

## Firmament 911

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

#### Chapter 911: Sky Soul Power Aura

This time, he remained extremely vigilant. When he just started to feel dizzy, he operated East-rising Purple Qi in full power immediately!

He knew that normal martial art wouldn't help to deal with such a strange energy. He was afraid none of the martial arts in Qing-Yun Realm could deal with the energy of the red and white clouds.

However, East-rising purple Qi was the peerless primary martial art in the universe. It was the reason why he dared to try this.

As East-rising Purple Qi was operated, a mass of purple light glowed around Ye Xiao. Purple qi filled his body. Ye Xiao's eyes were shining in some spiritual glow. He was looking at his feet which had stepped on the clouds.

He took a breath of relief and then made a sigh.

[I don't feel dizzy anymore the moment East-rising Purple Qi started running. Obviously, East-rising Purple Qi is effective against this energy. Yin Yang Eyes makes me partly see through the clouds. That is much better. At least I don't have to be blind in the dark. However, the energy seems to have wisdom. It is aiming at one place to attack. East-rising Purple Qi had built a shield to cover my ankles. It's fine now, but the clouds must be attacking it. The shield won't last long.]

[It would last no longer than a few breaths for the clouds to break the shield of the purple qi. The energy would still get into my body and start to pull my soul away. I will be unable to resist it like I used to be. That is a failure.]

[The East-rising Purple Qi is working on the energy of the clouds, but I am too weak to deal with the strange clouds myself.]

[I guess this is why Saint Sunlight Sect kept failing in collecting the soul power in the mountain.]

Ye Xiao looked at the slight glowing purple light on his feet. He felt helpless in the bottom of his heart.

To completely handle the red and white clouds, he must improve his East-rising Purple Qi to a much higher level. He had to work much harder on it. With such a thought in mind, he knew that his goal today should be put on hold. If he forcibly kept going into the clouds, he might lose further chance to make more attempts!

"Brother, I wanted to come to see you and take you home... But... I never thought it would be this difficult..." He took a long breath.

At this moment, unexpectedly, Erhuo showed its small head from its pocket. It started to roll its eyeballs up and down. It seemed it found something.

The next moment, it reached out its two paws as its ears started to wave. That was so cute.

After that, it meowed and then jumped out from Ye Xiao's pocket. It stared at the red and white clouds with two widely opened eyes.

After a while, it unintentionally raised up one paw and slowly rubbed the whisker on its cheeks. It first looked confused and shocked, and then it started to be enlightened. In the end, it was surprised and delighted. A few changes in its eyes only took an instant. What a fast eyes expression changing expert!

Ye Xiao didn't know what the cat was going to do. He knew Erhuo was quite magical sometimes, but he had no idea what was in its mind. He couldn't stop it anyway, so it decided to let it go. He was going to retreat anyway. Maybe Erhuo could bring him a surprising opportunity.

Erhuo reached out one paw and hit the air. It looked like fighting nothing.

[What is that? What does that mean? What is going on?]

Ye Xiao was confused. Before he asked, he found the red and white clouds moved! A stream of clouds came out and wrapped its paw.

Erhuo raised the paw and watched the clouds. It seemed it was studying it. Its ears kept flicking. That made it look more adorable.

Ye Xiao was surprised!

[How... How did Erhuo... grab that cloud out?]

[Isn't it untouchable?]

He thought for a while and started to try reaching his hand into the clouds. He stirred it carefully.

He found that he could also feel the clouds. It was right there, but when he withdrew his hand, there was nothing he could take out. He only felt dizzy.

"I can't handle the clouds, but Erhuo can!" Ye Xiao widely opened his eyes. He murmured, "What a peerless spiritual beast in chaos... Marvelous technique... It may just be a cat, but... it is a marvelous cat at least right here right now..."

Erhuo frowned.

Something changed on its forehead. Hmm... Three stripes showed up on its forehead. There was usually nothing on its forehead, but now it looked just like a tiger.

That meant it was angry. It was pissed that Ye Xiao looked down upon it.

[How dare you look down upon me!] Erhuo raged up. "Meow!"

- Pah! -

Ye Xiao slapped on Erhuo's small head without hesitation. Erhuo spun several times because of the slap. "Stop the bullshit already! Just tell me what is going on!"

Erhuo was slapped. That pissed it so bad. It raged up furiously and showed the sharp claws in its paws, with its teeth out, looking at Ye Xiao. It didn't remain long before Ye Xiao slapped it again. It spun in the air like a ball again. That was more than several rounds this time.

He grabbed Erhuo on the neck and lifted it as if it was a dry fish. "Are you done? Tell me or you will fall to the bottom of this cliff!"

"Meow..." Erhuo submitted.

[Alright. I am a cat with a strong will. I can endure the present insult and wait for a better opportunity to revenge. Wait and see, you stupid master. When I become greatly stronger later, I will make you see your mistakes...]

[Wait. What can I do when I become stronger?]

[Damn it. No matter how strong I am, it benefits him at the end. Stupid bastard brutal fart master!]

[He always gets benefit!]

[Fxcck!]

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#### **Chapter 912: Chaotic Soul Clouds!**

Erhuo finally realized the cruel truth, but no matter how angry it was, it still told Ye Xiao. It talked and made gestures to Ye Xiao. Ye Xiao had been with Erhuo for a long time. It didn't take Erhuo much time to make Ye Xiao understand what was going on.

Things seemed difficult to the one who didn't know the trick in it. Sometimes, an expert was necessary to help figure out the truth. Ye Xiao knew nothing about the clouds, but luckily, Erhuo was an expert of such a thing. It basically figured out most of the secret about the red and white clouds!

"This is Sky Soul Power Aura, which is extremely rare... This place is like hell in human world. It naturally affected human soul.

"People under Dao Origin Stage cultivators, who haven't cultivate any martial arts to strengthen their souls, would have their souls torn into pieces and become retards. Some of them may instantly die with their souls broken into pieces. Dao Origin Stage cultivators maybe much stronger in souls than normal people, but they still can't defend themselves from this power aura.

"The closer as they get to the center of the clouds, the stronger power they will suffer. If anybody gets too close to it, even a super-powerful Dao Origin Stage cultivator will be soul-vanished at once.

"The power aura is formed for a reason. For a certain period of time, which must be a very very long time, there used to be countless superior cultivators fighting in this place. There are too many people who died in here. Their soul power stayed in this place. As time passed by, the power gathered together and became this special power aura. It is not easy to form this kind of clouds. You can imagine how powerful it can be. It is beyond the endurance of any Qing-Yun Realm cultivators."

Ye Xiao was shocked, "Holy mother heavens. Is it truly so overwhelming? Well... those cultivators... died here... how strong were they though? Level nine of Dao Origin Stage... like the people in Cold Moon Palace... are they strong enough?"

Erhuo disdainfully glanced at Ye Xiao. It made movement with its paw. "Meow... Poooh!"

It actually simulated the sound of a fart.

What it meant, 'Those people that you think are strong enough, in front of those who died here, whose power became part of this magnificent power aura, are just like fart... In fact, your words are like fart...'

"Urh..." Ye Xiao was suddenly speechless.

However, he felt lucky. [That was close. I was going to suggest myself... Erhuo would have humiliated me to death. I was a little bit stronger than the men in Cold Moon Palace... That is surely better. But if they are like fart... wouldn't I be... something smellier... Damn it!]

[I can't mention myself!]

Suddenly, he came up with an important question.

"Wait... The ancient souls that you mentioned... Are they still here? I mean are they conscious?"

It was quite important. If those men were still living as souls, they could have swallowed him instantly!

Moreover, for him, he cared about Brother Li the most. If those souls were alive, then Brother Li should still be conscious. His soul might stay even after he was physically dead!

It was such a complicated concept, life and death, soul and body!

"Meow, meow... Meow, meow, meow. Meow, meow, meow..." Erhuo was disdainful. It made several gestures and meowed again.

That was pretty easy to understand. 'How could soul powers be conscious?'

'The souls here are from so many thousand years earlier. All those souls have long mixed together in chaos. It would be terrible if they still had consciousness, wouldn't it? If the souls were conscious, they wouldn't become a mass of chaotic soul clouds. There is no singular soul inside the clouds for sure.'

"Chaotic soul clouds? What is that?" Ye Xiao asked.

It was his first time to hear about such thing.

"Yes. After lots of super powerful cultivators died and their souls came off the bodies in the same place, they wouldn't enter samsara right away because they were too powerful. This place had some special power that restrained their souls. Year after year, the souls were all converted into pure soul power. As the power accumulated more and more, they became the chaotic soul clouds. In other words, the clouds came from the souls of many super powerful cultivators..."

Erhuo seemed covetous at the moment.

"How many powerful cultivators does it need to make such a mass of clouds?" Ye Xiao looked at the boundless red and white clouds. He unbearably trembled.

"Look at the scale of the clouds here... I guess at least a hundred thousand super powerful men..." Erhuo waved its tail.

"A hundred thousand? A hundred thousand super powerful cultivators' souls?" Ye Xiao was frightened. He took a deep breath.

He was totally shocked by the enormous number.

According to what Erhuo said, even Xiao Monarch, a top-level Dao Origin Stage cultivator, was only... a fart... compared to those super powerful figures... How powerful should those cultivators be in the old days?

One thousand super powerful cultivators died in this place?

Such an enormous number!

Besides...

"Why would the clouds appear in Qing-Yun Realm?" Ye Xiao was confused. "Even though these incredible cultivators might have fallen from their realms, they shouldn't all fall to Qing-Yun Realm. If there used to be people that were so powerful, one or two might be reasonable, but one hundred thousand of them in Qing-Yun Realm? That must be a tale after another! It doesn't make sense!"

He trusted Erhuo. If somebody else told him so, he wouldn't believe a word of it!

Erhuo meowed. Apparently, Erhuo didn't know the truth, either.

Erhuo looked at Ye Xiao as if it was begging. It kept rubbing its ears and whisker, looking to the clouds from time to time. It seemed suppressed.

Ye Xiao was enlightened. "Can you absorb the clouds?"

Erhuo couldn't wait. It nodded. "Meow!"

It looked arrogant again.

"That is useful for you?"

"Meow!"

"What are you waiting for then? Go! It's all yours!" Ye Xiao waved his hand. Such a casual move.

"Urh?" Erhuo never knew its master could be so generous to it. It couldn't believe it. It unbelievably looked at Ye Xiao and said, "Meow?"

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### **Chapter 913: Massive Absorption**

Ye Xiao was speechless and enlightened.

He was generous to Erhuo for once. In fact, he didn't know what to do with the clouds himself, even though he knew it was a marvelous energy. Erhuo was actually surprised.

"What are you waiting for? Go do it!"

Erhuo made sure Ye Xiao truly approved it. It was so happy and couldn't stop meowing. It ran round and round behind Ye Xiao for a while and rubbed Ye Xiao's clothes with its fur. It must be so happy about this.

"Meow!" Then it rushed into the red and white clouds.

"You stupid cat... Are you going to get yourself killed? What if you fall from there..." Before Ye Xiao finished, Erhuo started to float in the clouds. It didn't fall down, instead, it was enjoying it.

The clouds were actually firm like a piece of land. It held Erhuo perfectly.

Erhuo was moving among the clouds, its small body rolling up and down. It was running loose around the clouds.

After a while, the red and white clouds that used to look so firm and steady gradually became a mass of vortex.

Erhuo was right in the middle of it. Its four paws kept grabbing the air. As it grabbed, the vortex expanded. The center of the vortex gradually hollowed down and the clouds eventually became a huge funnel.

After the funnel was formed, all the red and white clouds started to run over to the funnel like crazy. It was like a vortex in the ocean, with ea water running to it rapidly. As the red and white clouds were coming fast, Erhuo opened its mouth and took a huge breath in. The countless red and white clouds became one huge long dragon running and rolling into its mouth.

Ye Xiao was completely stunned. He couldn't believe what he saw. Such a little cat, with such a small mouth, actually swallowed such an enormous amount of red and white clouds like that.

Even though the clouds were loose, it still was a marvelous scene. That red and white clouds were not just some ordinary clouds. The energy of it was strong enough to kill so many super powerful cultivators. He had nearly died in this place. He couldn't believe Erhuo just swallowed the clouds like that.

The peerless No. 1 beast in the universe was not just a title. Erhuo was so shockingly awesome!

After a while, Erhuo made a burp. It surely had a great meal. It was too full to take anymore. However, there were still lots of clouds there. What Erhuo had swallowed was just about twenty percent.

Ye Xiao, however, was more than satisfied already. Twenty percent at once, that meant it would only take Erhuo four or five more times to finish all the clouds.

However, Erhuo didn't seem to stop even though it was full. It started to grab the air more industriously. The clouds below started to run up to it too...

[Holy heavens! What is it doing? You are full! You burped! You can't take more clouds! Why did you still stir the clouds? Where do you want to keep the clouds?]

Ye Xiao was confused, but then he felt something strange.

He found that the East-rising Purple Qi inside him was affected as the clouds were stirred.

After a while, he was hit by a thought. 'Something is happening in Boundless Space!' Erhuo could freely enter Boundless Space. It could open the entrance to the Boundless Space too. Did it keep the red and white clouds in the Boundless Space?

[Holy heavens! You are a spiritual beast of the universe. Of course, you can handle the clouds in your stomach. Are you sure Boundless Space could handle that? Even if you can keep all the clouds in Boundless Space, are you sure it won't hurt the Space? It can even affect East-rising Purple Qi!]

Ye Xiao hurriedly checked the Space, and then he was frightened. The Boundless Space was filled with lots of red and white clouds. More and more clouds were getting in. After a while, the Space was full.

The next moment, masses of purple qi showed up from the walls of the Space and started to crash the clouds.

Purple qi and the clouds hit each other and made small sounds. Unexpectedly, as the two masses of energy crashed, the red and white clouds disappeared.

Ye Xiao was surprised. How come the terrifying clouds would disappear after being hit by the purple qi in the Space? The purple qi was losing when he operated it out there!

Ye Xiao was an experienced cultivator. He was soon enlightened. The purple qi that was losing out before was based on his own weak strength. It was too weak. Even so, that purple qi still defended him for a while from the invasion of the clouds. It turned out the purple qi was actually stronger than the clouds.

When the clouds entered the Boundless Space, the purple qi inside was much stronger than the purple qi Ye Xiao could operate. The purple qi was the purest and heaviest in the Space. That was why the purple qi in the Space was overwhelming the red and white clouds thoroughly!

The red and white clouds didn't bring threats to the Space. However, because of the sudden situation, more and more purple qi appeared inside the Space...

Apparently, Boundless Space converted the soul power in red and white clouds into purple qi. Ye Xiao could feel the joyfulness of the Space.

[What? Was that my illusion? How could Boundless Space have an emotion...]

While he was thinking, the purple qi from the Space started to rush into his Jing and Mai like crazy. After the purple qi rushed over every corner of his Jing and Mai, it returned to the Space. However, there was a part of it that stayed in his dantian.

That was extremely pure purple qi. Even a little bit of it was good for him!

Besides, that was only the first wave. There was lots of purple qi coming up after that... It kept rushing into Ye Xiao's Jing and Mai again and again...

The red and white clouds were destroyed and converted when they just entered the Space. The clouds kept pouring in because Erhuo didn't stop stirring the clouds. The red and white clouds outside were like a rolling ocean. The clouds kept rushing into Boundless Space, and more and more purple qi showed up. That kept the purple qi rush over his Jing and Mai.

Ye Xiao was down in the precipice. He could see the clouds reducing fast. He was moving down again. He stopped feeling dizzy anymore now.

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#### **Chapter 914: Full Mountain of Bones!**

In his Jing and Mai, the purple qi kept rushing over. It even made a bickering sound as if a riptide rushing over a narrow gully.

Ye Xiao felt the change inside his Jing and Mai. He felt so good that he nearly exclaimed out loud. With that wonderful feeling, he got down the cliff even faster.

As he went down a hundred meters more, there were more red and white clouds. He felt dizzy again.

Ye Xiao shouted and Erhuo suddenly rushed down like a shooting arrow. It started to stir the clouds again. Erhuo actually brought the vortex down. It was like a huge tail of the sky reaching down to the bottom of the precipice.

The big tail was shaking at first and then the huge mass of red and white clouds moved with it. It was much more drastic than the last time.

It was not just louder. The soul power this time was even stronger than the last time.

The red and white clouds here were purer than the former!

Erhuo meowed! It seemed quite excited. Its tail stood up like a flagpole. Its eyes were wider than usual.

[This is awesome! Meow!]

[This is so incredible!]

[I have never felt so good before!]

While Erhuo was stirring the clouds, Ye Xiao didn't stop getting down deeper.

It took him one and half more days to get down deeper.

He had been operating Yin Yang Eyes, but the clouds were more or less covering his sight. He didn't know how long it had been.

However, powerful as he was, he could still roughly guess the time.

It was more than one and half days. He was sure, because he felt hungry now.

It was somehow certainly accurate to calculate the time by the feeling of his stomach!

It took a long time to withdraw all the red and white clouds into Boundless Space.

As the last bit of clouds entered the Space, Erhuo followed it in as soon as it could.

Apparently, it was exhausted.



It was indeed excited, but it was tired. Ye Xiao clearly felt Erhuo sweating at the end. The sweat nearly ruined its clean and beautiful white fur.

Apparently, it was totally burned out.

However, Erhuo was still quite happy about it.

Soul power had great use for Erhuo, but it was useless for Ye Xiao.

In fact, after being converted by the Boundless Space, it became something that benefitted both of them!

Of course, Erhuo didn't like to share it to others, even to Ye Xiao. However, there were too many red and white clouds. It couldn't take them all. Erhuo knew it could never take all the energy, but it didn't want it to be wasted in this precipice. That was why it worked so hard to collect them all.

The soul power Erhuo had absorbed was less than one percent of all the red and white clouds in the Space.

That was some soul power from at least one hundred thousand super powerful cultivators!

If the power belonged to one man, this man must be more powerful than billions of ordinary people.

No matter how good Erhuo was, it was still at a young age. It couldn't swallow that much power!

Besides, was one percent of those clouds a small amount?

Not really!

Not at all!

That was the soul power of one hundred thousand men. How much was one percent of one hundred thousand? That was one thousand! Erhuo took the energy from one thousand super powerful cultivators. How could that be a small amount?

Ye Xiao made sure he didn't feel dizzy anymore. That was relieving. This time, he started to get down fast again. About three thousand meters deeper down the precipice, he finally saw the ground in the bottom of the precipice.

He counted in the head and was shocked. [Holy heavens. This is more than twenty thousand meters high! Sky Soul Mountain doesn't seem to be so high. This Sky Soul Precipice was the highest cliff I have ever seen. It must be the highest in the realm...]

He pushed the cliff with his two hands and jumped off the it like a feather. Before he stood on the floor, he made two rounds in the air... Finally, he balanced himself.

Suddenly, he heard a cracking sound beneath his feet. Something happened.

He was frightened and hurriedly lifted one foot while keeping his balance. He looked down and found a skull crack under his foot.

"Holy fxck..."

He jumped aside and then heard another cracking sound...

He was confused. As he looked around down the floor, he was terrified.

Under the cliff, there was a huge piece of flat land. It looked like just a few meters wide when he was falling down, but it turned out to be about one thousand meters wide.

That entire land was covered by human bones!

There were bones everywhere in his sight.

He couldn't tell how many.

He knew what it was now, but still, he was surprised when he felt the skull under his feet. He made a palm strike to the floor and countless of bones flew up. Three meters below, the black earth was revealed.

Apparently, it was soaked in blood for a long time.

He looked around and all he could see was the same thing. He took a cold breath and said, "How... How many people died here? There are absolutely more than one hundred thousand... perhaps even more than one million... One million dead bodies are far from enough to cover the entire floor three meters thick..."

It was reasonable to feel confused. Most of the dead bodies were rotted in this place. When he made the palm strike, some bones turned into ashes before they flew up.

A small part of the bones were still firm. In fact, it was in a bright color like white jade. When it was hit, it made a clear sound.

There was a femur right beside Ye Xiao's feet that was bright like a white jade. Ye Xiao grabbed it in the hand and knocked it. It sounded like metal.

He was confused. He started to pinch it, and it was absolutely still. When he pinched it with half of his full power, the bone finally cracked. However, there was only a small fissure on the bone.

Ye Xiao was only level four of Dream Origin Stage, but half of his power was already strong enough to knead a thick piece of steel. The bone was actually harder than a piece of steel!

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#### **Chapter 915: My Soul Power, Your Strength!**

That was a bone of a person who might have been dead tens of thousand years!

Ye Xiao thought of it and only felt frightened.

However, frightened as he was, he had to do what he should next. He piled the bones together, separating the hard ones from the rotten. After the time of a meal, he had cleared out an empty place under his feet.

"You were all heroic figures in your lives. It is just wrong and sad to let you be exposed to the wilderness. I happen to be here today and maybe I can do a little help on that. Rest in peace, masters."

He murmured and then hit the floor with one hand in full power. That immediately created a huge pit. He then moved all those normal bones into the pit.

He put those bright and hard stones away and decided to deal with them later.

"Whoever these bones belong to, they must be some real world-shocking figure in their time." Ye Xiao murmured, "You wouldn't want to stay with the ordinaries, right? Let me just bury you guys together, enemies or friends... just get along with each other... You can fight or you can drink, at least you won't feel lonely..."

As he collected and moved the bones, he tried to find Fierce Blade Li Wuliang's body.

It was only two years after Li Wuliang fell off the cliff. He wasn't one of the most powerful figures in the history, but he was in the top level of Dao Origin Stage after all. His body shouldn't rot so fast. Ye Xiao carefully checked every dead body that he moved...

He was looking for Li Wuliang's body in such an enormous amount of bones...

"Brother, I am here."

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He made huge grave mounds behind him.

However, he hadn't seen Li Wuliang's body, not his sword either...

He was a bit frustrated. He had gotten countless soul power this time and it brought him great benefit. However, he didn't get the only thing he wanted right now. That was frustrating!

[Hmmm... Wait... Fierce Sword?]

[That's right! Fierce Sword!]

He thought of it and felt something strange. [That's right! So many people died in this place. There must be some extremely brutal fights in the old days.]

[Those must be really rough fights!]

[Here comes the question... Where are their weapons?]

[Even if their weapons were all broken, there must still be parts of their weapons!]

[Why... I have collected tens of thousands of dead bodies, yet not even one weapon have I found!]

[What is wrong?]

[Did they all fight with empty hands in the old days?]

[Even if they all fought without even one weapon, there must be the sword of Li Wuliang. It is a big flat land indeed, but it isn't a big place for my spiritual mind. How come I can't feel it? Why?]

When he was lost in deep thoughts, something happened on the ninety-nine mounds behind him. Something unbelievable just happened in the silence.

There was a stream of white smoke rising up on every mound. Ninety-nine smokes rose up and then joined as one in the sky joggling up.

Ye Xiao was deep in thoughts, but by the light of instinct, he sensed something wrong behind him. He turned around and found the smoke rising up from the ninety-nine mounds. There was a huge smoke column in the air.

He widely opened his eyes and nearly exclaimed out.

[What the... Am I haunted?]

Not that he was a coward or something, but what he saw was truly too strange, weird and creepy!

The smoke rose up to the sky and then suddenly rushed down to the floor. Then it disappeared.

Smoke flew up to the sky. It was common sense. How come the smoke actually went down to the floor?

What was happening?

However, things were more frightening than that.

Ye Xiao hadn't dealt with all the dead bodies on the floor yet. Wherever there were dead bodies, cracking sounds would echo out. Suddenly, the floor was rising up slowly, as if some giant animal was coming up from beneath the earth...

Ye Xiao was, of course, a brave man, but he was still scared so badly. His face turned pale! Without hesitation, he started to operate his martial art to full power.

After a while... - Boom! -

A huge stone stele showed up from beneath the ground!

'The battle today must be a secret to the future. Whoever buries us will be granted with great fortune.'

The words showed on top of the stele.

Ye Xiao was shocked.

[What the hell is going on?]

Things were totally out of his imagination here. One after another, he was surprised again and again down in the precipice. He was nearly scared out of his wits!

The stele showed up and some words appeared on it. What did that mean?

The words seemed to be just a beginning. After that, line after line, more words appeared on the stele. It showed up slowly but in rhythm.

'Three bolts of lightning. Cold sky. Million demons. Brothers and sisters. Sacrifice. Blood in the realm...'

'XX year XX month, without reason, three bolts of lightning connected the sky and earth, making a rift in the heaven. Millions of demons entered the realm...'

'Millions of brothers joined the demonic war against the demon. Demons had incredible weapons, which could kill us just by touching our bodies. Heaven Inverse Art activated the power of the magnetic mountain which removed all weapons from both sides. All weapons were gone.'

Ye Xiao was shocked. He murmured, "Demonic war..."

'Heaven Inverse Art removed all weapons. Ocean Overturning Art blocked all the ways. Thirty thousand brothers bravely embraced death... Their souls became blood chains... Demons died here, in the life and death battle. Nobody got away from this place, win or lose!'

Ye Xiao was absolutely astonished.

It was clearly written on the stele. In order to keep the demons from killing more people out in the world, the cultivators did whatever they could to draw the demons to this Sky Soul Precipice and started the last fight.

The cultivators used a martial art called Heaven Inverse Art to activate the power of the magnetic mountain from beyond the sky to remove all weapons.

After that, people on both sides would have to fight with empty hands. The cultivators operated Ocean Overturning Art to block all the ways out of the precipice too. They had to fight inside the precipice after that.

It wasn't just blocking the way out to stop the demons from escaping. The cultivators couldn't get out themselves either.

Before the fight really started, thirty thousand superior cultivators, who were all super powerful figures, killed themselves so as their soul power could become some restraining power, to keep all living things imprisoned in the precipice.

Nobody could leave alive.

That revealed the cruelty and severity of the war.

'After this, the demons will surely be destroyed. Our brothers will have to die in this precipice too. The soul chain will be loosened after one hundred thousand years. We will become ashes till then. Men should follow their brave hearts. We live or die, but we have nothing to regret. However, it is still a shame to have our bodies exposed in the wild.'

'Our honorable spirits will never die! Whoever of our future generation is destined to come to this place and bury us, will be granted with enormous soul power. It will help him become an undying legend, as our return for favor.'

'Soul power! Promise! Forever!'

'My name is the least important. Millions of brothers stay here with me. I am never alone. My life is devoted to the war against demons. What a wonderful life!'

...

The words disappeared after that.

It was simply written, a clear narrative of the story. Nothing more. Every word seemed to be casual and normal, as if nobody had treated this thing any serious.

However, it revealed the generousness and braveness of the person who wrote these words!

Millions of heroes fought against the demons and died with the invaders. They sacrificed their lives to protect the realm.

Such heroic figures!

"This is a true story of the real heroes! Undying legend! A hundred years later, the words were still shining with glory and vigor!" Ye Xiao was respectful.

This was the reason why the three factions couldn't collect the soul power.

The will of the dead.

Only the one who buried their bodies could be granted the soul power!

The three factions could never get the soul power. They would even be afflicted by death!

Ye Xiao understood all now.

He didn't stop moving the dead bodies and continued burying them one by one.

When he was doing it, the jade-like bones that had been in this place for tens of thousands of years and never rotten, suddenly all turned into ashes!

Only a stream of cyan qi appeared from each piece of the bones. That was the purest soul power. Every cultivator left only a little of it. The power gathered in the air, and then after a while, rushed into Ye Xiao's head.

Ye Xiao couldn't resist it even if he wanted to. He had to accept it. The purest soul power entered his body and he suddenly felt the universe exploding inside his mind. Everything suddenly fell into pieces in his sight.

The reality became an image full of colorful broken pieces!

- Puff! -

Ye Xiao straightly fell down to the ground with his face up.

The world was spinning in his head. He felt a really bad headache.

...

## [Realms In The Firmament](#)

### **Chapter 916: Undying Heroes!**

He felt like he was an inflating picket that kept inflating all the time. That was his only feeling right now.

He knew that he was close to the edge, that he couldn't inflate any bigger, but the power that inflated him didn't stop. It was getting stronger and stronger...

His mind was expanding. That made him suffer.

All skills, knowledge, technique, martial arts... whatever he had learned in the two lives, were useless at the moment!

Because it was irresistible. Even though it was reaching the edge of his endurance, the power was improving his mind's flexibility at the same time, so that he wouldn't break down when the power was expanding in him. That enabled him to keep going.

However, even though it kept him in a safe zone, he still had to suffer the pain as if he was getting through eighteen floors of hell.

Ye Xiao's body was twisting. He was rolling around on the ground. He wanted to exclaim to vent the pain out but couldn't. He felt that his entire body was twisted into some weird shape...

He had experienced lots of things in the two lives. He had even died once. He had been through the three months special training which was like a torture in hell. He used to think there was nothing else that was too painful to endure!

However, he was wrong. He knew it now. The death, the torturing training program, and all that he had been through were mostly physical pain. What was happening to him at the moment was on his soul. That power was working on his soul. It tortured his soul to the edge and made his soul become stronger and stronger. That pain was the most difficult to bear in his life!

He was sure the power inside him must be the purest. Such soul power had the most benefit for him.

However, he had to bear all the extreme pain now!

This was a gift from the heroes in the ancient days!

No matter how painful it was, he had to hold on with it!

The bodies of the heroes had vanished. Only those most powerful ones could keep their willpower stay. In fact, each of them only had one tiny bit of their power left in the world.

There were so many of them. All those tiny bits of power joined together made an enormous mass of energy. It wasn't easy to bear.

It was an extremely painful process.

Ye Xiao had never felt such pain ever!

He was so sure that he could last long!

The pain hit him wave after wave like tides. He felt that his mind, his soul, his consciousness... were all growing in the extreme pain.

Maybe it was the pain that activated the improvement of his soul, or maybe it was the improvement of his soul that caused the pain on him. Within one hour, his soul power had become ten times stronger!

The initial pain he thought to be the worst had grown even more. It was at least eight times stronger now...

Ye Xiao was sure... that other cultivators who were even beyond level eight of Dream Origin Stage would fail to bear such pain. They might break down and become crackbrained under such a painful torture!

Even those in low levels of Dao Origin Stage couldn't handle it!

After some time, he finally felt the pain decreasing. He felt better and better about it. He felt more and more comfortable...

"... Oh heavens... My heavens... That..." Ye Xiao lied on the floor. He was exhausted. He couldn't move even a bit. He felt like a mass of cotton or a pile of flour.

He didn't even have the energy to blink. However, he could feel the strong power of his mind.

He felt that he could cover the entire Qing-Yun Realm with his spiritual mind. That was what he felt right now!

In fact, it was impossible. Not to mention Ye Xiao, even Wu Fa, who was known as the No. 1 cultivator in the realm, couldn't cover over so much with his spiritual mind. However, Ye Xiao did feel the dramatical improvement of his mind power. He was obsessed with this feeling. He was sure his mind power was stronger than his previous life now!

That was right. Even Xiao Monarch, who was in the top level of Dao Origin Stage, couldn't compare to him right now!

Not only the mind power was much stronger now, but also his soul!

He was stronger than the previous life in soul power, and his soul power was purer than before!

Ye Xiao's soul power would still be improved as his cultivation level went up. His soul power would improve no matter if he would cultivate the soul power particularly or not. Every upgrade, his soul power would be stronger. Xiao Monarch's soul power stopped growing because he was already in the top level of Dao Origin Stage in Qing-Yun Realm. There was no room to improve anymore!

He had gained a lot this time. He was surely happy about it. However, he had been lying on the ground for about eight hours because he was too weak to move. When he was able to move a bit, he started to check how much he was benefited in this. He couldn't stop grinning when he did it.

He had gotten a lot.

The first thing he did after he got up was to clean the bone ashes. It was him being respectful when he first decided to sort out the bones and bury them. He didn't want the heroes to be exposed in the wildness.

However, as he did it again, he was more grateful than just respectful.

He respected them because they sacrificed themselves to fight against the enemies in this place.

That was heroic! That was a great move!



All they wanted was not just the joy of killing the enemies, but the peace for the entire world. They wanted the world to get away from the demons!

That was why they decided to kill themselves.

Before the battle started, they knew they would die there. They knew it was a one-way ticket.

They would sacrifice themselves to make sure none of the demons would go out to murder innocent people!

How could he not respect such heroic figures!

After working for a full day, he finally buried all the bones.

The entire land was full of huge mounds.

When he was taking care of the bones, he carefully used the rocks around the place to make a wall to make a cemetery.

The entrance of the cemetery, there was a stone stele standing high.

'In Memory of the Undying Heroes!'

'Set by a humble young man, Ye Xiao, with respect to their glory.'

...

## [Realms In The Firmament](#)

### **Chapter 917: Where Is Li Wuliang?**

Ye Xiao stood in front of the stele, humble and solemn. He bowed and stayed low for a long time.

...

After all was done, he started to think about the one question he cared from the beginning... Where was Li Wuliang?

Where was Li Wuliang?

And his Fierce Sword?

Where was it?

The heroes who died in this place had no weapons because they did it on purpose. The magnetic mountain took all the weapons away before the demonic war began. It was reasonable that none of them left any weapon in this place. However, Li Wuliang fell down to this place only two years earlier. His body might be rotten, but the sword must be somewhere in this place!

How come Ye Xiao still didn't find it?

He was quite confident that he could recognize Li Wuliang's body from the other bodies. However, other than the weapon, he didn't find the body either. Besides, when the willpower of the dead cultivators came out, all bones turned into ashes. There should be no other full bodies anymore.

There came another question.

Li Wuliang didn't make such a strong wish with such a powerful willpower. He died only two years earlier. Powerful as he was, his body shouldn't have rotten so fast...

Ye Xiao searched the entire place again but still found nothing.

Nothing!

Nothing at all!

He looked around and all he could see was the dense fog around him. He couldn't see any further, even with his Yin Yang Eyes on.

He frowned.

"Why? According to the landscape of this place, when Brother Li was hit and fell off the cliff... he shouldn't have hit anything when he fell down. He should have fallen straight down to the ground here!

"It is at least twenty thousand meters from the top of the mountain... He was badly injured when he fell off. In fact, even if he was in prime condition, he would still die for sure after falling straight down and hitting the ground..."

"But... He just disappeared... There is no clue of him at all... What happened?"

He frowned in confusion.

While he was lost in thought, he casually walked to a place on the edge of this land. He got to a corner where there were lots of plants growing in it, like all plants in this place were gathered together.

Ye Xiao looked at the bush in front of him. He didn't notice anything at the beginning, but as he looked at it, he found something wrong.

"This is strange... The war in the old days was so dramatic. The entire land should be affected... How come there are no even grasses in other places, yet there are so many plants growing in this corner? This must be a special place!"

He frowned and stared at a bush. After a while, he made a palm strike. The energy of the strike unrooted the grasses and bush.

"Oh?"

He was shocked.

What came after that palm strike had truly shocked him!

After the plants were removed, there was a fissure on the cliff. The top of the fissure was only as wide as half a hand. The bottom of the fissure was almost two meters wide! He looked into the fissure and couldn't see the end.

However, he saw a hole. It was dark inside and he couldn't see anything in it.

"The war happened at least a hundred thousand years ago. Nobody in Qing-Yun Realm knows about it. Even the three factions didn't know it..."

"In the hundred thousand years, the power chain in this mountain eventually disappeared as time passed by. It became an ordinary mountain. Is this fissure an outcome of the earth's movement

"Maybe because of it, the fissure was produced, and the power chain was destroyed. Day by day, the power of nature shaped this mountain into an ordinary mountain..."

"No matter what, this fissure must be important. It must have appeared many years after the war ended... The super powerful cultivators wouldn't have left such a leak.

"What's inside this fissure? Where does it lead to?"

Ye Xiao searched around trying to find Li Wuliang's body, but he got nothing. With a long sigh, he moved to the hole without any hesitation.

Erhuo was naturally running before him.

When he was about to enter the hole, he suddenly thought of something. He reached out one hand and made a pulling power. A huge pile of mud moved over to him fast.

When he entered the cave, the entrance of the cave was blocked by the mud.

The hole couldn't be seen from the outside anymore.

Erhuo was leading the road, and Ye Xiao was following. A man and a cat, they were both walking in the cave quietly.

Ye Xiao's Yin Yang Eyes wasn't at a high level, so he still couldn't see clearly in the dark cave. However, he could still see some of the things around him. It was much better than being blind.

As they moved forward, the cave was getting more and more spacious. However, he felt something cold in the cave. He was quite familiar with the coldness now after experiencing it for so many times. Sometimes, he would hit something in the cave. It turned out to be stalactite that was formed after hundreds of thousands of years.

These were not important though. The most important thing...

He couldn't see clearly, but he still had sharp feelings by touch. He could feel some stalactite was broken. There were some broken parts of the stalactite on the floor. He had found many of them already.

It was normal that the stalactite would break and fall down to the ground, however, as he touched the fracture, he found it was new. If one or two fractures were new, it was still reasonable. However, there were many stalactites with a new fracture. In fact, all the fractures he found were new. That only pointed out one possibility...

"Did somebody enter this room before me?"

"These fractures... The stalactites are broken not very long ago..."

He was suddenly enlightened. "This... Wait... Is Li Wuliang alive? Did he make this? It must be... He is alive!"

Thinking about that, he urged Erhuo, "Erhuo! Move faster! Quick!"

...

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

#### **Chapter 918: You Are Alive, Brother!**

Erhuo meowed and twisted its mouth in disdain.

[The darkness and the space shape cannot slow me at all. I just want you to be able to catch up with me, you dumb\*ss! How shameless are you to urge me?]

They had walked for a long time in the dark, till they finally saw a bit of light.

It was just a bit of light, but it was like the flush of dawn sweeping away the darkness!

Ye Xiao was spirited. He moved even faster to the light.

- Boom! -

He carelessly hit a clod over his head. He moved so fast that he kept rushing forward after hitting that clod.

Suddenly, sun shined upon him, and at the same time, there was coldness.

The coldness meant nothing to him really. However, the sun burned his eyes a little. He closed his eyes for a while until he made sure that his eyes had gotten used to the brightness. He opened his eyes slowly.

And then he was shocked by what he saw.

That...

The coldness was from everywhere. He was surrounded by a world of snow. He had reached a valley full of snow and ice. No roads or anything else except ice and snow. Mountains were so tall, reaching the clouds. Such a weird place.

The mountains were so hard and slippery. No weapons could cause any damage on the mountains before him, and nobody could climb it.

There was another hole at the foot of one of the mountains. It was almost covered by the snow. However, it seemed somebody, or perhaps something frequently got in and out the hole.

Ye Xiao thought for a while and said, "Hello? Anybody?"

As he spoke, his voice echoed from everywhere.

"Anybody?"

"... body..."

"..."

It kept resounding in the valley.

Before the echo stopped, another voice deeply sounded, "Such a sh\*t hole... yet there is another person here now? Should I say lucky or unlucky?" This man seemed to be talking to himself. It was echoing too.

The echoing voice made the place feel like a dreamland. Everything seemed so fake.

When Ye Xiao heard the voice, his blood started to boil up. His face turned red and tears nearly shed out of his eyes because of extreme happiness. He shouted loudly, "Li Wuliang! You f\*cking bastard! You god damn prick! You are actually alive! How come you are still alive! You asshole! You actually survived!"

"God damn!" Ye Xiao laughed out loud and shouted loud.

He was indescribably surprised and delighted!

It was not just echoing this time. It was strongly reverberating! He inadvertently spoke with his loudest voice. It was so loud that the echo was so loud too. The sound came back to him from everywhere like moving mountains. It nearly caused a snow slide which was powerful enough to bury the entire mountain.

A man showed up from inside the cave. He was tall and had a muscular body, with a full beard on his face. He was just like a huge mountain standing there, looking at Ye Xiao in the eyes. "You... Who are you? How... How do you recognize me? Why are you calling me a bastard? Why would you talk to me like that... You..."

Apparently, he wasn't pissed by Ye Xiao's impolite words. Instead, he felt so familiar with the way Ye Xiao talked. It sounded like Xiao Monarch, but the two looked totally different. Li Wuliang was confused and nearly speechless!

"Who am I? I am your master! I am you bloody master, you prick!" Ye Xiao laughed out loud and rushed over to Li Wuliang. He raised up a fist and made a strike. When the fist was moving in the air, he turned it into a palm. His five fingers hit the air and suddenly made thousands of breezes at the same time.

The air in front of his palm started to shake and then appeared as a word.

'Xiao'!

Ye Xiao didn't stop his hand. It kept waving in the air stirring up strong wind. The wind kept hitting the word 'Xiao', which was made with spiritual qi. The word started to spin and move towards Li Wuliang.

The word kept spinning in the air like a man laughing wildly.

"You don't recognize me, but you have to recognize this word! Don't you dare to not recognize it! I will torture you for seven whole days!" Ye Xiao laughed loudly. He looked so happy and spirited.

Fierce Blade Li Wuliang was shocked as if he was hit by a lightning. After a while, he spoke with his shaking lips, "You... You are... Ye Xiao?"

Ye Xiao jumped over to him and held him in the arms while laughing loudly, "You god damn bastard! You are alive! You are actually alive!"

Li Wuliang was shocked and confused. At the same time, he was also happy and surprised. He stared at Ye Xiao and said, "You... what happened to your face? You died and revived in another's body? Walk-in?" [1]

Li Wuliang knew Ye Xiao so well. He recognized him just through his palm strike, the way he talked, and his facial expressions... He was sure it was his best friend, his brother, Xiao Monarch!

Even though he was now in a totally different body, he was Ye Xiao!

However, he was curious about what happened to Ye Xiao.

It was reasonable that he made such a guess, considering their cultivation levels. Gu Jinlong was just level three of Dao Origin stage and he could operate a Walk-in. Ye Xiao had reached the top of level nine of Dao Origin Stage back in the old days!

"Long story." Ye Xiao shook his head and smiled. "Let me see your doghouse now. I would love to see what it looks like. Hahahaha..."

Li Wuliang felt like he was dreaming. Ye Xiao pushed him back into the cave. Li Wuliang was blank as if he was still having a daydream.

Fierce Blade, who used to be world-shocking in the old days, was now wearing ragged clothes that barely covered his body. His upper body was naked, showing his copper-skin chest which was full of bruises and scars.

His beard and hair were disheveled. It must have been a long time since he last took care of them. A few pieces of cloth were tied on his waist, covering his private part. Some feathers too. Maybe he used them as decoration, or just to cover the bigger part of his body.

However, his body was still strong as always.

The day when Ye Xiao met Guan Lingxiao, he felt so familiar to the big guy, because he had the same size body with Li Wuliang. In fact, when he saw Li Wuliang again, he realized how big the difference was between them.

Guan Lingxiao was tall and big, like a mountain that people could only look up to.

However, Li Wuliang gave people an even more enormous image, beyond just mountains. He stood there and already made people feel like facing a great mountain range!

He was naturally overwhelming.

He just stood there and his two shoulders looked so strong as if they could carry the sky.

He was just like that!

Even though he was barely wearing anything, with disheveled hair, he was still domineering and vigorous!

...

## [Realms In The Firmament](#)

### Chapter 919: Weird Ganoderma

Ye Xiao immediately entered the cave and found it nearly empty. It was just a shelter. The only special thing was the feathers of all different kinds of birds...

The entire cave was about two meters wide. It was pretty narrow.

"You have been living in this place for two years?" Ye Xiao felt sad about it, but then he laughed, "What a miserable life."

"It is good to have a roof here at least!" Li Wuliang laughed. "I was totally broken. I was truly lucky to survive..."

As they talked, Ye Xiao got to know everything after Li Wuliang fell off the cliff.

When he fell off the cliff, he passed out. The last thought in his head was death.

He didn't want to give up, but he knew it was fatal to fall off this cliff even when he was in prime condition, let alone he was nearly dead. How could he still believe he would survive?

However, when he got to the red and white clouds, he actually stopped right in the clouds. He didn't go on falling.

The red and white clouds created some strange energy which recovered Li Wuliang's body a bit. When he woke up, some of the wounds on his body were healed. When he was back to himself, he immediately felt the pain too. His soul was pulled by a strong power.

At the same time, because Li Wuliang was awake, the red and white clouds couldn't hold him anymore, which he had no idea why. He then fell from the clouds...

That was killing him but at the same time saving him. He was never able to get rid of the power of the red and white clouds by himself. If he stayed in it longer, his soul might be ruined. However, even though he fell off the clouds and kept his soul safe, that caused some new wounds on him. Luckily, when he was in the clouds, some wounds were healed. Otherwise, he should have died when he fell down to the ground.

Sometimes the will of nature was unpredictable.

Li Wuliang was truly a lucky guy to have all this happen to him after he fell off the cliff. The red and white clouds were thousands of meters high from the ground. Li Wuliang should have been killed while falling down to the ground from the height.

However, he fell on a pile of rotten bones. That was such a great suffering. In the end, when he was about to hit the ground, he only used a tiny bit of his energy to protect himself up a bit.

That was the only thing he could do.

He felt much worse after hitting the ground, but he survived. If there was a hard bone beneath the pile of rotten ones, Li Wuliang must have been a dead body now. Ye Xiao might only find a dead body of his brother which was stabbed through by a jade-like bone!

Li Wuliang was seriously hurt. Maybe he was blessed. The first thing he saw when he woke up again was a blood ganoderma on the pile of bones. It was totally red and had a beautiful scent.

Li Wuliang didn't hesitate. He used up the last bit of energy to grab the ganoderma and swallowed it directly.

The ganoderma must be something rather valuable. It didn't recover him instantly, but it kept him safe. He could at least stand up and move after that.

He was alive, but he was afraid to be hunted again. He didn't have any power to defend himself anymore. He kept looking around and found this fissure. When he crawled over the fissure, he reached the valley.

It was cold there, but it was covert. He thought maybe he could try to recover himself by cultivating in this place.

That was why he stayed in this place for such a long time.

"How did you stay so calm in this place? Your capability... Even though you were seriously injured, you should be recovered now..." Ye Xiao was confused.

Li Wuliang humphed. He said, "Since I fell off that cliff, there have been many strange things that happened to me. First of all, I survived. I was nearly unconscious and couldn't feel anything. At that time, however, I remember that something warm and soft covered me tight. When I woke up, I was going to hit the ground.

"I hurriedly held my breath to protect myself up a bit. That kept me alive. I am sure the bones didn't hold me up. Bones are not strong enough to hold me. When we saw the red and white clouds in the old days, we have been falling for ten thousand meters. The bones were firm, but the pile of bones could never be strong enough to hold me.

"The clouds... I still have no idea how I got past them. That was some overwhelming power that kept pulling my soul out. When I woke up, I was seriously wounded outside, but my soul was unharmed. My soul is fine. My soul power is recovered. If not for that god damn ganoderma, I should have recovered after three, no longer than five months after that..."

"Ganoderma? What is wrong with that ganoderma?" Ye Xiao was curious.

When Ye Xiao heard the part about eating the ganoderma, he felt that the ganoderma must be something extremely valuable!

That was certain.

There were lots of stories, most of which were made up, about some heroes being forced by the enemies to jump off the murderous precipice, but at the end survived down the bottom of the precipice. Besides, they usually met something real valuable and rare in the world, which could improve their power greatly. They ate the valuable materials and became invincible. In the end, they jumped up to the mountain, returned to the world, took revenge, and began a happy life with a gorgeous beauty...

Well, it didn't seem to be quite the same on Li Wuliang...



"That ganoderma... It was good. It was full of energy. However, there was also something extremely weird in it... I felt like it was an illusion but it turned out to be so real." Li Wuliang looked sad. "That ganoderma saved my life, indeed. However, it brought me endless bad luck afterwards. I have been living in hell..."

"One day, the wounds were nearly healed. I actually felt my cultivation was coming back to me. I was so happy. You know how it feels. The next day, suddenly a mass of weird qi rose up inside me and tore my wounds apart... That was as painful as being cut into pieces..."

"Oh... That means... There were two types of energies. One could heal your body, while the other... would break your body..."

Ye Xiao grinned. "How lucky you are... This must be something really unique in the history... and it happened on you... Oh my..."

Suddenly, he was gloating that he was not the one who had eaten that ganoderma...

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

#### **Chapter 920: The Best Bad Friend**

Li Wuliang felt like crying. "Tell me about it. Do you know what else I can't believe? The energy in that blood ganoderma is incredibly enormous. It is all hidden inside my body now. I didn't know how powerful a ganoderma could be. I thought it would be a blessing if that ganoderma could make me feel better.

"However, every time when I started to cultivate and recover myself, there will be a stream of warm power coming to help. That boosted me up, and the wounds were healed fast. However, before I could have time to be happy, another stream of energy will start to hurt the wounds with have just been healed on me. Long story short, the two types of energies were torturing me like hell. Do you understand this?"

"Urh..." Ye Xiao kept his eyes opened. He was surprised. [Is this even real?]

However, he got to understand it after thinking for a while, comparing to his own experience. There were lots of powerful heroes who had left their soul power in this place. In fact, people on the demon's side must have left more!

"It's fine if it just hurt me and help me at the same time. No matter how powerful the ganoderma is, the energy will eventually be drained. What I need to do is to hold on with it till that day comes. The two will eventually be gone. However, there is something torturing me more. Whenever I started to cultivate, as I activate my martial art, there will be a sound echoing in my head... 'It's wrong... You are doing it in a wrong way' ..."

"I have been cultivating it all my life. I am already level nine of Dao Origin Stage now... How could I be wrong about it?" Li Wuliang was a bit angry about it. "It is totally bullsh\*t! But... That voice keep resounding in my head. It keeps troubling me... How do I cultivate with that in my head..."

"Urh..." Ye Xiao was speechless.

"After I started to hear that voice, I realized the sound comes from the power that got on me earlier. It was messing with my head. It keeps giving me a hint into my soul... It's like a hypnosis... It makes me feel that everything I have been doing on cultivation is wrong... I know it is lying, but when a lie repeats hundreds of times... You just couldn't stop being affected by it... Sometimes, I would suddenly wake up feeling that I should believe it, and then I would feel scared..."

"I have been staying here for a long time and I barely cultivated... I am only about level six of Dream Origin Stage at the moment..." Li Wuliang looked at his own hands and said, "I noticed something even more tragic recently. The two types of power from the ganoderma have been a part of myself. Sometimes, my body will be cured, but sometimes, that power with that voice will run around in my body... It stops me from cultivating myself. What the hell is going on with my damn life..."

He made a long sigh.

Ye Xiao made a long sigh too. "That's sad. What the hell is going on with your life..."

"What do you eat staying in this place? It is covered by snow and ice. Where do you find food?" Ye Xiao asked Li Wuliang.

Li Wuliang humphed and pointed at the feathers. "There used to be a pair of snow vultures. I came here and killed them and ate them too. Sometimes, some other birds will get down here. I catch them all and save them for food..."

"Sometimes, I can catch four birds in a day and have a feast on my own. Sometimes, I catch nothing within two months... I had to starve for two months..."

Li Wuliang looked upset. "What kind of life am I living here..."

Ye Xiao said, "What kind of life? Look at you. Living a miserable life, yet you are still big and fat like this. Unbelievable."

Li Wuliang was furious. "Can't you have at least a bit conscience? How can you tell I am big and fat?"

Ye Xiao laughed and stopped teasing him.

"Alright now. Stop talking about me." Li Wuliang looked at Ye Xiao. "Let's talk about you. Why do you look like this? You should be an old monster. How could you actually get yourself such a young man's body? What? You want to be a gigolo or something? So that life could be easier for you?"

"Screw you! It is all because of you, bastard! How else would I end up in this f\*cking situation?" Ye Xiao raged up. "Can't you have the least bit of conscience? By the way! I am a handsome and strapping young man! Not a f\*cking gigolo!"

"Because of me? You went to take revenge for me?" Li Wuliang jumped up. He was so surprised that his eyes were big like two bells. Then he smiled bitterly and said, "You know me, and I know you. I guess you would definitely go revenge for me..."

"What surprised me is... You were actually defeated and killed..." Li Wuliang clicked with his tongue and looked at Ye Xiao. "The well-known world-shocking and heroic Xiao Monarch... turns out to be just so-so. Look at you... Of course, you are handsome. Much better than your old look... Oh my... Dream Origin Stage... Aha... How fast. You are almost a superior cultivator now."

Ye Xiao replied in a weird tone, "My face is changed. So what? Xiao Monarch was defeated and killed, but I damaged the three factions badly! I killed more than stupid Fierce Blade, didn't I? All in all, Xiao Monarch is stronger, much stronger, than Fierce Blade. Besides, I lived a few months longer than you in the martial world. I am still stronger than you even just living one minute longer than you! Isn't it true? Fierce Blade got beaten up like sh\*t in a short time. A level nine Dao Origin Stage super cultivator got beaten up and kicked off the cliff... Oh my... Level six of Dream Origin Stage? That's so strong! I started to feel scared now..."

That was what they did. The first day when they met each other again, they started to satirize each other.

After teasing each other for a while, they looked at each other and then started to laugh out loud.

It had been so long since they last talked to each other like this!

It had been so long since they talked to each other face to face!

After both of them had been through death, they sat together and talked, laughed, and teased each other.

They were happy to meet each other again. They were enjoying the time to sit face to face.

It was difficult to describe the feelings they had in the hearts. [Only he could talk to me like this.]

[There is only one person in the world!]

[And it is enough!]

[Now we are staying with each other again!]

[Nothing else is important at the moment!]

In the previous life, Ye Xiao had fought against Li Wuliang many times. Every time, Ye Xiao seemed to be leading, but Li Wuliang would always still have a chance to win.

However, when they were having a quarrel, they were evenly powerful! Sometimes, Li Wuliang was even better than Ye Xiao. [I can't defeat you in a fight, but I can win this quarrel...]

"By the way... You did a walk-in... then I guess you are not cultivating the pure yang martial art now?" Li Wuliang spoke seriously, "I told you, it is powerful indeed, but it is... inhuman. That is savage!"

Ye Xiao was awkward.

[God damn it. He truly is a best bad friend of mine. He will rub it in without hesitation.]

Well, Li Wuliang was right. It was inhuman and savage!

"Of course not!" Ye Xiao glared.

"Good! Otherwise, it will be a waste of such a gorgeous beauty. I am talking about her, not you." Li Wuliang laughed.

...