

## Firmament 851

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

#### Chapter 851: Breakthrough?

"What..." Xiao Mufei was speechless about that. "Is it exaggerated? Over seventy? One afternoon?"

He was surely surprised. It was... truly too fast!

To fight and defeat over seventy people in one afternoon, Ye Chongxiao must be utterly stronger than those people.

[They are all level six of Spirit Origin Stage... Ye Chongxiao is a rookie! How can he possibly be so powerful? He actually swept all that in the same level with him.]

"It is not just fast..." The disciple was sad. "I haven't seen a monster like him before... He fought against the level six disciples and kept winning. That is fine. When he was fighting somebody after the seventieth one, while he was fighting, he broke through and entered level seven right away! After all the level six people were knocked down, he started to fight against disciples in level seven! It is a little more acceptable if he broke through to level seven from the top phase of level six. That meant it was reasonable that he could defeat those level six brothers so easily. However, after he just reached level seven, before I left, he knocked down several level seven disciples... I have no idea what the hell was going on out there..."

"What? What did you just say?" Xiao Mufei widely opened his eyes. The words were resounding loudly in his ears. He couldn't believe it. He was confused.

[That young man ate the inner core of the Golden-scaled Dragon Fish. That's right. He should be a bit stronger than the others in the same level. But this... this is too exaggerated! Doesn't he need some time to get used to a new level? Doesn't he need time to improve bit by bit? Why did he keep boosting up like that?]

[This is abnormal...]

"Master, I don't think Disciple Nephew Ye is improving in a reasonable step..." The disciple was worried. He was one of the disciples who returned to the sect with Ye Xiao. He did care for this Disciple Nephew Ye. He didn't want Ye Xiao to get into any trouble.

It was forbidden for cultivators to be too aggressive in cultivation. It might lead to some real serious results in the future.

Xiao Mufei was worried too.

He didn't hesitate and took out a jade plate. He wrote his concern on the plate and sent it away.

It was a communication system inside the sect. There was a huge magic array. It allowed people to transmit information from one person to another. It was real convenient.

Xiao Mufei was surely sending the message to Zhan Yunfei. On the plate, it showed his concern about Ye Chongxiao's unreasonable progress in cultivation. He was unqualified to send message to the three old

grandmasters. The only person he could contact was Zhan Yunfei, who was also one of the people who knew about Ye Chongxiao. Besides, just like Xiao Mufei, Zhan Yunfei cared for Ye Chongxiao!

Zhan Yunfei's message arrived very quick. Compared to Xiao Mufei's long message, Zhan Yunfei's reply was extremely simple. There were only a few words: "Stop worrying sh\*t!"

Xiao Mufei was shocked and speechless. He talked to the disciple, "Don't worry about him. Let's just see what happens next."

He didn't really feel relieved, so he took out a purple plate and sent a message to Prime Master Yue Changtian.

The jade plates were in different levels. Plates to Prime Master were purple. Plates to the three grandmasters were orange. Plates to elders like Zhan Yunfei were yellow. The others were only the color of jade. People below Xiao Mufei's position had no rights to use the plates. If all disciples could use the plates to send messages, that would be a lot of conversation to deal with everyday!

"The first day Ye Chongxiao came to my group, he swept all level six Spirit Origin Stage disciples and broke through to level seven, then he continued to sweep the floor with the level seven disciples. In my opinion, he has been invincible among the same level disciples."

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Before midnight, everyone were in the bed.

Some level seven Spirit Origin Stage disciples who hadn't fought against Ye Xiao all felt relieved.

[What a monster! He swept out all level six brothers!]

[Then he went on to fight the level seven people... What was he doing...]

[If he had enough time, he might knock down all level seven people too!]

Ye Xiao was beating them, simple, easy and fast. Those who were in the same level with him could only hold three strikes before they got off the stage.

The stage had become Ye Xiao's personal show.

"Why is there a monster among us... This is insane..." The disciples all complained about it.

It was such a story of grievance to live in the same world at the same time with a talented monster!

At night.

Ye Xiao was sitting in meditation on top of a big tree, absorbing energy from the air.

He looked just like the other disciples, absorbing energy from moonlight.

In fact, it was East-rising Purple Qi running inside his dantian!

In fact, that was officially the first day he cultivated himself in Qing-Yun Realm in this life.

The three months before that, the spiritual power in his body operated automatically. He couldn't cultivate himself at all.

The special training was to make his cultivation foundation stronger. There shouldn't be any accidents during the training. East-rising Purple Qi was too strong and marvelous. It would recover Ye Xiao's energy fast. If Ye Xiao used East-rising Purple Qi in that training, he wouldn't really get trained and improved greatly. In the four months of training, Ye Xiao hadn't operated East-rising Purple Qi at all.

However, when he was in the combat, he let loose of the restraint on East-rising Purple Qi. He felt a great amount of spiritual qi was gathering over to him from the world and entering his body in a crazy speed.

That was why he suddenly broke through to the upper level while he was in a fight!

He didn't have any special feeling when he just reached level seven.

After all the fights were done, at the end of the day, while he was sitting on the tree absorbing energy from the nature, he clearly felt the changes on his body!

As he operated the East-rising Purple Qi, he started to tremble.

Suddenly, from his dantian, a stream of spiritual qi shot out and ran over every part of his body. After that, the fresh spiritual qi from all over the world were moving over to him rapidly. Not only spiritual qi from the world, even the energy from the moonlight was running towards him...

When Ye Xiao sat in meditation, he always kept counting how many rounds he had done... However, now he didn't need to do that anymore. As long as he started it, the energy flow would run inside his body automatically for several rounds!

The three grandmasters had taught him three martial art techniques: Cold Moon Sky, Art of Moon Essence, and Sacred Glow of Moon. He didn't intentionally go practice any of them. He just operated East-rising Purple Qi to absorb energy from everywhere and then ran the energy in three methods indicated by the three techniques. The techniques naturally got improved in him.

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### **Chapter 852: Fast Improvement**

Compared to just practicing one at a time, it was much more efficient to practice several of them at the same time, so that each technique would work along well with the others.

East-rising Purple Qi was running in a high speed. The purple qi floating in the air was entering Ye Xiao's body. It flowed with the spiritual qi in his body and reached his dantian. After running in his dantian, it ran out and became a part of his own energy.

After a while, he felt his dantian was rather swollen. After that, it suddenly shrank. He tried to keep balance in it, and then the feeling of being swollen was gone.

He didn't relax though. After he checked on it, he found that the qi turned into energy and entered every cell of his body.

The energy was hidden inside the cells.

They would continue influencing him after he finished cultivation!

He finally realized how much the three months special training really had given him!

The three months of hell, he didn't rise to a higher level, but it turned his body into a giant storage! Every cell of his body was a small stock! Every stock could contain certain amount of spiritual qi!

When he needed spiritual qi, he could activate them immediately!

If a man's Jing and Mai were like streams, his Jing and Mai were like rivers! Around the rivers, there were lots of lakes too!

As long as the river needed water, the lakes would pour water into the river!

When the river was flooding, the lakes would drain lots of water away!

No matter when, it kept the river running heavily!

That was a fantastic status that Ye Xiao had dreamt of in his previous life. If he could stay in such a wonderful status till Dao Origin Stage, what would happen to his cultivation?

He was so excited that he would tremble whenever he thought of it.

The moonlight was shining on Ye Xiao.

Inside Cold Moon Palace's territory, no matter where it was, there would be a bright moon in the sky at night!

Cold Moon Palace, which depends on the power of moonlight, could never let the moon disappear!

Not even just one night!

Xiao Mufei stood in front of the door and looked at the trees around.

Thousands of disciples, including Ye Xiao, were all cultivating on the branches of those big trees. They were absorbing the energy from the moonlight. Somebody cultivated inside the house though. The wall of the house didn't block any energy from the moon, however, in their hearts, it just didn't feel right. That was why most of the disciples would cultivate on the tree.

After cultivating, they would return to their rooms to rest.

When all disciples were deep in meditation, there would be lots of light spots shining on the trees. It was the light the disciples created when absorbing energy from the moonlight.

Fifty-three light spots were shining brighter than the others. It was the Dream Origin Stage disciples who were in Xiao Mufei's group.

Xiao Mufei suddenly felt sad. Before they went to Polar Ice River, there had been over three hundred bright spots like that on the trees at night.

Now there were only fifty-three.

The dim light spots were Spirit Origin Stage disciples...

[Wait... Something is not right!]

Xiao Mufei felt that there was something wrong...

He thought for a long time and realized it. [Wrong number! Fifty-three bright light spots? How come?]

[I have no more than fifty-two Dream Origin Stage disciples in total now!]

[Who is the fifty-third?]

He didn't hesitate. He flew up, moved over to the trees, and checked on the disciples one by one. He decided to find that fifty-third disciple.

Finally, when he got close to the brightest spot, he was so astonished that he nearly fell to the ground.

It was Ye Chongxiao!

The brightest light spot was actually Ye Chongxiao's!

He was only in Spirit Origin Stage! How could he reflect even stronger light in the moonlight? [This is even stronger than my second disciple, who is in level eight of Dream Origin Stage!]

[What went wrong?]

[Is Ye Chongxiao insane, or have I lost my mind?]

Xiao Mufei was totally lost in the strong wind at night.

"Master, what's wrong?" A few disciples flew over to him and looked at him.

"It's fine. I am fine. Nothing wrong. Why are you looking at me. Go focus on cultivating." Xiao Mufei felt embarrassed. He decided to scold the several disciples so as to cover his embarrassment.

Suddenly, a slim figure moved fast to him. "Father, what... Why did you drop down from up there? What happened to you?"

It was Xiao Rongrong.

Xiao Mufei felt embarrassed, but he wouldn't scold his daughter. He said, "I am fine. Cough. I slipped. That's why. No big deal."

The others were speechless.

[Come on. With your power, I don't think you would slip on that tree!]

[What is this?]

Xiao Mufei was complaining in his mind. [Ye Chongxiao, you are my bad luck. Look what a fool you made me. How do I look at my daughter with confidence now!]

The next day.

Prime Master Yue Changtian read Xiao Mufei's new message: "Ye Chongxiao has been acting too fierce. Within half a day, he has swept all level seven Spirit Origin Stage disciple and started the battles against

level eight disciples. By now, there are over forty level eight disciples who fell under his attacks. Should we stop him?"

Yue Changtian was speechless when he read the messages.

[How many days has he stayed in the sect? When he got here, he was no higher than level four of Spirit Origin Stage. Before everybody's eyes, under the moonlight, he just jumped up one level. Well, maybe he had been at the top of level four for a long time and happened to upgrade when the moonlight shined on him. That is reasonable. It is a fair explanation only.]

After three months of training, Ye Xiao became level six. In two months, he got two levels upgrade! That might not sound stunning to others, but as the Prime Master, Yue Changtian knew it was more than astonishing!

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#### **Chapter 853: The Ground Competition for Prime Disciple Honor!**

[The special training leaves no time for cultivation. Whoever takes the training has to fight the horrible training program. The training is designed to strengthen the disciple's cultivation foundation. Usually, the disciple would consume too much of his energy because of the difficult challenges after the training was done, and he should be a little weakened in cultivation because of that. However, Ye Chongxiao didn't get weakened. Instead, he broke through two levels. Isn't it weird? Hmm. He has eaten the inner core of Golden-scaled Dragon Fish. His cultivation increased automatically. That makes sense though.]

[In the ground competition, what we want is to let him get beaten several times so that he won't become too arrogant. Unexpectedly, he knocked down all the disciples in the same level with him... He even broke through one level up in the fight...]

[Is that an accidental breakthrough? That's nonsense... Maybe it is an abrupt rise out of the accumulated strength. But shouldn't it just rise for once? How come he could go on rising up after breaking through to level seven...]

[He is now knocking down all level eight disciples... He is only level seven...]

[What is wrong with it?]

Yue Changtian wanted to figure it out, but he couldn't think of any possibility!

The next morning, before midnight.

Xiao Mufei sent a message to Yue Changtian again as usual. "So far, eighteen level nine Spirit Origin Stage disciples were defeated. Ye Chongxiao has reached the top of level seven of Spirit Origin Stage. I think he is going to reach level eight very soon."

Yue Changtian was shocked!

[What is wrong with it? Why is it so fast?]

[A level seven cultivator defeats a level nine cultivator. That isn't so shocking. But he defeated a group of level nine disciples! That is shocking! He has just reached level seven yesterday! Now he is going to reach level eight soon? What the hell is that? Another abrupt rise?]

[Bullsh\*t!]

However, two days later, something even more like "bullsh\*t" happened.

"Ye Chongxiao has reached level eight! All level nine disciples are knocked down. A moment ago, the prime Spirit Origin Stage disciple of my group, Cheng Feiyu, was defeated within five attacks from Ye Chongxiao!"

"The new prime Spirit Origin Stage disciple of my team is now Ye Chongxiao. Prime Master, please arrange Ye Chongxiao's combat for prime Spirit Origin Stage disciple of the sect."

Yue Changtian's face was twisting when he read this message!

[Three days!]

[No. Less than three days! That guy snatch the seat of the prime disciple!]

The leadership of the sect had been waiting to hear how Ye Chongxiao got beaten up and worked harder on cultivation after the combats. However, he didn't even get slapped on the face. All he did was to punch others again and again.

He defeated all the disciples of Xiao Mufei in a devastating way.

The best Spirit Origin Stage disciple of Xiao Mufei, Cheng Feiyu, only held it for five attacks. That was all! The end!

"Ye Chongxiao can join the competition for the honor of prime Spirit Origin Stage disciple of the sect. He can start a combat anytime he wants!"

Yue Changtian gave the order without any hesitation.

Ye Xiao spent half of the night resting. The next morning, he went to the competition ground of the sect.

Spirit Origin Stage disciples from different groups were gathering there.

There were over three hundred men.

"Cold Moon Palace, the twelfth branch, thirty-ninth subbranch, first group, Ye Chongxiao, officially joins the ground competition for prime disciple honor!"

Ye Xiao was confused by the long introduction too.

Xiao Mufei was the master of the thirty-ninth subbranch in the twelfth branch. Fang Dalong was the first group. Ye Chongxiao was Fang Dalong's only disciple. It was roughly like that.

In fact, this showed the huge size of the force in Cold Moon Palace!

Anyone of the Spirit Origin Stage disciples could be invincible in the Land of Han-Yang. However, in Cold Moon Palace, they were the weakest league. Even so, the prime disciple of each group had to defeat hundreds of people. There were so many disciples in Cold Moon Palace in total!

It was a horrible force!

Ye Xiao walked into the ground after the introduction. Suddenly, he found himself standing on a moonlit path.

The path was apparently the stage. Ye Xiao could start a battle on this stage, or wait for others to challenge him.

It was the stage of winners!

At this moment, countless eyes stared at him.

In those eyes, there was surging fighting spirit!

The disciples in this place were all winners of their own group. They all had superior power to defeat their disciple brothers in the same cultivation stage!

However, Ye Xiao just ignored them. He closed his eyes and showed an extremely arrogant face. He simply just looked down upon all the others.

He was trying to piss the other disciples.

He didn't want to ask everyone for a fight!

That would be exhausting and boring!

It tired him to talk too much.

It was better to enrage the others so that they would come over to fight him! That was a great idea!

As expected, after a simple move, the disciples were all furious!

[You, a level eight disciple, luckily became the winner of your group. How dare you show your stupid arrogance to us?]

[We are all peak level nine Spirit Origin Stage cultivators. We wouldn't be so arrogant!]

[What an ignorant prick!]

[A frog in the bottom of a well knows little of the immensity of heaven!]

[Somebody has to give him a lesson!]

[Punch him!]

[Beat him up!]

All the other disciples were pissed. They stared at Ye Xiao with flames of fury in their eyes.

Everybody read his name 'Ye Chongxiao' many times in the mind!



It wasn't a secret to the leadership that Ye Xiao accidentally ate the inner core of the Golden-scaled Dragon Fish.

However, it was top secret for the bottommost disciples.

None of the disciples below Dream Origin Stage knew Ye Chongxiao's history.

"Ye Chongxiao!" A disciple with a strong body stood up. He was sneering, "I am the prime Spirit Origin Stage disciple of the second group, 23rd subbranch in the 15th branch, Song Chenglun! Please accept my challenge!"

Ye Xiao humphed. He arrogantly stood up and then prepared to walk off the stage. He blandly said, "One strike!"

Song Chenglun was furious. He shouted and then rushed over to Ye Xiao.

After that, suddenly, Song Chenglun flew away fast.

Only those who had real sharp eyes noticed that Ye Chongxiao had just moved one foot to casual kick Song Chenglun...

It was too fast, almost invisible. It was difficult to describe how fast was!

Song Chenglun didn't have time to react. He flew away dozens of meters until he hit the floor.

The others saw this and felt like Ye Xiao was a wolf in a flock of sheep!

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#### **Chapter 854: Devastating!**

Everybody stood up.

"Oh? So that is what a prime disciple look like? It's much better to see it than to just hear it!" Ye Xiao blandly said.

He was obviously trying to arouse more fury among the crowd. He was afraid they would stop challenging him. After a while, he just started to sneer at them all at the same time. "Well if you are all just like him, why don't you just come together. It is wasting my time to fight you one by one. Let's just get this done. I am quite busy. I don't have much time to waste..."

After that, he didn't leave the stage. He just stood there arrogantly, looking up, ignoring everybody else.

He was waiting for people to challenge him!

One after another, those disciples kept going up to fight him and got defeated as expected...

Ye Xiao kept fighting them from the morning to lunchtime. He had knocked down one hundred and twenty-seven men in total.

In the end, the other stages were empty. Everybody was waiting to fight Ye Chongxiao!

People started to stand in line...

The disciples knew that Ye Chongxiao was powerful enough to be so arrogant. He had defeated so many prime disciples after all. He was very likely the best Spirit Origin Stage disciple in the sect. However, because he was so arrogant and shameless, they decided not to just let him go easy. They were not allowed to kill others, but they figured one by one, they would make Ye Chongxiao exhausted at the end!

All Spirit Origin Stage disciples in the sect worked together to fight against Ye Xiao!

However, in Ye Xiao's eyes, they were simply wasting time. The disciples were standing in line waiting to improve his cultivation capability and help him breakthrough!

In fact, it was Ye Xiao who would make the others exhausted at the end!

He didn't want the disciples back off, so he talked even worse to them...

"Are you really level nine? Are you sure?"

"I am only level eight!"

"How can you be so weak? That's unbelievable!"

"You are actually the prime disciples in your groups? Are you sure you didn't cheat?"

"You really don't deserve your title."

"Is anybody stronger than this fool?"

"Is there anybody who can stand here any longer?"

"Anybody else?"

"Who's next?"

"Next!"

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Zhan Yunfei and one other disciple were the judges.

His eyes turned red.

[He is totally insane! He swept down half of the hundreds of prime disciples in the morning!]

It was the resounding "Disciple of Fang Dalong, Ye Chong Xiao the winner"!

Zhan Yunfei was so jealous at the moment.

[Why not just assign this monster to my group...]

[Xiao Mufei and Fang Dalong took all the fame...]

[God damn it! This is not fair!]

The next moment, Zhan Yunfei was stunned.

Ye Chongxiao was having the last fight. Suddenly, Zhan Yunfei shouted, "Wait! This is not right!"

The other judge smiled and said, "He fought the others one by one. Ye Chongxiao accepted the challenge from others. There is no suppression. What is not right?"

Zhan Yunfei took a breath. "Absolutely wrong! Ye Chongxiao... Since he began the first combat, he hasn't rested at all! He has been fighting till now! That means he..."

The other judge was Zhu Jiutian, who was known as Zhan Yunfei's partner. The two of them were known as Cold Moon's Twin Wings! Zhu Jiutian was enlightened. He took in a cold breath and said, "That's true... He... He is invincible among the Spirit Origin Stage disciples!"

Zhan Yunfei said, "That's the truth. He defeated over a hundred other prime disciples in a row. That proves his victory already!"

"He is much stronger than the others. Why is he still arousing other's anger? Why does he keep fighting against the others? Isn't it a waste of time?"

Zhan Yunfei was confused.

Suddenly, he heard Ye Xiao shouting, "Such as it is!"

The disciple who fought him rolled away like a ball the next moment.

It was silent!

Something happened on Ye Chongxiao!

Ye Chongxiao was shouting, facing up to the sky. His voice was getting louder and louder. In the end, it sounded like a thunderstrike!

At the end of the shout, suddenly there was a sound of explosion!

"He actually broke through again!"

Zhan Yunfei sighed. "So he kept fighting the others without any rest because he wanted to use the disciples to push himself into a moment of breakthrough. He reached level nine of Spirit Origin Stage now! If the other disciples were stronger, he should have broken through much earlier!"

Zhu Jiutian was stunned as if he had seen a god. After a while, he grabbed Zhan Yunfei's arm and said, "Old Zhan, are you sure he was only level four when you first saw him? How long has it been since then? Half year?"

Zhan Yunfei humphed, showing no expression on the face.

"What a genius!" Zhu Jiutian looked at Zhan Yunfei in the way he looked at a fool. "I mean, Zhan, you seem to be a smart guy in the old days. How could you make such a big mistake? If I were you, I would definitely recruit him as soon as I saw him... Why did you let him go?"

Zhan Yunfei turned around with a dark face, looking at Zhu Jiutian and blandly said, "Zhu Jiutian, keep going with it. One more word, we are done!"

Zhu Jiutian was surprised. He murmured, "What? Why? Do you want me to go on or do you want me to stop? I am confused."

Ye Chongxiao broke through to another level during the combats against all the other prime Spirit Origin Stage disciples!

He stood at the center. The qi around him was still floating. Everybody was focusing on him right now.

It was unusual thing to see a disciple breakthrough in combat, but people still had seen some. However, if there was anybody who broke through to a new level after a long time of fighting against over a hundred cultivators... Ye Chongxiao was the first!

That was it!

When Yue Changtian got the message, he was checking on his fish.

"It's getting less. Why... Well, it is getting slower though. Is this a good news... I don't know..." He was confused.

The truth was... Erhuo had been eating his fish for over four months... It truly was fed up with the fish.

No matter how delicious the fish were, it ate it everyday. Now it had gotten enough!

Erhuo started to look for something new. That was why the fish were reduced slower...

"Ye Chongxiao broke through to level nine of Spirit Origin Stage in the fight! He defeated all the other prime disciples in the ground competition for prime disciple honor..." Yue Changtian's hand was shaking when he read the message.

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#### **Chapter 855: Ground Competition of Dream Origin Stage**

Although Yue Changtian knew that Ye Chongxiao would definitely give a shockingly wonderful performance in the competition, he never expected that it would go this far.

Within five days.

He reached level nine from level seven!

That was a legend!

That was a myth!

It was unbelievable. However, that was what happened...

In the afternoon, Ye Xiao swept down all the so-called prime disciples like a whirlwind blowing away dust on the floor!

He defeated every single one of them!

The next three days, he was totally free.

He had defeated all Spirit Origin Stage disciples. Even though he wanted to fight, there was nobody he could fight anymore. What else could he do other than simply enjoying the leisure time?

He just hung around and did some cultivation from time to time. He would spend two hours in the ground competition every day.

He would gather those disciples who caught up and wanted to challenge him, and then knock them down as soon as he could. After that, he would left and focus on his own cultivation again...

Ye Xiao's surprising performance made the other disciples feel stressed and upset.

Nobody ever dared to question his power now. There were only some people moaning how unlucky to be in the same generation with such a great figure!

There were many talented disciples who had been waiting for a long time to show themselves in front of the elders.

However, Ye Chongxiao was too good. He left no chance for the others to show themselves.

They were all so weak... What they could show was only embarrassment!

"Ye Chongxiao has reached the peak of Spirit Origin Stage group. He will not join any combat in the competition for Spirit Origin Stage. We shall follow the rules and let Ye Chongxiao fight in the combats of level one and two of Dream Origin Stage!"

Yue Changtian made the order when he knew Ye Chongxiao had reached level nine.

First of all, he had defeated all the prime Spirit Origin Stage disciples. He was definitely the best among all Spirit Origin Stage disciples. Nobody questioned that. He had the qualification to challenge the higher level combats.

Besides, time was passing. It couldn't be delayed anymore.

The truth was all the good disciples were defeated by Ye Chongxiao!

As long as Ye Chongxiao stayed there, the other Spirit Origin Disciples would never have the chance to show themselves.

That meant only the first place was respected. Second and third places had lost the value they should have. Under the shining glow of the wonderful Ye Chongxiao, the others were dim and hopeless!

Ye Chongxiao had crushed all the others' confidence!

Completely broken!

Now the talented disciples were all suffering self-contemptuousness!

They all had similar thoughts about themselves. "Was I too arrogant? Am I totally garbage?"

That was not a good sign for the sect.

It was good for a cultivator to be calm and self-reflective, however, if a cultivator lost the pride and self-esteem, they were doomed.

Ye Chongxiao was like an extremely bright full moon shining in the sky.

The stars around him were all dim and somber.

For the sect, it was good that they had such a great disciple, but it was also bad that other disciples were frustrated!

No matter how powerful Ye Chongxiao was, he could never replace the roles of all the other disciples!

Maybe he could in the future, but absolutely not yet!

Yue Changtian saw the consequence out of it, so he made the decision promptly!

It didn't violate the rules to let Ye Chongxiao join the competition of those in Dream Origin Stage. In fact, Yue Changtian wanted him to get beaten in the higher level combats!

If Ye Chongxiao kept overwhelming all the other disciples, it would not be good for the disciples, also not good for Ye Chongxiao himself either.

He might lose a healthy and humble mindset.

Thus, Ye Xiao was arranged to fight in the ground competition of Dream Origin Stage.

He would fight against disciples in level one of Dream Origin Stage.

He had the first several battles back in Xiao Mufei's group.

Xiao Mufei was interested in it. Those disciples who came back with Ye Xiao months earlier were interested too. They all watched the combat, waiting to see how Ye Chongxiao would get punched. They even felt it a pity that they couldn't fight him themselves. If they were in a lower level, they could have the wonderful experience of beating a monster genius disciple up. They kept picturing how Ye Chongxiao would be punched hard and felt good about it!

"Knock him down! Li Feng, it will be such a disgrace to lose the fight to him! If you lose it, don't tell anybody you know me..."

"That's right! Beat him hard! Punch him right there! Just don't hurt his bones..."

The Dream Origin Stage disciples of Xiao Mufei who were familiar to Ye Xiao crowded around to watch Ye Xiao fight. In fact, they were here to see how Ye Xiao would get punched.

The entire place was busy like a market.

However, as the fight started, the crowd suddenly fell into silence.

Because... what happened was too unbelievably astonishing.

Ye Chongxiao had just entered level nine of Spirit Origin Stage, but they actually fought evenly. They were both attacking fiercely and nobody was losing.

In fact, Ye Chongxiao controlled the pace of the fight!

"What the hell? How is this possible?" Everybody was shocked.

Level nine of Spirit Origin Stage and level one of Dream Origin Stage, there seemed to be only one level difference, but in fact, everybody knew, it was a huge gap!

No matter how good a level nine Spirit Origin Stage cultivator was, he was not a Dream Origin Stage cultivator!

That was a huge difference!

There used to be some talented disciples who also joined the competition of Dream Origin Stage as a Spirit Origin Stage prime disciple, but none of them ever won a combat after that. No Spirit Origin Stage disciples could actually fight against a Dream Origin Stage disciple!

Ye Chongxiao was a talented disciple who was in level nine of Spirit Origin Stage, but he had just reached level nine. He hasn't reached the peak of level nine. He wasn't even beyond the initial phase of level nine. He should be greatly weaker than a Dream Origin Stage cultivator for sure!

No matter how talented Ye Chongxiao was, it was impossible that he could fight a Dream Origin Stage disciple evenly!

He should just be humbly beaten!

He should just stand there and get punched!

He should get beaten up all the way along until he became a Dream Origin Stage cultivator too.

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

#### **Chapter 856: Next!**

In fact, Ye Xiao was taking the initiative.

He was gradually sharpening his attacks so as to take charge of the combat.

As the fight went on, it wasn't even anymore.

Ye Chongxiao was attacking fiercely while Li Feng could only try his best to defend the attacks. He couldn't even fight back.

Gradually, Ye Chongxiao's attack was becoming like storms...

- Boom! -

The fight was over. Li Feng was kicked away and flew out dozens of meters until he hit a big tree. Otherwise, he would fly out even further.

The big tree shook, and leaves fell down to the ground. That was just like the falling jaws of the crowd.

They were totally shocked.

They looked at Ye Xiao as if he was a monster!

Even Li Feng, who just got up on the floor, stared at Ye Xiao in surprise. He couldn't believe it. He was still confused too. [How did I lose it? How come I got defeated by a Spirit Origin Stage cultivator?]

They were shocked. They didn't believe it. No matter what they thought or what they felt, the truth was before their eyes!

"Next!" Xiao Mufei felt quite ashamed. He hurriedly shouted for the next battle to begin.

[This is embarrassing. My Dream Origin Stage disciple actually lost the combat!]

[This is... unbelievable...]

[No. I have to end this quick. I must let the young man get beaten down hard on the floor quickly. Otherwise, this is going to be really nasty!]

In fact, there used to be a few Spirit Origin Stage disciples who had won the first combat when they joined the upper-grade competition. It was like Ye Chongxiao, but in a much difficult way!

However, none of them won the second combat! They all got beaten up again and again facing all the other Dream Origin Stage disciples!

It was designed to give the prime disciple a lesson, so as to teach him to stay humble! It was an honor!

As Xiao Mufei called the name, another level one Dream Origin Stage disciple got on the stage. However, this one lost it even faster.

After the time it took for an incense stick to burn, the second one was kicked away too.

"Next!" Xiao Mufei was utterly discomfited.

[You can defeat one or two of my men. Fine. What about the third and the fourth? Can you defeat them all? I have lots of level one Dream Origin Stage disciples!]

...

"Level two, go!"

[Fine... You defeated all my level one disciples. So what? Do you think you can defeat my level two disciples?]

...

"Next!"

...

"You bunch of useless garbages! Next!"

...

That night, Yue Changtian got a new message. "Ye Chongxiao won all the twenty-eight combats against the level one and two disciples of Dream Origin Stage. He is now the prime disciple of the thirty-ninth subbranch in the twelfth branch."

"What the..." Yue Changtian was stunned.

[This message can't be faked, right?]

[A level nine Spirit Origin Stage disciple defeated twenty-eight Dream Origin Stage disciples in a row and became the prime disciple?]



[How... How is that possible?]

Yue Changtian read the message over and over again. In the end, he believed it was true.

He left those fish and went to the mountaintop.

"Grandmasters... Your... Your disciple... He is totally insane... Ah... What.. What happened... Are you the three grandmasters?" Yue Changtian saw the three old men, but he talked like he saw a ghost.

As the Prime Master of Cold Moon Palace, he surely had a pair of sharp eyes. In Cold Moon Palace, he knew the three grandmaster better than anybody else. About one month earlier, he had seen the three old men. He knew the three old men had been pouring their life energy into Ye Chongxiao's body so as to refine his physical condition. They should be dying right now. However, the three grandmasters in front of Yue Changtian were so energetic and vigorous, although they were appeared like three ancient men!

[What is going on?]

[Is this the last radiance of the setting sun?]

[It doesn't look like so!]

[What is it then? Is there any possible explanation for this?]

Yue Changtian didn't finish the words he originally wanted to say and instead said some nonsensical words. The three old men knew what was happening. They knew Yue Changtian was shocked because he knew they were dying. How could he not be surprised?

Lei Dadi laughed and said, "Boy, what are you talking about? You are not making sense here. If we are not who we are, who are we? Listen to you. You are the Prime Master of our sect. How come you never show yourself as someone calm and steady. You are worse than our little disciple on this. Isn't it embarrassing?"

When he was talking, his voice was loud and resounding. One month before this, he appeared to be extremely weak due to the loss of life energy. Now, Yue Changtian felt that his cultivation was so profound and deep. Finally, he understood. With respect he said, "Congratulations, grandmasters. Your life energy is recovered. It is a great fortune of our sect!"

Yue Changtian was being sincere. Without the three grandmasters, Cold Moon Palace would be weakened badly, just like the Misty Cloud Palace without Xuan Bing. He didn't know what extended the three old men's lives, but he knew that was the truth. As the Prime Master of the sect, he was surely happy to know it! Suddenly, he felt less burden on his shoulders!

Feng Wuying said, "Okay. Just stop that now. A full mouth of flattering words. Boring. It is a pleasant thing. After what you said, it becomes so boring. Stick to the real business. Just tell me what do you want. Is your Disciple Brother Ye in trouble?"

Yue Changtian was embarrassed. He then smiled bitterly. "He is truly outstanding. He is in Spirit Origin Stage, but already defeated Dream Origin Stage disciples... That..."

The three grandmasters had been shocked over and over again by Ye Chongxiao during the three months. Apparently, they had gotten used to it. None of them showed any special expressions.

Yun Piaoliu spoke with indifference, "So what? Do you need to exclaim and yell like this? Do you know you are the Prime Master of Cold Moon Palace? Can't you just be calm and steady? He is my disciple. Of course he is outstanding! He surely should win! Do you think he should get beaten? Tortured? Punched? Again and again..."

Yue Changtian was surprised. He didn't know what to say anymore.

[How can the three grandmasters stay so calm?]

[Shouldn't they at least feel surprised?]

...

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

#### **Chapter 857: Can't Stop Feeling Relaxed!**

[Does it mean... Grandmasters know what would happen from the beginning?]

[Holy heavens. What is going on recently? Weird things happened one after another! Can't anything be normal again?]

"Changtian, look, as long as you spend long enough time with the boy, you will find..." Yun Piaoliu sighed and said, "There is no common sense that can apply on him. Any surprising things can happen. Anything is possible. When the moonlight shined on him the other day, we should have known it. What you said are just a few combats. It really doesn't mean anything!"

Yue Changtian didn't know what to say. "..."

"Forget it. Let me show you something much more astonishing." Lei Dadi gave him a small book.

It was the record of Ye Xiao in the three months.

Yue Changtian knew that Ye Chongxiao had finished all the three months training. He was shocked, but didn't know the details.

After all, there used to be some disciples who finished the training with others' help.

Ye Chongxiao might be a few challenges ahead of others, but he might have used some help from the grandmasters. That wouldn't be so shocking.

He already shocked everybody when the moonlight shined on him. He was supposed to show something great in the three months training after all!

However, when Yue Changtian read the first page of that small book, he was stunned. He stood up fast and widely opened his eyes.

"Grandmasters... Is this real? You didn't fake it, did you?"

When he asked the question, he felt the goosebumps on himself.

He was stunned. He was shocked! He was astonished!

It was only the record on the first page.

Not that Yue Changtian was easy to be shocked, but what he read on the first page was truly unbelievable. It was about the first challenge. In the challenge, the disciple in the training should be weighed 2500 kilograms in total. Ye Chongxiao wore 1750 kilograms clothes and carried a 750 kilograms bucket. Under such circumstances, the best record in history was carrying the water eight times back to the vat. Nobody had ever done a ninth time. Ye Chongxiao finished ten times, and even did an eleventh! That meant he totally carried the water back to the vat eleven times!

That was such a horrible record!

Lei Dadi knew Yue Changtian would ask question about it, so he looked at Yue Changtian and gave him a hint. "Go on. Read the rest. Ask all the questions at the end."

Apparently, they knew Yue Changtian would have such a reaction.

[You think this is shocking? Naive. This is far from the real shocking stuff. You will sweat for it!]

Yue Changtian did sweat when he read half of the book. His hands were shaking too.

As Lei Dadi thought, he sweated!

Lei Dadi looked at him and said, "How is it? He can create such a record. Not to mention he just defeated some Dream Origin Stage disciples, even if you told me he defeated you, I won't be surprised!"

Yue Changtian was sweating. He nodded and said, "Me neither..."

After reading the small book of records, he left the mountaintop.

At this moment, he suddenly felt... that... what he had said the other day... might really come true someday?

[Maybe... this will be a real Saint in the history of Cold Moon Palace!]

He suddenly felt regret about something!

[My fish... What a waste... If I gave all my fish to Ye Chongxiao, he will definitely be much stronger... If only I did!] He felt so upset about it. [If he can get enough support... maybe we will meet our real Saint sooner...]

...

Yue Changtian suddenly started to support Ye Chongxiao without telling anybody the reason. Because of that, Ye Xiao got into the competition for Dream Origin Stage first grade prime disciple!

"Cold Moon Palace, 12th branch, 39th subbranch disciple, Ye Chongxiao, joins the ground competition for Dream Origin Stage first grade prime disciple!"

The news spread fast in the sect.

He didn't need to be introduced as the disciple of the 'first group' this time.

That was such a huge upgrade.

Ye Xiao had fought his easy way to this stage. Now he started to feel the stress.

In other words, from now on, he might get himself beaten hard!

The Dream Origin Stage disciples from different subbranches were all outstanding figures indeed. Each of them had their own specialties.

Ye Xiao was still much weaker than Dream Origin Stage cultivators. What he could do was to win the fight with combat skills.

However, those disciples he was going to fight were all experienced cultivators. They were all good at combat skills too. Otherwise, how could they become elites in their groups.

Besides, Ye Xiao couldn't show his secret capability yet.

In the Land of Han-Yang, he could use the martial arts of Xiao Monarch as he wished. People in Land of the Han-Yang barely knew about it after all. However, before he was strong enough, he couldn't show even a bit of those martial arts.

And he was inside one of the three factions, wasn't he?

The three months special training had made his tenacity improve to a horrible extent. It was more possible that he would persist when more people thought he would give up.

When his enemy was underestimating him, he would make a final counterattack to win the combat!

He did it once, twice... He kept doing it in the fights...

It was so confusing for others.

There was a young talented disciple who was defeated by Ye Xiao that was now surrounded by other people.

"Are you a fool? Tell me! Are you stupid?" somebody scolded at him. "You saw those people before you make the same mistake! They lost it because they underestimated that man when he looked exhausted! Why did you make the same mistake when you obviously knew it was wrong to underestimate him?"

"Over a dozen failures occurred before you, yet you actually learned nothing? Can't you just be sober?"

It was that talented disciple's master. He was being so strict to the young man. In fact, he wished he could slap on that young man's face.

He was totally pissed.

"I didn't want that either..." The level two Dream Origin Stage disciple felt terribly wronged. "At the end of the fight, I thought Ye Chongxiao was definitely exhausted... I could definitely put him down with one finger... It was impossible for him to defend my attack! I knew you all thought so... I just didn't know he actually fought back..."

...

## Realms In The Firmament

### **Chapter 858: Peerless Genius Is a Threat!**

"I have been warning myself to be cautious. I knew I should not underestimate him. I fought with extreme caution... but in the end, I truly felt I was definitely winning it. I can't stop feeling relaxed at that moment..."

"I truly couldn't loosen my alert!"

It was all the defeated disciples' thought.

One talented disciple asked his master after that.

"Master, if you fight somebody and you are sure your enemy is dead, would you feel relaxed a bit?"

"That's what Ye Chongxiao let me feel. At that moment, it felt so real that he was just a dead body! I was so sure I was the winner... How could I not feel relaxed at that particular moment?"

"But within that moment, he actually made an attack. He isn't a human being. He is a monster! He is a freak! He is an undead monster..."

That was so astonishing.

That was right. Who would not lose vigilance when the enemy was dead?

However, Ye Xiao made people feel he was like a dead man, because he wanted that particular moment to make a final strike! One strike, he could win the combat!

Most importantly, everybody proved that he didn't play any dirty tricks in the fight!

Everybody believed that he had been exhausted before he won the fight!

It had been one full day.

Ye Xiao had been through thirty combats. Every combat, he was seriously hurt. However, he won every combat he was in!

The last combat, when he was standing on the stage with blood all over his body, the opponent, a level two Dream Origin Stage disciple, gave up!

"I give up, not because I am weaker in cultivation or combat skills, but because I can't comfort my weeping heart. I know if I have fought thirty combats in a row like Disciple Brother Ye, I would definitely fail. I can't even do two combats in a day!"

"I give up on this. When you are ready tomorrow, when you are recovered, I will challenge you once again!"

Ye Xiao nodded with a smile.

He suddenly waved his arms. A bright moonlight rushed up from the ground to the sky. Endless spiritual qi kept entering his body under the shining glow. Ye Xiao's body suddenly became bright like the moon.

A bright moon actually showed up beyond his head!

It was a full moon!

The others felt like in a weird dream. They suddenly felt that things didn't look real anymore!

"Did he break through again?"

Zhan Yunfei looked at Ye Xiao. He was frightened.

That's right. He was frightened! There was fear in his eyes!

He was totally scared!

Zhan Yunfei had fought thousands of battles. Even when he was fighting against Xiao Monarch, risking his life, he never felt scared. However, at this moment, as he looked at the young disciple who had just been recruited half a year earlier, he was scared!

[Did he just break through after the combat?]

He couldn't stop feeling scared!

When he met Ye Chongxiao, the latter was only level four of Spirit Origin Stage.

When Ye Chongxiao came to the sect and the moonlight shined on him, he became level five.

After the special training, he became level six.

In the first day of the ground competition, he became level seven! The next day, he became level eight!

Two days after, he became level nine!

Now, on the seventh day since the competition started, he broke through Spirit Origin Stage and reached Dream Origin Stage!

That was too fast. Nobody had even heard of such an unbelievable story in a myth!

It had never happened!

Most importantly, they knew Ye Chongxiao had never taken any pills to increase his cultivation!

The only thing that could increase his cultivation slowly was the inner core of the Golden-scaled Dragon Fish. Even with that inner core, it was impossible to upgrade so fast.

After all, it was impossible for him to activate the power of the inner core yet!

What made him so unbelievable? He could do this because he was talented and he never gave up!

This moment, silence filled the entire Cold Moon Palace!

All the member of the leadership came over hurriedly.

They looked at the young man in the center of the ground. None of them said anything. In their eyes, there were inspiration, hope and heaviness.

They all had the same thought.

As long as this young man keep improving like that, Cold Moon Palace would rise soon, under his guidance!

If he kept going fast like that, it would take him less than fifty years to reach the top of Dao Origin Stage!

Once he reached that level, he could even defeat the most powerful figure in the martial world easily!

When that day came, Cold Moon Palace would be the most powerful sect in the entire realm!

However, Ye Chongxiao was not that powerful yet!

In other words, the next fifty years was the most dangerous period of time for Ye Chongxiao. It was the easiest to kill him during the fifty years!

For Cold Moon Palace, it was definitely a must-do to give Ye Chongxiao a fifty years of safety!

On the contrary, the other sects would definitely try whatever they could to kill him if they knew his existence!

Cold Moon Palace had to protect him for fifty years... How many people would have to die for him?

It could be everybody.

Everybody was thrilled!

A peerless genius was an honor, a great opportunity, also a fate to the sect. However, it was also a threat!

He would be a threat to his own sect, also the entire martial world!

The young man became the focal point of everybody's sight!

Only superior cultivators knew that this young man was actually the focal point of the entire world!

There were tens of thousands of disciples who had seen this. It was impossible to keep this a secret. Somebody would leak it out sooner or later!

That was for sure.

After Ye Xiao reached level one of Dream Origin Stage, there was no more a huge gap between him and the opponent when he was fighting another Dream Origin Stage disciple. It wouldn't take a long time to finish the fight anymore. He wouldn't need to get himself hurt so bad anymore. In the combats after he broke through to a new stage, he kept winning it!

None of the disciples under level three of Dream Origin Stage could possibly defeat him anymore!

For three days, Ye Chongxiao had become a nightmare to all the disciples under level two of Dream Origin Stage.

Many disciples who had fought Ye Xiao before he broke through felt lucky that they didn't need to fight him again. They did lose the combats, but they had beaten Ye Chongxiao real hard after all. Those who fought Ye Xiao after he broke through could not even hurt him a bit. In fact, they wouldn't have the chance to even touch him again!

All the disciples in low levels of Dream Origin Stage had the same thought!

They were all proud and arrogant men in the sect. After they had experienced Ye Chongxiao's horrible power, they were no more arrogant and proud.

In fact, Yue Changtian was quite confused when he saw what happened.

...

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

#### **Chapter 859: Training Partner!**

Ye Xiao could totally defeat any low level Dream Origin Stage disciples. Yue Changtian wasn't surprised when he got the report. He wasn't surprised that he could easily sweep all the low level Dream Origin Stage disciples too.

But what should he do about it?

Should he arrange Ye Chongxiao to fight the second grade Dream Origin Stage ground competition? That meant he would need to fight the disciples in level three and level four.

He was talented and full of potential. It was foreseeable that he could be invincible among the level one Dream Origin Stage disciples after he reached to the new stage. However, none of the level two disciples could defeat him either. That was unbelievable!

However, Yue Changtian couldn't just put him into the fights of the level three and level four disciples. It didn't break the rules, but... it was totally a different power level.

Initial levels and middle levels had a huge gap. It might not be bigger than the difference between two stages, but it was also times difference!

No matter how good he was, he might get himself killed when challenging the upper level cultivators.

Disciples at level three and level four of Dream Origin Stage were always unstable in terms of cultivation foundation. It was hard for them to control their powers freely. They would usually make bigger damage than they expected. If Ye Chongxiao fought against them, they might lose control of their power and accidentally kill the peerless genius of the sect.

However, he was already invincible in the same grade. If he didn't go on and challenge stronger opponents, he might become too arrogant!

[What should I do?]

He was scratching his head. He had become the Prime Master of Cold Moon Palace for so many years, but this was the first time he felt so troubled.

However, he was a thoughtful and tactful man after all.

"Let's do this then..." Yue Changtian talked to Zhan Yunfei, "Arrange a few disciples who are in level five or six of Dream Origin Stage. Tell them to fight Chongxiao several times... so as to refine his combat skills."



Zhan Yunfei immediately understood it. His eyes lit up.

Yue Changtian's idea was to temporarily draw Chongxiao out of the ground competition. It would protect the other talented disciples' self-esteem. Besides, it could improve Chongxiao's combat skills fast. It was such a good plan...

Zhan Yunfei slapped on the leg and said, "What a cunning, tactful, wise, scheming Prime Master... I can never think of such a brilliant idea..."

"Piss off!"

Yue Changtian kicked him.

[Are you praising me? You are humiliating me! Aren't you?]

Zhang Yunfei left.

Ye Xiao was stuck in a fight. He was fighting against another genius disciple, who was mostly close to level three of Dream Origin Stage. If Ye Xiao was still in Spirit Origin Stage, he would be knocked down easily like a dog sh\*t. However, now it was a totally different story. Under Ye Xiao's continuous attacks, that genius was having a tough time defending himself. His clothes were in a mess and there were some finger marks on his face too.

Apparently, he had suffered enough.

Ye Xiao actually showed him lots of respect already!

While Ye Xiao was fighting against the others, he felt his own cultivation was improving. Some martial art techniques he learned in the previous life were coming back to his head and were then mixed with the Cold Moon Palace martial arts...

The longer he fought, the stronger he became. Nobody could see through his movements.

There were even some Dao Origin Stage disciples watching him fight. In fact, they were not just watching the combats. They were observing Ye Xiao's every movement... They wanted to see something that they could learn from him.

They wouldn't agree if it was that they wanted to learn from Ye Xiao.

They would say... analyze his martial arts!

In fact, every movement Ye Xiao made in the fights was a new understanding to the origin principles of the Cold Moon Palace martial arts. It broke the old rules and gave the martial arts some new energy.

At this moment, nobody cared about how miserable the genius Ye Xiao was beating, instead, they wanted Ye Xiao to keep beating that poor disciple!

[Let him do all those movements! I want to see the new ways to operate our martial arts...]

[We don't care who is getting beaten up!]

[That's none of our business!]

Zhan Yunfei's appearance stopped the disciple from being beaten for a longer time.

"It's done. Ye Chongxiao won." With a few words, he finished the combat. That level two genius disciple suddenly lied down on the floor. He was truly exhausted at the moment. Before anybody went up to hold him, he fled away fast, as if he wanted to run away from a horrible beast.

[Finally!]

[I will never fight that monster ever again!]

[He is not human being. He is a sick monster!]

After a while, Zhan Yunfei announced the Prime Master's decision.

"Ye Chongxiao is improving too fast. His cultivation foundation isn't strong enough. That may bring flaws to his future cultivation. The leadership decided to send two disciples beyond level five of Dream Origin Stage to be his training partners. Who... Who wants to be a training partner for him?"

For Zhan Yunfei, those who were beyond level five of Dream Origin Stage would never want to be a training partner for Ye Chongxiao, who was just level one of Dream Origin Stage, because it would be too disgraceful. They might also see this as wasting time. Zhan Yunfei worried that maybe no one would love to answer the recruitment.

He had decided that if nobody wanted to do this job, he would choose a dozen men to help Ye Chongxiao. After all, level five was so much more powerful than level one. No matter how good he was, he wouldn't be able to defeat over ten level five disciples at a time. It would be enough to train him well.

However, things were not like what he imagined. A lot of people stepped out and answered the recruitment. They all wanted to train with Ye Chongxiao.

What surprised Zhan Yunfei more was that... among those disciples, some were beyond level seven, some had even reached level nine... In fact, there were even some in Dao Origin Stage...

"Me, me, me, me..."

"I'll do it! I am free later! I can spend all my time to help him!"

"Count me in! I am free too! I will do my best to help him!"

"Me too! I have more spare time than others..."

"You must count me in! I can squeeze some time to help him! It is our duty to take care of the younger generation of the sect..."

"I will do whatever I can to take this job! You must let me get involved!"

...

A large crowd gathered over to Zhan Yunfei. Some of them even nearly started to fight each other.

Zhan Yunfei was utterly shocked.

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## [Realms In The Firmament](#)

### **Chapter 860: Visit the Qiong-Hua Palace!**

"What the hell is going on?" Zhan Yunfei kept rubbing his head. He was so shocked that his nose nearly dropped down. "Is he truly this sociable now? How many days has he been here?"

He had been reporting to the Prime Master, so he didn't see how Ye Xiao fought in the combat earlier.

Ye Chongxiao was now like a huge treasure to everybody. Whoever fought against him, even just watch him fight, could learn many things about the martial arts that they couldn't figure out by themselves. Some problems they couldn't solve for a long time were sometimes easily solved because of some small moves that Ye Chongxiao did in the combat...

That was why so many superior cultivators wanted to train with Ye Chongxiao.

Zhan Yunfei was so shocked. After a while, he spoke again, "Since many of you truly care for the younger generation, I guess you can take turns to do this. I don't want this to stop you from your own schedule. That won't be good."

Everybody cheered up with big smiles.

Zhan Yunfei didn't know that this decision would cause a long term competition. This was the beginning of a huge event in history!

That event would actually make the three factions fall apart!

...

In Qiong-Hua Palace.

It was one of the most powerful forces in the world, one of the three great palaces of Qing-Yun Realm. It was located in the surroundings of mountains, which was covered by clouds and fog all year long.

According to the myths, there used to be no mountains. One day, the moon suddenly shined, and that night, the entire Qing-Yun Realm was like in day time. It kept lighting up the world a whole night.

After that night, there were suddenly mountains on the flat land. The mountains were placed in the shape of a full moon.

After that, the person who founded Qiong-Hua Palace accidentally got an ancient nook. That was the origin of Qiong-Hua Palace. After that, Qiong-Hua Palace became a powerful force in the world and shocked the entire Qing-Yun Realm by its fame, also known as the Great Qiong-Hua Palace.

The Full-moon Mountains were surrounded by fogs and clouds.

The fog seemed to contain pure spiritual qi. Breathing once would make anyone feel refreshed. That was why the disciples in Qiong-Hua Palace always improved fast.

One day.

The fog was rolling on the mountains.

A white figure was shooting over to the palace like an alien. Wherever it passed by, the clouds and fogs would roll up aside and make a path.

There should be no way in the mountains, yet that person broke in so easily.

The person must be quite familiar with this place.

In the dense fog, two people in white clothes showed up. "Who is that?"

They were the two disciples who were on duty this day.

The person stopped moving fast and finally showed herself, a gorgeous woman wearing beautiful clothes. There was a small white flower sticking in her hair on the head.

As the beautiful lady showed up, the two disciples were stunned.

They were also women, yet they were still stunned by that lady's beauty.

The two of them were having the same thought. [Such a gorgeous beauty! She must be a goddess from the heavens. Why did she show up here in this filthy world?]

"Please do make a report now. Tell them Jun Yinglian of Sky Ice Palace is here to see Yue Gongxue, the Moonlight Saintess of your sect," the lady blandly said. She was here to see Yue Gongxue.

One of the two disciples was surprised. She said, "With all respect, Master Jun, but... Yue Gongxue is no longer our Moonlight Saintess."

Jun Yinglian was calm. She spoke blandly, "When I first knew Yue Gongxue, she was the Moonlight Saintess. I don't care what she is now. I only know one Moonlight Saintess, and that is her. Besides, I am here to see Yue Gongxue, not some stupid Moonlight Saintess. If your Moonlight Saintess is not Yue Gongxue, then it is nothing!"

"Master Yue Gongxue has been locked in the Moonlight Cave for penalty. Master Jun, I am afraid..." another disciple spoke in a low voice.

"Don't worry about it. Please tell the Moon Queen that I, Jun Yinglian, want to see Yue Gongxue. I would love to know what she will say," Jun Yinglian spoke blandly and casually.

However, although her words seemed casual and bland, her voice was still quite overwhelming.

The two disciples talked to each other for a while and then one of them left to make the report.

Jun Yinglian just stood there with her hands behind the back, waiting in the dense fog.

Her face looked calm and peaceful all the time, as if she had been waiting for thousands of years. She was just like a goddess.

However, the expression in her eyes was complicated.

She remembered something... but she wasn't sure if she remembered it wrong. If she remembered it right... things would be hopeless to her...

She had waited for a few minutes. The dense fog which had covered everything on the mountain suddenly moved crazily. A shadow showed up from inside the fog. A woman with a smile on her face said, "I never expected the Prime Master of Sky Ice Palace would come to my Full-moon Mountains. I apologize that I didn't greet you properly. Please forgive me."

"I am no longer the Prime Master of Sky Ice Palace. I am just like the person I want to see right now. Our glory is gone. You don't need to come out for me." Jun Yinglian turned over slowly and spoke blandly, "I am flattered though, that the Moon Queen came out for me."

A beautiful woman who was around forty years old smiled warmly. "Prime Master Jun, you lighted up my humble place. I surely have to come out for you personally, otherwise, it would be rude."

Jun Yinglian jeered at herself, but Moon Queen of Qiong-Hua Palace didn't take it seriously. In fact, Moon Queen would never dare to piss Jun Yinglian off. It was true that Qiong-Hua Palace shouldn't be afraid of Jun Yinglian because Sky Ice Palace was much weaker in all aspects than Qiong-Hua Palace, however, Jun Yinglian was one of the most powerful individuals in the world.

In fact, Moon Queen of Qiong-Hua wouldn't come out to greet her just because she was a powerful woman.

If Jun Yinglian came to this place two years earlier, Moon Queen of Qiong-Hua wouldn't come up for her.

However, things changed.

Jun Yinglian was totally different now!

She was not the Jun Yinglian they knew in the old days!

Two years earlier, Jun Yinglian was the host of Sky Ice Palace, also known as one of the most powerful top level Dao Origin Stage cultivators in the world.

That was something people would respect her for.

However, it wouldn't frighten people like Moon Queen at all.

Now, Jun Yinglian was different.

She was a woman who had lost her most beloved man. She was like a dead pond, but also like a bursting volcano.

Every superior cultivator in the Qing-Yun Realm knew that Jun Yinglian loved Xiao Monarch so much.

Xiao Monarch's death shocked the entire Qing-Yun Realm.

Women understood women.

After Xiao Monarch died, Jun Yinglian became crazy.

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