

Firmament 811

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Chapter 811: Gods Envy The Elite?

Those who reached forty were qualified enough to start cultivation in the sect. Sixty meant regular. Cultivator in sixty could never get great achievements but just small success. Seventy meant the cultivator would have the opportunity to get great achievements. Above eighty was brilliant. Cultivators above eighty could surely do great in the martial art, and also had the chance to push the limitation of the martial art. Whoever got above eighty would definitely become elders in the sect.

Those who were above ninety were completely suitable for that martial art. Only those who reached ninety would set up a goal aiming at Human Realm Upon Heavens. There were no more than five hundred people in the entire history who had ever reached ninety. A small part of them died before they reached the highest achievement. Most of them were backbones of the sect.

However, ninety was not the best yet. There were some people who actually reached ninety-five! They were perfect for that martial art. Whoever reached ninety-five would become perfection in the history! There were only seven people in the history who reached ninety-five!

In fact, this 'perfection' actually didn't mean the best. There was one man, only one in the history, who reached ninety-eight! That was better than 'perfection'. He was the 'super perfection'!

Theoretically, if there was people who reached ninety-eight, it should be possible to reach ninety-nine and one hundred. In fact, only those who reached one hundred was perfect!

However, in the history of Cold Moon Palace, there was never anybody who had reached ninety-nine. Not even one.

They all looked at the pillar and then looked at Ye Xiao. Everybody was guessing.

"I guess he would have over ninety," the eldest grandmaster said.

"Ninety is not a problem. I think he will reach ninety-five. I have never been wrong about prejudging a young man!" the second eldest grandmaster said.

"I think he will get ninety-eight." The youngest seemed confident.

"Can you please stop being so tiresome!" the other two said at the same time. "Do you know the great ancestor who built our sect got how much in this? Ninety-eight! For tens of thousands years, only he himself got a ninety-eight! Nobody else got higher than ninety-seven! This man is talented. I agree. But it is impossible to reach ninety-eight!"

The youngest grandmaster was pissed. "I don't think so. He is so talented that he is just like a monster. I think he can reach ninety-eight! Have you two ever seen a man like him before?"

"Look. I know he is unreasonably talented. However, it is impossible that his talent fits the martial art perfectly. He can't be even stronger than our great ancestor..."

The three of them stopped talking at the same time.

Everybody was holding their breath.

The Heaven's Selection began.

Twelve beams of moonlight started to shine on Ye Xiao at the same time.

And then twelve beams of light emitted out from Ye Xiao, shooting over to the pillars!

In the stare of everybody else, the pillars started to shine dazzling lights at the same time!

"This is it! This is going to decide the young man's future!" An elder sighed. He looked nervous. These men weren't the ones taking the Heaven's Selection, but what was happening on Ye Xiao reminded them the old days when they were being selected.

Everybody looked nervous.

The oldest grandmother sighed. His eyes were moistened. "Every time when I come here... I think of our beloved master..."

The other two grandmaster both had the same feeling. Their eyes were wet and their noses were sour.

"I... I got an eighty-five on Sacred Glow of the Moon. Master was so happy. He told me I would have a great future... He was so happy that he didn't need to be the only person who cultivates this martial art..." The youngest grandmaster sighed. "Oh... Master..."

The oldest grandmaster rubbed the eyes. "Generation after generation... We started in this place... I kept thinking about the old days... When I think of our brothers... I feel grieved. Why can't they just be immortals..."

The three old men were gloomy.

"Holy heavens! They are all lit up!"

Somebody exclaimed. He obviously didn't believe what he saw.

The three old men looked up to the pillars.

They were stunned.

The starlight was so bright in the hall, as if all the starlight in the universe had come to this place at this particular moment!

The moonlight was twice brighter!

The twelve pillars, which represented the twelve martial arts in the sect, were all lighting up!

They were all rising up!

It rose slowly, but it was recognizable. That was so terribly astonishing!

They were all shocked, in a good way!

In the center of the twelve pillars, the young man was shining in starlight and moonlight. His eyes were closed. He just stayed there quietly. However, there were countless splendid lights coming out from his body!

"Forty! He reached forty in all pillars!" Yue Changtian couldn't even blink, "How is this possible..."

"All fit? How come!" Another man was also shocked.

"Totally the same on twelve martial arts..." An elder nodded.

"This is going to be difficult..." Another elder sighed.

They never wanted a disciple to cultivate multiple martial arts, no matter how talented he was. For them, it was not a good thing that a young disciple was suitable for multiple martial arts. To focus on one martial art, the young man would definitely reach a certain level. However, to cultivate different martial arts at the same time, he would never go to the peak of the area.

A person was limited by the physical condition. To cultivate all the twelve martial arts, Ye Chongxiao might become an expert of all different martial arts, but he would never be the best in any of the martial arts.

[Ye Chongxiao is such a talented man, but he is suitable for all the martial arts! Why?]

[It doesn't emphasize particularly on any one martial art!]

[The gods must be envy at him!]

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Chapter 812: I Hate You!

Even the great ancestor of Cold Moon Palace, who had built this sect, only cultivated three Cold Moon Palace martial arts in his life. The three martial arts were the original martial arts in Cold Moon Palace. The other nine martial arts were created after that by great disciples in the history of Cold Moon Palace!

Tens of thousands years of the Cold Moon Palace history, there were many geniuses who cultivated multiple martial arts. Only a few of them succeeded. The best they did was to reach level nine of Dao Origin Stage. None of them ever reached the top of Dao Origin Stage!

In other words, disciples who cultivate multiple martial arts could never become the main force of the sect!

As they were all pitying it, the degree scales were still rising.

"Sixty now!" Yue Changtian took in a deep breath. He was shocked that the mark was still going up. However, he was disappointed. "All in the same number. Why?"

"If twelve pillars all show seventy at the same time, this young man is done." Yue Changtian seemed sad about it. He had just found a talented disciple for the sect, yet now he was going to see him fall...

The beautiful wish of Cold Moon Palace becoming the most powerful sect in the world broke!

If the twelve pillars all showed seventy, the moonlight would start to weaken. If one pillar went up higher than others at the same time, it might still go up a certain height... Twelve pillars went up at the same time after that?

It was impossible.

Yue Changtian was so nervous. He kept watching the pillars. The light marks on the pillars were still going up slowly. Twelve of them were rising at the same time!

Seventy!

Yue Changtian closed his eyes. He was hurt.

Seventy was good. It was close to brilliant. For normal disciples, this was a pleasing result. However, for a man who had Nine Exquisite Body, that was simply nothing!

After all, Ye Xiao brought too much hope and expectation to these men. That was why it disappointed them so badly!

[The moonlight is... going to fade away...]

[It's done... We lost it...]

Yue Changtian thought. He was disappointed, in despair even!

He didn't know Ye Xiao so well. He had never spent a long time with this young man. He didn't know this Ye Chongxiao was exactly Xiao Monarch. He didn't know Ye Xiao was a man full of wonders. Anything was possible on him!

While Prime Master Yue didn't want to look at the pillars, people exclaimed.

Yue Changtian could tell that it was the three grandmasters!

[What happened? What's so special that it made the three grandmaster exclaim at the same time?]

[Is it... Do we still have hope on him?]

He opened his eyes. When he just opened the eyes, he was dazzled by the strong light!

[What is it?]

It was simple. The light was so strong that it dazzled the others. They could barely see anything at the moment.

Yue Changtian was still able to handle it though. He forcibly looked at the light and found the thing that emitted the light. It was from the moons below the roof!

He was stunned. [What? The moonlight wasn't fading?]

[It was actually becoming stronger! Dozens times stronger!]

The entire hall was filled with strong moonlight at the moment!

[What is going on?]

Not only Prime Master Yue had the question in mind. Everybody else did!

They all opened their eyes and mouths, staring at the pillars!

They didn't care about the dazzling light anymore!

Yue Changtian looked to the pillars. He suddenly held the breath!

The twelve pillars were showing ninety on the scale at the same time!

The light marks were rising fast!

[Ninety?]

[All twelve pillars?]

[Totally the same?]

[All in one level?]

[No difference!]

Yue Changtian was completely astonished!

Apparently, what was happening was out of his recognition. [What is it? Is this a dream? A bad dream? Or a sweet dream?]

[Isn't it too unbelievable?]

[What exactly is happening?]

He then repeated 'what is happening' three times in a murmur. Not only him, but also all the others were murmuring!

They all stared at the scales on the pillars. They were all still rising...

At the same time, all twelve!

[Am I in a dream? Bad dream or sweet dream, this is too unreasonable...] Yue Changtian pinched his own leg and felt terribly painful. He nearly jumped up and shouted.

When he used one hand to pinch his leg, he saw another three hands pinching on his leg at the same time... That hurt...

He nearly pissed himself because of the pain. He turned over to look aside.

Beside him were the three grandmasters. They were murmuring with confusion, "We are in a dream. We don't feel the pain on the leg..."

Yue Changtian touched his own leg and inhaled. He said, "That was my leg... You pinched the wrong leg... Come on..."

The three old men acted like they didn't hear him. They just kept looking at the pillars and ignored Yue Changtian.

Yue Changtian sighed and then turned over to watch the Heaven's Selection again. He nearly jumped up because of astonishment.

The pillars... showed twelve ninety-five! That was horrible enough to stun everybody in the hall. However, it was not the end. The light marks were slowing down.

However, it didn't stop!

It was still rising!

"Oh my bloody heavens! Ninety-six already!" Zhan Yunfei suddenly shouted so loud. "It is not finished yet... Ahhhh..."

As he shouted, everybody else was scared. They all looked to Zhan Yunfei and showed him furious faces.

Zhan Yunfei's face was ashen. "Xiao Mufei! I hate you! I will hate you for a lifetime!"

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Chapter 813: What A Monster!

Zhan Yunfei really wanted to cry. "That was such a good chance. You bastard! I missed it because of what you said! I said I wanted him to be my personal disciple... You kept talking about Heaven's Selection and other bullshxts... Look at it! Look at it now! He can cultivate any martial art he wants... Why would I listen to you... Why was I so soft! Damn it! Oh heavens, it reaches ninety-six now... Ninety-seven... What the hell it's ninety-eight now... Xiao Mufei... I helped you get a daughter... And you ruined my great future... I hate you! I hate you now! I will hate you in the future! Next life! I will never stop hating you!"

He was so upset that he couldn't even talk well. He just said whatever was in his mind, trying to vent the grudge out...

However, he didn't notice that the three grandmasters were pissed. They were distant and cold all of a sudden. [What? He nearly got the young man? Xiao Mufei, well done! You have done a great thing for us! We appreciate it!]

Xiao Mufei didn't know anything. He was hated by his savior and also appreciated by the three great grandmasters at the same time!

Everybody was shocked and stunned. The light marks on the pillars had reached ninety-nine and finally stopped.

They exhaled and somebody thought, "Finally... What a monster! Other disciples only want to learn something from us! He is going to end our life this one! That's so scary... It didn't reach one hundred. How lucky! Otherwise, I might die here today...]

However, life never followed one's expectation... Maybe god liked to see somebody be scared to death...

The next moment, after the light marks stopped for a while, the moonlight gathered again. Suddenly, the light marks boosted...

One hundred!

It reached the top of the pillars!

Twelve pillars!

All reached the top!

Whoever saw this were all astonished. They didn't even ask why. What they did was just watching the pillars. They felt blank in the heads. They had a strange feeling that they never had before.

"Is it real? Is this true?" somebody murmured.

After that, many people started to ask the same question. "Is this real? Is this possible?"

"Is it true?"

"How..."

"Am I in a dream... Hey, you, come pinch my arm... Ah!... Damn it! That hurts! This is real... Are you going to kill me... It hurt like hell..."

"You told me to pinch you... didn't you? Besides, so what? Even if I kill you, you will be a dead man and you won't fight against me for this perfect disciple!"

"That's right! Then why should I let you kill me? Why don't I just kill you? I should just kill you so that you don't have the chance to mislead the young generation. I don't think I should let this perfect disciple be under your stupid instruction..."

Yue Changtian was the only person who didn't say anything among them all. He was also astonished, but he just stood there without doing anything. He just kept staring at the moonlight.

It seemed the miracle hadn't ended yet. The light mark of the scale on the pillars had reached the top!

However, the moonlight didn't stop shining!

It was still glowing!

It was still pouring light into the pillars!

What was it?

What did that mean?

It meant... the top of the scale on the pillars couldn't describe this young man's potential! In other words, the twelve pillars in Cold Moon Palace couldn't conclude the potential of this young man!

It didn't end!

What did that mean then?

Yue Changtian trembled. He then started to stare at the young man.

He couldn't move his focus away, as if he was looking at his beloved girl.

The moonlight was still pouring in.

The pillars kept shining...

It lasted about one hour before the moonlight started to fade away.

After a while, the pillars were darkening slowly from top to bottom.

They were shocked again. They had never seen this happen before. The pillars should be darkened instantly right after the selection was done!

How come the pillars were darkening so slowly?

However, they had shouted out 'what is going on' so many times, so they didn't make a sound this time. Even till the pillars all returned to dark and the moonlight and starlight were gone, the hall was still silent.

Everybody was staring at Ye Xiao with great fever in their eyes.

Zhan Yunfei seemed upset.

[All reached one hundred!]

Zhan Yunfei was so regretful that he wanted to smash his own head.

[One hundred in any martial art... He can cultivate any martial art... Heaven's Selection my ass...]

[Xiao Mufei... You bastard... I hate you... I hate you forever!]

If Xiao Mufei was there beside Zhan Yunfei, Zhan Yunfei might swallow him alive!

The three great grandmasters' eyes were just bright like searchlights!

Why would people cultivate martial art?

Of course, they wanted to be invincible! They wanted to prevent being bullied!

However, what did they need once they were old and knew they wouldn't make any progress further?

They surely wanted somebody to inherit them!

A man lived hard only to get himself a great fame no matter when he was alive or after he died!

If one was powerful and famous alive, yet his disciple was such a garbage after he died, he would jump out from his tomb and stamp on the floor!

However, what if his disciple turned out to be a super genius that was able to defeat anybody in the world?

Two different possibilities.

Everybody in Cold Moon Palace was thinking about Ye Chongxiao at the moment.

If he became a legend in the Qing-Yun Realm, even a myth, more powerful than Wu Fa, when people talked about him, they would say... 'Ye Chongxiao, he is from Cold Moon Palace...'

Then Cold Moon Palace got what they wanted.

What came next must be... 'The great Ye Chongxiao's personal master is...'

Thinking about this, the three old great grandmasters were so thrilled that they started to shake!

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Chapter 814: Wind, Cloud, Thunder and Lightning

Before the selection, these men already wanted to have Ye Chongxiao as their personal disciple. They would rather fight against others to have him. After the selection, they were even excited. They would rather risk their own lives for it!

Greed!

Ye Xiao came to himself. As he opened his eyes, he saw over twenty people looking at him with eyes full of fever.

It felt like a bunch of starving wolves staring at a piece of meat!

It also felt like a bunch of men who hadn't had sex for a long time saw a naked beauty!

Ye Xiao felt that if those men crowded over to him, they were going to swallow him alive!

"What's wrong?" Ye Xiao said, "Am I unqualified? Why are you all so angry?"

[Unqualified?]

[Angry?]

Everybody was surprised!

[Why would you think you are unqualified?]

[If you are unqualified... we should all go eat sh*t!]

[And why do you think we are angry? Our eyes might be red, but that is greed!]

"Qualified. You are qualified. You can join our sect now," Yue Changtian spoke. He tried to sound peaceful. He was definitely a good great sect Prime Master in the world. He calmed down and acted solemnly immediately. He was neither humble nor pushy while speaking. What he meant was 'You, Ye Chongxiao, belong to Cold Moon Palace now!'

Of course, Yue Changtian knew that he wouldn't win the game against the three grandmasters. He had given up on having a new disciple, so he calmed down fast. Besides, although he couldn't be the young man's personal master, he was always his Prime Master in the sect! That was for sure!

[In fact... If the three old men didn't show up, it could be more than just disciple and Prime Master in the sect between me and Ye Chongxiao...] Yue Changtian sighed. He looked at the three grandmasters and twisted his mouth. He thought, [If the three old masters aren't here, whoever else dares to claim the young disciple over me, I will put him in detention for a hundred years!]

"Qualified?" Ye Xiao frowned.

He knew he would pass the trial, and in a shocking way too. The problem here was... [Ok, I am qualified. What? Why don't you do something? Look at your faces... What? It's like I am an enemy to you all?]

[Shouldn't I have a specific martial art and a master and finish this already?]

The ten elders and nine great disciples gradually became blank on the faces.

[I have no chance to get this man anyway, no matter how bad I want him!]

Ye Xiao looked around and finally saw the three great grandmasters who were staring at him.

All of a sudden...

Somebody moved. That white-bearded oldest grandmaster stood in front of Ye Xiao. "Young man, are you Ye... Ye... Ye... Ye?"

Then he looked at Yue Changtian.

He suddenly forgot Ye Chongxiao's name. He wanted to talk to him first in order to cotton up to him, but he f*cked up. It sounded like he was calling Ye Xiao grandfather [1].

Yue Changtian made a long sigh.

[Great grandmaster, good for you. Why didn't you ask me first if you don't know his name? Look at you. So embarrassing. You just accidentally called that young kid grandfather several times. Well done. You make this Ye Chongxiao an ancestor to us all...]

He had to help the old man anyway. He sighed and said, "Ye Chongxiao!"

"Right! Ye Chongxiao! That's it!" The white-bearded old man slapped on the leg and said, "Good name! You have a wonderful name! Your name and mine, they fit! You and me, we are bound to be disciple and master! We are a perfect pair!"

Everybody turned around and started to shake. They were laughing but tried so hard not to.

[A perfect pair... What the hell are you talking about... Besides, what is your name? Why are you so sure the two names fit?]

"Well, if he said something else, I would be disdainful. However, their names fit. That's true!" The second eldest grandmaster said, "Ye Chongxiao! Lei Dadi! One from the sky while one from the land. Land and sky, are they a perfect pair?" [2]

Ye Xiao was shocked.

Ye Chongxiao!

Lei Dadi!

The leaf in the earth was rushing up to the sky while the lightning in the sky was striking down on the earth... That... was...

Suddenly, Ye Xiao remembered something.

[Lei Dadi!]

[This old man is the famous Lei Dadi!]

[It was said that there was a secret superior cultivator in Cold Moon Palace who is so powerful that he could sweep over the entire world! He is invincible!]

[His name is Lei Dadi, so people called him Lei the Great King [3]!]

[His martial art is so fierce and brutal that he was like a conqueror in the world!]

[Lei the Great King, someone in the legend.]

[Among millions of superior cultivators, who dares to claim to be a great king?]

[Even if there were people who called themselves king, how long have they stayed alive after that?]

[Lei Dadi, Lei the Great King is obviously an exception!]

"Listen, kid. You should come with me, Feng Wuying [4]. You and I, we make a better group. A leaf should go along the wind and the wind blows the leaf to rush up to the sky," the second grandmaster smiled and talked to Ye Xiao.

"That is nonsense. You are being theatrical here. A leaf rushing up to the clouds, it will only obtain true freedom when it is floating along the clouds. I am Yin Piaoliu [5]. You and I, we are meant to be together!" the youngest grandmaster said.

Ye Xiao heard them talking about how good it was to be their disciple. He was amused, but then he suddenly remembered something again.

The three grandmasters' names were wind, cloud, and thunder! They were exactly three of the four Peak Cultivators, 'Wind, Cloud, Thunder and Lightning'!

The Lightning, Dian Changkong, he wasn't here. About two hundred years earlier, he killed a man who was Wu Fa's disciple. Wu Fa hunted him down and killed him in a nasty way!

Wind, Cloud and Thunder wanted to avenge Lightning, so they fought Wu Fa in a mountain. After that, nobody knew where the three of them had gone.

Many people believed they were dead. Wu Fa was the strongest cultivator in the Qing-Yun Realm after all. Wu Fa was still living in this realm, yet the other three hadn't shown up since ever. People reckoned they were all dead. Nobody ever thought that they were exactly in Cold Moon Palace!

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Chapter 815: Disciple Brother Ye

Ye Xiao didn't think of it earlier. Just as how it was described said in the world, Wind, Cloud, Thunder and Lightning were four beautiful men. The four of them were all at the level nine of Dao Origin Stage. It had been one hundred years since they were seen as four beautiful men, however, they became old and clumsy with white hairs and beards now...

It was impossible that they would become like this, as they were all powerful cultivators.

That was why Ye Xiao didn't think of Wind, Cloud and Thunder the first moment when he heard their names!

Maybe... Maybe they all got seriously injured by Wu Fa.

That injury was the reason why they grew older so fast!

Otherwise, strong as they were, they should have many years to live in the world. They shouldn't need to worry about having a personal disciple so soon...

Ye Xiao sighed.

The three old men were still quarreling.

None of them really wanted a fight, but none of them would like to give up the chance. They were all so determined.

In the end, Lei Dadi grabbed Yue Changtian on the collar and let him make a decision. He was the Prime Master after all. They wanted him to decide Ye Chongxiao's future as the Prime Master...

The other two old men didn't hesitate. They crowded over and grabbed on Yue Changtian too. One of them grabbed on his chest, while the other grabbed his sleeve. They talked so loud as if they would kill themselves if Yue Changtian didn't assign Ye Chongxiao to them.

Yue Changtian was in such a big trouble all of a sudden.

He surely wouldn't dare to piss any one of the three old men.

The three old men were already furious. It seemed they were ready to have a big fight outside the hall to decide who could have the young disciple today.

"Let's fight! Winner gets to make the call! Winner gets the young man!"

"Let's go! You think I'm be scared?" Lei Dadi held his sleeves and laughed weirdly, "You two have been beaten up by me for your whole lives. Now you ask more!"

"We have been respecting you because you are the oldest! You think you really are that capable?"

"Hah!"

"Come on! Let's see who's a coward!"

"Let's do it!"

The three old men were walking out.

Everybody else was shocked... [Are they really going to fight?]

[No! They can't!]

At this important moment, Yue Changtian thought of something.

"Wait! Grandmasters. I have an idea. You may want to discuss about it!" Yue Chagntian spoke loudly.

"What is it?" Lei Dadi looked back.

That was just a joke. None of them three really wanted that fight. Since they were badly injured in the old days, they had lost their cultivation foundation although they still had the same cultivation. In other words, they were the same powerful in a fight, but they were already at the end of their lives. That was why they looked so old. They felt lucky to be alive everyday.

It didn't mean they couldn't fight. They could. They were still as powerful as they used to be. However, they didn't use spiritual power to fight anymore. Instead, they used their life energy. More as they used it, more likely they would die immediately.

When Xuan Bing came to Cold Moon Palace and hurt the three elders, the three grandmasters didn't show up to fight against her. In one hand, Xuan Bing was too powerful. The three old men had to fight together so as to have chance to defeat Xuan Bing. In the other hand, the three old men knew that Xuan Bing didn't really want to wipe out Cold Moon Palace, and she was just sending a message. That was why the three of them just kept hiding!

If they really had a fight now, they would have to burn their life energy. If things went worse, the three of them might need no disciples ever. They might just all die there.

"I understand how you feel, grandmasters... But... There is only one disciple." Yue Changtian smiled, "How about... We make Ye Chongxiao a personal disciple to all three of you. What do you think?"

"Good idea, Prime Master! Good!"

"Nice! Not bad!"

"That's right. You are a good Prime Master! What a great idea!"

The three old men all agreed with pleasure!

Yue Changtian was surprised. He suddenly felt like he had eaten a piece of shxt. [The three old guys reacted so quickly. They didn't even hesitate a bit. They must have thought about this earlier. They just felt disgraced to say it, so they let me say it for them...]

[You want this, then why don't you just say it... Why do you have to do this to me...]

[Is this fun?]

After all that had happened, Ye Xiao, Ye Chongxiao, finally and officially became a disciple of Cold Moon Palace!

He had a pretty high seniority even though he was new in the sect. He was a disciple brother to the Prime Master!

Yue Changtian now had a little younger disciple brother, who was apparently the inheritor of the three grandmasters. Ye Xiao was now even more important than all other disciples. [We were only personal disciples to our masters in the old days. He is definitely better than being a personal disciple now.] The nineteen Dao Origin Stage cultivators in the hall all felt weird at the moment. However, they all showed a fake smile and gave Ye Xiao something as gifts to congratulate him.

"Brother Zhan." Ye Xiao was standing before Zhan Yunfei's eyes. He felt so good about it.

[You? You want me to be your disciple? Hah! Now we are the same generation in the sect!]

[Wait! When I officially become the inheritor, I am in higher position than you!]

Zhan Yunfei showed him an ugly face. "Brother Ye."

Ye Xiao took over Zhan Yunfei's present. He showed a pure and friendly big smile.

Zhan Yunfei turned around with a blank face. He didn't turn back...

"How will the three grandmasters train Brother Ye?" Yue Changtian was also feeling sick about this. However, a genius disciple stayed in the sect after all. The sect finally had an opportunity to rise in the future. He felt happy about it.

"Well, that's simple." Lei Dadi rubbed his beard and said, "We will train him for three months first. After three months, according to his cultivation level, we will put him into the ground competition! We must keep the ground competition fair. No matter who he is, he must fight his own way up from the bottom of the league. Who has the bigger fist makes the call!"

"That's right!" Feng Wuying smiled. "Good steel needs a heavy hammer! One will only glow in splendid light after hard training. We will train him step by step and make sure he will improve faster."

"That's right. That's what we should do as his masters. However, the most practical training..." Yun Piaoliu said, "It should be the ground competition of the sect."

"You are right. Masters. But, Brother Ye is weak in cultivation. I am afraid he will get hurt among the disciples. Even though you are going to train him for three months, I don't think he will make any progress!" Yue Changtian was worried. "It is good to make him practice. However, if we push him too hard, won't it be worse for him..."

"Humph! He is our disciple. Even if he will get hurt, so what?" Lei Dadi looked up and spoke arrogantly, "After less than one and half a year, he will be at the peak of Spirit Origin Stage!"

"Heh, heh..."

Yue Changtian obviously didn't believe it!

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Chapter 816: Genius in Conservation!

A lucky man who had just ascended to the upper realm and ate the inner core of a Golden-scaled Dragon Fish, gets a great luck to get an outstanding cultivation storage and become a personal disciple of the three great cultivators. However, it took time to improve himself in cultivation after all.

It might be possible that he would reach Dao Origin Stage after one or two hundred years!

To reach the peak of Spirit Origin Stage in one and half a year?

That was impossible, no matter how much potential he ha.

"What? You don't believe it?" The three old men frowned and looked at Yue Changtian.

"Yes. Yes, I do believe it. I can't wait to see that day!" Yue Changtian smiled.

No matter what, the three old grandmasters finally had their personal disciple at the last period of their days. They had a peerless genius in the world to be their inheritor. It was such a great thing that would make them laugh all day.

The next moment, the over a dozen men who had left the hall returned.

They looked troubled and solemn.

Lei Dadi was surprised. "What? Are you going to take away our new disciple?"

Zhan Yunfei felt it both funny and annoying. He said, "No... We forgot to discuss about something really important."

When he left the main hall, he suddenly remembered something. They all forgot to discuss about one thing, which was more important than having Ye Chongxiao to be their disciple. They needed to talk about that secret organization...

It concerned everybody's life. It even impacted the future of their sect.

That was why he stopped everybody else to return to the main hall.

"It is not about Chongxiao. Good. Then it isn't anything serious. I will let you guys make the decision." Feng Wuying took a breath out of relief and said, "I must take my disciple with me. It is better to cultivate earlier."

Yun Piaoliu frowned and said, "Right. There is one more thing. Nobody talks about Chongxiao's talent and anything about the heaven's selection. Whoever violates this will get the most severe penalty!"

Yue Changtian nodded and said, "That's right. Chongxiao is the key to the great future of our sect. Nobody should leak anything! Who violates this will be sentenced with treason to the sect!"

"Hmm. By the way, now Ye Chongxiao is a personal disciple to all the three of you... What should we do? Should we announce it to everybody in the sect?" Yue Changtian said.

"No! We say nothing about Chongxiao!" Yun Piaoliu suddenly raged up. "You think we three old men should waste time to think of such things? What do you think we need a Prime Master for?"

After that, the three of them crowded around Ye Xiao and left the main hall.

Yue Changtian rolled his eyes. He was speechless about it.

[What is that?]

[Are you telling me you do not know what you need me for? Look how you keep getting away from all troubles and leave all the sh*t to me.]

He thought for a while and spoke in a deep voice, "We need to keep it a secret strictly. No one tells anything about Chongxiao joining the ground competition until the three grandmasters train him for

three months. We should tell every disciple that he is a rookie disciple when that day comes. After all, every sect knows he will become our disciple anyway. We can't hide this."

"Three months? Somebody is going to get through three months' of hell." An old man was gloating.

"Sure. Qualified as Ye Chongxiao is, he surely should have the chance to get through the three months in hell." Yue Changtian said, "However, it is still a problem whether he can get over the three months."

Everyday stayed silent. Some of them looked ashamed. They didn't pass the three months trial of hell in the past...

"It is the basis of everything else!" Yue Changtian said, "The three months trial of hell will be the real path to the greatness. Let's just wait and see."

"I hope he can get through it safely." Yue Changtian sounded full of expectation. He spoke word by word, "If Ye Chongxiao can get through the three months trial of hell, maybe our sect..."

When he said so, everybody else was staring at him. It seemed they had thought of something unbelievable.

Yue Changtian took in a long breath and said, "Maybe... There will be a real Saint!"

The others stayed quiet.

Three month trial of hell, only talented disciples had the chance to get through it. However, to pass the trial didn't depend on how talented a disciple was.

Nobody knew whether Ye Chongxiao could pass it.

However, they had high hopes for it, because Ye Chongxiao was more talented than anybody they knew!

"However, what should we tell others about who became his personal master?" Zhan Yunfei frowned.

"If we tell them the three grandmasters are his personal masters, then... it means we tell everybody we have a great talented disciple!"

Everybody else smiled bitterly. "Then the other sects will do whatever they can to destroy Ye Chongxiao. They might even make suicide attacks."

"Even if everybody in Cold Moon Palace would die to protect him, we might fail."

Since they had such an expectation on him, then they would have to do everything to protect him.

"Hmm... Xiao Mufei had a disciple whose name was Fang Dalong, right?" Yue Changtian had an idea.

"Fang Dalong is dead now. He died for Chongxiao. Let's tell the public, Chongxiao became Fang Dalong's personal disciple so as to return the favor to Fang Dalong..."

"One more thing... His name..." Another elder said, "The other sects must know about his name."

"That is not the biggest problem. Chongxiao ate the inner core of the Golden-scaled Dragon Fish. The sects will definitely pay special attention to him. They will try everything to get as much information about Chongxiao. We can't hide everything. We tell everybody he becomes Fang Dalong's disciple. It may show them how Chongxiao values friendship. The sect will definitely see him as a hopeless and soft

man. The sects will slightly lose attention on him. After all, a man who is too stubborn won't be a threat to them after all. They know Ye Chongxiao will never be a great cultivator if he follows Fang Dalong's league," Yue Changtian said.

"Besides, it also shows the other sects that he is just a normal person who has a good luck. It will show them that we don't really value him that much... It will reduce their attention on him too."

"Step by step, the problem gets solved."

"Prime Master is wise and smart indeed. We respect you!" A middle-aged man smiled and thumbed up. "No wonder you can become the Prime Master."

Yue Changtian's face turned dark. He shouted angrily, "Nonsense! Get back to the main topic!"

"Yes!"

...

Ye Xiao followed the three grandmasters, moving fast to a big mountain. It was the highest mountain in Cold Moon Palace.

On the mountain, there were three thatched cottages. The three grandmasters lived there.

On top of the entire place, beyond the palace, there were only three thatched cottages!

That was such a special scene!

Ye Xiao was shocked when he saw that.

Who would imagine that the three most powerful men in Cold Moon Palace actually lived in three shabby thatched cottages, in the highest position of the sect!

Looking at Ye Xiao's surprised face, Yun Piaoliu casually asked, "What? Surprised?"

"Yes." Ye Xiao was honest.

He was surprised!

"You are from the lower realm. I thought you should be more experienced and steady than the other young generation. It turns out you just talk like that. You are not experienced. You just looked like so! You are just older!" Lei Dadi said.

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Chapter 817: Battle in the Old Days

"Hmmm..." Ye Xiao didn't say anything.

After all, nobody knew how experienced and steady Ye Xiao could be. He had died once! How could he not be experienced enough?

"Heh, heh! Don't be unconvinced though. I know you have been through more than others, because you went through so much to ascend to this world. It is your advantage, but it could also be your shortage!"

Ye Xiao was surprised. He said humbly, "I would love to hear more edification!"

"You are from the lower realm. You must feel stressful when you first arrived in here. You felt unacceptably weak. You felt like nothing. Thus, you are self-contemptuous. However, after some days, you convinced yourself that you are weak because you are not a native in this realm. You finally have the excuse to comfort yourself. You know you are more experienced and better trained than most cultivators in this world. It only takes time for you to become one of the best in the world."

"It is a good way to think about the reality you are in. However, you miss one thing. You must see the arrogance in yourself. If the arrogance in you became your impulse, you may have a great achievement in the future. If you can't properly use the arrogance, you will be destroyed by it. What future do you think you have?" Yun Piaoliu said.

Ye Xiao was shocked. He answered, "Humbly, I shall listen to your edification, Master!"

Ye Xiao spoke twice. What he said sounded the same yet totally different! The first time he spoke, he wanted to hear more from the old guys. It seemed respectful, yet he was just acting!

The second time he spoke, what he said was from the bottom of his heart. He was grateful for the edification for real!

What Yun Piaoliu just said was such an enlightenment to Ye Xiao. The former didn't know the real potential of Ye Xiao, and he also didn't know Ye Xiao had lived two lives. Ye Xiao, on the other hand, knew the truth about himself. He had been the Xiao Monarch in Qing-Yun Realm in the previous life. He was experienced, skilled, wise and calm. It was simple and easy for him to become peerless in the Land of Han-Yang.

However, now as he thought of it, if he didn't get the East-rising Purple Qi, Boundless Space, Brother Egg and other good opportunities by luck, it might take him over fifty years to succeed. However, he had them all, so he ascended to Qing-Yun Realm in only two years!

Since he returned to Qing-Yun Realm, he always knew he should stay low, because he was too weak to show himself in this world. However, deep in his heart, he was still an arrogant man.

The three old guys actually said something that truly enlightened Ye Xiao! It made him think deeper!

"You are a smart man indeed. You understand more than what you are told. Let me tell you one more thing. It's supposed to be a secret though. We may look powerful in front of Yue Changtian, as if we are the ones who are in charge, but in fact, that is so fake. If not for these three thatched cottages, we should have died fifty years ago!" Lei Dadi smiled blandly.

Then he led Ye Xiao into the cottage.

"You two have talked enough to him. Now it's my turn. Chongxiao, my disciple, I am only going to tell you one thing. You must remember it." Feng Wuying spoke solemnly, "A humble house can shelter a person, while a mansion can kill one's ambition!"

Ye Xiao was shocked. He stopped walking.

He repeated the word in his head again and again. He actually learned a lot from it!

"We are dead men who crawled out from the cottages. After a few years, we will die in these cottages." Lei Dadi wasn't so overwhelming now. He seemed solitary.

"Three masters, I am still confused." Ye Xiao said, "I roughly understand what you said, but I don't fully understand what you mean just now."

"It won't be good if you understand it right now." Feng Wuying smiled. "We have great expectations on you."

"I shall accept your edification!" Ye Xiao humbly and seriously said.

Ye Xiao said the same word again. However, each time he said it, he had different feelings!

The three old men living in the cottages had moved Ye Xiao. He respected the old men greatly now.

The three old men were all times older than the years Ye Xiao had lived.

"Dian Changkong died in Wu Fa's hands..." Lei Dadi talked about Dian Changkong and there were tears in his eyes. "It was like a lightning striking on our heads. We decided to go out the mountain and fight against Wu Fa. We wanted to avenge our brother!"

Ye Xiao nodded.

He knew that. Thunder, Wind and Cloud gathered together and left the mountain. It shocked the entire martial world. They had written a letter of challenge, which shocked everybody even so many years later.

'There is no right or wrong in the martial world. Only sword decides life or death. Only strength calls justice! One should return much favor to a little help! One should take revenge to suppress the grudge! Wu Fa, you killed our brother! To us, you have ripped our legs off! An eye for an eye, a life for a life!'

'We will never let go of such a grudge! Fifth of September, on the top of Thousands Troop Mountain! We will wait until you show up in the decisive battle!'

'Lei Dadi! Feng Wuying! Yun Piaoliu!'

Three superior cultivators challenged the recognized No. 1 cultivator, Wu Fa!

It was this letter which caused the fight!

A letter of challenge.

They never asked for the reason why Wu Fa killed their brother. They never said anything about who did wrong first.

In their hearts, reasons didn't matter at all.

They only saw what happened. They only saw reality.

Dian Changkong was dead!

Wu Fa killed Dian Changkong. That was the fact.

They would avenge their brother. That was all.

If they died in that fight, Wu Fa was right. If Wu Fa died, they were right. That was it. If they defeated Wu Fa, Dian Changkong was right to kill Wu Fa's disciple!

As simple as that. These are the rules in the martial world!

He who won the war wrote the history. It was the same in the martial world!

The fifth of September, the Thousands Troop Mountain was crowded by countless people who were there to watch the fight.

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Chapter 818: What I Lack

However, when the four great cultivators showed up together in that mountain, they aroused a huge mass of overwhelming qi. That murderous qi drove away the hundreds of thousand people who were there to watch the fight!

The four of them did nothing. They just showed up there and the overwhelming qi of them were powerful enough to suppress normal people to death!

Whoever stayed would die!

One had to risk one's life to stay there and watch the fight. In fact, even if one was willing to die, he might fail to watch the fight. He might die before the fight even began!

After that fight, many things and many people disappeared!

People and many things.

After that fight, Thousand Troop Mountain was gone!

The entire mountain disappeared because of the fight!

The three superior cultivators of Cold Moon Palace were missing. Wu Fa barely showed himself to the public after that fight!

"That fight, the three of us fought together, yet we still couldn't defeat Wu Fa. He truly is the most powerful figure in the world. However, it was also impossible for him to kill us without getting himself hurt, no matter how powerful he was... At the end of the fight, the three of us were seriously injured, and Wu Fa was wounded too. Things went rough. When we wanted to die along with Wu Fa, he left, leaving one word behind."

"My disciple bullied an innocent woman. He should be killed. He had learned from me since so many years ago, yet he still died in other's hands. He deserved to die! However, he was my disciple after all, so I killed Dian Changkong. That was to take revenge. I did it for my dozens of years of indoctrination to my disciple."

"You want to kill me because you want to avenge your brother. That is reasonable!"

"You are not capable of killing me, and I will have to get myself seriously wounded if I kill you. This fight won't end in happiness. Since we have our reasons... Why don't we just call it off!"

"Farewell!"

"Then he just left."

"The three of us were all seriously hurt. We returned to the sect to rest immediately. However, it hurt our life essence. We couldn't improve ever since. It was so difficult to get ourselves cured. We have been suppressing the wounds on us, so as to live longer. However, we are stepping closer to death. We can't fully recover anymore. We can just live a few more pathetic days. Look at our faces. That describes many things."

Feng Wuying made a long sigh.

"We three have given up our own dignity to have you become our disciple because we see hope on you. Maybe you, a genius young man, can accomplish our dream... We hope one day you can defeat Wu Fa! That is the only thing we want to do in our lives!" Yun Piaoliu looked sad. He spoke in a low voice word by word.

Defeat Wu Fa!

"Wu Fa, his Spring-mountain Mustard Art is unbelievably powerful. If we didn't experience it, we wouldn't even imagine there is such powerful a martial art in the world..." Lei Dadi took a deep breath. He looked even older when he talked about Wu Fa. The wrinkles on his face seemed deeper.

Ye Xiao noticed Yun Piaoliu told him to defeat Wu Fa, not to kill him.

"Masters, I have a question," Ye Xiao said.

"Go ahead," Yun Piaoliu said.

"I am new to this world, and I have experienced too little. However, I believe all methods in cultivation lead to the same purpose. The top of cultivation level in Qing-Yun Realm should be the top of Dao Origin Stage. When you fought Wu Fa, you should already be at the top of Dao Origin Stage. Wu Fa has always been the most powerful cultivator in this world. No matter how powerful he is, he should be no higher than Dao Origin Stage. The three of you fought against him..."

Ye Xiao said, "Maybe it was about experience and schemes... but in your level, it all depends on strength. He fought against you three at the same time. Experience wouldn't help him that much. For example, when I was in the lower realm. The top of Sky Origin Stage is the highest cultivation level in that world. I was at the highest point of Sky Origin Stage already. I was invincible against a single enemy. However, I would always lose if I face three top-level Sky Origin Stage cultivators at the same time... I am wondering if Dao Origin Stage is a different martial art stage than other stages?"

"Hmm? Who told you... that level nine of Dao Origin Stage is the highest point in Qing-Yun Realm?" Lei Dadi widely opened his eyes.

"What? It is not?" Ye Xiao was surprised.

He was truly surprised this time. He used to be Xiao Monarch, in level nine of Dao Origin Stage. Now, somebody was telling him what he knew was not true!

[That is impossible!]

He knew Xiao Monarch wasn't a match to Wu Fa or Xuan Bing, because his martial art and his martial art foundation were too weak. However, he knew he wasn't weak in wisdom and insights.

The three old men were telling him something that made him confused. He wondered if he had always been wrong about the cultivation levels in Qing-Yun Realm.

"Yes!" Lei Dadi spoke loud and seriously, "But... No!"

"What you know about the cultivation levels is right. The top of Dao Origin Stage is the highest point of cultivation level in this world. Everybody knows it. However, those who are from the real great sects, those who had existed for tens of thousand years and have reached level eight of Dao Origin Stage, know that the top of Dao Origin Stage is not the limitation in this world!"

"That is why cultivators in sects are so different to those who cultivate on their own," Feng Wuying said.

"The top of Dao Origin Stage is the limitation of cultivation in this world. That can be right because there is no specific levels or stages beyond level nine of Dao Origin Stage."

"However, it doesn't mean there are no higher phases!"

"Higher phases..." Ye Xiao frowned. He was confused.

"Those who cultivate on their own always chase after the number of levels and stages. However, they ignore the real status of themselves. Their cultivation foundation won't be solid due to their low background. That is why great sects are always great sects."

What Feng Wuying said enlightened Ye Xiao.

Ye Xiao had been traveling over the world. He was free and rakish, but he always felt that he was lacking something.

It turned out what he lacked was a solid cultivation foundation!

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Chapter 819: Three Phases!

To acquire a solid foundation, one should go through rough trainings from a young age, not only to push oneself up to certain cultivation levels, but to gradually improve oneself in cultivation foundation step by step... That was something a superior cultivator needed the most!

It was what Ye Xiao lacked the most in his previous life!

In other words... he needed the guidance of a good master!

Other than that... the phases in the highest cultivation level was the secret that was kept by those great sects.

"After Dao Origin Stage, there are roughly three phases. Only by getting through all the three phases after Dao Origin Stage can one become an immortal!" Lei Dadi smiled bitterly. "As long as the last phase was broken through, one will go up to Human Realm Upon Heavens!"

"Tittle Phase; Cage Phase; Tatter Phase. Three great phases!"

"Tittle Phase... Cage Phase... Tatter Phase..." Ye Xiao murmured.

He had never heard of these!

He used to think that he was such an outstanding figure in this world, but it turned out he was one of the ignorant group!

"Tittle Phase is the first phase after level nine of Dao Origin Stage. Think of its name, tittle. It means in this phase, you have to learn how to see things in tittle. For example, when a piece of rock or a knife flies over to you, it only takes less than a second to reach you, yet you still have to see every detail of that rock and that knife. In fact, you will have to do much better than this. In that phase, one second is a long time. You will have to do many things within that one second. For example, within that one second, you will have to see every detail on that rock or that knife and then break it!"

"That is the Tittle Phase. In that phase, you will be able to tear a blade into pieces with one finger, without even using any spiritual qi." Yun Piaoliu said, "Look. I didn't say destroy that blade. I said tear it into pieces! To disassemble it!"

"Disassemble!"

Ye Xiao was shocked.

Destroying sounded even more powerful than disassembling, yet Ye Xiao knew it was far more difficult to disassemble something than to just destroy it!"

"Does it mean... Let's say I am in level nine of Dao Origin Stage and I am fighting a man in the same level, except he is in Tittle Phase. When I attacked him by swaying my sword on him, he can instantly see through every detail on my sword and tear my sword into pieces?"

Ye Xiao took in a cold breath. "So he can break my weapon instantly! That is the Tittle Phase!"

Yun Piaoliu said, "It's good that you understand it this way. That is the Tittle Phase!"

Ye Xiao was shocked.

"Back to that day, the three of us had just entered Tittle Phase. We hadn't spent much time to cultivate deeper yet. What we could do was to break the enemy's weapon. In fact, the true art of Tittle Phase is not just breaking some weapon, but it disassembles everything! It sees through everything, including the air that is pushed by a fist attack!" Lei Dadi said.

"What? Isn't it awesome! If I can reach that height of Tittle Phase, everything in the world will be in my sight! I will be able to conquer every object in the world! What could restrain such power then? Isn't it invincible?" Ye Xiao asked.

"The art of cultivation is unlimited. Where your eyes see is where your mind goes deep. If you think Tittle Phase is invincible, I can only prove you wrong. It is only the first phase of the three Great Phases! Back to that day, Wu Fa had already broken through the first phase. He had already entered Cage Phase."

"We didn't have a chance to win that fight at all," Lei Dadi spoke bitterly. "We were all at the top level of Dao Origin Stage. However, we were one phase below him. That made it seem like three mortals fighting against a god! He won it all! What we did was to try everything we can to protect the other two. Wu Fa didn't want to get himself hurt. Otherwise, none of us could survive that horrible day."

"No way. You are in the same cultivation level. How is it possible?" Ye Xiao was shocked.

"That's the truth!" Lei Dadi sighed.

"What is that Cage Phase. How is it even more powerful than Tittle Phase, which sees through everything in the world!" Ye Xiao asked.

"Tittle Phase is limited in objects. In Cage Phase, one can control space. Wu Fa was in the initial phase of Cage Phase back then. He can make the space where his enemy stays become like a cage immediately."

"Even when he was fighting Dao Origin Stage cultivators, that space cage will lock the cultivators inside it for a short period of time! They will be jammed and the only thing they can do is to wait for Wu Fa's attack! It lasts for the time of a breath. However, it is long enough for a Dao Origin Stage cultivator, even a Sky Origin Stage Cultivator, to kill the man who is jammed many times! The three of us kept protecting each other in different spaces! We kept staying a certain distance to each other. Otherwise, we might be jammed at the same time and Wu Fa would kill us all easily!"

"This sounds incredible, but it isn't all the Cage Phase's power. Wu Fa was in the initial phase. What he did was just the simplest of all the Cage Phase allows him. If we are right, the Cage Phase allows the cultivator to control the space to restrain the enemy and also move oneself instantly as they want. Think about it. When you confidently attack him, he will suddenly disappear and then reappear again in another position. What if he make a counterattack from that impossible position?"

"Control space? Move space? Isn't it something only a god can do?"

"Tatter Phase..." Feng Wuying was going to talk about the third phase. Lei Dadi interrupted, "It doesn't help anything to talk about this now. Any disciple should go beyond level eight of Dao Origin Stage before he gets the chance to know things about the three phases. You are violating the rule that is set by our ancestors. Besides, I don't want him to know too much about it. It may cause negative influence on his mindset. It won't be a difficult thing for him to reach level eight of Dao Origin Stage anyway. He has the hidden power from the inner core of the Golden-scaled Dragon Fish after all. It only takes time for him to have the chance to know more about the true power."

Feng Wuying laughed. "I know. But if we don't tell him now... I'm just afraid that we may die before Chongxiao reaches level eight of Dao Origin Stage."

As he said so, the other two old men sighed at the same time.

It might be a problem for them to live another twenty-five years...

No matter how talented or how good Ye Chongxiao was, he didn't seem to be able to reach Dao Origin Stage in less than two hundred years!

They couldn't make it that long.

"Chongxiao, we are running out of time. The next three months will be extremely tough for you. You must be ready for it." Yun Piaoliu sounded fierce and vicious. "When I said tough, it means full of dangers. The next three months, you will have no time to rest! You have time to eat and go to toilet, but that is all. You won't even have time to wash your face!"

"What we want is that you can try whatever you can to survive the coming three months!"

"It is... the three months of hell!"

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Chapter 820: The Path to Become Immortal!

Yun Piaoliu sounded quite solemn.

"So, you should go sleep as much as you can today. Take a good rest. Let's start tomorrow morning!"

...

Ye Xiao didn't hesitate. He went to a cottage and then lied on a bed in it. He really didn't think of anything else and just fell asleep as soon as he could.

Others might thought the three old men were exaggerating the hardship, however, Ye Xiao knew that the three old men only made it sound easier than it truly was!

What Ye Xiao should do was to grasp every second to rest!

The coming three months, he wouldn't have time to sleep. Sleeping would become a wasteful dream for him!

He had heard about the three months of hell before.

It was a special training method which was only used in the three factions. It was top secret of the sects. They seldom let their disciples enter this training. Even when there were people who got through this training progress, they barely finished it all!

The training method would only be used on the most talented disciples!

However, it was such a cruel and difficult training!

Besides, the chosen disciples would only do this training in the beginning of their cultivation!

In tens of thousand years of history, none of the disciples of the three factions could finish all three months training!

Most of the disciples quit after only three days.

Whoever held on longer than three days would get big achievements in the future!

All those who held on longer than one month all reached Dao Origin Stage at the end.

Those who got over two months all reached the top of Dao Origin Stage and became elites of their sect!

Those who held on till the last ten days...

No! There had never been anybody who could hold it till the last ten days in the third month.

That was why they called it three months of hell!

Ye Xiao knew that what he was going to learn in the three months was what he lacked the most in his life. He hadn't been aware of its importance in the past. As he grew older and became stronger, he realized how important the cultivation foundation was. However, it was too late.

He now felt really lucky. If he didn't join Cold Moon Palace by chance... he might miss the opportunity to make up for it.

Three months of hell would only be done by people in the three factions! If he wasn't one of Cold Moon Palace's disciples, even though he knew he needed to set a solid foundation for himself, he wouldn't know how to do it.

Besides, he needed a person to host the three months in hell for him!

In fact, the host was the most important part of the three months of hell. The host should be at least level eight of Dao Origin Stage! Those rogue cultivators who were in Spirit Origin Stage, how could they find somebody in Dao Origin Stage help them get through a training like this?

It was impossible.

That was the saddest thing to the rogue cultivators!

It was also the most valuable fortune the disciples in the great sects could have!

The opportunity only went to the most talented disciples though!

Ye Xiao got the opportunity now. He would definitely cherish it!

...

Ye Xiao was deep in asleep.

The three old grandmasters looked solemn while standing outside.

"Brother, how many days did you reach during your three months of hell?" Yun Piaoliu asked. "I remembered... when I was doing that... I nearly risked my life but was only able to hang on two and a half months at the end."

"I am two months and fourteen days. That is close," Feng Wuying said.

"I am two months and nineteen days. Master was so happy to see me hanging for such a long time. He said I was one of the three disciples in history who held on in the three months of hell for the longest time."

Lei Dadi looked into distance and said, "I miss him so much... I want him to host a three months of hell for me again... I would love to even die in the three months... It must be so good."

The three of them sighed at the same time. Nobody talked about this anymore.

"We didn't tell Chongxiao the importance of the three months of hell." Feng Wuying said, "We want him to get through the three months with a fearless heart of a rookie..."

"That is impossible. He will do no better than we did. However, he is so talented and full of potential. If he can hang on as long as we did, it should be enough for him to become as powerful as Wu Fa in the future," Yun Piaoliu said.

"You are right. The last half month is truly like the life in hell..." Lei Dadi said, "Everyday it became twice more difficult than the previous day. Even god couldn't hold on all the three months. Everyday when I was asleep at night, I dreamt about the last four days I spent in the three months of hell. It was such a nightmare."

Yun Piaoliu smiled bitterly. "You two have lasted a few days longer than I did. Master said I would never catch up with you. He was right. I never did! However, I am still confused. Is the three months of hell just something the sect uses to scare their disciples? Our ancestor spent so much to get this training method. However, nobody has ever finished it all. The best of us only made it to two months and twenty-one days..."

"Traveling in the boundless hell alone. All worlds stay in one's heart. Countless hardships make an immortal. Human Realm Upon Heavens is ahead of us!" Feng Wuying recited and then sighed.

"Eighty-one difficulties! The last nine days, he will have to get through eighty-one kinds of difficulties everyday..."

"It is impossible to hold on all the nine days."

"I don't care if it is possible or not. What I want to see is Ye Chongxiao staying a few days longer than I did. That will be a great victory!" Lei Dadi was steady and calm. "I only care about one thing about you two. Are you ready?"

"More or less." Feng Wuying smiled bitterly. "We have to put our lives in risk to keep it running."

The three old men looked solemn.

The three months of hell was definitely an important experience for the young disciple. However, it was also a great challenge for the three grandmasters who would host the three months of hell!

"I don't care about anything else! You two better keep the three months running... even if you will die, you better die after Ye Chongxiao is done with it!"

"Me too. I will also only die after the three months of hell finishes!" Lei Dadi humphed. "Now, go to sleep, both of you!"

Feng Wuying and Yun Piaoliu turned over and left, murmuring, "Old bastard! You are just two days earlier than us to join the sect. We are all going to die soon now. Why don't you quit being arrogant..."

Lei Dadi saw his two younger disciple brothers leave, then he suddenly smiled. He murmured, "You two little bastards... after all these years, you never changed a bit of your personalities..."

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