

Firmament 931

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Chapter 931: I Can't Touch You?

Ye Xiao was dissatisfied. He shook his head and took out the blood bead again. He waved the hand and then put the bead back into the pocket. He pointed at the bleeding hand and then pointed at his ragged clothes too.

He reached out one hand to make a gesture of touching and then withdrew it quickly. That meant, [My clothes is tattered by you. My body is hurt. You took advantage of me and made me look this stupid. How could you not even allow me to touch you? You actually want to eat my priceless thing and take advantage of me again? There is no such thing!]

He humphed.

The hawk seemed even more apologetic. It shook its head and cooed. It was touched. However, there were doubts in its eyes. Its two talons kept rising up and getting down to the ground again and again.

Ye Xiao had been staying with Erhuo for a long time. He was good at body language. He couldn't fully understand the hawk's words, but he roughly got it. The hawk must be negotiating. [Well we can be friends, but you can't touch my head! That's the bottom line!]

However, the hawk wasn't Erhuo. It couldn't make a mind connection to Ye Xiao. Ye Xiao still felt like talking to a mute. He shrugged and then took out the blood bead again, waving it in the air.

The hawk was thrilled again.

Ye Xiao didn't put the bead back. He casually threw it out. The hawk shot out rapidly and bit the bead before it touched the floor. Without hesitation, it swallowed it immediately. It kept swinging its two huge wings. It must be quite happy, dancing around like a human. That was quite a powerful happiness. As it swung its wings, it created a whirlwind. The snow on the ground was rolling and blotting out the sky.

Ye Xiao got choked by a full mouth of snow as he didn't prepare for such incidence... "Cough, cough, cough..."

He thought for a while and took out several more blood beads. The hawk stopped as its pair of eyes eyes shone with greedy lights.

Ye Xiao humphed and made a gesture of touching. He put away the beads again and turned around.

That was clear. He was forcing the hawk.

[You want to eat these? I have plenty more! But if you don't let me touch your head, I won't give any of them to you! Let's see who is going to submit!]

The hawk was anxious as expected.

When Ye Xiao turned his back to it, it hurriedly got close to Ye Xiao, held his belt in its mouth and pulled him. However, it was so careful to make sure it wouldn't hurt him anymore.

It was afraid that Ye Xiao would never give any more blood beads to it if it hunted him...

[You can't leave!]

[I won't let you go!]

[Those delicious things... You can't leave!]

After all that had happened, it finally went to the current situation.

Ye Xiao was moving forward so hard while the hawk was pulling him backward and stuck its two talons in the floor. It kept holding Ye Xiao's belt in its mouth.

That was so awkward. Something was turning longer and longer—his belt.

Ye Xiao even moved forward harder while the hawk wouldn't let go. The hawk's neck was getting longer too. That was how awkward and hilarious it was.

Ye Xiao's belt was of good quality, but it was still just a belt. While they were competing in strength in such a funny way, the belt would fracture as expected. After a while, it did. - Pah! -

Well, Ye Xiao wasn't quite prepared for it. - Puff! - He fell on the ice right away and then kept sliding forward dozens of meters away. The hawk suddenly lost balance too. It kept moving backward and then eventually fell back on the ice.

Ye Xiao reacted quickly. He quickly got up and rushed over to the hawk. The hawk was still lying on the floor with its talons pointing up. It looked upset about this. [I actually got put down by a human... This is awkward...]

Ye Xiao was furious. He shouted, "What the hell are you doing? I can't talk to you. Fine. Can't I leave? Why did you pull my belt?" He clapped on his butt, which was barely covered by any cloth. "Why the f*ck did you tatter my pants and clothes? What were you thinking?"

The hawk cooed. It seemed panicking. Its round big eyes actually blinked with innocence, then it cooed again.

It was obviously frightened by Ye Xiao's angry shout.

"Look how miserable I am now! I can't even touch your head? How are we going to get along?" Ye Xiao scolded, "Do you really have to? Look at you! Think of it. Look what you have done to me! Yet you shamelessly ask for food?"

The hawk was lying on the ground, watching Ye Xiao, who was raging in fury. It didn't dare to make a sound.

When it showed up, it was overwhelming like a conqueror. However, it wasn't now. It was like an oppressed young wife.

It didn't dare to say anything.

Ye Xiao had been running like a fugitive. He was so scared that he would be killed. However, now he seemed in charge. He felt so good to be in control at the end.

In fact, he looked more like an ignoble man intoxicated by success!

He was almost naked, shouting arrogantly. He truly didn't fit any good words at the moment!

After a while, the hawk realized that it should get up first. It turned over and stood up, looking at Ye Xiao. It cooed again.

That sounded so sad.

[How can you blame me? If you didn't run away, I wouldn't pull you back...]

[If I didn't pull you back, your belt would be fine...]

[How can you blame me on breaking your belt... Why can't you blame the belt for its poor quality...]

Ye Xiao surely couldn't understand it.

However, he wasn't quite determined to go through.

The hawk showed its weakness, but it never actually changed the situation. The hawk with the sharp talons was the one who controlled everything. It could kill Ye Xiao within seconds with its claws. Before the situation changed, Ye Xiao could never really leave safely!

Ye Xiao and the hawk stood face to face. The golden feathers on the hawk were shining with vigor. Ye Xiao was wearing tattered clothes. It barely covered his butt.

However, he looked vigorous and arrogant, while the hawk was lowering its head in frustration.

"Can I touch it or not? Last chance!" Ye Xiao reached out one hand again.

The hawk hesitated. It was born a conqueror in the sky. It couldn't just let a human ruin its dignity. It shook its head.

Ye Xiao turned around and left, cursing, "You actually still won't let me! So you get to have all the advantages? What the hell is in your stupid head! I am off..."

The hawk stopped him again.

They stood face to face again!

"Will you let me?"

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Chapter 932: Babyish Golden Hawk

He asked the hawk again.

The hawk hesitated for a long time. It murmured, trying to explain how helpless it was on such a matter.

[It's not like I don't allow you to touch my head. It's just... I am a king after all... I have my own dignity to protect... I can't let you touch my head... I am helpless about it...]

It was such a shame that Ye Xiao couldn't understand even a word of it. In fact, even if he could, he would pretend not. He saw the hawk shake its head again, so he turned over and left again.

[I don't care what reasons you have. I will leave unless you let me touch your head...]

The hawk stopped him again. It was so anxious that its eyes started to turn red. It kept shaking its head and screaming.

Ye Xiao acted even arrogantly, "Are you going to let me or not? No? Are you sure? ..."

...

It repeatedly happened over a dozen times. The hawk could only think about the wonderful red blood bead. It smelled so good...

Eventually, it lowered its head.

"Can I touch you now?"

"Coo, coo..."

"Stop coo, coo, coo! Nod or shake!"

The hawk looked so upset. It finally nodded slowly...

Ye Xiao was thrilled with joy. [I finally got you!] He reached his hand forward to touch the hawk's head...

The hawk stepped back subconsciously, keeping away from his hand.

Ye Xiao was pissed, so he immediately turned over.

The hawk rushed over to stop him. Ye Xiao changed direction. The hawk stopped him again. He turned to another direction again. He didn't even look at the big bird.

He was clearly showing his attitude. [I am off this game!]

Finally, the hawk submitted. When it stopped Ye Xiao for the last time, it moved close to Ye Xiao and stuck his head into Ye Xiao's arms. [Come on, Boss. I will let you touch my head. I will keep my head in front of you so that you can touch it any way you want. Happy now?]

[Just go touch wherever you want on my head...]

However, Ye Xiao moved away. No matter where he went, the hawk caught up with him and moved its head to him. Ye Xiao moved again, and the hawk caught up again...

When Ye Xiao wanted to touch it, it didn't allow him. Now the hawk wanted him to touch it, so as to show its sincerity, but Ye Xiao didn't agree to it.

He just kept his two hands hanging on both sides as if they were disabled... He just wouldn't touch it...

The hawk had put its head into his arms, yet he just wouldn't move the hand.

That was a clear message. [What? Oh, I don't get to touch you when you don't let me. Now you want me to touch you, so I should do as you want? No way. Who cares...]

The hawk was frustrated.

[Why is this man so stubborn?]

[He begged to touch me, but I just couldn't let him. Fine. Now I decided to let him do it. I am actually begging him. Yet he won't do it now. What the hell is this... What should I do with this?]

[If he really doesn't touch me... doesn't it mean that I can't have that delicious little thing anymore...]

The hawk was upset. However, as they repeatedly moved and stopped, the hawk suddenly lit up the eyes.

Ye Xiao still moved away again. The hawk rushed in front of him but didn't stick its head to him anymore. Instead... it moved toward Ye Xiao's right hand...

Within one moment, it had rubbed his hand with its head twice already...

Ye Xiao was shocked.

[What the fxck? You are twisting the truth now! You made that happen without me! How could you do that?]

[What an unsportsmanlike stupid bird!]

The hawk finally got 'touched'! It excitedly screamed. That was happy! It kept shouting, "Coo, coo, coo, coo, coo, coo...." Like it had just won a tough fight.

[Hahahahaha... I finally got touched...]

[It has been done! You are not going to deny it!]

...

Ye Xiao was speechless.

[I can't believe this.]

He looked at the hawk as if the hawk was telling him, "I was touched. You had your fun... Now it's my turn..." It was apparently shown on the hawk's face. Ye Xiao wished he could just pass out immediately.

The conqueror of the sky, the king with dignity... the hawk that wouldn't let anybody to touch its head, actually felt overjoyed because it got touched...

That was... unbelievable... Things could truly become unpredictable in the world...

...

After a while, Ye Xiao was sitting in a huge rock. He looked solemn.

However, with the tattered clothes on him, he just looked hilarious at the same time!

The hawk was standing beside him, shaking its head happily. After a while, Ye Xiao reached out one hand and stopped it in the air. The hawk hurriedly moved its head over to touch the hand. It even

slightly moved its head to make it like the hand was touching it... The hand didn't move a bit. It was the head that's moving...

However, after it did that, a blood bead would show up in that hand!

It was red!

It smelled so good!

It was delicious...

It was such a happy moment...

The hawk was enjoying it...

It felt so great...

After communicating, or threatening the hawk for a long time, they were already getting well along with each other.

The hawk was standing beside a huge rock. Ye Xiao leaned on the hawk in a comfortable posture. He felt so warm. He didn't feel the cold at all. The hawk's belly was slightly moving up and down. It covered Ye Xiao with its huge wings to protect him.

Erhuo had come out from the Space now.

When Erhuo and the hawk looked in the eyes, Ye Xiao realized there was something strange.

Erhuo half-closed its eyes while the hawk tilted its head a bit. Erhuo showed the hawk a disdainful look, and the hawk shouted with arrogance. Erhuo walked over to the hawk in elegant pace. It raised up two paws and waved in the air. The hawk seemed hesitating. It didn't move.

Erhuo waved again. The hawk shouted sadly and then lowered its head.

Erhuo jumped up on the hawk in a vigorous and arrogant look.

Ye Xiao felt that something serious had just happened.

However, he didn't know what the two animals were talking about.

"Meow, meow?" Erhuo said. 'Little thing, how old are you? I mean how many years has it been since you were born? I mean how long have you been living?'

"Coo, coo, coo..." The hawk. 'I am seventeen. How about you? May I ask with respect, how old are you?'

"Meow, meow, meow..." Erhuo was acting arrogant. 'Well, you are lucky to have a good manner! I am old enough to be your ancestor!'

"Coo, coo..." The hawk. 'Well, hello! Ancestor!'

"Meow..." Erhuo fell down and showed the hawk a pair of embarrassed eyes.

[Holy heavens. This little thing is absolutely genuine and naive... How can you believe whatever others say to you... It sucks to take advantage of such a silly bird!]

...

Erhuo was walking on the hawk. From time to time, it would find some big lice and it would pinch them to death. Ye Xiao was surprised. He couldn't believe there were so many lice on the hawk's body. It was such an elegant and strong golden hawk after all...

For Erhuo, it was unbearable to see so many lice living on the hawk's body. It was a neat freak cat after all.

"Meow..." Erhuo stared at the hawk disdainfully. 'How could you be so dirty? How can you carry so many lice on you? I can't imagine how you survived that. I am so looking down upon you...'

"Coo, coo..." The hawk lowered its head humbly. 'I am helpless with that... My beak can't reach those places...'

"Meow, meow, meow, meow..." Erhuo. 'Don't find yourself excuses for your impurity. That is so low. I can't even talk to you!'

"Coo, coo..." The hawk shouted. 'What? Impurity? Low? Can't talk to me? What do you mean? I can't understand! But they sound so exclusive!'

Ye Xiao could feel that the hawk was incredibly powerful in strength. However, it was too naive, as if it had never been living in the world.

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Chapter 933: Flaming Needle

If only considering the hawk's pure strength, even in Ye Xiao's previous life, Xiao Monarch couldn't defeat the hawk. It was so powerful! However, it was like a four years old kid!

At the moment, after being told by Erhuo, he realized the hawk was just seventeen years old!

For normal hawks, seventeen was old enough. It should be an adult hawk or even an old hawk. However, for a golden hawk, such a special species, it was long before growing up. It was just a little older than a baby... It was totally immature...

It was naive and babyish in all aspects. It just did things that it felt happy to do. That was why it would be restrained by Ye Xiao with the use of some blood beads.

If it was an adult hawk, it would just kill Ye Xiao and snatch the beads... Ye Xiao would have been killed earlier... and become a pile of feces...

...

Hot spring!

It was steaming.

After communicating with the hawk for some time, they became close. In the end., the hawk held Ye Xiao's arm with its beak, like a child who had found a good friend and had received a gift from him. It decided to show him kindness as a return, so it kept dragging Ye Xiao to its home...

Ye Xiao couldn't turn it down. He didn't quite dare to turn it down... so he came...

After walking for a while, he found that there was a hot spring on top of the cold ice mountain!

What surprised him most was that the water was truly so hot.

Erhuo immediately suggested they should take a hot bath in it.

Oh, Erhuo didn't mean Ye Xiao should take a bath. It just wanted the hawk to clean itself carefully in the hot water!

For Erhuo, the priority was to make the hawk become purely clean!

Even after finding and killing so many big lice on the hawk's body, Erhuo still couldn't bear it. It decided not to let the hawk go since the hot spring water was just before their eyes.

Poor hawk. Since it was born, it hadn't had a bath ever. Now it was pushed down in the hot water and got cleaned toughly.

In the beginning, when it first got pushed down to the water, it screamed with grief. Unavoidably, it choked with a full mouth of water.

Perhaps birds that didn't fear water didn't exist. After all, water was the natural enemy of their feathers. The hawk was pushed so hard in the water. It couldn't resist the fear that rose up in the heart. When it was about to rage up with fury, it realized that it was quite comfortable staying in the hot water... [Oh? It turns out to be quite good...]

With a man carefully cleaning every feather on its body, it felt so great. It used to feel permanently itchy on the body since quite a long time before this, but now, it didn't anymore. Instead, it only felt comforted and relaxed...

[This is so good!]

[This is great!]

[This man must be the nicest man in the world!]

After cleaning the hawk, Ye Xiao was ready to leave the hot water. However, he found the hawk was lying in the water and wouldn't get up...

Its round golden eyes stared at Ye Xiao in the eyes with innocence. It was begging him in such childish way. It just wouldn't get out.

[This is so good... I am not leaving this comfortable place...]

Ye Xiao was surprised. [What? Don't you fear water anymore? What? Now you love it?]

The hawk was quite upset about it too. [I have been flying over, watching this bubbling hot spring for thousands of times. I just never knew it could be so good to stay in the water... I have wasted a hell lot of days!]

[My feathers will get wet. So what? Can't I just let it dry? What harm does it do? Look at me now. Clean and clear. No more itch... So good...]

Ye Xiao apparently didn't know how to get it out, so he just stayed with it at the spring for a while. He even fed the hawk two blood beads. However, when the hawk ate the second bead, something was wrong.

The hawk suddenly spirited up dramatically and then froze.

After a while, a fishy and stinky smell started to spread from inside its body...

"Meow..." Erhuo shouted. It immediately ran off the water, covering its nose. It actually shot out far in distance. [That is so fcking stinky! That stinks the shxt out of me! Holy heavens!]

The hawk seemed suffering badly. It could be seen in its two eyes.

"Are you bearing wounds?" Ye Xiao nearly passed out because of the stink. However, when he saw how painful the hawk was, he realized what it might be.

"Coo, coo..." The hawk painfully looked at Ye Xiao.

As he expected, it was hurt. It had been staying in this place, because it wanted to use the coldness this place to suppress the pain. That was its instinct.

However, it couldn't cure the wound.

It stayed in the hot water. That comforted it very much, but it also activated its wound.

Ye Xiao was shocked. He hurriedly walked over to the hawk and checked its body. The hawk knew that he was checking it, so even though it was extremely painful, it didn't move away. It even pointed somewhere on its back with its own wing.

That made it easier for Ye Xiao to find the wound. On the back of the hawk, there was a place which was different from the others. It didn't have enough feathers!

He checked on it carefully and found there was a dark purple lump. In the center of the lump, there was a tiny needle hole.

"I don't think it had this lump earlier..." Ye Xiao frowned, "Is it the temperature change? Is it the reason why it became worse? But... it must have been hit by a human's hidden weapon... How come this wound looks so familiar..."

As he already found the wound, it wouldn't be such a difficult work to take care of it.

The hawk was powerful, but there was nothing it could do to deal with the wound on its back. It could only use the surroundings to suppress it. Ye Xiao was definitely much weaker, but it was a piece of cake for him to cure such a wound!

Ye Xiao carefully cut the lump. The hawk was shaking because of pain. It cooed in pain. However, it tried not to move. It even stuck its beak deep into the rocks...

It apparently knew Ye Xiao was curing it. What a cognitive bird!

"Needle!" After a while, Ye Xiao finally figured out what the weapon was. It was a red narrow needle. When he took out the needle from inside the hawk's body and looked at it carefully, he was shocked. "Flaming Needle! Wu Fa!"

The Flaming Needle was exactly the well known exclusive hidden weapon of the No. 1 cultivator in Qing-Yun Realm, Wu Fa.

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Chapter 934: Speed of the Hawk!

As it was said that once a person was hit by the Flaming Needle, one's blood would boil and eventually burn the flesh and blood into nothing. There was nothing that could cure it.

It was a certain-kill hidden weapon! However, unexpectedly, Ye Xiao found that needle in a bird's body!

More unexpectedly, the hawk had actually lived for such a long time after being hit by Wu Fa's Flaming Needle. According to the wound... it had been at least half a year since the hawk was hit by the needle. Ye Xiao couldn't see the hole when he first checked the lump.

"That is amazing!" Ye Xiao took a deep breath.

He wasn't praising Wu Fa. He praised the hawk.

The hawk barely knew anything. It just hid in this place, so as to prevent the wound from getting worse with the coldness in this place. It followed its instinct to use the coldness to suppress the flame of the needle...

It actually lasted for such a long time!

In fact, if not for the hot water, it could very possibly last for a lot longer. Ye Xiao thought he was overestimating the hawk to Xiao Monarch, his previous life. However, since it survived the attack from Wu Fa, it must be strong enough to defeat any Dao Origin Stage cultivators in the realm!

"Take this." Ye Xiao took out the needle and cut off the rotten meat around the lump. He applied some medical materials on the wound and took out a supreme Detoxication Dan bead. He thought for a while and then took out one more, and then put them both into the hawk's mouth.

The hawk swallowed the supreme dan beads much faster than swallowing the blood beads.

It absolutely could tell what was better by smelling it. The supreme dan beads were making marvelous qi. How could it just stare at it!

[This is something given by heavens to me to ease my pain!] The hawk was shouting excitedly in the heart.

After it took the dan beads, it fell asleep fast.

It tilted its head and then fell asleep in the hot water. If Ye Xiao didn't hold it a little bit, it would very likely drown in the hot water!

Ye Xiao carried up the hawk and got out the water.

Erhuo meowed. It was so overjoyed. As a human being, Ye Xiao was tall. However, as he was carrying the hawk... it was like a frog carrying a swan... That was it.

It was a hilarious scene. Erhuo felt so satisfied that it could see such a funny picture in its life.

It started to snow again. Ye Xiao was wearing only tattered clothes. That was awkward. After bathing in the hot water, he hurriedly took out a robe from inside the Space. He even held Erhuo in his arms.

Erhuo was moved. It meowed and then cuddled Ye Xiao with happiness.

[My master is the best. He cares for me...]

[I don't feel cold, but I can't turn it down. He is being kind to me. Besides, the feeling of being cared and concerned for is so exclusive and comfy...]

After a while, Erhuo realized... Ye Xiao held it in his arms, not because he wanted to warm Erhuo, but he wanted to be warmed... He felt cold!

It was like holding a heater in the arms to hold Erhuo in arms... That was better than wearing a cotton-padded jacket...

Erhuo was extremely upset. [Meow... That's so sad. I thought he cared for me. It turns out he just treats me like a hot-water bag... That truly makes me look stupid and low-class...]

It had all rights to have such a feeling though. Ye Xiao was too much. He didn't just hold it. In fact, he kept moving it to wherever he felt cold on his body...

He put it near the chest first. When he felt warm there, he put it on the neck. When he felt warm on the neck, he put it on the back... In the end, he just held it between his two legs... He was only wearing a robe. Nothing else... Erhuo was awkwardly too close to his private something...

Erhuo had shouted to protest, but it didn't work. Ye Xiao ignored it.

Finally, when Ye Xiao was going to move Erhuo to warm his butt, Erhuo raged up in fury.

[Fxcck! This is humiliating a divine beast!]

[You want to warm your hands, your chest, fine! You actually used me to warm your private part and even want to use me on your butt...] Erhuo fast disappeared. - Shoot! - It quit!

It was back to the Boundless Space...

Ye Xiao humphed. He just wanted to grab it out from the Space and put it on his butt, but something happened on the hawk. - Bang! - The hawk emitted a huge wave of rolling qi, which actually broke the snow in the air into pieces.

The next moment, it stretched its iron-like feathers. Its huge body suddenly stood up. It screamed to the sky, which shook the heavens. It kept swinging its wings. It was so excited!

The wound was finally cured! After so many years!

The hawk was showing an aura which was more than twice stronger than earlier!

Ye Xiao didn't see this happening. Suddenly, the snow flew over to him and covered his entire face. He nearly choked. "Easy!"

Ye Xiao shouted.

The hawk hurriedly stopped screaming. It made a few sounds from the throat instead. It walked to Ye Xiao and rubbed him with its head. In its eyes, there was excitement and greasiness.

[You are such a nice man! I knew it... I am lucky to have you here.]

...

What happened next was that Ye Xiao felt like he was racing with clouds.

In fact, he was speeding in the clouds.

The hawk was fully cured, so it directly picked up Ye Xiao and put him on its back. It started to wave its wings and then flew up into the clouds!

Ye Xiao was shocked and scared! He hurriedly held onto the hawk's neck.

Even though he was such a bodacious person, when he looked down from high in the sky, he felt frightened and dizzy in the head.

Suddenly, something moved in his clothes. It was Erhuo. It seemed quite excited too. It grabbed on the hawk's feather on its head and looked down to the ground.

The hawk was speeding up gradually. It stretched out its feathers and kept Ye Xiao on the back steadily. - Shoot! -

...

Ye Xiao looked at the black hole behind the hawk's tail... He was frightened.

[Holy heavens! This is too fast!]

In fact, they were still speeding up.

[Till how fast are you going to stop speeding?]

When Erhuo caught the Golden-scaled Dragon Fish, Ye Xiao thought that the cat's speed was the fastest he had ever seen. However, Ye Xiao couldn't tell which was faster between Erhuo and the hawk. Erhuo was fast, but it just moved for one second. The hawk was flying and boosting! It seemed the hawk was doing better than Erhuo in speed!

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Chapter 935: Tempest-thunder Golden Hawk!

- Hoooh! - Ye Xiao rushed through the clouds on the hawk. The hawk waved its long wings boosting forward. It was getting faster and faster as if there was no limit on its speed. The hawk hadn't moved this fast since it was hurt. Now that it was all cured, it felt so thrilled, so it boosted up in full power to enjoy the pleasure.

The hawk was enjoying it, but Ye Xiao, who was sitting on its back, couldn't last any longer. He kept hiding his head deep inside the feathers behind the wings, only exposing a small part of his back outside the feather. However, it felt like his back was being cut by the wind, as if it was being slashed again and again.

When the hawk finally had enough fun and stopped. Ye Xiao staggeringly got down the back of the hawk. He felt his two legs were powerless. He was feeling dizzy...

"Why did you fly so fast?" Ye Xiao knocked on the hawk's head twice angrily. "If I were any weaker in physical strength and cultivation, I would have died on your back! Do you understand? Are you trying kill your savior?"

Ye Xiao shouted at the hawk. He claimed to be the savior of the hawk. Although it sounded quite close to the truth, he was quite shameless saying that!

The hawk cooed and looked at Ye Xiao with innocence in its eyes. It tilted its head and touched Ye Xiao with its head again. In its voice, there was full of apology.

"Fine. Alright." Ye Xiao couldn't help smiling. "Don't play cute on me. It won't work."

The hawk cooed and then stood up straight. It waved its wings and looked around. [Look! This is my house!]

[This is my home!]

Ye Xiao looked around and was shocked. This place... Somebody must have lived in this place. A hawk could never decorate a place like that.

What he saw was a row of wooden houses in a fancy shape.

From its structure, he knew that the hawk could never be able to build such house. No matter how smart and cognitive the hawk was, it was never able to make these!

In fact, even Ye Xiao himself could not make such an outstanding architecture. Only professionals could do this!

It there was anything that looked absolutely related to the hawk... it must be... the huge nest on the other side!

The hawk was walking to the nest.

That must be its home...

The nest was over a hundred meters wide. That was such a waste. The hawk obviously didn't need that much space!

In the center of the nest, there was a stone. It was dark. There seemed to be some words written on it.

Ye Xiao took a close look and saw the words.

'Man from the sky plays in the world.'

'One sword in the hand. Two hawks are a couple.'

'Conquer the realm, command the world.'

'Invincible in the world, disappear in vain.'

'Forty-eight thousand meters, the peak of the realm!'

Ye Xiao took a deep breath.

[Who the fxck is this guy?]

[What an arrogant prick.]

There were some smaller words after that.

'Pregnant golden hawk; an ascending man. Stay for fifteen years until the hawk's egg is laid. Tempest-thunder golden hawk, species from the outer world. Only lightnings can make it hatch. The day of birth only depends heaven's will. Life or death, god will plan.'

No signature or anything else in the end.

Just a text without any clue directing the person who wrote it.

Ye Xiao thought for a long time and then suddenly thought of something.

Three thousand years earlier, there was a supreme master cultivator in Qing-Yun Realm. He was called Peerless Man. He was like a shooting star, shining in the realm for a short time, splendid but short-lived.

Peerless Man had only showed himself in the martial world for three years.

However, in the three years, he defeated every cultivator in the realm. The recognized No. 1 cultivator at the time was defeated by him with only three moves.

After three years, he just disappeared. Nobody knew where he went.

In the entire Qing-Yun Realm, nobody knew this man's name. However, they all knew that wherever Peerless Man went, there were always two huge golden hawks following him.

Every time when the golden hawks showed up, there would be thunder and wind!

Golden hawks bring tempest-thunder!

There was records about this in the history book in Cold Moon Palace.

It must be that Peerless Man who wrote the words on the rock!

[The great man didn't die after defeating everybody in the realm. He lived on this mountain that nobody knew about.]

[This mountain is forty-eight thousand meters high... It should be the highest mountain in Qing-Yun Realm indeed...]

[The two golden hawks that followed the great man must be Tempest-thunder Golden Hawks. This one here must be their child...]

Ye Xiao thought, [However, something is wrong. The time. It doesn't make sense. The great man lived three thousand years ago. It says he stayed in this place for fifteen years until they laid the egg of the child hawk... Why is this silly hawk just seventeen years old?]

That was so unreasonable.

Ye Xiao couldn't think through it. So he read the latter part of the text again. 'Tempest-thunder golden hawk, species from the outer world. Only lightnings can make it hatch. The day of birth only depends on heaven's will.' He thought for a long time and finally arrived to a somehow ridiculous but in fact quite reasonable conclusion.

That was...

This golden hawk wasn't hatched by the two golden hawks in the old days. After they laid the egg... they put the egg somewhere. In that special place, lightnings would strike on the egg frequently.

It absorbed the power from the lightning. After a long long time, the egg hatched...

If the child hawk was only seventeen years old, then it must have been left in the world for about three thousand years as an egg!

[The hawk was hatched after being stricken by lightnings for three thousand years?]

[Un-freaking-believable...]

Ye Xiao's eyes started to twist.

[That Peerless Man was so reckless. He actually left a golden hawk egg in the world and that's it? Wouldn't he be afraid that maybe the egg could roll off the cliff or something?]

[What about the weather? What if it was too cold for it to hatch?]

[What if some beast ate it?]

[Okay. It hatched. But what was the baby hawk supposed to eat when it was just hatched? How did it live?]

[He actually didn't care about all these. He just lived his casual and beautiful life and cared about nothing.]

"'Life and death, god will plan'. I see why he wrote this." Ye Xiao looked at the hawk in pity.

[You poor little thing. You don't know you were abandoned, do you?]

[Look at you. I know you want to show me something good about you, but you are showing your poor childhood to me... Do you know that...]

...

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Chapter 936: Stars Sword!

In fact, Ye Xiao was ignorant on this. The Tempest-thunder Golden Hawk was a special species in the world. It wasn't hatched by the female hawk. The golden hawk egg would have to get through countless lightning strikes to finally hatch.

If the two golden hawks three thousand years ago stayed with the egg, they could only watch it and do nothing. They just couldn't do anything, except expecting more lightnings would strike on the egg. There was nothing else they could do.

Ye Xiao figured out how the baby hawk survived the brutal world now!

When he was still thinking about it, he heard the hawk scream with a long sound. Suddenly, a lightning bolt struck down like a snake. That was so fast.

The lightning bolt was moving so fast, but the hawk didn't move away. It actually rushed up and faced the lightning in an even faster speed!

- Puff! - The bolt crashed on the hawk. The hawk screamed but it didn't sound painful. Instead, the hawk seemed so happy about it. The feathers on its body suddenly became brighter somehow.

The bolts didn't slow down because of that. More and more thunderbolts struck the hawk. The hawk kept flying around to catch the bolts. Countless bolts hit it, but it didn't hurt it a bit. The hawk acted like having a great feast. It was getting more and more spirited after absorbing more and more power from the bolts.

"I see. What a marvelous creature. It actually eats thunderbolts. The fiercest thing in the world turns out to be its food..." Ye Xiao looked at the hawk in the sky and murmured, "I guess it doesn't only use the coldness to suppress the needle from Wu Fa. Maybe the thunder worked a bigger role in it..."

After a while, the bolts moved far.

The hawk had just finished a feast. It walked over to Ye Xiao and cooed. 'Sorry. I forgot to share with you guys. I was just so enjoying that. Next time I will bring you some!'

Erhuo stayed on the shoulder of Ye Xiao and turned its back to the hawk disdainfully and meowed indifferently.

[Pah. Big deal! When my blood completely wakes up, I will make a true enormous feast to open your stupid eyes...]

The hawk was so innocent. It thought Erhuo was being humble to turn over. The hawk was so happy and it just couldn't stop shouting and waving its wings.

Ye Xiao walked into the wooden houses immediately.

This place had been stricken by thunderbolts so frequently, but the wooden houses remained standing tall. These must be something extraordinary.

Ye Xiao touched the wood and it was hard like steel. Besides, it smelled so good, as if it could refresh his mind. Ye Xiao took out a sword from the Space and struck on the wood.

- Sinh... -

It only made a slight sound... Ye Xiao was stunned.

The sword only got into the wood one inch deep. He couldn't cut any deeper.

Ye Xiao had never seen such a tough wood ever.

He was in low cultivation level, level four of Dream Origin Stage, but he was strong enough to cut through a piece of wood. If he wanted to cut an iron board apart with the precious sword that was made by the Space with some special metals, that iron board would be cut through as if he was cutting a pile of mud. However...

Ye Xiao touched the wood and confirmed that it was a material that he had never seen before.

It was light and solid.

After fighting against his own greediness, he decided to give up tearing the houses down. These houses were made by some historical figure thousands of years before. He should let them stay the same... Besides, he truly didn't know what he could do with such a thing.

He couldn't just make them into a cudgel as a weapon, could he?

The hawk was walking after him, with an attitude of 'I am the owner! This is my place!' Ye Xiao picked up something and it would make a long 'talk' to introduce it...

The hawk kept talking. Ye Xiao just did what he was doing as if the hawk wasn't there. That's harmony!

Erhuo rolled up its eyes disdainfully. It truly felt unpleasant to see the hawk like this. [What the hell are you shouting for? Do you think he can understand you? Do you think you are me?]

[Stupid bird!] Erhuo wasn't being polite in its heart.

Eventually, the hawk had introduced everything in its home. Ye Xiao left the house, but the hawk didn't follow. After staying in the house, the hawk slowly walked out. In its mouth, there was a sword and a book.

It walked to Ye Xiao and cooed, waving its wings. It seemed very happy and excited.

"What is this?" Ye Xiao picked up a sword that was quite heavy. The sword must be at least fifty kilograms. It seemed very light but turned out to be so heavy.

One should never judge a person by the appearance, and not judge a sword with its appearance!

- Clang! -

Ye Xiao drew out the sword and a stream of bright blue light shined up. A sword in his hand shined with a strong glow that brightened the world.

The sword wasn't moved, yet the blue glow on the blade was rolling like water in the sea.

"Nice sword!"

Ye Xiao commended.

On the handle of the sword, there was a word, Stars.

Ye Xiao turned over the sword and the blue lights shined even brighter. There were some star lights glowing among the blue light. Splendid!

"So that's why it says stars..." Ye Xiao took a deep breath and used the sword he took out from the Space to clash with the Stars Sword.

- Clang... -

That was a small sound. Ye Xiao felt less weight in the hand. The precious sword only had half of it left in his hand. The other half was cut off by the Stars Sword!

It was more like cutting a piece of paper... The sword just broke. There was barely sound of metals cracking.

[This is...]

Ye Xiao's eyeballs nearly popped out of the eye frames. [How sharp is this sword?]

He was sure he didn't particularly strengthen any side. The sword he took out from the Space was something special and valuable. It was made from the metal essence from the Gold Space. That should be something extraordinary!

However, under the strike of the divine Stars Sword, it was so weak and broken so easily!

Ye Xiao truly liked this Stars Sword! He decided to be shameless on this, so he asked, "I guess I should take it as a gift from you?"

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Chapter 937: Fully Loaded; Goodbye!

The hawk nodded and waved its wings up and down. It picked up the book with its beak and held it in front of Ye Xiao, as if it had completed some super difficult mission. It was shouting to the sky with pleasure.

Ye Xiao opened the book and there were four words, Sword Art of Stars.

He had just glanced at it, and then the book suddenly turned into a stream of light that entered his head. After that, Ye Xiao suddenly felt a man holding a sword standing in his spiritual mind. That sword was emitting blue lights, the Stars Sword.

The man held the sword in the hand, staring at the point of the sword, and he blandly spoke, "I created the Sword Art of Stars. I want this technique to be like stars shining upon the sky. One sword move could bring peace to the world. One sword move could astonish the devils. One sword move could change the space!"

"Move No. 1. With the ambition to reach the clouds, to swing the sword and touch the stars!"

The sword slowly moved. It seemed it wanted Ye Xiao to see clearly, so it made the move slowly.

As the sword moved, Ye Xiao was obsessed. He just stood there and couldn't move.

It had been a long time and the first move was finally done...

Ye Xiao woke up and felt his face in great pain before he opened the eyes.

He realized that somebody was slapping him!

[Holy heavens! I have never been humiliated like this ever! This is not going to end easily! I am going to kill whoever slaps me! I swear!]

As opened his eyes, he saw Erhuo sitting before his eyes and kept slapping him with its two cute paws!

Ye Xiao wasn't angry anymore. He couldn't... After a while, he shouted angrily, "You little bastard! Are you going to get me killed?"

He grabbed Erhuo and beat it on the head.

He didn't beat it with real power, but it contained all his anger. That made it quite hurtful. Erhuo took a roll after being beaten. It actually shouted in grief. There was even tear in its big round eyes.

Ye Xiao humphed, "You slapped me! How could you do that to your master? You are a pet! And you feel wronged now?"

Erhuo shouted in anger and grief, making gestures. Ye Xiao finally understood it. He had been standing there lost in the spiritual mind for three whole days, just because of that sword move!

Erhuo couldn't wake him. He just stood there and didn't move a bit. Erhuo was nervous and worried. It was afraid something terrible happened to its master. That was why it decided to slap on his face eventually... However, when it just slapped him a few times, Ye Xiao woke up... That was unfortunate...

It did it for a good purpose, but it was still caught slapping its master...

"I see..." Ye Xiao hurriedly held Erhuo in arms. "Alright. It's my fault. Come on. Put it together. You are the peerless spiritual beast in the universe. Stop being a weak crybaby... That's so disgraceful..."

Erhuo didn't stop accusing him though. [You stupid master. You wronged me badly! Meow... I was being nice to you. I concerned about you. Yet you thought I was doing something bad. You actually beat me so hard. Meow... I treat you with all my heart, yet you... I...]

Its great grief seemed to silence the entire world all of a sudden.

Ye Xiao smiled and gradually poured out energy from his hand. He kept touching Erhuo, and after a while, it was calmed down. He was an expert of this trick now. He said, "You are such a silly little thing. Remember, no matter how worried you are, don't slap me... You were simply asking for that beat-up..."

Erhuo stared at him for a while and couldn't say a word to express its gloomy mood.

[I know. Yes. You are making me feel quite comfortable at the moment. But I can't just let go of this...]

[This is... That...]

The hawk walked over to them and looked at Erhuo with scoff in the eyes. [I told you he was alright. You didn't believe me. You insisted to slap him that hard... What now. You pissed him off...]

Erhuo was angry. [When things are unfortunate for me, anything could come sneer at me. I can't piss my master, but can't I just beat you up instead...]

It then jumped up fast. It was difficult to describe how fast it was. It only left a white shadow while it was moving. Within one second, it was already on the hawk's head. Its two small paws were made into two fists, beating up on the hawk fast and hard.

The hawk exclaimed loudly to beg for forgiveness.

Ye Xiao made a great effort to separate them. However, the two animals were still staring at each other with fury in the eyes.

'Why don't you try to fight me in the sky If you really are that good!' the hawk cooed.

'Don't forget this. One day, I will beat you so hard till you beg for mercy! If not, I will call you my ancestor!' Erhuo gritted its teeth and made a vow. It glared at the hawk and walked away with a waving tail. "Meow..."

The hawk was almost the strongest creature in Qing-Yun Realm. However, when it heard Erhuo's words, it actually felt scared. So it stayed silent!

...

Ye Xiao had stayed on this mountain for seven days.

The last day when it prepared to leave, the hawk truly didn't want him to go. It walked Ye Xiao out to the foot of the mountain but still didn't want to see Ye Xiao leave.

"If you don't want to say goodbye, why don't you just follow me to the martial world." Ye Xiao touched its head.

That was a daily usual act for Ye Xiao now. The hawk finally didn't mind being touched by Ye Xiao anymore. It actually enjoyed it so much. Erhuo was not feeling good about it. [He only touched me with softness and love. Me alone! He now will touch the stupid hawk too. That's insane!]

"Coo coo... coo..." The hawk seemed quite gloomy. It waved the huge head and reached out three feathers on the wing and waved.

"What does that mean? Time? Three days? Three months? Three years? Thirty years? It can't be three hundred years..." Ye Xiao was speechless. He could only make a guess.

Erhuo was impatient, but it still translated it to Ye Xiao. "Meow, meow, meow, meow, meooooowww..."

It was now the private translator who worked between the hawk and Ye Xiao. Erhuo hated to play such a role, but it was the only way. It had to do it.

Ye Xiao finally understood what the hawk meant. The golden hawks in the old days had left many things for the hawk. It didn't master all of them yet. It was still weak...

It needed three more years to fully grow up.

Before that, it couldn't leave home...

After all, although it was powerful, it couldn't command lightnings to strike on it outside of this area.

That was a skill that concerned its future. It couldn't just leave without accomplishing it.

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Chapter 938: Cultivation Boost!

Ye Xiao nodded as if he could understand the hawk. "You should go back. I will come back when available. Or maybe you can come see me when you grow up."

The hawk rubbed Ye Xiao's hand with its head. It truly didn't want Ye Xiao to go. It nodded to Erhuo to show its gratitude for being their translator. It stepped back a few steps and then made a long roar. It waved its huge wings and then shot up, disappearing in the sky like a flying arrow.

Erhuo covered its mouth with one paw and giggled gloatingly.

Ye Xiao was confused. He looked at Erhuo. Erhuo put down the paw and acted like nothing had happened just now.

Ye Xiao didn't know that Erhuo actually didn't truly tell Ye Xiao what the hawk had said. It just translated a part of it.

The hawk reached out three feathers and waved, because it wanted to tell Ye Xiao it would be fully prepared after three months.

However, Erhuo made it three years when it told Ye Xiao...

Ye Xiao had no idea what the cunning cat did. He couldn't understand any hawk language at all. He thought Erhuo was doing a good job... In fact, it never did.

It was better to offend a gentleman than a bigot. In fact, it was better to offend a bigot than Erhuo!

[Meow... Humph. This stupid bird is truly something. It is a special beast which is not included in the thirteen spirits. If it followed us earlier, the stuff in the Space would not be mine alone... I have to make use of the things in the Space as many as I can during the coming days. Every day matters. Translation

could be wrong sometimes. At least it is never perfectly accurate...] Erhuo rolled its eyes up and sat still on Ye Xiao's shoulder. It was making one vile plan after another...

Ye Xiao walked down from the mountain and looked at the green forest. He felt like in dreams.

What happened to him was like an amazing dream.

No. Several strange but incredible dreams!

When he thought deeper in it, he realized the Sky Soul Mountain was all green with lives. There were plants everywhere.

When he fell off the Sky Soul Precipice, he fell to a place where there was filled with dead bodies. After that, he found a tunnel which connected to a snow ice world...

It confused Ye Xiao.

He felt like...

Those were different worlds! He had been travelled among different worlds!

That cold ice world... He had been to Sky Soul Mountain for many times. He had never noticed any ice and snow around that mountain.

He just couldn't stop feeling strange about it, so he went to the top of Sky Soul Mountain in the same route. He jumped over the cliff and got to the opposite side. Then he looked around... but what he saw confused him more.

[Where is the snow?]

[Where is the ice?]

[There is nothing out there!]

What he could see were all normal images. That was absolutely a different world than that ice snow mountain!

What was going on?

He saw the snow mountain, saw Li Wuliang, saw the hawk... Was it just a dream?

Ye Xiao couldn't stop thinking this way. After a long time, he finally came up with a possible guess.

That was...

He walked down the Sky Soul Mountain and called Darcy. He rode on Darcy and thought about that question... At this moment, he found...

Somebody was shouting from thousands of meters away. It sounded weak, but he could hear it... He could even hear weapons clank, but it just sounded for seconds.

When he realized it and tried to hear it clearer, he couldn't hear it anymore.

Ye Xiao recalled the feeling a while earlier. He was shocked.

[Thousands of meters away? How is that possible?] He stared at his hand.

"Before this, although I am better in spiritual sensitivity than before, I could only hear the sound from hundreds of meters away. I even need to focus so hard. How come I just heard something from thousands of meters away while I wasn't even paying attention to it? That was not my imagination!"

That was about three thousand meters away.

It was a weak sound from further than three thousand meters away...

Ye Xiao was shocked. He hurriedly rode Darky to it.

He wanted to confirm it.

He wanted to check if there was such a sound thousands of meters away.

Unexpectedly, within a blink, the spiritual qi inside his body started to rise and roll up from deep in the dantian. Suddenly, it had already run inside his body for a few rounds. During this time, Darky barely felt its master on the back at all...

Ye Xiao was stunned by that.

That's right. He realized he was in an imponderable status. More than that...

He could move up to the clouds within a breath. He could rush up to the stars with a jump. He was weightless as if he was not real, like he was a god!

Only people above level seven of Dream Origin Stage could be like that. Before he got to Sky Soul Mountain, he was only level five of Dream Origin Stage. Did he just upgrade two levels?

He had been trying not to improve fast!

He didn't even feel it when he broke through twice...

It happened all of a sudden, without any trace, leaving him no feelings! It was just so weird!

It was so strange!

What happened to him was marvelous and amazing!

East-rising Purple Qi was activated instantly and its power ran over his body. He was covered by purple qi. To look at him from a distance, he was like a conqueror of the universe, looking down upon the world!

With the great purple qi, there came a conquerer!

He had reached the top of Purple Qi Descends, the second level of East-rising Purple Qi!

That was perfection of Purple Qi Descends!

One step ahead, he would reach the third level of East-rising Purple Qi.

Ye Xiao was totally shocked.

[What... What is going on?]

[It is good to improve in cultivation... But... I... I don't want to upgrade so fast.]

Erhuo was in his clothes. It reached out half of its head, rolling its eyes, waving its tail and then got back in. He meowed and in its voice, there was gloating.

"Erhuo, speak! What is going on?" Ye Xiao grabbed Erhuo out.

"Meow, meow... meow, meow, meow... Meow, meow, meow, meow..." Erhuo didn't hesitate. It immediately talked and made postures.

"So, because I have been suppressing the power inside me, during the past few days, it suddenly erupted? So I was boosted up to higher levels?"

"Meow!"

...

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Chapter 939: Shadowless Assassin!

"You mean... The soul power that I absorbed down there has been boosting my cultivation?"

"Meow."

"The power in that Ghost Ganoderma that you pulled out from Li Wuliang's body has been digested in the Space?"

"Meow."

"When I was running from the hawk and bursting in speed with my life energy, it didn't actually hurt me, but only activated all the energy I suppressed inside me?"

"Meow..."

"Well... The ganoderma can make Li Wuliang invincible in the realm in ten years... How about me? What am I now?"

"Meow..."

"East-rising Purple Qi requires a much higher power level from me, so I am weakened by it... Otherwise, I can be much stronger... However, it is better this way!"

...

Ye Xiao asked Erhuo for a long time. Erhuo was quite excited at the beginning, but then it was unanimated. However, it gave him all the answers. When Ye Xiao asked more questions, Erhuo felt embarrassed even more...

[I feel like being humiliated. What you asked are certain things! Why do you have to ask me every detail... Do you really have to...]

After a long series of questions, Ye Xiao finally understood it.

When the hawk was chasing him, he felt threatened, so he got himself over-loaded to run beyond his limitation. He thought he would get hurt because of it, however, because he had accumulated so much energy recently, not to mention he had the marvelous soul power and the power in the ganoderma inside him, he didn't hurt himself with that over-loaded situation. In fact, that eruption activated the power inside him... and eventually changed him a great deal...

Besides, he learned the Sword Art of Stars. It was only one move, but it successfully enhanced his cultivation, so that he had a much stronger power to activate the true force of the swordplay...

To fully unleash the power of the sword and the sword art, Ye Xiao needed to operate all his cultivation power.

He had been suppressing himself in order to make himself stay in the same level. However, during the three days when he was learning the Sword Art of Stars, he released it unknowingly...

First, he made an eruption of his power to reach his own limitation, and then he released the power that had been restrained inside him while learning the sword art. That was how it happened. It happened when he was lost in the spiritual mind space, so he didn't feel it at all, even though that was such a great boost...

It was hard to believe, but it was reasonable!

The biggest reason for this was that he had accumulated too much power in the earlier days. Since he got through the special training, and also after those fights, he was enlightened on the edge of life and death, and then... the soul power from the old heroes, the ganoderma... the golden hawk... the highest mountain in the realm...

When he was on that ice mountain, he was somehow pushed up two levels by that place. That place was far from the martial world and filled with spiritual atmosphere... He couldn't automatically break through in cultivation yet, but that place really did help him in a certain way...

What stopped the upgrading was the limitation of the energy in Ye Xiao. He had run out of the energy he had been accumulating.

The Boundless Space was full of energy, but the energy in Ye Xiao's Jing and Mai was all used. He had to collect more before doing another upgrade...

"Holy heavens. This is eye-opening truly! I actually got upgraded?" Ye Xiao felt it quite unbelievable.

[Forget it. In these days, there have been too many unbelievable things that happened to me. I think I should give up digging on it!]

...

He basically had figured out how he was upgraded so greatly. However, the question about the golden hawk was still in his heart. When he realized it, they were already on the road.

Suddenly, a vicious voice sounded, "Where do you want to go? Why run so fast? Humph! You have killed so many people of ours. I guess you should stop now, shouldn't you?"

A weak but indifferent voice answered, "Run? I have never even thought of running away. I am just in a negative moment of my life as though a tiger has come down to the plain. You small people are just taking advantage of me by luck. If I have at least ten percent of my energy remaining, do you think you would ever have this chance to talk to me like this?"

He was definitely a desperate person who was currently in an extremely difficult situation. He sounded so weak, but still talked arrogantly.

He talked just like a high-standing man talking to an ant.

Ye Xiao shook his head. [Well, dude, if you are still as powerful as you want to be, it may still be okay to talk like that. But... You are not even ten percent as powerful as you should be... Aren't you asking for humiliation speaking like that?]

As he expected.

"B*llshit!" The vicious voice sounded again. - Pah! - He slapped on the other man.

"Pah! Yes, I see. The best weapon you have is your stinky mouth! I don't care how powerful you used to be. You are now in my hands. You are my prisoner! Talk like that one more time and I will torture you with everything I can think of! I may play you to death! So what? Do you think you can do something about it?"

That indifferent voice sounded again. The man humphed and spoke disdainfully, "Since I stepped out the Northern Lands, I never thought of going back alive. There is still regret in my heart, but I guess this is my fate. I think I should just let it go and stop being regretful anymore. However, there is one thing I truly can't forgive myself about. I actually got myself captured by a bunch of stupid animals. That's out of my expectation really! I guess there is no justice anymore. People like you actually can still live like normal."

That vicious voice sounded again. He gloated and spoke vigorously, "Shadowless Assassin, hahaha... I never knew there would actually be one day, that I, Pu Feitian, could actually rise in the world. All I need to do is to take you back to the sect. The leadership will definitely reward me with much more resources... Hahaha..."

The weak and indifferent voice spoke disdainfully, "Well, congratulations."

Pu Feitian laughed and said, "Do you think it is too late to flatter me now? You have been making troubles for us for about one year, Shadowless Assassin. We are three factions, yet none of us was able to know your true identity. Now, let me have a look. I wonder what your face looks like, Shadowless Assassin."

The indifferent voice answered blandly, "Pu Feitian, you are a disciple of the three factions. You should know that it is worse to humiliate a man than killing him!"

Pu Feitian laughed and said, "What? You mean I can humiliate you? Well, just so you know. I have three hobbies in my life. One of them is to humiliate. Do you understand? I like to humiliate people! What I like the most is to capture a chaste virgin, rape her and make her a sluttish whore. That makes me feel successful! That is the most pleasant thing to do in the world!"

"The second is to humiliate powerful cultivators just like you, a strong figure I can only look up to in my life!" He spoke fiercely, "To beat up a super powerful cultivator who should be standing high beyond the clouds and humiliate him as I like... Oh, relax. I won't do that to you, will I? No. I will leave the powerful man to the most indecent hooligans. They will curse him, beat him, spat on him, torture him... I just love to see how they humiliate him! Do you understand?"

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Chapter 940: One Sword Move; Problem Solved!

The indifferent voice sounded again, "That is why you, Bu Tianfei, never have a chance to truly rise up in Saint Sunlight Sect. They always hate you and look down upon you. You are and will always be a useless figure. You know what. You don't have a heart of admiration for strength. You don't understand the pride of a powerful man! No matter how long you can live, you are just a human-shaped dross!"

Bu Tianfei's voice sounded sharply, "You know nothing! I do that because I know about powerful people! You know nothing about that joy and pleasure! You know nothing about the feeling of controlling everything, ruling everything... That fascinating feeling... You never will understand unless you try it for once!"

"I love to put down the high-standing powerful man down to the mug in the ground and humiliate him like a slave. I love to do anything I want on him! It feels so good!"

Bu Tianfei laughed.

"That is the propulsion of me. I want to have that pleasure, so I work so hard to become stronger! Otherwise, why should I? A man should only obey his true heart in the world. We live for what we feel good! Don't we? I guess I should stop teaching you now. You are in my hands no matter what you say. I get to do whatever I want on you!"

"Shadowless Assassin, with your sword in hand, you could kill whoever you want. You should be such a powerful figure in the realm, a level nine Dao Origin Stage cultivator. However, now you are in my hands, what do you think you can do? You can only accept whatever I arrange for you. When a high-standing powerful figure fell to the bottom of hell, he totally becomes a toy. Truth has proved me right! Hahahaha..."

Then he took out a bottle of liquid, smiled wickedly, and said, "Alright. Enough talking. I should really go check your real face now! I am sure this will bring me more rewards in the sect!"

The man on the ground made a long sigh and closed his eyes. He couldn't do anything.

He was powerless now. He didn't even have a bit energy. He could easily kill those men with a slap in ordinary days, but now he could only let them do whatever they want.

They were like butchers and he was like a piece of meat.

He could only accept it as his fate and let the useless scourgings become in power!

[It won't be worse than just death. There are over a thousand men who died under my sword this year. It's worth it...] He thought, [However, I haven't torn the three factions down yet. What a regret in my life...]

[I can't avenge Brother Ye... What a regret in life!]

[Fine... What's left of me is nothing but a walking flesh. I guess I should just let his life end.]

He quietly closed his eyes.

That liquid was about to drop on his face.

The liquid was not so special. Its only efficacy was to remove all disguise of a person!

He couldn't stop it anymore.

On his face, he felt something chilling... Suddenly, a voice sounded, "Bu Tianfei!"

That was a cold and loud shout.

When the voice was still resounding, an enormous bright sword light suddenly descended like a shooting star from the outerworld.

Bu Tianfei hadn't stopped laughing yet, but he always felt the fatal danger getting closer to him. He felt like being aimed at by an ancient giant beast. He felt scared and started to sweat.

He exclaimed. When he was about to get away, he was suddenly enlightened. [It must be somebody who wants to save Shadowless Assassin! That means I can use him to protect my life!]

He forcibly turned around and grabbed the man on the ground.

That was a good plan, but reality was cruel for him. The man who came to attack surely knew Bu Tianfei would do this. That sword light wasn't just scarring him. It was actually aiming at the place around Shadowless Assassin!

- Puff! -

The splendid sword light shined and approached fast. Blood splashed.

Bu Tianfei's right hand had been cut off!

At the same time, somebody kicked on his chest hard. He was kicked out dozens of meters away and then crashed on a big tree.

A slim figure showed up between Bu Tianfei and Shadowless Assassin.

That was exactly Ye Xiao.

Shadowless Assassin, who had been powerless and exhausted, suddenly had a sense of security. He looked at the back of Ye Xiao and said, "Who are you, my friend?"

Ye Xiao's long sword was shaking in his hand. That was Stars Sword.

He made that sword strike under the guidance of Sword Art of Stars. It turned out to be rather powerful!

In his eyes, there was killing intent! He glared at Bu Tianfei, who was covered by blood. He walked over to Bu Tianfei step by step.

Bu Tianfei was only level six of Dream Origin Stage. For Ye Xiao, he was weak. In fact, even level nine of Dream Origin Stage cultivator couldn't defeat Ye Xiao now.

The aura of strength on Ye Xiao was powerful enough to freeze Bu Tianfei!

"Bingxue, how do you want this guy to die? How about we cut him into pieces? Or should we disable him and throw him to the beasts?" Ye Xiao asked gently, without turning around.

Shadowless Assassin was stunned.

[Bingxue?]

[He knows my name!]

[He didn't even look at me, but he knows who I am? He knows my real identity!]

[Who is he?]

His heart was full of questions, but he was finally calmed down. He faintly smiled and said, "To cut him into pieces or to make him the animals' food are both too much merciful for him. Seize him! Let me deal with him!"

In his eyes, there was some frightening glow.

He had been traveling the world and never ever been treated like that!

How could he let such small figures humiliate him like that and then just die in an easy way...

He definitely would take revenge!

"Good!"

Ye Xiao moved away with his long cyan robe fluttering in the air.

Bu Tianfei was exclaiming because of the pain. He actually lost one hand all of a sudden.

[Where the fxck did that powerful man come from?]

[One sword strike? And I couldn't even draw out my sword to fight?]

[Isn't Shadowless Assassin always on his own? He has been fighting the three factions on his own, hasn't he? How come...]

When he was feeling confused, the sword light shined again. Ye Xiao had arrived over his head.

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