

## Firmament 781

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

#### Chapter 781: You Won't Die With Me Around!

[He is a dan-maker?]

[His sect has made a supreme dan bead as their unique treasure!]

Before what just happened, they wouldn't believe Ye Xiao. If Ye Xiao told them this earlier, they would have smashed him to death and spat on him!

'You are shamelessly bragging! Supreme dan bead? Why don't you blow a bull to death!'

However, Ye Xiao had just shown them a supreme dan bead. They all saw the clouds and mist. Xiao Mufei was dying because of the Nine Determination Dark Poison, but that one dan bead pulled him back from death right away. They had to believe it was a supreme dan bead!

Supreme dan!

What did that mean in Qing-Yun Realm?

How many famous dan-maker was there in Qing-Yun Realm?

It wouldn't be more than ten.

Dan-makers in Qing-Yun Realm were all arrogant pricks!

However, none of them could make supreme dan beads!

They weren't even able to make superior level dan beads with dan glow when they needed to. It was a fifty percent chance with luck.

Dan-makers, famous or not, were all weak. None of them could cultivate both martial art and dan-making art at the same time.

One must choose one profession.

Some tried to handle both at the same time, but ended up failing both. Many people who were talented in dan-making or martial art eventually became just normal, because they wasted too much time on the other field that they weren't talented in!

[Ye Chongxiao is definitely a monster! He has a bright future in martial art, also in dan-making! And he has unbelievable good luck! The first day in Qing-Yun Realm, he got ten thousand years of cultivation!]

[He... he is not just priceless!]

[He is definitely a living treasure!]

None of them, except Xiao Mufei, knew that Ye Xiao also had the Natural Exquisite Body. He was not just a monster. He was against the laws of nature!

At the moment, Xiao Mufei took a long breath out and slowly opened his eyes. He still felt in pain, but it was getting better.

He could smoothly operate his own spiritual qi in the body. Power was howling in his body with the energy from that dan bead, driving the poison out to cure him. That was overwhelming. His spiritual power was massively consumed, but it would recover as long as he took good rests.

He slowly stood up and smiled with relief. He said, "What a marvelous supreme dan bead. The poison is gone. I am safe. Don't worry, guys."

Ye Xiao wanted to say something, but Xiao Mufei hinted that he should stop. Xiao Mufei looked confused. "That girl... Is she gone?"

"Yes. You let her go. We didn't dare to stop her," the others answered.

"Hmm." Xiao Mufei looked into the distance and spoke seriously, "She actually just left... Hmm. Fine."

"Master, why would you do that?" Fang Dalong couldn't bear it anymore. He asked the question everybody else wanted to ask.

Xiao Mufei looked weird and said, "You must be confused. You must be surprised how that terrible trick got me? Oh. An inch could be long, while a mile could be short. That was specially designed for me. It succeeded, as you could see. It was a perfect trap..."

He smiled bitterly and said, "I had a daughter. She was so smart and adorable... I spoiled her as much as I could... Her name was Rongrong... That girl earlier, she looks exactly like my daughter... Almost the same face."

He said, "That trap only worked on me. It wouldn't get anybody else. For me, even though I knew it was a trap, I had to step in it. I don't regret..." He sighed and stopped talking.

Ye Xiao inhaled and couldn't find a word to say.

He was speechless about that trap. As he thought deeper, he felt terrified.

If Xiao Mufei didn't see that girl, the disciples of Cold Moon Palace might just kick them away or just kill them. That was a definite failure, yet the enemies just lost two ordinary people, two unprofessional assassins.

If Ye Xiao wasn't there, the Nine Determination Dark Poison would definitely kill Xiao Mufei. Two rather weak assassins and one important figure, that was a perfect gamble for the enemies!

They used the weak point in Xiao Mufei's heart, used the name and face of his departed daughter to kill him...

That was against humanity. That was vicious!

Xiao Mufei couldn't kill that girl. If he killed that girl, it would feel like he was killing his daughter!

That was his daughter's face! Even though she wasn't real, Xiao Mufei couldn't do it!

Deep in his heart, he knew it was a trap, but he still wanted to see her. He knew he might get himself in trouble, but he didn't care anymore. Even when he was dying because of the poison, he chose to let that girl leave! He just let the person who killed him leave!

The disciples were silent.

Ye Xiao gently spoke, "Maybe it means something after all. When that girl heard that you allowed her to leave, she kowtowed three times to you. She said she was sorry and she thanked you!"

Xiao Mufei's eyes lit up like lightning. At this moment, his eyes were full of heat. It was so glistening that nobody dared to look at it!

Then he took a long breath out with relief.

He was still staring into the distance, murmuring, "I hope that she... has a happy life after she goes back."

Ye Xiao was touched.

Just because her name was Rongrong and looked like his daughter... he actually cared for her that much... She nearly took his life...

Was Xiao Mufei a good man?

No!

Not entirely at least!

He was definitely not a good man for people outside Cold Moon Palace!

However, as a father, he was so heart-warming.

He reminded Ye Xiao Ye Nantian. He couldn't help comparing him to Xiao Mufei.

'Who dares to mess with my son?'

'My son will do whatever he wants to!'

'Who dares to touch my son, I will smash him to death!'

Suddenly, he felt a mixture of emotions. He longed to see his fake father again.

...

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

#### **Chapter 782: Painful Experience!**

Now that things were settled, everybody had different thoughts about it. That was hard to explain. However, one must eat. They had to eat so as to recover their strength and deal with the next possible situation

It was awkwardly silent.

After the meal, they got back on the road.

Every disciple treated Ye Xiao much more kindly since he had saved Xiao Mufei's life. They started to chat with him.

"Brother Ye, it is a good time to join our sect really..." a man giggled and spoke with jealousy.

"That's right. The mountain gate just opened. You really are a lucky man." Another man spoke, "When the mountain gate closes again, you should be well-improved... What a good luck!"

Ye Xiao was confused. "Why? Mountain gate and disciples... What's the connection between these two?"

"A big one." Everybody, including Fang Dalong, answered at the same time. They looked unwilling to recall something sad.

"What?"

"When the mountain gate is open, it is convenient for us to go out to the martial world, to do some tasks for the sect, and get some spiritual stones as rewards."

Fang Dalong smiled bitterly. "It is dangerous to enter the martial world, but at least we are free. We can go wherever we want. Gosh... When the gate is closed... That's miserable."

"How?" Ye Xiao really couldn't understand.

"Well. When the gate is closed, there is no way out... We have hundreds of thousand people in the sect. What should we do in there?" Fang Dalong looked sad. "We fight each other."

Another man looked sad too. "That's right... We fight. There is a ranking system. That's what makes it worse."

"Ranking system?" Ye Xiao was shocked.

"Ranking of hundreds of thousand disciples..." Fang Dalong trembled. "Each of us will have to have ten fights in a day. We must win as many fights as possible to get higher ranked."

"There is a ranking list of the whole sect. There is a ranking list of the disciples in the same year... Those who are in the bottom fight like hell to enter a higher rank. The ones in the top try everything they can to keep their position..."

"Some of us are not so talented. They are weak... They are defeated in every fight everyday... But that's the way they become strengthened."

"You rookies barely have any cultivation foundations. In those fights, you will definitely get beaten the hell out. You won't be able to defeat anybody, yet you have to fight, so you get beaten."

Fang Dalong said, "When I first got into the sect, the mountain gate closed after I had cultivated half a year. Back then... I got beaten one hundred and seventy-six times in one day..."

"One hundred and seventy-six times... in a day..." Ye Xiao was shocked.

[What the hell?]

[That's horrible!]

"Well, the saddest thing is that I can't stop. The next day, I have to do it again... Day after day, year after year..." Fang Dalong sighed. "The gate remained closed for fifteen years and I had been beaten for fifteen years..."

"Even when you really don't want to fight, those who are under you will challenge you like crazy... They have to fight you... They have to get higher ranked... What a horrible memory."

The disciples all lowered their heads, sighing. One guy looked extremely painful. He said, "One hundred and seventy-six means nothing to me... There was a time, everyday in three months, I got beaten over two hundred times. My butt became thicker because they kept kicking them..."

The crowd burst in laughter.

Ye Xiao was terrified.

[Thank god... I luckily skipped that part. My cultivation level... If I have fight those hundreds of thousand men of Cold Moon Palace, I will definitely break that two hundred times record!]

[No wonder these men are so tough. They didn't even care about being hit. They are used to it...]

Xiao Mufei didn't die. The poison was dispelled. However, he had consumed too much spiritual qi. He looked solemn and grieved along the way. It seemed he was thinking about something important.

His disciples knew that he was not in a good mood, so nobody dared to bother him. They just talked in a low voice.

Ye Xiao was the only one who went over to him. He said, "Elder Xiao, the poison... are you ok?"

Xiao Mufei looked at him. He knew he couldn't lie to Ye Xiao about that. After all, the supreme dan bead was from Ye Xiao. Ye Xiao knew better than anybody. Xiao Mufei answered, "The Nine Determination Dark Poison has basically vanished, but there is still a bit left inside me. It won't kill me, but... it will be difficult to completely remove it. I have to stay alone for a long time to try to cure myself."

Ye Xiao nodded. It was exactly like what he had expected. Xiao Mufei was safe but still poisoned. Nine Determination Dark Poison was indeed the best poison in Qing-Yun Realm. Even supreme dan bead couldn't fully cure it.

That supreme dan bead was in average stage though. It was in supreme level, but still was not the best!

"Just keep this between you and me. We can't let them know I am still poisoned. Otherwise... They will lose faith in this. We may never be going to make it back to the sect." Xiao Mufei exhaled. "There are still five thousand and six hundred miles away..."

"There is danger in every step!"

Ye Xiao said, "Elder Xiao, I am new to this world. I must be one of the weakest ones. However, I think I still have a profound view. The seven sects are in the same league. Seven sects should almost be as powerful as each other. You are the best cultivator among us here. You are in the superior league. The others should be either in first league or the second. They are not the best cultivators in the world. The enemies we have encountered are all low-leveled cultivators. The strongest of them is just the same level as Fang Dalong, Brother Fang. In other words, their best group hasn't shown up yet. Am I right? Otherwise, we should have been through something much difficult earlier."

Xiao Mufei was surprised. He looked at Ye Xiao and couldn't believe the latter could see this. He said, "You are right. They haven't sent their true force yet. None of their best disciples showed up."

"There is a simple reason for that. There is a consensus among the sects. Sooner or later, people will know what happened to us."

...

## [Realms In The Firmament](#)

### **Chapter 783: Life-risk Recommendation Letter**

Xiao Mufei said, "Those who attacked us will eventually be scapegoats for their sects. It won't hurt their sect. If they send their best men to do this, once the world knows about this, these men will be sacrificed..."

"The harmony among the sects is superficial, but there are reasons why we must keep it." Xiao Mufei laughed coldly.

"Anyways, as we move further, the enemy will become stronger. When we are about one thousand miles away from our sect, the strongest enemies will show up. They will have to do whatever they can to stop us."

"They have set up so many traps to put us down. They will never let us live. The last one thousand miles is our real challenge. Life and death."

Xiao Mufei made a long sigh. "Only when we are all killed before we make it to the sect will the grudge can be held down. Nobody will start a war for some dead men..."

"However, if we make it back alive, things will be different!"

Xiao Mufei smiled coldly.

Ye Xiao nodded. Of course, he understood.

Dead men meant nothing. Even though everybody knew who kill them, people would only ignore the truth to protect the overall interests. However, if they could survive, and one of them was a talented young disciple that could be powerful enough to hold up the entire sect...

No matter what, they had to seek revenge, not just for the honor of the sect, but also for the departed disciples and for the talented man which was the very hope of the sect!

"Chongxiao, how did you get that supreme dan bead?" Xiao Mufei asked, frowning. "Dalong told me something. You said you are a dan-maker?"

He was unconscious, so he didn't hear Ye Xiao earlier.

Ye Xiao said, "Yes. I specialize dan making. Martial art is minor. We have different methods in dan making. The way we make dan beads requires strong physical fitness. We have to cultivate martial art. We use all kinds of materials to make dan beads. I am a cultivator of both dan-making and martial art..."

Xiao Mufei's eyes lit up. "How is your dan making level by the way?"

Apparently, Xiao Mufei knew that it wouldn't be good to cultivate both dan making and martial art. Ye Xiao was weak in martial art cultivation, so he must be weak in dan making too. He figured he could help Ye Xiao to focus on martial art so that Ye Xiao could be a great cultivator soon. However, he also figured

if Ye Xiao focused on dan making, he would also become a great figure! Ye Xiao just gave him a supreme dan bead after all!

Ye Xiao looked ashamed. "I am ashamed. I am truly not skilled in dan making. My master used to say I spent too much time in martial art, that I wasted my talent in dan making. I didn't listen to him. I thought I was great in martial art. Now as I am here in this realm, I know he was right..."

"I am poor in dan making. When I try to make some low-level dan beads, I can create a bit dan glow. It isn't good glow though. Only about twenty percent of the dan beads I make can be well covered by dan glow. That's just a joke. I am ashamed."

Ye Xiao tried to be humble. He was actually humiliating himself. However, it shocked Xiao Mufei!

It was so shocking like a thunder!

[What?]

[Dan glow?]

[Twenty percent can be well covered by dan glow?]

[And you feel ashamed...]

[Ashamed your ass!]

[The dan makers we have been paying for in our sect can never easily make dan glow!]

[You are so great in it, yet you keep saying you are ashamed? Please let the other dan makers live!]

[Are you actually self-praising?]

[Hmm... He's from a sect that can make supreme dan beads after all... It is reasonable he can be so good at it...]

[Pah! No supreme dan beads could be found in even Qing-Yun Realm. How come it exists in lower realm? This young dan maker can actually be so good at dan making. I guess those arrogant dan makers in Qing-Yun Realm can all go hang themselves!]

[Well... Well... This young man is our disciple now!]

[In other words... a peerless treasure has become ours!]

"Oh, right. I must thank you for saving my life." Xiao Mufei spoke seriously, "Chongxiao, listen..."

His eyes looked profound. He gritted with his teeth while trying to make up his mind. He said, "You are from the lower realm. I know you are weak in cultivation, but you must have a stronger mind than other disciples. You should better have a broad view and make better judgments. If something happens, and we can't survive... I will try all I can to create an opportunity for you... You must find your way out and leave us. Hide yourself and never let others know who you are... All you have to do is to stay alive and find a way back to our sect!"

"No matter what happens, save yourself first!"

Xiao Mufei spoke word by word, "Only when you are alive will we die with honor. We will be avenged one day!"

"I will give you a Life-risk Recommendation Letter. You take it to Cold Moon Palace, and they will treat you well. You will be much more powerful than me someday!" He was serious. "Do you understand?"

It was a letter written with the blood of a man who would sacrifice his life to recommend someone. It could never be faked.

Ye Xiao said, "Elder Xiao, I don't think we are that desperate yet. We still have a chance to get back."

Xiao Mufei made a long sigh. "It is a dim and hazy situation ahead of us."

He shook his head. He looked sad and weak. "When I took you away from the Solar Ice River, I was confident and vigorous. Now... I am not. Otherwise, I won't write you any Life-risk Recommendation Letter. You must know it is quite a difficult thing to do!"

Ye Xiao felt heavy in the heart.

Only people beyond Dao Origin Stage in the sect could write a Life-risk Recommendation Letter. It is a great power in the sect. Whoever was recommended by a Dao Origin Stage in such way would definitely be valued. However, it was a special letter that would consume one's life. That was why many Dao Origin Stage Cultivators wouldn't write such a letter even once in their lives!

Xiao Mufei would do it. That meant in his heart, Ye Xiao was much more important than his own life!

...

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

#### **Chapter 784: Die For You!**

They walked on a flat road among farmlands while they were talking.

It was quiet.

However, suddenly a strong wind was rising, breaking the peace.

The wind blew over them.

The farmland rose and fell like waves in the sea. A bright sword light suddenly showed up in front of them!

That was cold!

It seemed the entire land was going to be frozen soon!

Another assassination!

This assassin was obviously much stronger than the previous ones!

That cold light showed up far away, but when it was about a hundred meters away, it became a huge helical storm!

The sword light was dazzling.



When the dazzling sword light was rushing over to them, nobody saw the enemy.

A bright light spot rushed over to them and became a storm of sword lights. It hit the crowd and blood rushed up to the sky like an explosion. At least thirty men were attacked. They all lied on the floor moaning, yet the sword light didn't slow down at all.

The attack was going toward Xiao Mufei and Ye Xiao.

It was a killing strike!

The enemy wanted them to die!

Over a hundred men in front of them. Some of them saw the attack coming and wielded their weapons to defend it. Yet none of them succeeded. They just got hit down.

The massive sword light illuminated Xiao Mufei's hair. He shouted loudly and pushed Ye Xiao ten meters aside by one hand before he drew out the sword to face that sword light.

"Tell me your name, coward!"

There seemed to be a white figure hidden inside the sword light. He was smiling indifferently. - Clang! - After a huge sound of crashing, Xiao Mufei felt his long sword had hit nothing. He felt terrible about it.

The man inside the light spat out a full mouth of blood. The sword light started to waver, yet he didn't give up. He made a turn and rushed over to Ye Xiao like lightning!

Xiao Mufei shouted, "You crazy bastard!"

That man wasn't ordinary. He couldn't defeat Xiao Mufei, but he was not much weaker.

Xiao Mufei was affected by the poison inside his body. He might not be able to defeat this enemy in a tough fight. He knew it well, but the enemy knew it too. However, what the enemy chose to do was nuts!

The man forcibly struck right on Xiao Mufei's sword attack with his life energy to draw the power from Xiao Mufei's sword into his dantian. The power rushed into his dantian, so he was seriously injured. However, he made a turn to attack Ye Xiao when Xiao Mufei didn't have time to react!

That was such a crazy move!

No matter whether the man could eventually kill Ye Xiao or not, he would be seriously damaged on the dantian. That was impossible to cure!

The man was basically ruining his own career in the martial world.

He would sacrifice his life to kill Ye Chongxiao!

He was obviously resolute!

"Dalong!"

Xiao Mufei was trying to hold himself. He couldn't make a turn to chase that man yet. He had been seriously injured by that poison. That man was not as powerful as Xiao Mufei, but he had a perfect plan to get a chance to take Ye Xiao's life.

Xiao Mufei had to suppress down the poison inside himself, also got hit by that splendid sword light attack. It was too late for him to catch up with that man.

It was just shorter than one second, yet it was long enough to do so many things already!

Ye Xiao was still stepping back fast after being pushed by Xiao Mufei.

That man was moving faster than him with his sword in the hand!

Much faster!

More than ten times faster!

Ye Xiao wanted to do something, yet the man had caught up with him. The sword had pointed at Ye Xiao's chest.

Ye Xiao felt pain in the chest. He thought of many methods to deal with it, but he wasn't able to. How sad...

If that man pushed it further, Ye Xiao would definitely die.

A young man who had just come to this realm. How could he possibly escape a full-effort strike from a Dream Origin Stage cultivator? That man might be over Dream Origin Stage. He might be level one of Dao Origin Stage!

At the moment, somebody shouted!

A strong man rushed over and hit Ye Xiao aside.

Somebody saved Ye Xiao by pushing him away.

Fang Dalong!

Fang Dalong had been staying around Ye Xiao all along. Now that things were extremely dangerous, he didn't have time to think anymore. He just did it.

Ye Xiao rolled away after being pushed by Fang Dalong. The point of that man's sword scratched on his chest, making a long incision. It almost ripped his chest apart.

Ye Xiao finally stopped rolling. When he looked back to Fang Dalong, he saw Fang Dalong holding the sword in that man's hand. He was shouting and rushing toward that man.

The sword had stabbed into Fang Dalong's chest!

He ruined that man's plan. The man didn't hesitate. He humphed and wheeled the sword. Fang Dalong exclaimed and his fingers were all cut! A hole appeared on his chest. That man stood there sneering and pulled out the sword. He then jumped up to the sky and started to make that splendid sword light storm. He was trying to flee away!

However!

"Give me your name! Bastard!" A thunder strike sounded in the sky. Xiao Mufei was rushing over to him!

His eyes were all red. He didn't care about the poison in his body anymore. What he did was to pour every bit of his energy into his sword!

[Fang Dalong died!]

[Just because I told him to protect Ye Chongxiao!]

'You must sacrifice everything to protect Ye Chongxiao!'

'Don't worry, master! If somebody dares to kill Brother Ye, he would have to step over my body!'

Xiao Mufei had been teaching Fang Dalong everything since he was a kid. He liked this eldest disciple the most. At this moment, he died to keep the promise!

Xiao Mufei would never let that man go! He would sacrifice himself to catch him.

That man had made that sword light in the sky, preparing to go.

However, Xiao Mufei's sword arrived.

Huge sounds of thunder strike were resounding in the sky. Clouds rolled while the wind was howling. It was like the end of the world. Lightning was striking and clouds were rolling!

He was like a mountain in the moonlight when he sat; like a rainbow when he stood; like clouds rolling when he moved. He moved with thunders striking around!

That appeared when a Dao Origin Stage cultivator fought in full power!

Xiao Mufei had gone crazy!

...

## [Realms In The Firmament](#)

### **Chapter 785: It Was Saint Sunlight Sect!**

The man had just begun to leave, but he wasn't gone yet. Xiao Mufei rushed so fast with thunder and clouds. As his sword pointed out, he was already so close to that man!

The man didn't even have time to exclaim before his body was cut into pieces by Xiao Mufei in the sky, becoming minced flesh flying in the air.

- Dang, dang, dang... -

The sword in his hand became pieces too!

A blood rain fell in the sky.

The enemy was down!

What about the disciple?

Xiao Mufei withdrew the long sword and moved straight away to Fang Dalong without even a glance at the enemy's broken body. He said, "Dalong... Dalong... You..."

Fang Dalong's strong body was standing there like a big pine tree, with his two eyes wide open angrily.

There was a hole through his chest. Xiao Mufei could see through it and see the ground. Fang Dalong's two hands had lost all the fingers. Blood had made a puddle under his feet.

"Master..." Fang Dalong's body was swaying. There was fear in his eyes all of a sudden. He murmured, "Master... I don't want to die... I... I am scared... Why is it so dark..."

After that, he fell down backward. - Puff! - He hit the floor. His two eyes were looking to the sky, and his lips were moving. "Revenge... Ah..."

He stopped breathing.

The world seemed silent all of a sudden.

Xiao Mufei was stunned.

After a long time, he shouted so loud with anger from deep inside his heart, from inside his soul... "AH!!!!!!!!!"

It was so deplorable.

Ye Xiao rushed over as quickly as he could. He didn't even check on himself. "Dalong... You..."

He was grabbing a bottle. In the bottle, there was a dan bead that might save Fang Dalong's life...

However...

It was too late.

He was dead!

That sword had gone through his chest and smashed his heart.

Even a supreme dan bead couldn't save him from death!

Ye Xiao was stunned too.

Fang Dalong just sacrificed himself to save Ye Xiao. Maybe he did it for his duty, or maybe he personally wanted to do it, or maybe he did it for the rest of the brothers in the sect...

No matter what, he died for Ye Xiao. Ye Xiao owed him so much!

Before it happened, Fang Dalong was talking to Ye Xiao. 'Our sect will depend on Brother Ye in the future. When you become a great figure, please don't forget me, although I am not a really helpful elder brother...'

Fang Dalong was an extrovert. He talked and laughed, drinking and eating with everybody else. No matter where Ye Xiao went, he followed... like a shadow...

Even when Ye Xiao was in the toilet, he would stay outside the door waiting patiently...

'You are our treasure. I can't relax for a bit. We can't let you get hurt...'

'If anybody tries to hurt you, he will have to kill me first and walk over my body.'

That was Fang Dalong's words.

His voice seemed to never fade away beside Ye Xiao's ear.

Many people had made such a promise to another, but seldom would they truly do it!

Men feared death!

Fang Dalong feared death too, but he protected his oath by giving up his life.

Everyone remember his voice and his words, yet he was lying quietly and would never wake up ever.

The last words he said...

'I don't want to die... I am scared...'

Who wasn't?

Fang Dalong was so scared to death, but he still chose to die. He chose to do something he was scared of.

Maybe there was nothing in his mind, except one thing. 'I will never let Brother Ye die!'

Xiao Mufei stayed silent for a long time. Suddenly, he shouted in great grief. He shouted to the sky with tears in his eyes.

The next moment, he turned around and stared at a pile of flesh on the floor. He walked over and dug it with his sword.

He was trying to find out who the assassin was!

He had to know who killed his most beloved disciple! He had to figure out which sect sent him!

The assassin was dead, in a rather miserable way, but it didn't ease the hatred in Xiao Mufei's heart!

He had to find out every detail about this assassination. He had to wipe out all the people that were relevant, so as to relieve the pain from losing his beloved disciple!

"Revenge..." he murmured. Suddenly he shouted, "Revenge!"

It was a powerful shout. The earth trembled because of it!

How horrible when a Dao Origin Stage cultivator burst out his full power...

- Dang! - The sword hit something.

Xiao Mufei grabbed that thing. It was a space ring. He reached the other hand to wipe the ring. His face was suddenly covered by purple qi. It exploded with a huge sound!

Xiao Mufei was sacrificing his life to forcibly remove the soul stamp on the ring. He actually opened the space inside the ring, which should only be opened by the owner!

It was dangerous. If he did it wrong, the space ring would explode and create an energy flow. That could seriously bring damage to him!

However, he just ignored that. Nothing else was more important for him at the moment.

He just wanted to know who the assassin was!

Luckily, the assassin was much weaker than Xiao Mufei, not to mention he was already dead. The soul power on the space ring was weak. The soul power was gone and the ring was opened!

Xiao Mufei didn't hesitate. He poured out everything inside the ring.

There were dan beads, stones, weapons, medical materials...

Xiao Mufei saw a jade token.

It was an identity jade token of Saint Sunlight Sect.

He grabbed that token and stared at it. Suddenly, he shouted with fury, "Jin Nu! It was you! Saint Sunlight Sect! F\*cking Saint Sunlight Sect! From now on, there will never be reconciliation between me and you!"

There were just a few words on that jade token. 'Saint Sunlight Sect, Jin Nu'!

...

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

#### **Chapter 786: Remember the Kindness; Remember the Hatred!**

They all knew that man, Jin Nu. He was a famous cultivator part of the second generation disciple of Saint Sunlight Sect. He was limited by his own talent and experience, so he couldn't enter the ten great disciples in his sect. However, he was still one of the most valuable twenty disciples in the second generation!

His sword art was marvelous.

Although he was a good cultivator, Saint Sunlight Sect didn't really like him, because he liked killing.

For him, the best thing in his life was to kill with one sword move.

It should be normal that a cultivator killed another in Qing-Yun Realm, however, he was too arrogant. He kept talking about who he recently killed and how many people he had killed. Saint Sunlight Sect tried to show the world it was a righteous sect, so it didn't like the way Jin Nu acted, although Saint Sunlight Sect was actually vile and evil.

The important figures in Saint Sunlight Sect had scolded Jin Nu in front of other sects. However, everybody knew that it was just acting. There had never been any punishment given to him!

Jin Nu never changed. He killed whoever he wanted to kill!

This time, when he was trying to kill somebody, he was killed instead.

Xiao Mufei's full-power strike crashed into him with fury, ripping him into pieces!

Saint Sunlight Sect had sent a real good disciple this time. Jin Nu was even willing to sacrifice himself to complete the mission. Saint Sunlight Sect was paying a lot to finish Ye Xiao's life.

It was a great loss to sacrifice such a good man, even for great sects like Saint Sunlight Sect.

Jin Nu was qualified to his fame. He really was brilliant. He made one attack and it broke three layers of defense of Cold Moon Palace disciples. Besides, he earned an opportunity to kill Ye Xiao from Xiao Mufei's attack. If Fang Dalong wasn't that loyal and honest, he would definitely succeed.

Within seconds, thirty-six third generation and fourth generation disciples of Cold Moon Palace died under his sword, including Fang Dalong, one of the third generation disciples!

Ye Xiao sat there looking at Fang Dalong's body. He felt blank.

[Fang Dalong died!]

[For me!]

[If he didn't come out, I would have been killed.]

Ye Xiao was such an experienced cultivator. Of course, he knew what would happen if Fang Dalong didn't save him!

Even though he had the experience of a Dao Origin Stage cultivator and the mysterious martial art, East-rising Purple Qi, also countless of marvelous dan beads, none of these could protect him at that moment!

He hated Cold Moon Palace because of what they had done to him in his previous life!

However, the disciples of Cold Moon Palace had been sacrificing themselves to keep him alive.

If he ignored the hatred, joined Cold Moon Palace and brought greatness to it, he would fail his original aspiration!

If he ignored the kindness, kept fighting Cold Moon Palace and brought extermination to it, he would fail his conscience!

He didn't know which side to choose...

He felt confused.

He felt extremely contradictory.

After a long time, he closed the eyes and made a sigh. He spoke in a low voice, "Dalong, I will avenge you! I will destroy the entire Saint Sunlight Sect for you! I will do it, but not all because of you. However, it is the best I can do for you!"

Then he stood up quietly. He looked calm.

[That's right. Qing-Yun Realm is still the world I remember. People will do everything for their own interests!]

[They will kill without reasons. They also kill a million innocent people with one simple reason!]

[This is the martial world!]

[This is Qing-Yun Realm.]

[Only swords can judge. Power means everything!]

[If I am not powerful enough, I will either get myself killed or make people die for me!]

...

There were one hundred and seventy men of Cold Moon Palace who survived from that Dark Pine Forest. Now, thirty-six were dead.

Including Ye Xiao, there were only one hundred and thirty-five alive.

They got back to the road. The disciples were all listless and quiet. Xiao Mufei was like a volcano that would erupt at any second. He was full of rage and fury.

"There will be more people showing up. Let them come. I will kill every one of them without mercy. I won't let any of them live!" Xiao Mufei gritted his teeth. There was hatred in his eyes.

"Elder Xiao, I have a question. This time, the other six sects people who have been hunting that fish with you guys, which six were the leaders? How's their cultivation level?" Ye Xiao asked.

Xiao Mufei once again gritted his teeth. "Sun Sky Palace, Qin Changge, who has just entered level two of Dao Origin Stage. Saint Starlight Sect, Tian Weijian, who has just entered level two of Dao Origin Stage while he stayed in Polar Ice River..."

He gave Ye Xiao six people's names.

They had encountered over a dozen assassinations. Three of them were managed by Saint Sunlight Sect, two of them were proceeded by Saint Starlight Sect, while the rest of them were from the other sects.

In other words, the six sects were all responsible.

When Xiao Mufei said the names of those men from the other six sects, Ye Xiao kept them deep in mind.

Xiao Mufei understood why Ye Xiao asked for the names.

Seven great sects, only Cold Moon Palace was attacked. They couldn't contact their sect, but the other six could still send messages to give orders. It was surely the administrative staff of the six sects who arranged all these ambushes.

However, the ones who started it must be the six people who led their teams in the Polar Ice River!

These six men must be the ones who implemented the evil plans.

Ye Xiao wanted to remember these people, so that he could avenge Fang Dalong.

Xiao Mufei understood it. He didn't stop him.

He didn't say anything about it either.

He just gave him the names.



They were gone. Fang Dalong's body had become ashes inside a pot in a box on the back of Xiao Mufei.

An eight chi [1] tall tough man was now inside a half chi wide box.

If Fang Dalong knew this, I wonder if he would feel aggrieved! [2]

...

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

#### **Chapter 787: That Man!**

When they had moved a hundred miles further, they encountered another ambush. This time, Xiao Mufei was leading the way. He rushed ahead at first.

After a while, Xiao Mufei walked out from the forest, with his long sword in his hand, covered by murderous qi. His face looked cold like ice. There was blood dripping down along his sword.

"Let's move!" Xiao Mufei shouted in a deep voice.

It was the only fight that nobody on Cold Moon Palace's side died!

Hmm. When Xiao Mufei was poisoned, nobody died either, but Ye Xiao saved him. If he hadn't given him the supreme dan bead, Xiao Mufei would have died for sure!

Three hundred miles later, there was another fight. This time, Cold Moon Palace people didn't get lucky. Several sects had participated in this fight. The enemy was so powerful. Xiao Mufei definitely fought hard. He took care of most of the enemy's force. They eventually kicked away the enemies, but over forty disciples died.

There were less than a hundred disciples alive now!

Every day after that, there were people who died in the fights. The hatred in Ye Xiao's heart was getting heavier and heavier. The murderous qi in him was getting denser.

One day... in a forest.

Xiao Mufei looked gloomy. He was quietly eating the roasted wild pig . His eyes kept looking around like sharp swords.

Over twenty disciples of Cold Moon Palace were eating, sitting around.

A few of them were injured. The wounds were still bleeding.

As they got closer to the sect, the enemies sent more powerful forces to attack them.

Cold Moon Palace had been losing their men in every fight.

They had three hundred and sixty people when they left the Polar Ice River, but now, only twenty-one disciples were around Ye Xiao and Xiao Mufei!

Xiao Mufei seemed insensible now, but Ye Xiao knew he wasn't.

His eyes were getting more and more fierce and vicious. It was the deep hatred hiding in his eyes.

Every disciple had been staying with Xiao Mufei in Polar Ice River for over ten years!

They were like families to each other.

However, one by one, they died in front of him.

Xiao Mufei had a mission to do, and he wanted to take revenge so badly. If not, he should have been broken down by now.

Ye Xiao didn't make any contribution in those fights. Sometimes, he used dan beads to save people. What he did was to concentrate in cultivation.

He was quiet, seemingly lost in thoughts.

He was obviously improved a lot.

Xiao Mufei felt scared when he realized how fast Ye Xiao improved.

However, it was a great comfort to him too!

"How is your cultivation today?"

"Level three of Spirit Origin Stage. Over a dozen new qi vortexes."

"Good."

...

"What about today?"

"Last step in level three of Spirit Origin Stage."

"Good."

...

"What about today?"

"I have reached the top of level three of Spirit Origin Stage. Over fifty new qi vortexes."

"That's fast!"

...

"Today?"

"Level four!"

"Shhh..."

Xiao Mufei was satisfied with such an improvement.

He had to be!

There were many talented cultivators in the history. They were all fast in cultivation.

However, Ye Xiao was the fastest he had ever known.

Xiao Mufei even thought that there wouldn't be anybody faster in the future!

"Don't just try to be faster," Xiao Mufei warned him.

"I know."

"You must go steadily and surely." Xiao Mufei said, "You need a strong foundation. When you finally have the chance to kill the other sects, you will be able to do it with joy and delight!"

"Yes," Ye Xiao replied.

"I want nothing more in this life now. I don't think I can take revenge, even though I want it so badly. I am limited in cultivation. I am old and I couldn't break through level three of Dao Origin Stage. I may be one of the strongest in the world... but wiping out those sects... I can't..."

"I may get myself killed before I can get near to their gates."

"You have to be much stronger than me if you want to take revenge on those sects!"

"Chongxiao, you are full of hope. Don't feel down. Focus on cultivating. No more than one hundred years later, you will be more powerful than me. You may be much more powerful than me. You have such great talent. Do not doubt that!"

"But before you reach level nine of Dao Origin Stage, don't even think about revenge." He spoke deeply, "Before that, you should try to stay low. Don't show your true power. I can show my power, because I will never be stronger than now. They wouldn't care. If they find out how talented you are, they will kill you. They will do everything to kill you. Remember, do not talk too much. You are our hope. You are the only one who can take revenge for us!"

"I understand."

"Hmm. Remember, if they know you are hostile to them, if they know you are this talented, they will send their first generation disciples after you... not just these useless people!"

"They may even send their elders... The ten thousand years of cultivation inside you is so terrifying. It is a strong power that can shake the foundations of all the sects. They wouldn't let you grow stronger. They won't allow you to become a figure... as horrible as that man!"

"All in all, before you are fully improved, stay low."

"Understood!"

'As horrible as that man'! Who was that man? Ye Xiao didn't ask. Xiao Mufei didn't say.

Ye Xiao knew who he was though.

He was Ye Xiao.

Xiao Monarch, Ye Xiao!

...

Xiao Mufei made a long sigh.

Unexpectedly, there was nothing that happened that night.

Xiao Mufei and Ye Xiao didn't feel relaxed at all. It must be the calm before the storms.

Indeed, it was. The next morning, when everybody got up, preparing to leave...

Xiao Mufei suddenly stopped moving, like a stone statue!

Suddenly, he shouted to the sky. He sounded so weird. He seemed to be calling for something or communicating with somebody.

Nobody understood. They wondered what Elder Xiao was doing.

The next moment, they got it.

There were two little birds flying down from the sky so fast like shooting arrows.

...

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

#### **Chapter 788: Unforeseen Event!**

Not only those two little birds, there were countless birds that started to fly fast in the sky...

Everybody knew they were carriers of the sects!

Countless carrier birds were flying in the sky at the same time, that was rare.

A few years earlier, it had happened once. That was the only one they knew.

Only when something really influential happened—an event that could affect the future of the entire realm—would the carrier birds act like this.

Once such a thing happened, every sect would try to call their disciples back to the sect.

How could all the sects encounter something huge at the same time?

Was it really something that could bring change to the entire realm?

No matter what, it was a good thing for Xiao Mufei's people!

They could finally reconnect to their sect now!

That two flying birds brought them this opportunity!

Cold Moon Palace was good at beast training. Xiao Mufei stayed in the Polar Ice River with his men for so many years. It was so cold there that few beasts could stand that coldness. Xiao Mufei and his men all left their trained beast in the sect.

They didn't bring their beasts, but they took a few special birds as carriers with them. The weakest disciple among the three hundred and sixty was in Dream Origin Stage. Because they didn't have their beasts around, they were weakened. That was why so many of them died in the fights.

Xiao Mufei was also weakened. If he had his beast, he could defeat enemies in level five of Dao Origin Stage!

However, he didn't have it, so he was much weaker.

The disciples were all good at beast training. They were confused, but they knew they shouldn't disturb Xiao Mufei.

Xiao Mufei held the Iron-winged Sparrow in his hand. He took off a small iron stick on the foot of the sparrow. There was a wax pill inside the stick.

Xiao Mufei opened the wax pill and read the letter inside. He looked worried, but then he relaxed. For the first time, he felt relieved.

He spoke in a deep voice, "This is an unforeseen event... It concerns all the sects... However, we are saved."

Ye Xiao said, "What event? How can it make such an influence?"

The others were all waiting for Xiao Mufei's response.

Xiao Mufei made a long sigh. "A huge event from the sect."

Before others asked, he read the letter for the others.

"Xuan Bing, who has been missing for months, the Grand Elder of Misty Cloud Palace, now appears in the realm. She has been improved greatly. She fought against our sect and warned us all in stern words. She has broken our pailou [1]. Our three grand elders fought against her but were badly hurt... Disciples should return to the sect as soon as possible. The gate will be closed soon."

The disciples were all stunned.

Ye Xiao was confused.

[What is it?]

He had heard about the grand elder of Misty Cloud Palace, Xuan Bing. She was the most powerful woman in Qing-Yun Realm, one of the three most powerful figures in the realm. No conclusion could be made about who was the most powerful.

Even Xiao Monarch, in his previous life, didn't dare to mess with her. Ye Xiao have once shaken the heaven and earth in this realm in his previous life. He had been fighting against a few sects and even badly damaged them. However, compared to Xuan Bing, the marvelous figure in the world, he was so weak. She could have easily killed him within a few moves! That was not a joke!

Misty Cloud Palace had been built behind the clouds and fogs. They merely interfere in others' business. Ye Xiao learned from Bing Xinyue and Wenren Chuchu that Misty Cloud Palace was in a severe crisis. Their lotuses were all destroyed. Everybody in their sect was now in need of the lotus. Xuan Bing should have been dying or fighting against the divine punishment at the moment.

Basically, they should be thankful that nobody made troubles on them. How could this Elder Xuan Bing attack other sects like this?

It didn't seem like there was any specific reason though. She must be showing her prestige...

In Ye Xiao's memory, that mysterious Elder Xuan Bing from Misty Cloud Palace was such a powerful figure, but she wasn't an enemy to any of the seven sects...

Why did she do that?

"I don't know the reason. The sect didn't say. I can only figure it out after we are back to the sect."

Xiao Mufei said, "However, the sparrows flew over here. That means we are no longer a blank zone of the communication system. We can send a message back to the sect again. Our problem here... is solved."

He looked at Ye Xiao and said, "Chongxiao can definitely return to the sect."

He ripped off a piece of cloth on his clothes and wrote on it with his blood. 'Disciples encountered ambushes on the way back. We need support as soon as possible! Three hundred and sixty men... Mostly died... Please send support as soon as possible...'

Then he put it on the foot of that sparrow and set it free.

As he didn't want anybody to attack that bird, he jumped up real high in the sky with sword light on his sword. He even followed the bird for a while to protect it.

He didn't return after the bird finally flew above the clouds.

Two days after that, nobody attacked them at all.

It was so peaceful that they all felt strange now.

When they left the mountains and arrived at a town, they finally knew what happened after talking to somebody in the martial world!

It was a shocking news. They were all surprised.

Several months earlier, after that huge fight against Xue Danru from Ice Cloud Palace, Xuan Bing disappeared. Now she appeared again.

During these months, Misty Cloud Palace had been attacked by the united force of the two halls, two palaces and seven sects. That was such a mess.

Xuan Bing was taking revenge these days!

The first sect she went for was Saint Sunlight Sect. She wore a black robe, descending to the sect quietly. She just did one thing. She killed. She killed a path along the main hall of Saint Sunlight Sect and fought against the ten grand elders. Two elders were disabled. At the end, she only left a few words and casually left.

"Behave yourself from now on! Close your gate for three years! Otherwise, I will return!"

Saint Sunlight Sect was nearly broken by the great Elder Xuan Bing.

...

## Realms In The Firmament

### **Chapter 789: Myth!**

That was just the beginning. Xuan Bing didn't even pull off her energy flow after breaking down Saint Sunlight Sect. She went directly to Saint Starlight Sect. She kept rushing on the way and shot into the center of the sect. She didn't waste time talking. She just started killing.

That was a one-sided crack-down. After disabling a few people of Saint Starlight Sect, she left a few words behind too, "From now on, be careful! Close your gate for three years!"

Then it was Cold Moon Palace. It was much better this time, because only a few elders got injured. Nobody was disabled or killed. It was much better than Saint Sunlight Sect and Saint Starlight Sect.

The other four sects encountered the same thing. Elder Xuan Bing swept over them all.

After the seven sects, she didn't stop. She went to the other two palaces of the three great palaces, Ice Cloud Palace and Qiong-Hua Palace. At the end, she went to the two great halls!

She was just like the whirlwind, blowing over all the most powerful forces in Qing-Yun Realm!

The two great halls were better. After all, they had some great cultivators who could fight against Xuan Bing, so they didn't lose much. The two palaces didn't lose a lot either. Three palaces were all run by ladies. Xuan Bing didn't really try to destroy them. Among the seven great sects, the sun, moon, and star were the worst. The others were better.

Cold Moon Palace, Saint Sunlight Sect, and Saint Starlight Sect were definitely unlucky.

Not long earlier, they joined together to kill Xiao Monarch and successfully took his life. That was a war that lasted for several months. Nearly half of their best men died.

Countless of their elite disciples died.

Those who survived the fight against Xiao Monarch were all seriously injured when they returned to their sects.

Some Dao Origin Stage cultivators would stay wounded for decades. Those who didn't get injured badly would need a long time to recover too.

That was why they didn't have a chance facing Elder Xuan Bing of Misty Cloud Palace.

Xuan Bing easily swept them in their own places.

That embarrassed them.

They were lucky that Xuan Bing didn't really try to wipe them out. She held back her punches after all, otherwise, the three sects might no longer exist...

"Why is Elder Xuan Bing so crazy? She actually challenged all the super forces in the world on her own..."  
A disciple murmured, "What is she doing..."

"Fool!"

Xiao Mufei scolded, "Grand Elder Xuan Bing was missing. Somebody said she had fallen..."

"Because of that, everybody kept pushing Misty Cloud Palace but didn't really try to destroy them. We all wanted to know if Xuan Bing had truly fallen or not.

"If she was still alive, she would definitely show up to protect her sect. If she didn't show up, she must be dead. Then Misty Cloud Palace would be wiped out.

"Looking at it now, we got the result... Xuan Bing is alive, and she is even stronger. She is unbelievably powerful now. In other words, she has been cultivating secretly all the time."

He sighed. "That was such a stupid mistake. The great sects were finding troubles for themselves... That was pouring a basin of sh\*t onto ourselves... The martial world will be in peace for a period of time for sure now."

Everybody sighed and felt relieved.

[Well if all the sects are at peace, then we won't be hunted. This is bad for the sect, but it saves our lives!]

Ye Xiao felt strange though.

He hadn't seen Grand Elder Xuan Bing, but... he knew she was a super powerful figure in the world... but then again, she shouldn't be that powerful...

He remembered the ranking list of the cultivators in Qing-Yun Realm.

Among the ten most powerful cultivators in Qing-Yun Realm, one man occupied the first for a long time. Nobody could replace him yet.

That man was famous. His name was Wu Fa.

People only knew how to pronounce his name, but nobody knew how to spell it...

He had been the first cultivator in Qing-Yun Realm for so many years. The world was beneath his feet.

The two lords of the great halls came next to him. People knew the name of the 'one man', but nobody knew anything about the two lords!

After the two lords, it was the three great palaces. Grand Elder Xuan Bing of Misty Cloud Palace was the strongest. She was actually equally powerful as the two lords, but her martial art was in the same level of the other two great figures in the other two palaces.

The ten most powerful people represented ten different forces. It was basically a ranking list of the ten most powerful forces too.

There were a few other cultivators who were actually qualified to be in the top ten powerful cultivators, but they didn't have a sect supporting them on the back, so they didn't get in the list. However, they were also truly powerful.

All in all, as Ye Xiao could remember, Xuan Bing shouldn't be this powerful.

She wasn't just fighting against one or two cultivators. She fought against all the cultivators in all those forces!



Except Wu Fa, she fought against all the people on that top ten list!

She fought against all those great figures in turns. She challenged them and made troubles for those sects. She traveled a hundred thousand miles just to beat all those men up!

That was such a myth!

That was unbelievable.

Yet it did happen.

Why would Xuan Bing become so powerful?

...

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

#### **Chapter 790: Zhan Yunfei!**

Had she been cultivating secretly during the time she was missing like Xiao Mufei said? Was that why she was improved that much?

Ye Xiao felt that this world was no longer the same since he left less than two years ago. He felt completely strange to this world now.

"No matter what, Elder Xuan Bing shouldn't be this strong." Xiao Mufei frowned.

After feeling the astonishment, he thought for a while and spoke.

"Hmm. Elder Xiao, you said she wasn't missing. Instead, she was cultivating secretly all the time. Isn't it reasonable that she should be improved? Why did you say she shouldn't?"

Ye Xiao thought and said, "Or do you mean even though she was already really powerful in the old days, she shouldn't be this strong after her secret cultivation? That she shouldn't be strong enough to defeat all other great forces at a time?"

"Hmmm... That's right." Xiao Mufei said, "Chongxiao, you are new here. There are many things you don't know. Xuan Bing was already a world shocking name in this world. People call her the World's First Female Demon. However, that is just a demon... In the two great halls and three palaces, there might not be anybody who are stronger than her, but there are definitely people who are equal to her. Xuan Bing swept the seven sects. That is understandable. But she defeated the two great halls and the other two palaces... That is impossible."

Ye Xiao was deep in thought for a while and then he said, "Was it possible that this grand elder got inspired by something special or ate something marvelous to greatly improve her strength? I am new here. I barely know the natural rules in this world. In the realm I am from, there are lots of treasures and materials that can boost one's cultivation. Maybe she got something..."

"Chongxiao, you are right about that, except that only works on people in low stages. For people above Dao Origin Stage, the only way to improve oneself is to spend years to cultivate. Every bit of improvement is a blessing from the heavens. Treasures mean nothing. Xuan Bing is the Grand Elder of

Misty Cloud Palace. She has been one of the most powerful figures in Qing-Yun Realm for so many years. Do you really think there are any special treasures in the world that can make her improve this much in such a short time?"

Xiao Mufei frowned. He was confused too.

No matter what, the fact was this legendary level cultivator, Elder Xuan Bing, shocked the world again!

Xuan Bing treated different sects differently.

She obviously targeted certain sects. When she went to her destined enemy, Ice Cloud Palace, all she wanted to do was just to show her strength.

Cold Moon Palace had three elders seriously injured, but they still felt lucky compared to the other two sects. Weirdly, they were glad.

Saint Sunlight Sect and Saint Starlight Sect were much worse. They both were specially targeted by Elder Xuan Bing!

Every cultivator in Saint Sunlight Sect who were above level eight of Dao Origin Stage was attacked. Two of them were disabled, completely ruined. Those Dao Origin Stage cultivators who were still too weak to fight Xuan Bing all firmly got slapped on the face!

There were hundreds of Dao Origin Stage cultivators in Saint Sunlight Sect!

Elder Xuan Bing actually slapped them one by one.

Of course, they wanted to get away but they couldn't!

The grand elder of Saint Sunlight Sect spat out a full mouth of blood when he saw how Xuan Bing humiliated his men...

Saint Starlight Sect encountered the same thing.

All cultivators above level eight of Dao Origin Stage got injured, including one disabled. The rest of the Dao Origin Stage cultivators got slapped on the face hard.

That was a hard and loud slapping session.

What she did after all that was to leave the same words.

It looked like the seven sects encountered the same thing, but there were quite different things she did to them. She just made small disturbances to the other five sects and that was all.

Cold Moon Palace had it rough. They had three elders who were severely injured, but nobody was disabled.

Apparently, Xuan Bing hated Saint Sunlight Sect and Saint Starlight Sect the most.

These two sects were especially pissed because of that.

[We didn't really hurt Misty Cloud Palace either... We didn't offend you personally!]

[When the two great halls and the other two palaces attacked you, we didn't do it...]

[Why did you treat us the worst?]

In fact, they did want to go after the great halls and palaces to attack her sect back then.

However, after the war against Xiao Monarch, the three factions were exhausted.

Misty Cloud Palace was still a rather powerful force even without Xuan Bing. The three factions wasn't sure they could win the fight, so they didn't start it..

They had been behaving themselves for over a year.

However, even if they had tried to stay in peace, troubles hit them. Before they realized what really happened, Xuan Bing kicked them hard.

According to Xiao Mufei, Saint Sunlight Sect and Saint Starlight Sect should be happy about it. Xuan Bing must have shown them mercy since she only slapped the disciples' faces and didn't really hurt them. Twenty percent harder, she could have killed all those cultivators by slapping!

They should be grateful as she spared all those men's lives!

Xiao Mufei's disciples all agreed, so they despised the other two factions!

The world was all talking about this.

News spread around the world so fast like a pestilence.

Xiao Mufei and his men all felt thankful to what Xuan Bing did to the other two factions. However, they still felt humiliated. After all, Xuan Bing had attacked their sect too. Three elders of Cold Moon Palace got damaged. It disgraced Cold Moon Palace!

Xuan Bing fought the entire world!

Ye Xiao felt thrilled about it.

He was shaking because of excitement.

[That is the real peerless cultivator!]

[That is awesome!]

[I was alright in the previous life. I was famous, but I was much worse than Xuan Bing.]

[Three factions didn't even send their best forces, yet I died in their hands. Xuan Bing fought against all of them and defeated all of them!]

[If I... If I can sweep the entire world like that, it must be great!]

He felt his blood boiling while thinking of it.

Why didn't Xuan Bing get to Wu Fa? People had the same opinion. She couldn't find him! Wu Fa was too mysterious!

Otherwise, how could she let him go.

She might lose, but she would definitely go get a fight!

That was for sure!

Suddenly, Xuan Bing's fame was getting close to Wu Fa. She might replace Wu Fa and become the world's first cultivator.

"Misty Cloud Palace is rising crazily! We must be careful. Do not mess with their people. If you piss them off, you should better pray for your life. Once they get to our sect, they will show their prestige to the world by stepping on the ruins of our sect. That won't be good."

Misty Cloud Palace suddenly became the sect with the most prestige!

...

When Cold Moon Palace got the message from Xiao Mufei, they were all shocked.

Without hesitation, Cold Moon Palace sent their men to help.

Ye Xiao and the others had only moved forward for about seven hundred miles after Xiao Mufei sent the message. Suddenly, he saw lightning striking in the sky. Many male figures got down from the sky so fast.

Seven men arrived. Everyone was one of the first league cultivators!

The leader of the seven men was a middle-aged man with a hawk nose. His face was like jade, his eyebrows were thick, and his eyes were bright. His long white robe made him look taller. Take away that ugly nose, he would be a beautiful man.

Ye Xiao's pupils contracted when he saw that man.

It was Zhan Yunfei, the Rainbow Wing of the Dual Wings of Moon!

A level eight Dao Origin Stage cultivator.

He never thought that it was him who was sent to help Xiao Mufei!

Cold Moon Palace must really have attached great importance to this event.

Zhan Yunfei was one of the twenty most powerful figures in Cold Moon Palace, among over dozens of thousands of disciples!

His soul beast was a Spread Vulture. With the vulture around, he could defeat a level nine Dao Origin Stage cultivator!

Zhan Yunfei had participated in the fight against Xiao Monarch back then. He was the person who stabbed hard with a sword in Ye Xiao's right leg.

However, he didn't get any better in that fight. He was hit by Ye Xiao with a palm strike on the chest and spat out a mouthful of blood. If his vulture didn't kept disturbing Xiao Monarch, Zhan Yunfei should have died there. In the end, he survived but his vulture's wing was broken by Xiao Monarch. It couldn't fly anymore.

Xiao Monarch's palm strike was rather powerful. Zhan Yunfei still looked pale on the face at the moment. Apparently, he had yet to fully recover from that palm strike.

