

Firmament 861

[Realms In The Firmament](#)

Chapter 861: Give a Hand

Jun Yinglian hadn't shown herself in over one year. People knew what she was doing.

She didn't just choose to let the hatred go. In fact, she was doing one thing a wife should do when the husband died, mourning seclusion!

If Jun Yinglian went out for revenge at the beginning, everybody would feel better.

However, she chose to do the mourning seclusion first. That was kind of scary.

People knew after she finished it and returned to the martial world, she would start the craziest killing.

She would risk her life for revenge!

That could be so bloody!

A woman whose heart had died was more horrible than any superior cultivators!

Jun Yinglian was a superior cultivator. That made her even more horrible.

That was why when Moon Queen of Qiong-Hua heard that Jun Yinglian came to her place, she was frightened.

She knew one mistake, maybe a wrong word, or a wrong gaze, could make the master cultivator start a crazy fight.

She wouldn't let Jun Yinglian go crazy in her place. That would be a great loss to her sect. Even the powerful Qiong-Hua Palace didn't dare to mess with such a woman.

Thus, Moon Queen of Qiong-Hua went out to greet Jun Yinglian in person, with fear and worry in the heart. [The host of Sky Ice Palace, who has claimed to be the wife of the departed Xiao Monarch, why is she here?]

[The day when they killed Xiao Monarch, Qiong-Hua Palace didn't participate!]

[Did we piss her in any other way?]

[I must stay humble to solve the problem, if there was any.]

That was why Moon Queen didn't really care about anything Jun Yinglian said.

Everything was fine as long as Jun Yinglian didn't start killing!

Nothing was more horrible than fighting against a master cultivator who put her life in risk to fight!

"I want to see Yue Gongxue." Jun Yinglian looked at Moon Queen and indifferently told her what she wanted.

"Not a problem!" Moon Queen felt relieved that Jun Yinglian only asked for such. "Master Jun, please!"

She invited the gorgeous beauty into the palace.

Not to mention Jun Yinglian wanted to see Yue Gongxue, even if she wanted to slap Moon Queen on the face, Moon Queen might also say yes to it. All she wanted was to let this crazy woman leave her place.

Although she was actually more powerful than Jun Yinglian in cultivation, she still wouldn't dare to fight against her.

She could feel how horrible Jun Yinglian was at this moment!

A crazy woman, who was also one of the most powerful cultivators, would do anything to get what she wanted, even by giving up her life.

That was not just horrible!

She was terrifying!

She might look calm and peaceful, but in fact, if she burst in anger, she might immediately become an erupting volcano.

That erupting volcano might kill everybody including herself.

There were many superior cultivators in Qiong-Hua Palace indeed. If they fought together, they might be dozens of times stronger than Jun Yinglian.

However, if she was determined to go mad in this place, she could at least kill one-fourth of all the superior cultivators before she died.

Moon Queen knew how horrible a woman could become. She was a woman herself after all...

She decided to let the volcano erupt in the three factions' places...

[He who has a debt has a head. I just want her to leave...]

In Moon Penalty Cave.

Yue Gongxue had been locked in this cave since the day she was captured.

It was extremely cold. When Jun Yinglian was only one-third of the way into that cave, the walls were already all covered by thousand years old ice. She frowned and said, "I know this is somewhere people have their penalty, but it is still too cold! Moon Queen, you lock your own people in such a place. That is cruel."

Moon Queen smiled and said, "The girl must have learned enough here. Since you said so, I will send people to take her out and lock her in somewhere warmer."

She sounded soft but still didn't want to spare the lady.

Jun Yinglian looked at Moon Queen blandly without saying anything.

Moon Queen just kept smiling. She didn't say anything either.

Apparently, she would give in on some matters, but not at all matters. Even though Jun Yinglian wanted her to do something now, she wouldn't give in. Qiong-Hua Palace had a bottom line that no one could cross after all!

After a while, Jun Yinglian said, "You agree to move her to somewhere warmer. That's good. But why tomorrow? Why don't you just let her out today. It is too cold here. I can't stand it."

[Can't stand it?]

Moon Queen was absolutely speechless about that.

[If somebody else told me they couldn't bear the coldness here, I can understand. It is really cold here. However, your Sky Ice Palace is the coldest place in the world! The coldest!]

[You are the host of Sky Ice Palace. Fine. You used to be, but you are still the same person. You must have gotten used to the coldness. That is such a big lie to tell me you can't stand the coldness here. Can't you make up a better excuse to help Yue Gongxue?]

So as she thought, she didn't show any difference on the face. She smiled. "You misunderstood me, Master Jun. I promise you I will let you see each other and I will spare her from this cave. I don't care about one or two days earlier. How about this, come with me and wait for two hours. Two hours later, Yue Gongxue will meet you in Flower Villa."

Jun Yinglian turned around and walked back. "Good. I can't bother you to lead the way for me. Please just send a girl to lead the way. I will go to the villa and wait for Yue Gongxue. I don't want to waste too much of your time. Two hours must be enough for you to deal with many daily affairs."

"Master Jun, you came to my place and I didn't give you a proper greeting. It is never a waste of time for me to spend time with you. There are many good views here. Why don't we go have a tour? It's better than just waiting for two hours!" Moon Queen kept trying to be humble all the way. She wouldn't give Jun Yinglian any chance to go mad at her.

Two hours was for Yue Gongxue to prepare herself, wash her face and do a bit of makeup.

All women understood how important it was.

After two hours.

Jun Yinglian was having a tour around Qiong-Hua Palace with the company of Moon Queen. In fact, she never really saw anything because she was not interested. She stopped at the door of the Flower Villa and seriously spoke, "I came to see Yue Gongxue because I have something personal to ask her."

Her voice sounded so chilling.

Moon Queen made a fake laugh and said, "Alright. I guess I should better not interrupt."

Jun Yinglian nodded. Moon Queen waved her hand and then left with all her people.

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[Realms In The Firmament](#)

Chapter 862: Yours and Mine

Far away from Jun Yinglian, an elder didn't seem so happy about it and said, "My Queen, that lady is too arrogant... You acted so humbly to accompany her to travel our place. How could she act so shamelessly? I say we should give her a real lesson."

"Shut up." Moon Queen looked at her coldly and said, "Give her a lesson? You? What do you have to give her a real lesson? Your own life? Or do you want to spend all the lives in our place so that you can feel better? Can't you understand why I did all that to her? She is a woman who has just lost her beloved one. She could give up her life at any second. She will definitely go destroy the three factions... even die with them... We have been dreaming to destroy them but we never dared to... And you are telling me you want to make some troubles on her? If you want to die, just let me help. I can't let you risk my entire palace to mess with this woman right now!"

"Remember, we must help her stay in a perfect condition. We may even help her to attack the three factions so that they won't have the chance to overtake us. Just give her whatever she asked for..." Suddenly, she stopped.

She remembered something that greatly shocked her.

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In the Flower Villa.

This was the quietest place in Qiong-Hua Palace.

There were no walls, only flowers and trees around the villa. The branches and vines grew together and made a natural wall and a huge green roof. This was a villa built by plants.

There were flowers falling in the air all year along.

That was why it was named Flower Villa.

Jun Yinglian walked to the door. It was a door of fog. As the fog drifted away, it revealed the inside of the villa.

She stepped on the fallen flower on the floor and entered the building.

In the yard of the villa, there was a woman in white waiting for her.

The lady was in all white. Her long hair was akin to a waterfall. There was no other color. She didn't wear any accessories, however, she looked so natural and elegant.

The expression on her face was as indifferent as Jun Yinglian.

It seemed there was nothing in the world that she cared anymore.

In fact, her face looked pale. She must be weak.

She must have been tortured by time both physically and mentally.

She just stood on the full yard of fallen flowers. It felt like she was one of the fallen flowers herself. It felt like she was going to disappear to the dust in the fog at any second.

Jun Yinglian looked at her and sighed. "Yue Gongxue, it has been a while."

The lady was Ye Xiao's mother, the former Moonlight Saintess of the Great Qiong-Hua Palace, wife of Ye Nantian, Yue Gongxue!

At the moment, when Jun Yinglian called her, she raised her head up and looked at Jun Yinglian. She seemed so calm. She just smiled and said, "Thank you, Master Jun."

"You're welcome." Jun Yinglian said, "Even if I didn't come, it is almost the day you can come out. Am I right? I am just pushing it a bit. No need to thank me."

Yue Gongxue smiled and said, "In fact, it makes no difference, staying here or in that cold cave."

That was a bit unreasonable to say so. It was unacceptably cold in that Moon Penalty Cave, and it was terrible inside. No matter how isolated the Flower Villa was, it was on the floor. There was a huge difference between these two places. Jun Yinlian helped Yue Gongxue out of that cave. It was such a great favor. However, what Yue Gongxue said might hurt Jun Yinglian's feeling. That was not right!

However, Jun Yinglian totally understood her. She even felt the sorrow of Yue Gongxue. She walked to Yue Gongxue and waved her sleeve. Suddenly, a set of teapot and cups showed up on the table.

"Nineteen years ago, we first met each other. What we did was to drink tea and chat. You told me that my tea smelled so good." Jun Yinglian said, "Since I came here to see you this time, I took the tea and the tools with me."

"If there is anybody who deserves these tea set and this tea, you must be the only one."

Jun Yinglian said, "I brought them and I will give it to you. I guess I won't need them from now on after all."

Yue Gongxue looked up in surprise. She looked at Jun Yinglian. "I don't understand. You are such a capable cultivator. Why would you say such sorrowful words? Why?"

Jun Yinglian was silent for a while, then she said blandly, "I forgot that you don't know about my story. Xiao Monarch... Ye Xiao is dead."

Yue Gongxue was shocked. She suddenly trembled and looked up at Jun Yinglian. She had been locked in that cave for sixteen years. She hadn't been told that Xiao Monarch was dead.

Jun Yinglian didn't say anything. She just focused on making tea.

However, tears dropped down from her pretty eyes.

Yue Gongxue sighed. In that sigh, there was grievance and sorrow.

She looked up and spoke in a low voice, "Master Jun, I am sorry that I brought up your sadness."

Jun Yinglian said, "We are close friends, no need for an apology."

As she waved her long sleeve, the spiritual qi in the air became a stream of water pouring into the teapot. Her other hand held the teapot, and after a few seconds, the teapot was heated.

She blandly spoke, "Back then, when you and I met each other, we became good friends in the first sight. I never thought after all these years, we will both be in such miserable situations." Her eyes looked full of sorrow. "You and me, we are suffering the same sorrow... In fact, I am afraid our hearts have died long ago... Maybe we are just two soulless human bodies..."

Yue Gongxue stared at the mist rolling up from the teapot. She seemed lost in the memory. After a while, she said, "That's right. I guess there is nothing in the world that can bring me pleasure again. Nothing in the world can bring my heart back to life."

Jun Yinglian blandly spoke, "I believe you will see that day coming. I am also sure it is never going to happen to me."

Yue Gongxue sighed and gritted her teeth. "Master Jun... Xiao Monarch's death... My condolences... However, I have to say one thing... Xiao Monarch is dead... but... Ye Xiao is... still alive."

"He will never die!"

Jun Yinglian slight lost her composure and said, "Yes! My Ye Xiao is dead, but your Ye Xiao may never die!"

[Realms In The Firmament](#)

Chapter 863: The Past

Yue Gongxue was a bit surprised about what Jun Yinglian just said. Those were some confusing words. Yue Gongxue suddenly started shaking. She couldn't believe what she just heard. She got close to Jun Yinglian and said, "What? What do you mean?"

Jun Yinglian calmed down again. She poured the green tea into the transparent jade teacup and blandly said, "I still remember that day... We met when you were pregnant."

"When your son was born... and you two have to escaped, I helped you," she continued. "However... because I was stuck in other business, I didn't stay with you all along. I had to chase after my man. I am sorry that I couldn't do more for you."

Yue Gongxue calmed down and said, "Please don't be. The world was against us. Nobody ever helped us except you. Even his clan betrayed him. You are the only one who truly gave us a hand... I wouldn't ask for more."

"It was just something really simple though. If I could do more, maybe you two wouldn't end up so piteous!" Jun Yinglian shook her head.

"Maybe it didn't mean much to you, but for us, you saved our lives. I won't forget it. And I know there is no way I can return the favor." Yue Gongxue was grateful.

"After that, I sent a message to Moon Queen, in the name of me and Xiao Monarch... we asked her to spare your lives," Jun Yinglian said, "His name and mine were still powerful at that time. After that, I heard your husband was exiled to the lower realm, and you were locked in captivity... I never knew Qiong-Hua Palace would be so adamant."

Yue Gongxue was enlightened. "I see. I was wondering why they still kept me alive. I betrayed my sect after all. It was your message that saved us!"

She, her husband, and her son should have been killed but were saved because of Jun Yinglian and Ye Xiao's message to Moon Queen. That was why she could still live in the world. However, it was too late for her to know it. Xiao Monarch was already dead...

She was so grateful. She said, "Things aren't good for me. However, as long as they are still alive, there is hope."

Jun Yinglian smiled bitterly and said, "That's right. As long as they are alive, there is hope."

She thought of Ye Xiao and felt pain in the heart like being stabbed by a sharp knife.

Yue Gongxue had suffered so much, but she now knew her husband and son were both alive.

It gave her hope that supported her to live on.

What about Jun Yinglian?

[I am the one who is alive. What then? Is there hope?]

"I remember that you wanted to leave your son to me, so that I can keep the kid alive." Jun Yinglian smiled and said, "What a shame. I was truly busy with other matters. I was afraid I couldn't keep him safe..."

Yue Gongxue was still grateful. "Even so, you gave us a suggestion. You told us to give the kid a name of a world shocking figure."

"We have thought for a long time and decided to name him after Xiao Monarch... My husband is named Ye after all..." Yue Gongxue said, "It truly humiliated Xiao Monarch... however, I think Xiao Monarch would agree to help since you sent the message in his name..."

"That's right. He surely supported me. That's why I could use his name to write that letter." Jun Yinglian said, "It was my idea though... However, no matter how much Qiong-Hua Palace didn't like it, they wouldn't want to be hostile to both of us. They would have to make a decision after all."

Yue Gongxue was so appreciative. "Again, thank you so much."

"However, the powerful Xiao Monarch is dead." Jun Yinglian said, "So this world shocking name, Ye Xiao... I don't think it will protect your son. Instead, it may get him killed."

Yue Gongxue raised her head with grievance in her eyes. She seemed to be looking at somewhere far away and then sighed. She said, "I know that. But... I don't even know where... where my son is. I don't know if he is happy... I think he is still in the lower realm right now..."

Jun Yinglian spoke in a low voice, "I am here to ask you something... Your son... did you give him that name? Ye Xiao?"

Yue Gongxue seemed a bit embarrassed. "Yes."

An expression of despair showed up on Jun Yinglian's face and then quickly disappeared. She asked, "I know a little about your husband and your son. You said they are in the lower realm. Do you mean the Land of Han-Yang?"

Yue Gongxue gritted her teeth and nodded.

Land of Han-Yang, that was a place she had never been to but had dreamt of several times before.

This place was such an important place for Yue Gongxue all these years!

Her husband and her son were both in that realm!

Jun Yinglian felt chilled. She didn't talk anymore and just kept making tea.

It seemed the two answers were all she wanted to know in the world. There was nothing she cared about anymore now.

She didn't talk anymore, but Yue Gongxue didn't want silence.

Jun Yinglian had just asked her two questions and then stopped talking. She didn't understand what she meant at all. However, the two questions concerned her two most important men in the world! She couldn't bear the awkward silence!

After being quiet for a while, she realized Jun Yinglian wouldn't say anything now. She panicked.

[Are you here to just ask about my son's name? Why don't you tell me what happened? This is killing me...]

However, Jun Yinglian really didn't want to say anything now. She came to this place for the answer and she got it. Before she came, she got herself a tiny hope floating outside the realm... She didn't really quite believe it could be true...

Yue Gongxue's answer totally killed that tiny hope...

Jun Yinglian was now hopeless and frustrated. The only thing that kept her alive now was the desire for revenge.

However, she underestimated a mother's desire for her son. Yue Gongxue hadn't seen her son for seventeen years.

Seventeen years... Finally, somebody came to her and talked to her about her son! How could she let it go?

Her heart nearly popped out of her mouth through the throat.

"Master Jun, what you said... Did you... did you see my... poor kid?" Yue Gongxue looked at Jun Yinglian cautiously. She wanted to find the answer from Jun Yinglian's expression.

"No," Jun Yinglian shook her head and casually answered.

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[Realms In The Firmament](#)

Chapter 864: Motherliness!

Jun Yinglian was totally frustrated and hopeless. It was difficult for her to even answer Yue Gongxue's question.

"But what you asked just now..." Yue Gongxue's eyes were glowing. Her face seemed glowing. "It is about my son. If you know anything about my poor son, please do tell me..."

"That's a misunderstanding... What I asked does not concern your son," Jun Yinglian spoke in a weak voice.

"Is it... Is my son... now... in Qing-Yun Realm?" Yue Gongxue thought of one possibility. Her eyes lit up.

[If he is still in the Land of Han-Yang, Jun Yinglian would never hear of him!]

"Your son... maybe your son is a secret talented young man..." Jun Yinglian was soft in the heart. She looked at Yue Gongxue and said, "One of my friends mentioned him earlier. Your son may have come to Qing-Yun Realm... I have no idea where he is though."

Yue Gongxue was shaking. She suddenly got closer to Jun Yinglian and grabbed her hand so tight.

"Master Jun, please... Tell me anything about him... Anything you know..."

When she spoke, tears kept flowing down from her cheeks. She tried so hard to hold it, but it was impossible. She was sobbing so badly that she nearly passed out.

She tightly held Jun Yinglian's hand. In her eyes, there was yearning.

Even just small pieces of incoherent words about her son would be a great comfort for her! She wanted to hear about her son. She had been longing for it for so many years, till her heart was breaking apart...

Jun Yinglian sighed. She stared at Yue Gongxue's face. She saw her aspiration.

She knew that if she made up something, the woman in front of her might die someday because of disappointment and heartbreak.

[I... I truly have no clue...]

Jun Yinglian only knew the story that Bing Xinyue told her. She personally knew nothing about her son.

However, she couldn't endure the look on Yue Gongxue's face anymore. She decided to give in.

"I know just a little about your son. What I know is from other's narratives..." She had no other choice but to tell Yue Gongxue everything Bing Xinyue said earlier about Ye Xiao.

While she was telling the story, Yue Gongxue kept asking questions.

Yue Gongxue wasn't that cold and indifferent anymore.

No matter how Jun Yinglian explained, Yue Gongxue always had new questions.

She asked about every word Jun Yinglian said about her son again and again.

Jun Yinglian told her Ye Xiao was a talented young man. Yue Gongxue was so interested. She wanted to know more about it.

She just kept looking at Jun Yinglian in the eyes.

Jun Yinglian didn't know much about it.

She didn't even see that Ye Xiao before. Besides, that young man's existence just broke her tiny hope...

Now she was being questioned about him...

[What is going on with all this!]

She felt that she was going to freak out soon...

"Look, this is my guess..." Jun Yinglian was being cautious. "Your son has grown up alone in the Land of Han-Yang. He must be only seventeen years old. My friend toles me that he can ascend to Qing-Yun Realm now... In his seventeenth, he actually has the power to ascend to an upper world... I guess he must be a genius... I haven't seen him before, so I can't tell you any more about him..."

Yue Gongxue was so into it. "Seventeen. He ascended to this world. He should be no higher than the top level of Sky Origin Stage. That doesn't prove him a genius. Let's say he succeeded, then he is in Spirit Origin Stage. That's not true..."

Jun Yinglian held her own forehead. She was speechless now.

[Yue Gongxue apparently wants me to praise her son a few more. She is a great cultivator too. How could she not know the truth?]

[A kid who grows up in the Land of Han-Yang, a realm that is so low that it is poor, reaches the top level of Sky Origin Stage and then ascends to the upper realm... You are telling me that doesn't make him a genius?]

In fact, Yue Gongxue wanted to hear Jun Yinglian praise his son as a genius! Jun Yinglian felt embarrassed.

In fact, Yue Gongxue wanted to keep hearing it!

That was not a joke. She had been asking Jun Yinglian some questions that Jun Yinglian would answer with a praise for Ye Xiao...

Jun Yinglian felt that this was such a difficult job. She suddenly stoops up and said, "Time flies. I have other business to take care of. I guess this is it. I will see you around."

"Why are you leaving so soon? Why not just stay a few minutes longer?" Yue Gongxue apparently didn't want to end the conversation.

"No."

[I can't stay here any longer. I am afraid that I will slap your face to kill you instantly, or I will freak out and become a lunatic. I may slap myself to death too! I can't stand this.]

Jun Yinglian was determined to leave. However, she still tried to comfort Yue Gongxue. "Just stay here. Take good care of yourself. Maybe not long later, your genius son will come pick you up and take you out. A genius like him would never let his mother suffer like this... Maybe there will be a big fight between Qiong-Hua Palace and your son."

Yue Gongxue murmured, "Really? Is it possible?"

She was lost and then murmured again, "I don't want him to take the risk to save me... I hope that he can have a happy and peaceful life... I don't want him to feel any pain in his life... If he isn't a genius, if he can't ascend to Qing-Yun Realm, maybe he will more likely live a happy life?"

Jun Yinglian sighed. She turned around and left, but before she went far, she heard Yue Gongxue.

"Master Jun, can I ask for a favor?" She was begging. "I can't go out. Can you... take one thing with you and give it to my son for me?"

Jun Yinglian was troubled. "I am afraid you are asking the wrong person to help. Once I step out here, I am on my way to a massacre. Death will be haunting me. I don't know how long I can still live... and how far I can go... I am afraid what you want me to take will..."

Yue Gongxue begged her. "Please, I have been imprisoned for seventeen years. You are the only one I saw during the seventeen years. I know I can only give it to you... I really don't have anybody else who can help me..."

Jun Yinglian's heart melted. She said, "Fine... What do you want me to take?"

Yue Gongxue was delighted. However, she seemed hesitant.

She had been imprisoned for seventeen years. She didn't have anything with her anymore. As a mother, she hadn't seen her son ever during the seventeen years. She felt she was the worst mother in the world. Now she finally saw a trustworthy person, so she wanted to give her son something. However, she suddenly realized that she had nothing to give her son. She felt so sad in the heart and couldn't stop sobbing with tears.

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[Realms In The Firmament](#)

Chapter 865: Incurrible!

Jun Yinglian was waiting. However, after a long while, Yue Gongxue still didn't give her anything. Jun Yinglian was confused as she looked at Yue Gongxue.

Yue Gongxue held her two hands together. She seemed helpless. Her face was red. It was awkward. More and more tears flowed down...

After a while, she sobbed. "I know you must be busy. There are so many things you need to do. I guess I won't bother you with this. Please, if you meet my son, tell him this... Tell him... that his mother wants him to live well... his mother... misses him... so much..."

"Tell him his mother has nothing valuable to give him... Tell him to be careful... as the martial world is full of danger... Tell him... I am fine in Qiong-Hua Palace... I am good... Tell him not to worry about me..."

After this, Yue Gongxue burst into tears and cried.

Jun Yinglian made a long sigh. Even she felt grieved in the heart.

"Okay. If I see him, I will tell him!"

When Jun Yinglian left the mountains of Qiong-Hua Palace, she was lost in thoughts.

What she kept thinking of was the image of Yue Gongxue, the deep-rooted longing and the crystal tears...

[Poor parental love...]

She sighed. She was suffering from the love of romance, while Yue Gongxue was suffering from the love of family!

Love always hurt!

She wanted to give her son something, yet there was nothing she could give. Wasn't that the biggest grief of a mother?

However, what she said was full of motherliness.

[I will be fine... Will you really be fine?]

[I guess I have to tell your son about this!]

[After this, it is going to take me a longer time to take revenge. Xiao, wait for me...] Jun Yinglian thought.

No matter what, she just couldn't ignore a mother's humble wish.

A mother who had been parted from her son since the boy was born!

Seventeen years...

What a tragedy!

Jun Yinglian knew that the departed Xiao Monarch wouldn't blame her for helping a piteous mother like her!

She made a long sigh. Suddenly, she waved her right hand and drew out her sword. She moved aside and seven beams of sword lights shot out.

- Clang! -

She put the sword back into the scabbard and then left.

"When I want you to know where I am, I will let you stay behind. If I don't want to be followed, whoever dares to hide behind me will pay with their lives! Keep sending people to track on me if you can afford death."

"Don't you three factions hurry. I will visit you very soon!"

Then her figure disappeared in the fog on the mountains.

Seven beams of blood shot out from inside the bushes on the roadside.

There were seven men hiding under the ground so as to cover their trace when they were following Jun Yinglian. However, now they could never get out anymore. In fact, they had buried themselves in the ground.

No trace of any of them was left at all.

Jun Yinglian disappeared since then.

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After Jun Yinglian left Qiong-Hua Palace.

Yue Gongxue looked at the flowers around her with a blank head. Her eyes were blank. All she was thinking about was her grown-up son, who might have ascended to the Qing-Yun Realm...

She wiped her eyes again.

"I am his mother... I am a bad mother..." She was sobbing. "He has grown up now... I haven't even made clothes for him..."

She was weeping but didn't notice the Moon Queen standing behind her for a long time.

Moon Queen quietly looked the woman, who was once her most favorite disciple, among lots of fallen flowers.

Her eyes were filled with complicated expression.

"I guess she is gone," Moon Queen said.

"Yes... Ah?" Yue Gongxue turned around. She was shocked. "Master."

"Oh. You still remember you have a master. You still call me master." Moon Queen half closed her eyes and blandly said, "Let me ask you, what does Master Jun want from you?"

Yue Gongxue was frightened. She said, "We used to meet each other. We were not so close friends though. Just friends. She helped me a lot once. She was here to ask me about something..."

Moon Queen nodded. "Something that she wouldn't care for after she died."

Yue Gongxue lowered her head and said, "It should be. I don't understand either. Why would she come ask me that... Even though she is no longer the Prime Master of her sect, there should still be trustworthy people around her that she could talk to..."

"Surely, she can trust some of her people. She just doesn't want Sky Ice Palace to get involved. She came to you because of your special background. What a brilliant idea." Moon Queen sighed while looking up to the sky.

A falling flower fell down before her eyes. It was silent.

"Jun Yinglian is such an affectionate woman..." She smiled and blandly said, "What a pity. She is also stupid and foolish."

Yue Gongxue was surprised.

[Stupid and foolish?]

[Jun Yinglian?]

However, she knew that she was just the same with Jun Yinglian.

She said, "Master... In fact... We are just women..."

Moon Queen raged up and said, "Women? So what? Are all women obligated to serve their husbands and sons? Can't we just build our own empire by our own hands?"

Yue Gongxue said, "Of course we can. But to have a beloved husband and a home should be the most beautiful aspiration of a woman."

"I can't believe this. After all these years, you are still wrongheaded!" Moon Queen was annoyed. "I guess the seventeen years of isolated cultivation are all just wasting time!"

Yue Gongxue smiled bitterly and said, "Seventeen years... I did suffer during that isolated cultivation."

In fact, she thought. [Isolated cultivation? What a nice saying. When did I ever cultivate? I was imprisoned! I was locked!]

Moon Queen understood what she meant. She was pissed. "For all these years, I have kept you away from the martial world, yet your personality never improved at all! I am disappointed! I am very disappointed!"

"All men in the world will do treachery. None of them can be trusted with your life! He surely loves you when you are young and beautiful! When you are old, he will go for another without hesitation! Men... should all die!"

She was being fierce and murderous while speaking!

Yue Gongxue took a deep breath. "Master, not all women..." She got up the courage to continue, "Not every woman can meet the right man. Not every man is a dishonest person..."

She didn't say it clearly, but it was understandable enough.

[You met a dishonest man, but I didn't.]

[You can't blame all men in the world just because of your unfortunate story.]

Moon Queen was furious. Her voice became harsh and raspy. "Yue Gongxue! Good! Good for you! How dare you indoctrinate me... Good..."

"I don't." Yue Gongxue bowed.

"No? Is there really anything you don't dare to do?" Moon Queen was flaming in anger. "Your parents died when you were a kid. I brought you back and raised you carefully. I taught you what I knew. Look what you did? You didn't return the favor and make a contribution to the sect. Instead, you pledged to marry a filthy man without permission! You gave birth to a bastard and look at you... You are still a mess even now!"

[Realms In The Firmament](#)

Chapter 866: Foodie!

Moon Queen was getting more and more furious.

"You even... even... You even talk to me like that! Yue Gongxue, how dare you? Did Jun Yinglian give you the courage?"

Yue Gongxue shook her head. "No. She didn't say anything... I am just being honest to you. I am telling the truth! I swear!"

Moon Queen was still angry. She fiercely spoke, "Do you think Jun Yinglian lives any better? What does she have to criticize others? She devoted herself entirely to a man who didn't want her! Look how pathetic she is now! She got nothing, even till that man ed! She even thought of avenging him... She is foolish, and she shouldn't interfere in other's business!"

"I don't want to fight against someone who will die soon. Do you think I really care about Jun Yinglian? She is now out of our palace. I have nothing to worry about now. What if I go out and kill her right now? What do you think? Will I do that? Am I able to do that?" she was shouting.

"Please forgive me, Master. I didn't mean that. If I have anything irreverent thoughts, I would accept death penalty." Yue Gongxue said, "I... I am confused and troubled. I... I am a mother. I haven't seen my child for seventeen years. I have never spent even one second with him... I totally lost my mind when I thought of my child. Please, forgive me. This has nothing to do with Master Jun."

Moon Queen was suddenly shocked when she heard Yue Gongxue talking about her son. The expression in her eyes was complicated. Suddenly, she humphed and then left.

"I always keep my word. From now on, you should stay in this villa and reflect on yourself. Do not leave this place even one step without my permission!"

She left.

Yue Gongxue stayed there for a moment and then she sat down.

She could feel her master hesitate when the last words were spoken.

Moon Queen was thinking about whether she should send Yue Gongxue back to that cave or leave her in the villa.

In the end, she decided to keep her own word and leave her in this place. In fact, she didn't want Yue Gongxue to suffer that much anymore.

"Thank you... Master... but I... won't change my mind." Yue Gongxue sat in the villa and spoke in a low voice, "I miss my family, my husband and my son..."

"I am just an ordinary woman... I have no great ambition..."

"Xiao Xiao... Nantian..."

...

Ye Xiao was not as casual as he had been now. He met the real problem.

Many superior cultivators were waiting to fight against him. It was surely an opportunity, but also a great challenge. He didn't have time to rest. One after another, he kept fighting.

In the beginning, he kept being beaten up by those real powerful disciples. He was disgraced, embarrassed and miserable... even though he was such a smart and experienced cultivator...

However, there was a huge gap.

He was too much weaker!

The biggest ant might defeat all other ants easily!

However, when it faced a chicken...

Even the weakest chicken... the ant would fail!

They were in two completely different power levels. No matter how strong the ant was, it would be swallowed by a chicken easily!

Luckily, Ye Xiao knew that none of those people were hostile to him.

That meant nobody would kill him!

The chicken didn't eat the ant. The ant would never die in the combat!

Under such circumstances, he was just forced to cultivate as hard as he could.

He kept being beaten up like hell every day, yet he was improving rather fast.

Now Ye Xiao had called Erhuo back. He had a strong cultivation foundation now, that meant he could use the help of the supreme dan beads Erhuo made during the recent days...

"Erhuo, what do you want to do with those snakes?"

In the Space, Ye Xiao was gasping. He had been punched all day and he just wanted to have a rest. Looking at the dead snakes in the Space, he felt scared.

He certainly wasn't a coward, but the snakes in the Space were truly creepy.

The tens of thousands of snakes piled up like a mountain in the Space. In the Space, the snake bodies didn't rot. However, Ye Xiao had to endure the creepy scene of the snake mountain everytime he went to the Space.

Erhuo meowed with an innocent look as if the snakes had nothing to do with it!

Ye Xiao had been busy on the special training, so he hadn't spent much time with Erhuo. When he saw Erhuo now, he found it became smooth and elegant. Every hair of it seemed shining. It was still as big as a fist, but he could feel it enhanced by a wide margin.

It had been so weak when it just came out of the egg, but now it was so much stronger.

He could tell that Erhuo had eaten many good stuff.

It moved much faster now. If Ye Xiao didn't pay attention to it, he couldn't notice its movement at all. It moved just like lightning.

"Eat..." Erhuo gave him an explanation.

[Are you a fool?. Listen to your question.]

[Of course, I am going to eat these snakes. What? Do you think I can conceive a son or something with those dead snakes?]

[Hmm... Snakes lay eggs...]

[Pah! I was born anew. How could snakes lay eggs? That's humiliating!]

Over a dozen snakes were staying beside the dead snakes. These were living. They saw the cat open its mouth and got terribly frightened.

They were forced to stay in this place. They didn't even know how they got into this place, not to mention get out... Every day, they had to face the overwhelming suppression from the cat, as if it was their king. Every day, they had to spirit up and play with the cat... When they were allowed to rest, they were only allowed to rest beside the dead bodies of their own kin...

Snakes were cold-blooded. Lucky for them. That was why they could endure this...

Otherwise, they should have all gone crazy...

"Eat?" Ye Xiao freaked out. "All these dead snakes? How do you eat them all? You are just a small cat! What? You're going to eat dead snakes every day? Won't you be bored? Every time I come here, I see these disgusting things. Don't you feel sick about it? You are telling me you are going to eat them?"

...

[Realms In The Firmament](#)

Chapter 867: Blood Bead!

Erhuo thought for a while and frowned. It looked at the dead snakes and thought of the past few days when it kept eating fish. That was right. No matter how good the food was, it became tiring to eat it again and again many times.

Erhuo thought that he would never get tired of fish since there were so many different kinds of fish there. However, after those days, Erhuo was tired. Now when it saw the fish, it would throw up. As Erhuo thought about the snakes, it felt a bit sick too. Erhuo nearly puked when it smelled the dead snakes.

All living creatures with wisdom would dislike something more when it started to dislike that thing. Apparently, Erhuo was a wise cat. Since it didn't like something anymore, it wanted to sweep it all off.

Erhuo shook the whiskers and walked around the dead snakes.

It sat on the floor and held its lower jaw with one paw, as if it was in deep thoughts.

[He is right. As I look at them now, I feel a bit disgusted. The longer I look at them, the more disgusted I feel. This is serious. I have to solve this as soon as possible... But what should I do? I can't just throw them away... What a waste...]

A cat... was lost in thoughts...

Ye Xiao was surprised by such a scene. He didn't even go on asking about the snake bodies. He was shocked!

The next moment, Erhuo shouted. It seemed it was happy.

After that, it grabbed a few dead snakes with its paw and then rubbed the dead snakes with two paws...

Ye Xiao was stunned. His eyes were opened so wide. His eyeballs nearly popped out if not for the eye frames.

What he saw was too stunning after all...

He saw Erhuo rubbing the snake body and then the snake was gone. Instead, a small red colored bead appeared!

Erhuo touched the bead and stared at it. It seemed quite satisfied with the bead.

After that, it moved its butt and pushed the bead to Ye Xiao.

Ye Xiao picked up the bead and didn't recognize it. It felt so soft in his hand. It wasn't like any other medicines. It was more like a rubber ball.

After Erhuo's explanation, Ye Xiao realized it was the essence of the snake. Erhuo had removed every impurity of that snake and made it into one small thing.

The bead was mostly snake's blood. It wasn't smelly at all. Instead, it smelled kind of good.

That was a skill Erhuo learned during the time it kept eating those fish. It would make the food smaller before eating it!

After practicing for many times, it was an expert now...

Erhuo didn't stop. It continued to make that bead... - Shoot, shoot, shoot... - Many blood beads were made by its small paws. After a while, there was a pile of it.

The dead snake mountain was getting smaller and smaller.

On the other side, the over a dozen big living snakes were totally frightened while staring at Erhuo. They were trembling... They didn't even dare to show their tongues...

Apparently, they knew better about what those blood beans meant!

[Oh my heavens... So many snake bodies... The cat just makes them disappear so easily...]

[So they will all become Blood Essence?]

[We knew the cat was horrible, but we never expected it to be so brutal... It just moved its paw and the blood suddenly became a small bead of blood essence. That is a marvelous skill!]

Ye Xiao didn't really understand how powerful Erhuo was... What he knew was the big snakes were sweating on the head...

Scared snakes!

Ye Xiao was surprised.

[Who says snakes are cold-blooded animal? I am going to tell them a real contradictory truth!]

[I see them sweating now. They don't sweat because they don't have the reason to]

[These snakes are scared! They are sweating!]

[This is the truth!]

Erhuo was working so hard this time. It kept making the blood beads. After a while, Erhuo seemed tired. It grabbed a blood bead on the floor and ate it.

After that, it was suddenly spirited up. It could immediately go on making more.

Ye Xiao grabbed that blood bead in the hand. He felt a bit disgusted. He wanted to eat it, but didn't really dare to.

Erhuo didn't understand why Ye Xiao hesitated. It looked at Ye Xiao with its widely opened eyes, shaking its whiskers. "Meow?"

Its meant, 'I worked so hard to make it. Why don't you just eat it? It tastes good! I tasted it!'

Ye Xiao smiled bitterly. 'How do you want me to eat it? I saw you rubbing the snakes and made them into these blood beads... I wanted to puke... And you want me to eat it? Really...'

Erhuo shook its tail. "Meow..."

'Go on. Eat it. It's good. Really delicious...'

Ye Xiao looked at the blood bead and couldn't make up his mind to eat it.

Erhuo suddenly jumped up and moved to Ye Xiao. It pushed one blood bead into Ye Xiao's mouth all of a sudden.

Ye Xiao didn't have time to react. The blood bead had entered his mouth!

Ye Xiao was shocked that Erhuo was actually this fast! He couldn't even have time to react! Then he thought of the disgusting thing in his mouth. He felt sick. Before he threw up, he felt the warmth rushing down through his throat and his blood was boiling up! It actually enhanced his physical condition.

There was a power rolling in his dantian... It seemed it added more spiritual qi in the dantian!

The blood bead could recover his physical condition and also improve his cultivation!

Ye Xiao was shocked. He didn't feel disgusted at all. The only thought in his mind was...

[This... This is marvelous! The blood bead must be the most powerful recovery medicine!]

Erhuo casually got down on the floor and walked around. It looked quite proud.

[You don't want it? I say you will!]

[Humph...]

And then it saw Ye Xiao grab a full hand of blood bead and swallowed them all...

[As long as it can improve my cultivation... I will eat whatever it is!]

[I ate snakes before! Snake blood is easy!]

Erhuo was stunned...

[What... What the hell?]

[Didn't you just tell me you can't do it? Isn't it disgusting? What? Now you start snatching it?]

[Meow... Do not eat them up, you prick...]

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[Realms In The Firmament](#)

Chapter 868: Here Is a Monster

Ye Xiao started the continuous combats again.

Over sixty people fought against him one by one. They had witnessed a miracle!

A legend!

A myth!

In the morning, after a few bouts of training, Ye Xiao started the continuous fights. He kept being beaten by over sixty people without stopping. He was punched, kicked, twisted... but eventually held it. Till it was lunch time, he finally had the time to rest.

After lunch, the ruthless combat began again.

However, the other disciples found that Ye Chongxiao seemed to be a bit stronger!

In the afternoon, Ye Chongxiao was stronger than the morning, but he still couldn't defeat anybody. He was punched, kicked, twisted, and tortured again. It surprised everybody that he actually got through it!

Till it was time for dinner, he finally had another chance to rest.

After dinner, it began again. He was going to be tortured again. However, the others all felt it strange. [It seems he is stronger than the afternoon? Am I having an illusion?]

The combat didn't stop until midnight. The disciples all left for rest and cultivation.

Early in the next morning, the combat continued.

However, the disciples were all shocked. [What? He seems much stronger than last night!]

[This is not an illusion!]

Early in the morning of the last day, he was defeated by one strike when facing a level five Dream Origin Stage man. A clean crash. After that, a bit later in the morning, he was still knocked down by one strike, but he had done many moves. At least it wasn't that ugly. In the afternoon, he was still defeated by one strike, but he did a reaction to save himself from falling down to the floor embarrassingly. At the night, he was even better than that. That was a fast improvement.

The next morning, he was also defeated by one strike. However, he just staggered when he lost it.

The level five disciple was surprised. He couldn't believe it. [What is wrong? I struck with the same power I did yesterday. Why is this ending totally different...]

Zhan Yunfei had been watching them all day. If this disciple dared to attack Ye Xiao with any bigger power and hurt him any worse, Zhan Yunfei might tear the disciple into pieces immediately... That was why he attacked in the same power.

[Why? He has been getting better and better. How did he do it?]

[It is just one day...]

The disciples were all experienced cultivators. However, they had never seen anybody improve so fast ever.

The next day... they didn't stop being shocked...

At the night...

When Ye Chongxiao was cultivating by himself, he suddenly became level two of Dream Origin Stage... - Boom. -

He broke through again. Just like that!

He did it again! Why 'again'?

He had done this so many times. At the beginning, he was level six of Spirit Origin Stage. And then he kept breaking through, over and over again. Then he broke through Spirit Origin Stage and reached Dream Origin Stage. Two days later, he broke through again?

That sounded just like making up a story. It was just like a fool story if nobody actually saw it happen!

Zhan Yunfei, who had been watching Ye Chongxiao, fell off the tree when he saw it because of surprise.

At that moment, he was so shocked that he forgot to shield himself with spiritual qi.

[Damn it!]

[He just reached level one the day before yesterday! Isn't it?]

[Heavens! You are god!]

[You just reached level two? Just like that? What the hell do you want?]

[Are you going to write a legend of yourself? Are you going to be a myth?]

[No matter how talented, how good, how brilliant a cultivator is, it has to be at least half a year to break through one level! How can you do it like a rocket?]

[It can't be sicker! It can't be more monstrous! A freak!]

Before anybody came up to hold him, he got up himself and ran away. He coughed, trying to cover his embarrassment. He operated martial art to recover the small wounds on his face. There were many people who had seen him fall, so he shouted angrily, "What are you looking at? What? Want to see my bird? Go take off your pants and have a look at your stupid tiny p*nis!"

The disciples were speechless.

[Come on, Master Zhan. We are caring for you. We just want to check if you are okay. Listen to yourself... You actually told us to look at our p*nis... That... That's unbelievably rude.]

[We actually don't care about being offended. However, what about yourself? Why do you have to ruin your own reputation... Look how you make yourself look embarrassed... You must break a record on this aspect in our sect...]

In fact, none of them knew that Zhan Yunfei was too embarrassed and also astonished to keep a decent manner at the moment. He had a scary, frightening, and astonishing conclusion about Ye Chongxiao...

He reckoned, one day after, Ye Chongxiao would be improved greatly. Even if he might still not be able to defeat a level five Dream origin Stage disciple, he would successfully make the fight last for a long time!

Zhan Yunfei was a level eight Dao Origin Stage cultivator. He had profound eyes and sharp mind.

The next day, in the combat, Ye Chongxiao was fighting against a level five Dream Origin Stage cultivator. Just as Zhan Yunfei expected, they were closely matched in the fight!

In the end, with Zhan Yunfei's permission, that level five disciple fought with full power and finally defeated Ye Chongxiao...

Zhan Yunfei even had a feeling that Ye Chongxiao didn't really fight in full power.

At least he didn't fight as hard as he could.

Ye Chongxiao was still improving during the fight that day. He kept the combat ongoing because he wanted to practice more so as to stabilize his new strength in the new level. In fact, if he fought with full effort, he would very likely win the combat!

That night.

Ye Chngxiao shouted loudly. That five level disciple stepped back over a dozen steps. Three footprints appeared on his chest.

The entire place became silent.

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[Realms In The Firmament](#)

Chapter 869: Visitor in Cold Moon Palace!

Everybody was stunned.

What stunned everybody was the failure of the level five Dream Origin Stage disciple. He lost it, in an unsightly way!

That disciple wasn't that powerful. In fact, most of the disciples present were stronger than him. They surely could defeat him in a easy and unsightly way!

However, what was so stunning was that the person who defeated him was Ye Chongxiao, a young disciple who had just reached level two of Dream Origin Stage. One day earlier, he was just unsightly defeated by the level five disciple.

One day after, it became a totally different story!

Was it a joke? Were they playing?

After looking at the three footprints on that disciple's chest, everybody was clear.

Those were not some ordinary footprints!

Ye Chongxiao's last strike had broken the opponent's protection. He jumped up and spun in the air, and then kicked on that disciple's chest twenty-seven times in an invisible speed!

Luckily, he was only level two of Dream Origin Stage. If he was any stronger, this solid twenty-seven kick strikes on the chest would definitely break the disciple's inner organs into pieces!

If Ye Chongxiao could thoroughly break the qi shield of the level five disciple, he could definitely do that. To break that shield, he needed to be level three!

It was obvious to everybody that Ye Chongxiao had learned thoroughly well about the opponent's moves, but he was only level two. And he could only make an attack of level two!

The kicks were definitely wonderful moves. It impressed everybody, and gave everybody a lesson at the same time!

Ye Chongxiao was such an experienced fighter in the combat!

It wasn't about his cultivation level at all. It was all about his battle experience!

The whole place was silent. Zhan Yunfei was totally shocked again.

Why 'again'?

We all know why. I won't explain it!

After this, a level six Dream Origin Stage disciple took the place to fight Ye Xiao...

Ye Xiao was alerted.

When he was breaking through and reached level two, he felt a few hostile qi around him. It disappeared immediately, but he sensed it.

He was sure that qi was from somebody among the disciples.

He thought that maybe somebody was jealous. However, when he just defeated the level five disciple, that qi appeared again!

It was more obvious this time.

There was even intent of killing hidden in that qi!

Ye Xiao was alerted!

[What is it?]

[Somebody inside Cold Moon Palace wants to kill me?]

He couldn't track the source but he knew it was there. He was sure!

After that, he became much more cautious in the fights. Zhan Yunfei had been watching him all the time. That hostile qi didn't appear again...

...

One day.

An alarm bell rang in Cold Moon Palace.

It was resounding among the mountains.

The next moment, disciples were gathered up.

It was a call-up for the superior disciples in the sect.

Zhan Yunfei was stunned. He stopped and then said, "Disciples beyond Dao Origin Stage should go to the main hall immediately."

After that, he flew out first. It seemed to be an urgent situation.

Dozens of disciples beyond level six of Dream Origin Stage were shocked. So was Ye Xiao.

"What happened? Elder Zhan was acting weird!" Ye Xiao asked.

As an experienced cultivator who used to live in Qing-Yun Realm, of course he knew what it meant.

However, what interested him most was that... how powerful the enemy was, that the leadership of Cold Moon Palace would panic like that?

It must be somebody powerful.

[Is it the mad lady, Xuan Bing?]

"Nobody knows yet." The level six disciple who had been fighting Ye Xiao was still gasping, "But it must be pretty bad." He actually felt tired after fighting against Ye Xiao. He was still gasping and his heart was beating fast...

After he said that, the welcome music of the sect started to sound.

"What? It seems some important figures are coming?" The disciples were all surprised.

Ye Xiao was surprised too.

First it was the alarm. That meant somebody activated the array of Cold Moon Palace. That activated the alarm. However, it became the welcome music after that...

[What is going on?]

"It turns out not a dangerous situation. I guess we have some important guests. Shall we go have a look at them?" A middle-aged level nine Dream Origin Stage disciple seemed excited about it.

"Brother Cao, we don't know what happened yet. I am not sure it is okay to do this. What if we got caught... That would be..." Another disciple replied.

That Cao disciple laughed. "Don't worry. We will see them from distance. What can we do wrong? It happened before anyway... Prime Master won't blame us."

"Cao Daqi, to watch the important etiquette event without permission, you will get punished." Another disciple frowned. He looked at Cao. "I don't care if you get caught. Think about Ye Chongxiao. He has just become one of us. Do you want him to be punished?"

Cao laughed and said, "He is the reason why I want to do that. He is the super genius of our sect. He comes from the lower realm. Look at him. We have an opportunity to see something interesting in Qing-Yun Realm. Why don't we let him see something eye-opening? Besides, we will be far from them. We will just have a look from a long distance. I believe the elders will forgive us. We did that before, remember?"

"Chongxiao has been working so hard during the recent days. He must be exhausted after all the combats. He has to rest and relax. Do you want him to keep his head down in the combat all the time? He is going to go out to the martial world one day after all. It is better to let him know what the world is like out there."

Cao Daqi was serious. "Besides, we are in seclusion at the moment. We have all our force in the sect now. Do you think there is any problem we can't solve?"

The others thought that he was reasonable.

Besides, they were all curious about the visitor. Nobody objected to it anymore.

Ye Xiao didn't feel right about it. So he tried to turn it down. "You can go. I think I should have a rest here. I need to practice what I learned."

Over a dozen of the other disciples started to laugh. "Come on, you are brilliant enough! Do you want to knock us all down in one day?"

Ye Xiao still refused to go.

He didn't find anything wrong, but he felt it with his instinct. He knew it was not any suspicious thing, but he just felt something wrong. He couldn't tell the reason.

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[Realms In The Firmament](#)

Chapter 870: Two Great Prime Masters

"Ye Chongxiao, don't turn up your nose at us! We have been here to help you practice for so many days..." Cao Daqi pretended to be mad. "What harm could be done if we just have a look at them?"

He started to drag Ye Xiao away without more talking.

Even Xiao Mufei said with a big smile, "Go then. It's not a big deal. The more you see, the more you know... After all, you have been exhausted for days. It's time to get yourself relaxed."

Ye Xiao kept refusing it, yet the disciples didn't listen to him. They dragged Ye Xiao with them and sneaked out.

Xiao Mufei didn't go though. Xiao Rongrong didn't like to be among the crowd. He felt a bit tired after all, so he stayed to rest.

On the mountain path of Cold Moon Palace.

Prime Master Yue Changtian stood in front of his people, looking like a saint.

Behind him, there were three elders and nine great disciples.

Everybody looked solemn.

One, three, nine.

What a high standard greeting etiquette.

Ye Xiao and other disciples were hiding on a huge tree hundreds of meters away. They were watching at the path where the visitors would come from.

Ye Xiao absolutely didn't want to come. Besides, he felt something wrong about all this. However, the others were too enthusiastic. He was dragged over.

He was definitely not strong enough to resist if they forced him to come. He had to come with them at the end. However, he tried to stay in a most covert spot.

The fog was broken and many shadows were getting closer from inside the fog. The first person who ran out from the fog wore a blood red robe. He was tall. Three locks of dark hairs hung on his chest. His eyes seemed shining with a bright glow. He looked elegant and proud.

He walked step by step over to the sect casually, as if there was a sun shining upon his head. As he walked, he looked more like a king descending to the mortal world.

Ye Xiao looked at that man and he was shocked.

It was the Prime Master of Saint Sunlight Sect, Heaven's Sword, Wu Huitian.

Heaven's Sword spares no life!

It was the moniker of this Prime Master.

Beside him, there were three men. They kept staying so close to him. They seemed casual but actually walked rather carefully. As they were moving, they had covered every direction to their Prime Master!

They were performing the famous Three Elites Array.

Three elites array covered all sides to protect one man. As long as the three men still breathed, it was always an invincible shield!

The three level nine Dao Origin Stage cultivators performed the Three Elites Array so as to protect their Prime Master.

Even Wu Fa, the world's best cultivator in the world, couldn't get close to Wu Huitian before he killed all the three elites!

Wu Huitian walked out the fog.

He was definitely an important guest to Cold Moon Palace.

However, he was not the only important guest.

On the other side, in the dense fog, another four people were showing up.

The one who led the way wore all white. On his white clothes, it glowed with starlights. That white robe was made with Starlight Silk. It was a treasure, a peerless armor, Cloudy Star Robe.

It was the special top treasure of Saint Starlight Sect!

It was said that this robe could withstand a level nine Dao Origin Stage cultivator's attacks for eight minutes and protect the owner from getting hurt. It was the most valuable defensive treasure in the Qing-Yun Realm!

The only person in the world who could wear this robe was the Prime Master of Saint Starlight Sect, Yun Xiran.

There were also three level nine Dao Origin Stage cultivators around him, setting up a Three Elites Array to protect him!

The two Prime Masters visited their ally, Cold Moon Palace, in such a protection. Ye Xiao felt that something must have gone wrong.

[You come to your ally's place, performing such a protection array. Why?]

The two group of people arrived at the same time. Yue Changtian was a bit surprised. He couldn't help twisting his mouth for a second.

"Cough... Prime Master Wu, Prime Master Yun, your presence lights up Cold Moon Palace." Yue Changtian greeted them with some frequently used compliments. He said, "However, are you here for revenge? Or refuge? Why are you making such a protection? I am rather timid. I don't think I can handle this..."

As he talked, he looked around the two Prime Masters.

Wu Huitian humphed, "Yue Changtian, just cut the chitchat. We are the same. I believe you will bring three of your elites with you too when you go out. Three Elites Array isn't the specialty of me and Saint Sunlight Sect."

Yun Xiran smiled blandly and said, "Prime Master Yue is being frank to us after all. Look at Prime Master Yue, he doesn't dare to step out his place now, does he?"

Yue Changtian was angry. "What did you say? You two are inside my place. Why do you have to keep talking a mouthful of sh*t? Can you just cut the bullsh*t and come in for some tea?"

Wu Huitian walked ahead and said, "Of course I am going to have some tea. However, do you know there is a disaster getting close to us, the three factions."

Yue Changtian was surprised. He thought for a while and said, "Would it be... Is Jun Yinglian of Sky Ice Palace... out for revenge?"

"That's right." Yun Xiran smiled bitterly. "Jun Yinglian got out the mountains with her sword in hand. She didn't cover her trace. However, she went to Qiong-Hua Palace first. After that, she was gone."

"We have set up many sentries to keep a watch on her... But... all our men are killed! Nobody knows where she is right now. Nobody knows where she is heading next..."

The three of them talked in a low voice while walking. Only the three of them could hear each other.

Yue Changtian was frightened. "This is a huge event... It is a huge event for the three factions..."

He felt worried. He might not be safe anymore.

For a long time, even the ponds, where he had been proud of, which he recognized as the safest place in the sect, was stolen in. He wasn't so confident about the security system in the sect anymore...

[If Jun Yinglian kills her way into the sect...]

Yue Changtian felt cold on his neck.

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