie taught him on how to use Golden Soul Tower. When he and Ling Wuxie talked about it, they were only having a casual chat... Now...

Ye Xiao waved his hand and fiercely shouted, "Golden Soul Shroud!"

The small golden tower rose up to the air and suddenly emitted strong golden lights. It became like a huge bell shield falling down.

- Puff! -

When the seven men almost got Ye Xiao, the bell of light covered Ye Xiao entirely!

The seven men nearly hit on the bell.

[Humph. I don't have the energy to attack, but... I can do a great defense!]

[These men can never break the shield of Golden Soul Tower.

The absolute defense was set. Ye Xiao didn't hesitate. He grabbed a few dan beads and immediately swallowed them and then he was gasping.

"Bastard!"

The seven men started to strike on the bell of light.

- Bang, bang, bang... -

The powerful qi kept striking on the Golden Soul Tower. The tower remained firm and tough.

The power could have destroyed a huge mountain, yet when it was hit on the small tower, it just disappeared like mud getting into water.

Some of them tried to hold the shield so as to turn the tower over and kill Feng Monarch. However, the shield seemed bonded to the ground. It was a part of the earth. It just couldn't be moved. No matter how strong the power used to strike it, it was only like an ant hitting a tree.

It made no difference.

The seven of them tried whatever they could, and all treasures they had to do it. They wouldn't even try so hard to save their lives. However, it wouldn't work.

Their eyes were filled with even stronger fever!

The tower could defend such powerful and wild attacks and remain unmoved. That meant it was a marvelous treasure!

At the same time, they were confused. [Such treasure should belong to stronger people like us, but it ends up in this ant's hands. Why?]

[What a waste! Such a great waste!]

They started to attack it again. The seven of them were all exhausted, but nothing happened. They had to give up and stop attacking one by one. They stared at the tower and felt helpless. However, their eyes were still filled with greed.

"It won't work. We can't break it!"

"What is this thing..."

"It is too tough."

"We can't even move it. What should we do?"

"He can't stay in there forever. He has to come out. Otherwise, he will be starved to death."

"Forget it. He has a space ring. How much food do you think he has in the ring? Besides, he surely has a few bottles of dan beads even if he doesn't have any food. He is a master dan-maker. Remember that! The supreme dan beads he has can support him for a few years. Not to mention years, we can't even wait for one month..."

"What should we do then?"

"How do I know? I would have done it if I know! Why would I having this bullsh*t conversation with you?"

"Why do you keep talking bullsh*t if you don't know what to do..."

They were impatient. The enemy was right in front of them, yet they could do nothing to him. They even had to watch him recover...

A powerful and precious treasure was right there, but they couldn't even touch it!

What a suffering!

"This small tower is marvelous. It is invulnerable... It won't even shake when we hit it. He is untouchable inside there... What should we do?"

They frowned while lost in thoughts...

"Oh, right!" Du Qingpeng spoke with a pale face, "Didn't we feel the sign of somebody breaking through in here? There must be somebody cultivating around here. Feng Monarch is here to protect the cultivator... That cultivator must be very important to Feng Zhiling!"

As he said so, the others were enlightened. "That is right! We go capture that person and threaten Feng Zhiling! I don't think that cultivator has another treasure like this!"

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Chapter 664: Failed at the End!

"Let's do this. Two of us go get that guy in the cave!" Du Qingpeng gave the order. "I don't think this Feng Monarch is invincible and hardhearted!"

Shang Yushu and Shang Yuming answered him and then left right away.

They were twin brothers. Each of them were in level eight of Spirit Origin Stage, but when they fought together, they were much stronger than that. They were no weaker than ordinary Dream Origin Stage cultivators. The two of them were the best ones to go do the capture.

"Wait!"

Ye Xiao's voice came from the shield.

After that, Golden Soul Tower slowly rose up. Feng Zhiling showed up in front of the people again. He stared at the men fiercely and said, "I am the one you want! This isn't finished yet! Do not go mess with others! It only makes you despicable! Cultivators of the two great sects in Qing-Yun Realm are just that rubbish!"

There was blood coming out from his mouth while he talked.

The small tower was unmoved under the powerful attacks of the seven superior cultivators, mostly because it was powerful, but also because Ye Xiao transferred the energy to the tower after he took the dan beads.

He used most of the energy to maintain the defensive power. The wounds on him didn't recover. Instead because of the energy consumption, his body was getting worse.

If those men kept attacking for longer, Ye Xiao would run out of energy to maintain the shield and he would be exposed to them.

However, they thought Feng Zhiling could last forever easily, so they started to plan on Bing-Er. Ye Xiao couldn't let them. He knew he was in a negative situation, but he had to step out for Bing-Er.

When he came out, he made a decision.

It was a crazy decision!

Ye Xiao could still make a last strike.

That was an extreme strike!

Soul sacrifice for Golden Soul Tower. The owner broke his soul to trigger the explosion of the tower!

If Golden Soul Tower exploded, even though there was not much energy remained in the tower, it would still cause a huge blast. At least... it would destroy everything within one thousand miles... that includes half of the Chen-Xing City!

The seven men would never be able to survive that!

In fact, if the Golden Soul Tower was in full power, it could destroy the entire Land of Han-Yang!

It was after all a treasure from Human Realm Upon Heavens. It wasn't that good in where it was from, but it was already marvelous here!

At this moment, when they were focusing on each other, nobody noticed that there was an even colder qi exploding inside the mountain...

"I never knew that Feng Monarch is particular about loyalty to friends. I am curious. Who is that cultivator cultivating under the ground... Feng Monarch actually gave up his own life for that guy..." Du Qingpeng stared at Ye Xiao.

Specifically, he was staring at the Golden Soul Tower in his hand.

He didn't even try to hide the greed in his eyes.

"Don't you worry about it!" Ye Xiao blandly spoke, "It is none of your business. Besides, you won't be able to figure it out..."

"You will all die! All of you!" Ye Xiao coldly laughed. His soul was immediately tied with Golden Soul Tower. There was madness inside his eyes.

"Damn it! He is going to destroy the treasure! Quick! Attack! All of you! Stop him!"

Du Qingpeng was indeed a capable Dream Origin Stage cultivator. He was experienced. He noticed it so he shouted as he made a palm hit out.

The other six were enlightened. At the same time, they made their strikes too!

After that, seven streams of spiritual mind were rushing over to crash Ye Xiao's spiritual mind...

Du Qingpeng had locked on Ye Xiao with his spiritual mind earlier. Now, he just made the attack immediately!

It needed one's soul energy to trigger the treasure explosion. If they destroyed Feng Zhiling's spiritual mind, the explosion could be stopped!

- Boom... -

Wind was blowing wildly. Seven streams of overwhelming power of palm hit arrived!

Golden Soul Power started to emit yellow light again. It stopped the palm hit and then again, twenty percent of the power hit on Ye Xiao!

- Crack... -

Ye Xiao gritted with the teeth. He barely defended against the palm strikes but couldn't help backing off.

His two legs, ribs and the right hand which was holding the tower were all broken.

- Puff! - All of a sudden, the tower fell off his hand and then disappeared.

Without the support of Ye Xiao's spiritual mind, it automatically returned to Ye Xiao's body.

Ye Xiao just fell back on the floor. His eyes were staring at the sky.

[Is it only that much? Am I really that weak?]

[I was in the last step already. I just needed to trigger the tower by my soul power, and it will explode. But I failed!]

When he was about to trigger the tower, he felt a feeling of confusion from the tower. It seemed the tower couldn't believe he was doing this, and it didn't want to do this. Ye Xiao just ignored it. As long as he made the final step with his spiritual mind, it would explode!

However, before he could do it, he was blasted by the enemies' spiritual mind attack. It broke his spiritual mind and made him dazed for a second.

That was the second when his soul was cut off from the tower.

The tower returned to his body.

It would take him some time to operate it again and trigger the explosion.

He didn't have that time now. Not even a bit.

He didn't even have the energy to tie his soul to the tower.

He was totally exhausted!

When one was too weak, it was impossible to even perish together with the enemies!

"So this is it? I am dying now?" Ye Xiao fell to the ground slowly. He was lost in chaos. He smiled bitterly and murmured, "What about Bing-Er... I... I don't want to give up on her..."

Faces flashed over in his sight.

Jun Yinglian with white cloths and long hair suddenly showed up and grumbled, "Ye Xiao, you heartbreaker. You said you owed me your next life! Where is it? You broke your words again and again. I hate you!"

Bing-Er's face showed up, looking at him, delicate and touching. "Master, you can't leave me alone. You said you will take me to the upper realm..."

Another girl showed up, Su Yeyue, with a pretty face of tears, "You scoundrel. You promised you will come see me. Why haven't you come yet? How could you not!"

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Chapter 665: Demon Showed Up!

There were many other faces flashing over in Ye Xiao's sight. Ye Xiao was lost in chaotic confusion. He murmured, "Sorry... I thought I could..."

- Bang! -

He fell on the floor.

He could have left.

Ye Xiao knew he could have escaped, but he couldn't now!

Bing-Er was still there!

If he left, Bing-Er would be in trouble.

[I would rather die. I am not leaving. I won't know anything if I am dead, but if I leave alive, I know the pain. I would rather die!]

That was a man's sense of responsibility!

"Dead?" Du Qingpeng shouted weirdly and stepped forward. He searched on the floor for the tower but found nothing. "Where is the small tower? It disappeared? Could it be... That it is an ultimate treasure that will bond to his body?"

As he was talking, he took out a sword. "I don't care. Let me cut this bastard into pieces and it will be found!"

The sword flashed. It chopped down. He was going to chop Ye Xiao into pieces!

At this moment, a mass of extreme cold qi burst from inside the cave!

Suddenly, the entire world was fell into ultimate coldness!

Everybody felt like frozen...

Du Qingpeng was holding the sword. It stopped in the air, and he couldn't move it anymore. The sword wouldn't go down anymore. It was fixed in the air!

His eyes were suddenly filled with fear.

[Who is that?]

[How is it possible to be so powerful...]

[This extreme coldness. I have never felt such thing even in Qing-Yun Realm...]

A scream sounded and shocked the sky. A clear voice exclaimed with complex emotions, "'Ye Xiao! I am going to cut you into pieces!"

The voice rushed up to the sky and shook the mountain!

That shout was actually so overwhelming. How powerful should the person be?

- puff! -

Suddenly, the mountain was shaking again. - Boom! - A round hole appeared on top of the mountain, connecting the inside of the mountain!

The rocks around the hole were all turned into ashes and flew away in the wind.

A flash of white color appeared and stopped on the top of the mountain.

The white figure looked around and then suddenly appeared in front of Du Qingpeng!

It was a woman!

A gorgeous woman who was unbelievably and indescribable beautiful.

She was wearing white clothes, long hair, perfect shaped body, like a fairy descending from heavens.

However, she was surrounded with murderous qi at the moment!

The enormous murderous qi seemed to destroy the entire world.

Influenced by such murderous qi, even though Du Qingpeng and his men were well cultivated, they were trembling. They couldn't even look directly at the woman's face...

They could feel it. This woman was so powerful that they didn't even have a chance to try defending against her!

She moved her feet but then suddenly stopped.

Du Qingpeng made up his mind and looked at her.

She had her back facing him, checking on Feng Zhiling on the floor, who was in a coma. Her beautiful body was quivering a little bit.

Even though she only showed her back on Du Qingpeng, he could feel that she was lost and hesitating...

"Is he... dead?" The woman in white quivered. She stared at Feng Zhiling and coldly spoke.

Nobody dared to answer.

She slightly bended to touch Ye Xiao's chest with her pale hand which was beautiful like jade. Her eyes lit up. [Still breathing...] And then her face turned dark. She gritted with her teeth and fiercely said, "You want to die? Not so easy!"

"You will die in my hands!"

Suddenly, a powerful energy flow appeared. It was spreading in the area. She was actually healing Feng Zhiling!

The seven men obviously felt it.

[She doesn't seem so tough like she acts...]

[She was confused just now. That was weird...]

[She kept showing her back on us and didn't even want to turn around.]

[How arrogant!]

[She just started to cure Feng Monarch in the middle of our surrounding?]

[Even though she is rather powerful, isn't this too arrogant?]

Du Qingpeng's eyes suddenly turned fierce. He made a hint with a gesture.

The others nodded. They got it.

[This woman is unbelievably strong. We are not her match...]

[However, she is in a daze... She talks like she hates Feng Monarch deeply, but confusingly... she cares about the wounds on Feng Monarch!]

[She even started to cure him, despite of the current situation!]

[Now the situation has changed again!]

[This may be our only chance now!]

[Now when she is focusing on curing that guy, and she is confused, lost, blank...]

[Maybe heavens bless us. We make a joint attack now. Feng Zhiling will die and even this powerful strange woman will die too!]

"Die!"

Du Qingpeng's sword suddenly emitted lights of stars, swaying over to the woman in white!

At the same time, the other six all made their strongest strike with their swords or knives!

Seven of them struck together to attack this woman who was lost in confusion...

The woman kept his hand on Feng Zhiling's chest. Her spiritual power kept floating out, long and soft. She seemed totally indifferent to the attack of the seven men. She didn't even seem like defending against them!

The seven men were so happy!

- Shoot! -

Seven top quality weapons hit on the woman's perfect body firmly!

However, she didn't die. Feng Zhiling didn't die. They didn't get cut into pieces as they wished...

"Ah..."

"Puff..."

The hands of the seven guys were broken at the same time. They were blasted so badly that they flew out fast, exclaiming with blood spraying out their mouths, eyes, noses and ears!

The woman didn't do anything to defend against them. She just kept the spiritual qi running around her body. It actually stopped the attack from the seven guys and at the same time blasted them out!

It didn't interrupt her from healing Feng Zhiling at all. She was still pouring the spiritual power out softly!

The seven guys felt extremely terrified!

[What level is she?]

[That is even stronger than any great figures we have seen in Qing-Yun Realm!]

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Chapter 666: Bing-Er? Xuan Bing?

The woman in white finally stopped healing Feng Zhiling. She stood straight up and turned slowly around.

Her gorgeous and exquisite face showed up in front of the men again. However, on her face was a mix of complex expressions.

She couldn't control it herself.

When she looked at the men, her pretty face was full of murderous intent.

"You hurt him, huh?" she blandly asked.

Before they answered, she nodded and said, "Hmm. You can go to hell then!"

At this moment, it seemed she had condemned them for their crime. She sentenced them to death!

Her eyes suddenly emitted extremely cold murderous qi. She raised up her right hand and withdrew it while shouting at Du Qingpeng, "Get over here!"

Du Qingpeng couldn't control his own body. It flew over to her from over two hundred meters away. He was terrified! He couldn't move!

He couldn't fly that far even if he wanted. However, the woman just dragged him over from such a distance. No matter how hard he tried to resist it, he flew over to her fast.

How powerful was that?

The others were all frightened!

"People from Saint Sunlight Sect and Saint Starlight Sect..." She frowned and then smacked him on the face.

A horrible scene was shown.

Du Qingpeng's head was slapped off his neck and flew out. It "accidentally" hit another man's head, and crashed that man's head into pieces...

That was not the end. Du Qingpeng's flying head didn't stop yet. It kept shooting on the other men's heads, until all the heads were smashed. The head eventually flew away.

The four Sky Origin Stage folks who had been watching this were scared sh*tless. They were now running the hell out of this place!

That was so horrible!

That woman was exactly like a demon...

While they were running away, a sound of wind sounded behind them. It was Du Qingpeng's head chasing after them after crashing six heads. No matter how the four of them tried, it kept aiming at their heads! They couldn't dodge it!

The head finally finished its job, smashing ten heads, and then it became ashes!

Eleven men died in such strange and horrible way!

The woman just smacked the a head! That was all!

Ye Xiao was still in coma.

The woman was curing him, but she didn't let him wake up.

"It is your honor to die under my attack..."

After she made sure those men were all dead, she turned around and focused on the man on the floor.

She was having a complex feeling right now.

A mass of murderous qi rose from her but then disappeared, and then rose again...

"You goddamn master!" She gritted with her teeth while staring at Ye Xiao fiercely, with cold lights shining in her eyes.

She slapped on Ye Xiao's chest and shouted, "This is even uglier!"

- Puff! -

Ye Xiao actually regained his original appearance instead of Feng Zhiling due to that slap!

That slap actually removed the disguise of Ye Xiao, who was in a coma at the moment! Everything was turned back to the real position!

Ye Xiao was lying on the floor silently.

His pretty face looked pale and weak.

His chest rose and fall. He was breathing steadily, but he just didn't wake up.

The woman stared at his face, and the expression on her face was changing again and again.

Hate, anger, confusion...

There was also a sense of... affection.

"Master..." she murmured, but she didn't seem to notice what she herself was speaking.

And then she shouted, "Bastard!"

She looked furious!

That was loud enough to shock the firmament!

It had been cloudy but the clouds were all gone after that shout!

This woman in white was surely Bing-Er.

Hmm. Maybe she wasn't Bing-Er anymore.

Her memory was back. She was now the Prime Elder in Misty Cloud Place, the Demonic Lady in Qing-Yun Realm, the second most powerful cultivator in Qing-Yun Realm!

Xuan Bing!

When the fight just began on the mountain, Bing-Er sensed it in the cave. She knew that her master was in great danger...

Before that, her memory had hit her many times. If she would like to, she could have become Xuan Bing long ago.

She had been resisting the memory, because she didn't want Xuan Bing to wake up.

Deep inside her heart, she wanted to be Bing-Er.

Once Xuan Bing was back, she would never stay with Ye Xiao!

If she could choose, she would choose to forget everything about Xuan Bing forever. However, as the power inside her was recovering, no matter what she wanted, she would wake up as Xuan Bing sooner or later!

In fact, Bing-Er had used the power of Xuan Bing long ago without noticing. If not so, how could she freeze Boundless Saint and strike his soul with just one gaze. That was the power of Xuan Bing!

She had to force herself to wake up...

Because that was the only way to save Ye Xiao from the danger with her peerless strength.

However, Bing-Er would no longer exist when the memory was back...

[I don't want to...]

[I don't want to leave Master...]

[But if I don't go... Master will die...]

[I would rather let myself vanish to save his life!]

...

That was how Xuan Bing's memory was back.

However, the memory of Xuan Bing and the memory of Bing-Er merged together. It happened on this body, so it couldn't be wiped out!

This moment, she was staring at Ye Xiao, who was lying in front of her. In her eyes, there was more and more only complex feelings.

There were still two different personalities deep in her consciousness. They were fighting each other, but also merging with each other...

At one moment, her eyes would be full of affection, but in another, it would be filled with killing intent. It just changed again and again...

- Puff! -

Xuan Bing raised her hand and a mass of cold and dark light appeared in her hand. She looked fierce and vicious. "You ruined my innocence! You deserve to die!"

The hand was like thunder striking, emitting electric lights, slapping down to Ye Xiao's head.

...

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Chapter 667: Freak Out!

However, when her hand was so close to hit on Ye Xiao's forehead, she stopped.

It just created a strong wind that brushed against the hair of Ye Xiao. However, the hand just stopped right there. It didn't move a bit any further.

"I can't kill him..."

"Why not?"

"I just can't..."

She thought about killing this man, and an extreme pain hit her heart.

That pain made her feel speechless. She shouted to the sky again.

"Do not interfere me..."

"I didn't. I am you. It is you interfering yourself. It is your heart..."

The complicated mind status made this ultimate master cultivator feel like in a nightmare from which she couldn't wake up...

She finally remembered, but then she was lost in it. [What happened to me?]

[I have tried so hard to keep myself a virgin. This man took it from me.]

[In Qing-Yun Realm, I am the peak! But this man actually ended my virginity, this man who's weak like an ant.]

[How can I not hate him... but should I?]

[I... It seems... I was the one who went to his room... I went to his room and I... did that thing to him myself...]

Well, it was much more precise that she took his virginity than he took hers!

Before Ye Xiao had sex with her, he was a virgin too. Truly, it was not easy to say who took whose virginity!

That made her feel speechless!

Xuan Bing looked at the pretty face of Ye Xiao and thought of the fight he had just been through!

He had the capability to flee away.

If he did leave, this would not be so vexatious for her!

However, he kept fighting so hard just to keep her from being interrupted or attacked.

When he was hiding behind the shield of the Golden Soul Tower, he stepped out just because those men said they were going down to get her. He knew he would die if he stepped out!

Xuan Bing was great in martial art, however, she didn't know everything that happened up there. If only she knew Ye Xiao had planned to explode Golden Soul Tower and die with the enemies, and that he even was so close to finish the trigger...

If he succeeded, she would never be able to see him alive again!

If that had happened, no matter how tough she was, facing Ye Xiao's death, what would she think? She wasn't capable enough to bring a man back from death!

"I don't care what would happen after I die. I can't! That is after I die! As long as I am still alive, that is my responsibility!"

That was what Ye Xiao had said.

Now he truly gave up on his life to prove it. [I will protect my woman until I die!]

[That is my responsibility!]

Xuan Bing was looking at Ye Xiao. She didn't know what was the feeling in her heart.

The man seemed to have taken her virginity away, but he was also the one who loved her so much. She didn't know whether she should hate him or love him!

The only thing she was sure was that the murderous qi was fading away bit by bit...

[Do I love him more than I hate him? How... How is that possible? I have been living as Xuan Bing for so many years, yet that was only a few months life!]

[Why... Why can't I just kill him? I can't even make up my mind!]

She turned around stared at the sky. Her eyes were filled with confusion.

[What should I do?]

[Why me? Why would it happen to me?]

[Why?]

[Why would I lose my memory?]

She tried to operate the spiritual power in her body and then she bitterly smiled. She was not only recovered but also improved a lot. How was it possible to improve that much within just a few months? Simple reason. The divine punishment wound on her was completely removed from her body.

It was Ye Xiao who cured her from the hopeless damage...

"You should leave it be..." She bitterly smiled and made a long sigh.

[If I wasn't cured, when the divine punishment attacked, I would die for sure. I should have died for a long time now!]

[Even death is better than this dilemma...]

She deeply lowered her head. She didn't know what to think of or what she should do...

This was like a joke to her.

She was a conqueror in Qing-Yun Realm, however, in this low realm, she actually became a maid of such an ant...

And she was happy!

She was so happy that she... went to the man's bed!

And then... she became his concubine...

His concubine!

She enjoyed it. She got on his bed to warm it for him... And she took it as a blessing...

She waited so eagerly to be his concubine...

Concubine!

Concubine!!

The word showed up in her mind and she freaked out...

[I, Xuan Bing, the Prime Elder in Misty Cloud Place, I should almost be the No. 1 Cultivator in Qing-Yun Realm since my wound was removed!]

[Why the hell would I want to be this man's concubine?]

[And I felt happy and flattered for it...]

[Isn't this a joke that nobody would believe!?!]

[Isn't it a completely unjustified thing...]

She covered her face with two hands. She felt extremely ashamed, like there were countless alpacas running over and over in her mind.

If that was known by all the others, she would rather kill herself than endure the shame...

That was so shameful!

'Concubine... Heavens! Prime Elder Xuan Bing became somebody's concubine? No joking?'

'Xuan Bing? Which Xuan Bing? Why isn't she your concubine?'

'Pah! You ignorant prick. Is there any other Xuan Bing in Qing-yun Realm? Anybody who dares to use that name?'

'Was! Xuan Bing? Xuan Bing of Misty Cloud Palace? Prime Elder?'

'Yes! Didn't I make it clear enough?'

'My god! Who is it? Heavens. What a capable man! Xuan Bing is his concubine?'

'Hey, listen. This man is extraordinary...'

'How extraordinary?'

'You know where he is from?'

'Where?'

'Land of Han-Yang! You know it?'

'Land of Han-Yang? I really don't. Forgive my ignorance!'

'That's alright. It is normal. You know Human Realm Upon Heavens right?'

'Yes I do! Land of Han-Yang is beyond Human Realm Upon Heavens? Well then...'

'Noooo! Land of Han-Yang is below Qing-Yun Realm. It is the lowest realm...'

'Oh no!'

'That man who made Prime Elder Xuan Bing his concubine is brilliant!'

'How come?'

'He is on top of Sky Origin Stage! He is almost breaking through the limit! Isn't it cool?'

'Ah? A man like that? Xuan Bing is his concubine?'

'Weird things are everywhere. You wouldn't know, but that Xuan Bing got on his bed herself and forced him to... do that...'

'No kidding! Are you a novel writer or something? That is too xuanhuan!'

'It's true! It's totally true. When I heard this, I was so thrilled that I nearly spat out blood!'

'I... I am going to... throw up blood too... urhhh...'

...

[Realms In The Firmament](#)

Chapter 668: I Am Off!

I Am Off!

Xuan Bing knew that if it spread out, things would end up the nasty! For sure!

If her rival Xue Danru knew about it, what would happen? She couldn't help thinking about it!

'Oy, oy, oy. What a shameless, filthy, dirty, indelicate sl*t!'

'I still remember the day when you showed me your virginity mark. Where is it now? Where is your virginity? Pah!'

'Are you going to say you did not force the young lad? Truth is convincing! How can you deny it? You are totally shameless if you dare to deny! I really have to admire you! I admire you!'

Thinking about words like that, thinking about how awkward it was to face her rival Xue Danru, she covered her forehead and didn't know what to do. She was freaking out. She almost wanted to kill herself...

"You are just my destined plague..."

She looked at Ye Xiao on the floor and made a long sigh.

The killing intent in her heart had long vanished.

The next moment, she looked around and saw those headless bodies...

The raging murderous qi was rising up again!

This time, it was not against Ye Xiao! She didn't resist it anymore!

"Bastards! Two great sects huh? Two great factions huh?"

Murderous qi was coming out from her eyes. "How dare... how dare you... how dare you come interrupt my cultivation..." She tried to find a reason to vent the murderous qi.

"You goddamn pricks! You deserved to die!"

She stoop up all of a sudden, preparing to rush up to Qing-Yun Realm to kill the men in the two factions in Qing-Yun Realm...

However, she thought of something, so she stopped.

She turned around then looked at Ye Xiao.

Finally, she sat down, put her hand on his chest, then poured the pure spiritual energy into him...

When he was almost recovered, she tapped on Ye Xiao's forehead with her finger.

"Forget it. I don't want you to see me..."

Her face blushed. She watched his pretty face and said, "I... I am leaving. I am leaving for real this time..."

She walked away a few steps but then came back looking at him like she was never going to see him again.

Again and again, she finally couldn't stop herself from lowering her head to kiss on Ye Xiao's lips lightly.

Her pretty face suddenly turned red like flame. She looked around like a thief, making sure nobody saw this, and then felt relieved.

Her slim finger was touching him. She checked on the dan beads Ye Xiao gave her in the space ring...

The memory was refreshed in her mind. She thought of the moment when he put the dan beads into the bottle. He was so caring...

[Master, Bing-Er is leaving...]

[Pah! What Bing-Er... Hmm. My name is Xuan Bing after all. Just keep it Bing-Er then!]

[Anyway... You will never see me again in the future, I guess?]

...

After a while, a stream of white color rushed up to the sky like lightning ripping the sky. It flashed and then disappeared...

...

After a while, Ye Xiao woke up.

The moment when he opened his eyes, he felt something different. Hmm. Something very different...

[Wasn't I seriously damaged? Wasn't I dying?]

[Why...]

[My body is... energetic! Perfect! This must be my prime condition...]

He was lost in thoughts. He jumped up and felt confused.

[What is going on... Should I be surrounded...]

[Right!]

[I was fighting!]

[Where are the enemies?]

He looked around and found it empty around the mountain. He felt like it was a dream.

[Why isn't there any people?]

[What is this?]

[Where is everybody?]

[They are invincible in this world. How could they just disappear?]

It was silence around him. There seemed to be nothing going on. [Hmm... There. Something is missing?]

He noticed something strange. He checked on everything again more carefully. Finally, he found that there were some bloodstains on the floor. That proved a big fight happened earlier.

[There was a fight indeed. Somebody tried to wipe the trace. I passed out because of the damage. A super powerful figure showed up and helped me. He killed Du Qingpeng and the others. Who was it that could be so powerful...]

He frowned. Apparently, he was confused. Suddenly, his face changed, "No! How is Bing-Er? That man killed Du Qingpeng and his men, but he might not keep Bing-Er safe... That...]

Thinking about that, he turned around and rushed down the top of the mountain like whirlwind. He rushed into the cave.

It was all normal in the cave. Nothing special.

The Soul Gathering Array was still there running smoothly.

The spiritual stones were there too. Only... Bing-Er was missing.

[Where is Bing-Er? Why is she gone?] He nearly went mad. [Was she kidnapped?]

[Wait... No. If they could take Bing-Er away, they wouldn't let me go!]

Ye Xiao looked around outside near the cave but found nothing.

He returned to the cave and sat on where Bing-Er should be. He force himself to be sober and think about everything...

No matter how he tried, he couldn't figure out what had happened...

He had been in coma when things happened. Even if he was awake, he should also be confused about what was going on with Bing-Er.

He sat there with a blank head. He looked forward and then suddenly shrank his gaze!

Suddenly, he rushed forward to the wall of the cave!

There were words on the wall?

'Memory back... I am off...'

Just a few words. It was scratchy!

It seemed to be written on a capped area. Whoever wrote this must not be satisfied with the first writing, so it was sliced off and rewritten... again and again...

Those words were the final version after lots of times rewriting.

"Memory back? I am off?" Ye Xiao looked at it confusedly. He suddenly blanked out. "What does it mean? What is it?"

[The men are all missing. They are probably dead... Did Bing-Er drive them away? Did she kill them?]

[But... Bing-Er... She is so weak. How is that possible?]

...

[Realms In The Firmament](#)

Chapter 669: Your Life; In My Arms!

"I can't understand. What is going on..." Ye Xiao felt headache. He had never felt headache about something like this in this two lives. He completely lost it, couldn't think through it, couldn't figure it out... it was totally incomprehensible!

"I am f*cking going crazy!"

He held his head. "Memory back, you are gone... That is casual. That is cool. Fine. Even if you don't want to tell who you are, could you just tell me where you are off to? Memory back, fine. Not the key. The key is what is your name? Where do I find you?"

...

At the same day!

Land of Han-Yang was in chaos!

In the mountain where Sunlight Sect was located.

Suddenly, a solemn voice resounded in the silence, "Sunlight Sect have done unforgivable things. From now on it is rejected in Land of Han-Yang!"

That voice sounded cold and solemn. It sentenced the sin of Sunlight Sect and put all the people in Sunlight Sect to death.

It was overwhelming. It was unquestionable.

After that, clouds gathered beyond the mountain. It appeared as a huge palm and slapped the hell down on the mountain!

That palm covered the entire area of Sunlight Sect!

It was like a mountain hitting on a mosquito! It struck down!

The entire Sunlight Sect was smashed into ashes along with the mountain!

After two hours.

Sunlight Sect suffered the same thing. A solemn voice resounded, "Sunlight Sect... should be gone too..."

A huge palm hit down from the sky heavily!

Two palm hits, that was what the great figure did.

Two great sects were both wiped out thoroughly in the world!

...

Nearly everybody in the world heard that noise when it was happening!

The two great sects, Sunlight Sect and Starlight Sect, which had been in Land of Han-Yang for over ten thousand years, were torn up by one person in one day!

Even the mountains were vanished.

To describe it directly, the mountain where Sunlight Sect used to be in became flat land! There was not even a rock left there! All was smashed into ashes!

Sunlight Sect... Ahem. There was even no land left. It became a lake covering over a thousand miles!

It became a tourist resort, Moon Fall Lake!

Nobody knew how deep the Moon Fall Lake was... The trees around the lake had never changed within hundreds of years!

No matter what season it was, the lake was beautiful as ever. It was beyond the nature's rule.

Moon Fall Lake and the Boundless Ice Mountain were the two invariable great resorts!

It was at the same temperature all the year around and the trees were always green. Other than that, there was another special scene.

Everyday when the moon rose to the sky, splendid star lights would appear in the lake...

It contrasted with the stars in the sky, creating such an incredible scene.

Stars in the sky, stars on the land, stars in the water...

That was why this lake had another name, Triple Star Lake!

It was said it was efficacious to make a wish in this place...

That was how it spread out and became famous... Naturally, it became a well known resort...

...

Sunlight Sect and Starlight Sect were vanished. For most of the people in the world, it was a shocking news. However, most of them remained unmoved. People in the world were mostly ordinary people after all!

There was one thing some people were curious for though.

Sunlight Sect and Starlight Sect, it was over ten thousand miles between the two places.

However, within half a day, the two of them were ruined!

Were they both destroyed by one person? Or two people did that?

If there were two, each of them should be at least as powerful as Bu Jingtian at his prime time!

That was almost beyond the limitation of this world. It was hard to imagine, but it was imaginable!

What if there was only one person? Then that person was unimaginably powerful!

It was beyond Han-Yang people's recognition!

When the two steles were found, people finally got the answer.

There was a small stele in where Sunlight Sect used to locate in. Also, there was another in Starlight Sect.

The steles were really small. The markings on them were totally the same.

'You don't let me laugh; I will let you cry!'

Those were the markings.

Same words on the steles.

Somebody exterminated two great sects and left two small steles. They were both small and hidden. It was not that easy to find. Whoever did this must not want people to know it.

However, it didn't make sense. The best way to not be found was to leave nothing. Why would he leave two steles if he didn't want them to be found. It didn't make sense.

Somebody started to make a guess. 'This peerless figure has schizophrenia...'

In fact, no matter how people guessed, there was no conclusion. There was no evidence to support any conjectures. The only thing that was confirmed was that the two sects were vanished within one day by one person!

Many people had the same thought after reading the words. [What a prick. You exterminate them already... Even the mountains are swept... Even if they wanted to cry, they couldn't...]

...

Ye Xiao couldn't accept the truth. He looked around the entire ice mountain again and again, but still couldn't find Bing-Er. He searched till midnight and then the next morning. He just found nothing.

In the morning breeze, his face was covered by frost. He stood on the mountain, looking at the hole on the top.

That was the only thing left beside the two lines in the cave!

[What does it mean? Bing-Er suddenly became invincible? She jumped up and broke the top of the mountain? She rushed out and killed those men herself?]

[Maybe she did, or maybe she didn't. It doesn't matter!]

[What matters is that Bing-Er is gone missing!]

[That is the point!]

After a while, he stopped.

He sighed in grief and said, "In the wind of ice and coldness, I spent the night to be with you for the first time. For half a year we cuddled in warmth; for two hundred days we were in love. Who wants to leave in the morning; we can only keep each other in thoughts every night to come. I would rather break the firmament just to hold you in my arms for the rest of your life!"

That was the story between Ye Xiao and Bing-Er. He turned around and left without hesitation.

It seemed he had totally put Bing-Er down now.

Only those who truly knew Ye Xiao knew that he just kept it deep in the bottom of his heart.

He wouldn't mention it again.

But it didn't mean he forgot it!

He disappeared in the mountain for a long time.

Suddenly, something appeared in the air.

A white figure showed up, standing at where Ye Xiao was standing earlier. She was elegant and charming.

...

[Realms In The Firmament](#)

Chapter 670: Who Are You?

She looked at where Ye Xiao disappeared without saying anything. She sighed.

"In the wind of ice and coldness, I spent the night to be with you for the first time... Ah..." The beauty in white looked sad, "Isn't it the day when I was fighting Xue Danru... I fell to this world... I should have died, but it turns out to be a new beginning of my life!"

"For half a year we cuddled in warmth; for two hundred days we were in love..." She blushed, gritting and murmuring, "You playboy... How could you say such shameless thing..."

"Who wants to leave in the morning; we can only keep each other in thoughts every night to come... Humph. You are grumbling... You actually think that I will miss you too... Humph... I won't!"

"I would rather break the firmament just to hold you in my arms for the rest of your life... You little prick. Though you are weak, but you have an arbitrary mind! I am underestimating you!" Xuan Bing gritted her teeth with a red face. She stomped on the floor. "What? Do you want me to be your concubine?"

"You actually... want to... hold me in your arms for the rest of my life... Can't I go somewhere else but only stay in your arms? You evil man! You really talk big... Break the firmament... Humph... So you would like to break the firmament to find me?"

"Humph... I wonder how you can break the firmament! Even if you do want to do it, are you capable enough?"

She humphed and was ready to leave.

However, with no reason, she stopped for a long time, staring at the footprint of Ye Xiao on the floor. She got down and reached her beautiful hand to touch it...

It took her quite a while!

"I should leave!" She made up her mind again. Finally...

Her face turned cold. It was clean like ten thousand years old ice. In her eyes, there was only coldness. She was like an unmelting ice mountain standing between heavens and earth.

- Boom! - A mass of dark fog suddenly rose up and covered her white pretty figure.

As the dark fog disappeared, her clothes became all black. A silk mask appeared on her face.

As her shout sounded, a black figure rushed up to the sky!

This time, she didn't even look back. When she rushed to the clouds, she paused for a second. And then she turned into a widely spreading dark cloud. The frightening coldness filled the entire world.

Her pretty hands reached out and ripped out a crack in the space.

She rushed in without hesitation!

However, when the crack was sealing, she couldn't help looking back.

After that, she disappeared in the sky.

[Qing-Yun Realm! I am back!]

She was gone. She left Land of Han-Yang, leaving two drops of crystal tears falling from the sky.

...

When Ye Xiao got home, Song Jue felt weird. He asked, "Where is Bing-Er? Why is she not with you? You two are in honey pot lately. It is strange that only you show up!"

Ye Xiao blandly smiled. "Bing-Er's memory was back. She left... I will go find her when I go to Qing-Yun Realm. We have a long life to be together. It is unnecessary to rush."

Song Jue slapped on his own leg and said, "I knew it! Bing-Er! Such a pretty girl! Ordinary family can never raise a girl like her! Tell me. Which family is she from?"

He was so curious.

Ye Xiao laughed. "Uncle Song, Bing-Er asked me not to tell you. You have a big mouth!"

Then he got in his own place and shut the door behind.

Song Jue was shocked. He watched Ye Xiao enter the room. After a while, he was enlightened and said, "You little prick... You keep it a secret from me? I have a big mouth? Look at your face. You act like you have found a treasure. Of course. I knew it. She must be a lady from some noble family. You are lucky! Humph! Fine. Don't tell me. I don't care..."

Then he left with his hands on the back.

However, he was worrying. [I hope... Bing-Er's family... is not of some powerful clan! I don't want to see Ye Xiao being a fool like his dad...]

However, he didn't know Ye Xiao had his back on the door with his eyes closed.

His mind was in a mess. Although he was living a second life now, he still couldn't get through this peacefully.

There was still the smell of Bing-Er in the room. However, she was gone...

Ye Xiao took in a deep breath and then made a long sigh.

Bing-Er was gone. He decided not to let Uncle Song worry with him. He would bear the sorrow and concerns himself...

He knew Uncle Song liked the little girl. Bing-Er was like a daughter to him. Otherwise, why would he care about her so much. He even lowered himself to be her practice target. Maybe he did it for Ye Xiao, but he also liked Bing-Er!

Ye Xiao stayed on the door for a long time, until he completely calmed down.

However, his eyes were closed. He was lost in thoughts. He was going through every detail of what had happened. He wouldn't want to let go of any possible trace.

[I was surrounded... And then I was knocked out... They came to kill me for the first place. Since I was in a coma, they should kill me immediately. But I am still alive...]

[That means... Maybe Bing-Er's memory, along with her overwhelming power, were back to her at that exact moment? So... She came out and kicked them all off... or maybe killed them all...]

[If it wasn't Bing-Er, no matter who else did it, I would have felt something left there. I couldn't see, but I could sense it. I couldn't only feel Bing-Er other than the twelve men. That was familiar, powerful and strong. It was exactly how Bing-Er should be.]

[The words on the wall... That was so smooth. I am sure it was Bing-Er.]

[But why didn't she stay? Her memory was back, so what? She could drive away or kill all those men. She must be powerful. Those were not the reasons for her to leave!]

[If it wasn't the recovery of memory and strength made her leave, there is only one possibility. She has a special background. Is she a significant figure?]

[When she remembered everything about herself... she couldn't face me anymore?]

[So she had to leave?]

[So she didn't wait till I woke up...]

[Then... Who is Bing-Er? It is marvelous that she could put Du Qingpeng and the others down by herself. However, that was to judge with the standard of Land of Han-Yang. In Qing-Yun Realm, it shouldn't be anything special. It just doesn't prove anything...]

He frowned as pain overwhelmed him.

...