

Firmament 941

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Chapter 941: Break Out

Bu Tianfei exclaimed and then moved aside fast in an awkward way. He shouted, "Who are you? How dare you put your hands in other's business! Do you know who he is? What you are doing will make you an enemy to the three factions... You will be our sworn enemy... Stop! Have you lost your mind! Stop... Please... It's a mistake... Mistake..."

"Mistake..."

Ye Xiao waved the sword before his eyes as he smiled in a vicious way. Ye Xiao casually asked, "Is this really a mistake? What mistake?"

"My... My friend... Listen to me... You don't know what is going on. Look. You hurt me just now, but I guess you didn't know the truth. I won't blame you!"

Bu Tianfei's skinny face was covered by tears and snot. He looked quite scared. "My friend... There is something you need to know... I am a disciple of Saint Sunlight Sect. That man is our sworn enemy! I kindly suggest that you don't lay your hands into this business. I am an important disciple... Look, I am a generous man. I won't blame you for what you just did..."

He was talking incoherently, repeatedly telling Ye Xiao how important he was for the great sect and how generous he was, so as to make Ye Xiao give up the idea of killing him. He actually felt quite regretful though.

[Why would I do this alone? I sent the others away when I realized Shadowless Assassin was powerless, so that I can get all the credits of this and enjoy torturing a powerful figure...]

Shame on him. He was now in a helpless situation.

"Disciple of Saint Sunlight Sect? Important disciple? Oh. That must be quite noble. So you are going to forgive me for what I did to you, aren't you? Really? I have cut off your hand..." Ye Xiao frowned.

Bu Tianfei thought that there was an opportunity to survive this. He hurriedly added, "Don't worry, my friend. A hand means nothing to me. In our sect, the great sect, there are plenty of ways to put the hand back on me. You and I, we don't have any serious problem. If you help me this time, you will always be my friend in my heart. Our sect will see you as a friend. Give our enemy to us is a big credit.

"Besides, whenever you come to our sect, Saint Sunlight Sect, you will be the most honorable guest!"

Ye Xiao answered while rubbing his lower jaw, "Really? You don't hate me? After I cut off your hand, you are still so nice to me?"

[No? As long as I can return to the sect, I will show you what the real taste of pain is! I swear! I will make you exclaim for seven full days! I will make you beg for death!]

[I will let you know what it means to beg for death! I will make you regret being born to the world.]

Bu Tianfei could only think fiercely in the heart. On his face which was covered by blood, he was showing an expression of kindness. He praised, "No! I swear! I won't hate you! You are just like a good friend of mine when I saw you for the first time. I won't be mad even if you cut off two hands of mine!"

Ye Xiao nodded and then suddenly slapped Bu Tianfei hard. He blandly spoke, "The first time? I would rather die than become a friend of yours! You won't blame me. Fine. I don't care. I am definitely blaming you!"

"Swear? Really? Do you think your words mean anything?"

- Pah! -

Bu Tianfei had just found hope in his heart, so he wasn't prepared in face of the sudden attack. That hard slap was right on his face. He suddenly felt dizzy. A full sky of stars showed in his sight...

He was stricken out...

Ye Xiao rushed over to catch him and stamped hard on his leg. - Crack! - Bu Tianfei made a monster-like exclamation as he trembled for a second and then passed out.

His leg was broken!

Ye Xiao coldly said, "Two hands huh? What about two legs? Maybe you won't blame me on this too!"

He then grabbed Bu Tianfei, who was in a coma. He carried him back to where Shadowless Assassin stayed, like carrying a tattered bag. Shadowless Assassin looked at him in confusion. Ye Xiao said, "This is not a good place to talk. You need to be cleaned and cured. Come with me."

He put a dan bead into Shadowless Assassin's mouth. - Pa! Pa! Pa! - He tapped on Shadowless Assassin's back on several spots to help him digest the dan bead.

That was skillful. Shadowless Assassin knew about what Ye Xiao did very well. He knew Ye Xiao was being nice to him. However, even though Ye Xiao was skillful, he didn't have enough time and cultivation power, so the dan bead wasn't completely digested yet!

There were sounds of people coming from distance. People shouted in confusion, "I heard an exclamation out there..."

Sounds of clothes flicking the air came from everywhere.

People of Saint Sunlight Sect were coming over from all direction.

Ye Xiao didn't hesitate. He held up Shadowless Assassin and then ran into the forest fast. He was carrying two men now, but when he dashed, he dashed as far as seven meters. While he was moving, he was moving higher and higher. After a while, he was already moving on the trees. And then he made a long shout.

Before he stopped, the sound of horse steps was rumbling from distance. Ye Xiao dashed forward to where the horse steps sounded like a shooting arrow.

Darky was moving in the forest like a shooting arrow. Ye Xiao jumped over and landed on its back accurately. They didn't slow down a bit. Ye Xiao on the horse moved forward and disappeared fast.

After a while, some people showed up. They were wearing blue robes. They checked the ground and somebody said, "We heard the sound here... Bu Tianfei should be searching for the enemy in this place. How come we can't find him anymore? Was he ambushed by the enemy?"

"Blood! There is blood here!" somebody shouted.

Soon after that, they found Bu Tianfei's hand.

"This is Bu Tianfei's hand. I can recognize the scars on the hand. Look at the bones. Its bigger than normal people. I am certain..."

"Bu Tianfei's hand got cut off... It seems he has encountered an ambush here... But where is he?"

"That long shout... Was it a demonstration..."

"Whoever did this must be powerful. They disappeared in such a short time, leaving no traces behind..."

"No matter what, we should go get them!"

"There are horse steps sounding over there..."

"Move! Quick!"

...

Ye Xiao rode on Darky's back, running so fast like a windstorm. Before the men from the Saint Sunlight Sect could surround him, he had broken out like a wild windstorm and disappeared in the forest and mountains.

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Chapter 942: Who Are You?

While they were on the way, Ye Xiao put a few more dan beads into Shadowless Assassin's mouth. While they were riding fast on Darky, he kept pushing Shadowless Assassin on the back to pour energy into him and help him digest the dan beads.

However, that truly caused big trouble for Shadowless Assassin... They were riding the horse. Darky was running quite reposefully, but for a man who was in fatal illness, that was still too bumpy.

He knew he had to endure it though.

If they stopped to do the treatment, they might be caught by the enemies. That would get them killed.

He was a little recovered at the moment. He operated his own martial art and glanced at Ye Xiao secretly. He couldn't help thinking, [Who is this man?]

[He saved me. His fought decisively. No hesitation. He kills like chopping vegetable. When he decided to leave, he just did it without any hesitation. He must be an experienced cultivator in the martial world!]

[Enemies came from everywhere, yet he made a long shout to call his horse. The path he chose was the only way that could lead us to survival! Every decision was right.]

[He must be extremely calm. His mind power must be strong. He did things barely with any hesitation.]

[He is a sophisticate in martial world!]

[He has been hunted for a long time. That was why he was so experienced and wise.]

[But... why is he so young?]

[According to his cultivation power, he shouldn't be any older. But... It just feels strange. It doesn't seem... logical!]

[He called my name at the beginning. He should be somebody who knows me very well. A friend of mine.]

[However... I don't recognize him. I don't even have an image of him. I am sure he isn't disguised. I am an expert of disguise!]

[Who is he?]

He was sure he had never told anybody about his real identity since he disguised as Shadowless Assassin. Nobody, not even his best friend, knew about this secret.

He just couldn't understand why this young man recognized him the in the first sight!

His heart was filled with countless questions at the moment.

Darky was running so fast carrying them. Suddenly, it took a turn and entered a valley.

Ye Xiao carried the two men and jumped up, flying into the valley. Darky was still running as if nobody had gotten off its back. It kept running over the entrance of the valley.

Within seconds, it was gone.

Nobody knew where it went.

Ye Xiao and Shadowless Assassin had disappeared in the bushes.

There was a hill with a depression.

Ye Xiao happened to land in the depression. He put down Shadowless Assassin and then threw Bu Tianfei to the ground.

- Pah! -

Bu Tianfei had lost one hand and his two legs were smashed. He hit the floor hard. He was in a coma, but the extreme pain woke him up. He didn't have time to exclaim because Ye Xiao covered his mouth fiercely before he did. He just made a silent shout in the mouth and then passed out again.

Ye Xiao calmed down and listened carefully.

After a while, sounds of clothes flicking the air sounded and disappeared at the entrance of the valley.

"Over there! Quick!"

"That is such a fast horse!"

"Tell me about it. Otherwise, how could he escape us?"

"No matter how fast the horse is, it won't last forever. All we need to do is to catch up with the horse!"

"Yes!"

"Let's go!"

...

"May I ask who are you? I know I shouldn't ask. You saved my life. I can't stop thinking about it... Nobody knows my true identity... Who are you..."

Shadowless Assassin was so good at killing. He was a master of human body. He knew he was dying and couldn't operate his own martial art himself when Ye Xiao showed up. Ye Xiao was weak in cultivation. Even though he had tried to pour energy into Shadowless Assassin's body, it didn't really work well. However, Ye Xiao kept feeding him supreme dan beads. Every dan bead was marvelous. A raging mass of spiritual qi was bursting inside his dantian. His dantian should be dry and powerless, but now it was energetic. During the time on the horse back, he had been recovered five percent.

That was five percent of the power of a level nine Dao Origin Stage cultivator. Besides, the dan beads hadn't fully released the effect on him yet.

That stunned Shadowless Assassin.

[What are these dan beads?]

[It actually saved me from death, brought me life energy, and recovered my cultivation power!]

Even though he was such a powerful assassin in the realm, he couldn't understand it!

Those were dan beads that were rare in even Qing-Yun Realm!

[Who is he?]

[Is he somebody I know for a long time?]

[I don't recognize him! He is a strange young man to me!]

"Who am I... I guess it is a long story..." Ye Xiao smiled bitterly and said, "Let's focus on your treatment first. What did you do? Why did you make such a disturbance? I am afraid there are lots of people who want to kill you out there... If you don't get yourself better soon, I am afraid we both are going to be in danger. The better you become, the bigger the chance we will survive."

Shadowless Assassin stayed silent for a while and then he said, "I get it."

He stopped talking anymore. He sat in meditation and operated his martial art. Suddenly, tiny streams of spiritual qi started to gather over him from the world.

Ye Xiao moved and got to the entrance of the valley. He was alerted. At the same time, he spread out his spiritual mind force.

Darky had been running so fast earlier. They had run over ten miles already. Ye Xiao had discovered about six group of enemies on the way. They were all searching for somebody. Ye Xiao got a pair of sharp eyes. He was sure they were from the three factions. They were indeed in a great danger. There were still other groups enemies who hadn't shown themselves yet.

Some of them had run after Darky passed the entrance of the valley.

There should be several hundred people of the three factions who were out to hunt Shadowless Assassin.

After the time of a meal, Shadowless Assassin suddenly stood up and blandly said, "Thanks for the dan beads. I am fifty percent recovered. It should be enough to survive this."

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Chapter 943: Han Bingxue!

Ye Xiao nodded. Shadowless Assassin was seriously injured. He had even run out of energy. He was totally exhausted. The dan beads Ye Xiao fed him with could only benefit him this far. Shadowless Assassin had a powerful cultivation foundation. Otherwise, he wouldn't recover so well.

To be fully recovered, it all depended on his own effort afterwards.

Shadowless Assassin in fifty percent power was already quite terrible. He stood up and looked at Bu Tianfei, who was in a coma. Slowly and slowly, there was a wicked and vicious smile that showed up on his assassin's face. That was scary.

Ye Xiao wasn't scared, but he made a sigh.

[As usual, you still love retaliation this much. Bu Tianfei is going to get through something real nasty!]

However, things didn't go as Ye Xiao expected. The next moment, Shadowless Assassin drew out his sword and directly stabbed in Bu Tianfei's heart. Bu Tianfei died right away, without feeling any pain. He was gone in peace.

"Hmm?" Ye Xiao was surprised. He looked at the assassin and asked, "Why?"

Shadowless Assassin smiled and said, "I do hate this man... But... I don't think it is worth my effort to torture him. I guess I should just kill him."

Ye Xiao was showing a big smile. "Well, this... is not your style."

Shadowless Assassin stared at Ye Xiao. "It seems you know me rather well. You even know what I would do. You even predicted my next move. I just can't think of your name. You said it wasn't a good time to ask, but what about now? It's the same question. Who are you?"

Ye Xiao smiled gently. "I do know you quite well. You are such a powerful cultivator. How come you ended up in this miserable situation? You shouldn't be!"

He tried to change the topic.

Shadowless Assassin stared at Ye Xiao. He knew Ye Xiao didn't want to tell him the truth, so he stopped asking. He humphed and said, "I fell into their trap this time. That was my mistake..."

Then he told Ye Xiao everything about it. Ye Xiao finally got to know the truth.

Han Bingxue had been wandering around the territory of the three factions, appearing as Shadowless Assassin. He would seize every chance to kill people in the three factions.

He was quite a strong cultivator, besides, he was doing this secretly, so he always succeeded.

This time, he had known there were several men from Saint Sunlight Sect who would go on a secret mission, so he hid around in advance, waiting for an opportunity.

As expected, there were three men from Saint Sunlight Sect. None of them were as strong as Han Bingxue. That was why he was so confident. He made a reckless attack and killed one of them. However, when the fight was done, he realized he had been ambushed. People from Saint Sunlight Sect had surrounded him from all directions...

Over twenty level nine Dao Origin Stage cultivators were surrounding him.

Apparently, it was a trap. Saint Sunlight Sect made this look like an opportunity for Shadowless Assassin!

Finally, Shadowless Assassin got ambushed!

He fought so hard to get out the encirclement of the enemy. He had been fighting while escaping. However, he kept getting hurt after so many fights. After running for thousands of miles, he was exhausted.

Saint Sunlight Sect had been calling for more and more disciples to join the hunt. At this moment, there were thousands of them.

Shadowless Assassin exposed himself after a tough fight, so he encountered Bu Tianfei.

Bu Tianfei realized the assassin was too weak to fight back, so he wanted to take the credit himself. He drove away his company and got to the assassin on his own. In fact, if Ye Xiao didn't coincidentally show up, Bu Tianfei might have done what he wanted.

"If not for you, I may be delivered to Saint Sunlight Sect, or die in that bastard's hands." Shadowless Assassin looked touched. "No matter who you are, I appreciate this. Thank you."

Ye Xiao stayed silent and then spoke in a low voice, "The three factions are incredibly strong. You may get to kill some of them on your own, but you won't truly hurt them. Even though you are safe now, you will be caught sooner or later.

"They have so many people and they are so powerful. It is easy for them to put you down."

"Why don't you take a break since you are injured. After some time, maybe it will be a better opportunity for you to show up again." Ye Xiao said, "If you recklessly lose your life for nothing, wouldn't it be..."

Han Bingxue interrupted. He blandly said, "I know. I know I will die someday. I know I am too weak to destroy the three factions."

"So what? I just want to kill as many as I can. I will kill as many as possible until I die." He took a deep breath. "This time, the trap, the fights... They sent so many people out this time. This is an opportunity. Let me rest for a little longer and I will go sweep them off hard!"

"I mean... Look at yourself. You actually still want to go out and kill them? Are you going to kill someone or get yourself killed?" Ye Xiao twisted his mouth.

He felt rather upset and disappointed about that.

This reckless Shadowless Assassin was exactly Isolated Sword, Han Bingxue!

He was most known as Frost Sword in the realm!

However, Ye Xiao didn't want to tell him the truth. Once he told Han Bingxue that he was Xiao Monarch, Han Bingxue would definitely rush out to stir some huge disturbances in the world until the world was turned upside down...

When he acted alone without support, he had already made such troubles. If he had somebody behind him, he would definitely stir it even harder!

Ye Xiao knew him so well.

He looked icy, cold, and indifferent. People felt like he wouldn't even say a word to anybody, not even if he was killed.

In fact, he was a typical chatterbox.

The reason why he didn't talk to most of the people he met was that he didn't like them!

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Chapter 944: Fortunate

If Han Bingxue disliked somebody, he wouldn't say a word to him.

However, if he liked somebody, for example Ye Xiao, Xiao Monarch...

He would not stop talking until Ye Xiao wanted to and eventually did punch him on the face!

If he knew that Ye Xiao was still alive, he would definitely go to tell Black Calvary Alliance and Grey Wolf Group and stir up a much bigger disturbance.

Ye Xiao didn't believe it was the right time to do so.

It might get his good brothers all killed!

That was why he was quite troubled by the current situation. Han Bingxue was apparently going to lose his mind. He was too stubborn and paranoid.

He couldn't convince Han Bingxue with any reasonable facts!

Maybe only Xiao Monarch could make him truly listen.

He wouldn't listen to anybody else!

Even if Li Wuliang was here and told him, 'Let's stop taking revenge for Ye Xiao for now. We should make a plan.'

Han Bingxue might draw out his sword to fight Li Wuliang!

"I know you don't want to tell me, but I am curious. How do you know my true identity?" Han Bingxue said, "I am sure we haven't met ever before today."

He turned around looking at Ye Xiao.

His eyes were full of doubts.

Ye Xiao decided to look into his eyes. He smiled and said, "Brother, if you die, the Frost Ninefold Heaven's Art will be lost in the world forever. It is fine that Han Bingxue is gone, but do you really want your intimate martial art to become just a name in the history?"

Frost Ninefold Heaven's Art!

Han Bingxue abruptly stood up. He stared at Ye Xiao and said, "You! You are..."

At this moment, something happened. - Shoot! - Something flicked the air. Somebody landed on the ground of the valley from the sky.

The person stared at both of them with cold and sharpness in the eyes.

The person sneered, "Shadowless Assassin? Heaven's vengeance is slow but sure. You may escape for some time, but not long. Haha... I am surprised. You are known to be a lone assassin. However, I see your partner now. Good. I can catch you both at the same time. That saves me lots of time."

The person was wearing cyan robe, with a long sword on his back. That was the typical dressing style of Saint Sunlight Sect.

Before he finished talking, the sounds of people flying sounded again. Three more men got down to the ground. "Disciple Brother Zhou... This place... Wait! Shadowless Assassin?"

The four disciples of Saint Sunlight Sect had found them.

They looked at each other. In their eyes, there was surprise and delight!

That was a huge credit.

Shadowless Assassin was meant to be a nightmare to them. However, the Shadowless Assassin now...

They saw Han Bingxue's miserable look, covered in blood, full of wounds, dying at any second... Ye Xiao was quite healthy, but he was quite weak in cultivation. That unexpected to them...

They could tell Ye Xiao was no higher than level eight of Dream Origin Stage.

And he was so young.

Ye Xiao should be one of the most talented cultivators because he had reached such a level in his teens. However, the four old cultivators wouldn't think any highly of him.

They were sure Ye Xiao must be ignorant like any other young cultivators, no matter how powerful he was in cultivation. They believed it wouldn't be difficult to put Ye Xiao down, as long as they fought carefully! They were certain that Ye Xiao was like all other young generations!

The four of them all had the same conclusion. It was a piece of cake to kill Shadowless Assassin and his young friend at the same time!

Han Bingxue took a deep breath and looked at the four men. He was a bit pissed.

He thought Ye Xiao was going to tell him his true identity and the truth about other things that confused him. He was going to get the answers to the questions in his heart. However, the four stupid disciples of Saint Sunlight Sect interrupted.

They even acted arrogantly as if they were surely going to win the fight!

Han Bingxue wondered what gave them such courage!

He was freaking out. He had freaked out.

[You fcking bastards. Even if you want to die so badly, can't you show up one minute later? Is it so difficult for you to live just a bit longer?]

Ye Xiao turned to the four men. He saw how happy the four of them were, so he smiled. He said, "I guess we should stop this conversation until next time."

Han Bingxue looked cold on the face. He nodded and said, "It won't be long. It won't take me long to kill them all."

The strongest of the four was only level two of Dao Origin Stage. It should be easy for Han Bingxue to kill them all, even though he had just recovered fifty percent!

A level nine Dao Origin Stage cultivator with fifty percent power was still incredibly powerful. It was as powerful as level seven, even early level eight!

The difference between two levels was always existent!

Before Ye Xiao reached Dream Origin Stage, he was bullied by a bunch of Dream Origin Stage disciples in early levels. He was totally full of wounds. He won at last, but he was definitely much weaker in cultivation!

However, after he reached Dream Origin Stage, even though it was only level one, he could defeat all disciples in the same stage! That was the huge gap between two stages!

Han Bingxue was recovered fifty percent. That meant he was a horrible opponent at the moment!

The four men were still feeling delighted. They couldn't even wait to fight Han Bingxue as soon as it could be!

However, they would get to know how wrong they were. They would have to give in their lives to learn the truth! They would definitely be surprised, but not in a good way!

"Shadowless Assassin. Look at you. You are seriously hurt. Don't fight. Just give up," the oldest of the four men spoke. He looked fierce and brutal. In his eyes, it could be told that he was rather happy about what was happening. [Finally! I got the opportunity of my life!]

"By the way, you actually escaped our grand elders that day. What a good luck. However, you were hit by the Scorching Palm Strike. The power of the scorching energy will destroy every bit of your ice qi. If you think you still have such good luck, you can still keep fighting back. We don't mind. After all, we all want a chance to beat up a powerful cultivator with our own fists."

"Urh..."

Ye Xiao was totally ignored. That was obvious. He rubbed his nose and thought, "Come on. Are you blind? We are two people here. He is too weak to fight you at the moment, but I am here to fight, am I not?"

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Chapter 945: Monarch's Footwork!

Ye Xiao was a little too weak to defeat the four of them indeed. He was, after all, one stage lower than them. However, he wasn't an ordinary cultivator. Besides, this seemed to be a life and death moment. He had lots of things that he could use in a fight. He was free to use any of them now. In fact, it was that difficult for Ye Xiao to defeat those four.

"You?" The four of them turned over their head and looked at Ye Xiao, as if they had just realized he was there. They glanced at him and then just ignored him. In their eyes, there was disdain.

"Who do you think you are?" the only one who spoke was the man who first saw Shadowless Assassin. He was enjoying the moment. He had seen how terribly injured Shadowless Assassin was by his own eyes.

When Han Bingxue escaped from the enemies' entrapment, he spat out blood with small pieces of viscera. The man saw it himself. He believed Shadowless Assassin was definitely dying. Besides, he was hit by the Scorching Palm Strike, which would stay deep in his body and continue to hurt him.

Now that he was caught up by the four of them, they all thought he would never be able to win the fight!

They simply believed he was unable to fight back!

What surprised them was that a young man actually stood out to play the hero... Hero and... somebody?

Wait. They didn't know Shadowless Assassin's real identity, but they were pretty sure he was a man. It could be a hero saving a beauty though... However, it should be better to put it a hero saving a somebody!

Ye Xiao actually told them they could fight him instead of Shadowless Assassin.

That seemed quite stupid!

For them, what Ye Xiao said was like, 'Shadowless Assassin cannot move anymore. You can do whatever you want, but you should get over my dead body...'

Well, that was a typical rookie in the martial world.

[You? A rookie? You want to save him? Are you insane...]

[Let us show you what reality is like so that you can learn how cruel the martial world is sooner!]

Han Bingxue half-closed his eyes. He was speechless.

[Is he willfully showing weakness to the enemy? To make them lose alert?]

[Come on... Isn't it too obvious?]

"Who... do I... think I am?" Ye Xiao heard what they said and he looked a bit scared. But then he spoke in a loud voice, "I am the boss in my family!"

'I am the boss!'

He was an enemy to the four men of Saint Sunlight Sect, but they were still amused when they heard what Ye Xiao said.

They had never met someone like him before. [What a weirdo!] They thought.

He was their enemy, otherwise, they would like to give him more time to amuse them...

"Hmm. After we kill you, we may go to your family." A man blandly smiled. "I am sure your families will be surprised and glad that you are actually a friend of some evils. How lucky you are!"

Another man looked impatient. He said, "Chief, come on, let's just do it. Stop that useless talk. No matter how funny that stupid young man is, he means nothing to us. If somebody else come and snatch the chance, we won't be able to have the reward ourselves! Let's do it quickly."

The leader of them suddenly turned solemn. He said, "That's true. Let's do it now! Take that young man too!"

The one who was urged by the leader suddenly got excited. He dashed over to Ye Xiao with a full face of fierceness. He suddenly waved one hand in the air and a mass of raging heat shot over from the sky!

He didn't make a killing strike because he wanted to capture him alive!

Shadowless Assassin raised up his hands. He was prepared to take that strike.

He was a level nine Dao Origin Stage cultivator, whose eyes were so sharp. He had seen the cultivation status of Ye Xiao much earlier than the four men. He knew Ye Xiao was too weak. He was sure Ye Xiao would fail in a fight against Dao Origin Stage cultivators. Besides, he was facing four Dao Origin Stage cultivators at the same time.

He was able to fight now. Even if he wasn't, he would never sit there watching the young man being beaten or killed!

However, when he was about to make his move, before he could do anything, his eyes suddenly opened widely. His big eyes nearly popped out the eye frames. His mouth was wide opened for quite a while.

What he saw was too astonishing! That was the reason.

He even sweated because of it!

He saw the young man standing there like a god, with his clothes floating in the air. The young man casually stepped left a bit and then right, stepped forward with a stride, and in the end, took a turn and move to somewhere outside the attack range of the man from Saint Sunlight Sect.

Han Binxue was an expert in cultivation. He knew how difficult it was when he saw it. When Ye Xiao stepped left, he broke the fierce assaulting qi; then he stepped right, it slowed down the speed of the attack further; by stepping ahead, he got away from the area under attack. When he took the turn at the end, it was just showing off. He was just doing all of the moves so casually.

The young man was only level seven of Dream Origin Stage, yet he was able to dodge the attack from a level two Dao Origin Stage. He even did it so casually?

Han Bingxue was totally shocked. Besides... he felt that the footwork of the young man seemed quite familiar!

Not only the other three men of Saint Sunlight Sect, but also Han Bingxue was shocked and confused.

The man who attacked failed to hurt Ye Xiao. His face suddenly turned dark. He started to attack faster and faster. Suddenly, energy flows filled the entire place.

He was obviously making area attacks, trying to hit Ye Xiao!

However, Ye Xiao just kept making those casual steps. Left, right, forward, backward, turn-over, and turn-over...

He just dodged so easily, no matter how fierce and powerful the opponent was attacking. He looked so casual. The attacks were like a rainstorm, which could not even get his sleeve wet.

He kept dodging as if he was losing. However, the others felt like he was a king, taking a walk in his own garden, with elegance.

He stepped and stepped, smiling, as if he was born a king who had just descended to the world of mortals!

He was giving people such a feeling, exactly because of the special footwork he was using!

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Chapter 946: Monarch's Sword!

The three other men of Saint Sunlight Sect saw that and they were stunned. They couldn't believe what they had just seen.

Han Bingxue was stunned at the beginning, but when he saw Ye Xiao play the footwork the second time, he was more than just shocked! At least his eyes told more than that!

After a while, tears started to fill his eyes with joy and happiness!

He was about to cry!

Deep in his heart, there was a raging tide. [What did I just see? That... That footwork... Isn't it Brother Ye's personal martial art!]

[The footwork of a conqueror!]

[Brother Ye told me once. It is called Supremacy Walk!]

[He gave it the name himself, according to the feeling he had to this footwork. There is no other footwork that can be better than this! Even though there are footworks faster and harder than this, none of them could be so dominating like this!]

[This is... Brother Ye's personal martial art!]

[This young man... Is he connected to Brother Ye somehow?]

Han Bingxue was lost in thoughts.

All that filled his head was his Brother Ye who had died for a long time!

[Finally, I saw the martial art of yours again! I feel it!]

He actually nearly shed tears.

[I have been risking my life, living as Shadowless Assassin, to kill all superior cultivators in the three factions! I am doing it because of you! I do it because I want to avenge you, Brother Ye!]

[I want to do something for you! For my good old Brother Ye!]

[I want everybody in Qing-Yun Realm to know and to see that there are people who still care about Xiao Monarch! There are his brothers who have been trying to avenge him! There are still his brothers living in the world!]

[Even though he is dead, his brothers will still be the ceaseless pain for the three factions!]

[We will risk our lives, we will give up our lives to show them this!]

[My life belongs to Brother Ye! I deserve to die for him!]

[I never knew that two years after he died, I actually saw his personal movements in somebody else. I felt him in this young man when he made the footwork!]

[This young man must be Brother Ye's successor!]

[No wonder he would save me...]

[No wonder he knows my true identity!]

Tears fell down...

At this moment, a change was brought to the battle...

Ye Xiao and the opponent both moved backward fast like shooting stars. The man of Saint Sunlight Sect suddenly shook his body, and suddenly, he made nine faint shadows of himself! The nine figures suddenly all rushed to Ye Xiao from nine different directions. Apparently, he was going to give no space for Ye Xiao to step away. He wanted to kill him with one strike!

Ye Xiao was moving backward at the beginning, and then suddenly, he turned over while moving and attacked one of the figures. He had pushed out his hands and it didn't seem so powerful, but eight of the nine figures vanished! Only that man himself was revealed!

The old man's shadow plays failed, but he didn't slow down his attack. He was still rushing to Ye Xiao. Ye Xiao had removed all fake figures but also restrained his own movement. He couldn't dodge anymore, so he had to take it in a rough way!

That man was level two of Dao Origin Stage already. Ye Xiao was merely level seven of Dream Origin Stage. That was a huge disparity. Even though the man's attack was only in thirty percent power, it was still overwhelmingly much powerful than what Ye Xiao could do. Everybody else knew it!

No matter how stunning it was when Ye Xiao destroyed the eight faint figures, he was losing this after that!

However, when the two of them were about crash, a stream of bright blue light shined like a sudden tide-rise!

At the same time, Ye Xiao suddenly stood up straight, looking forward to the man indifferently! He was where the blue light came from!

No matter the man who was attacking, or the others who were watching, they all felt some special atmosphere.

That blue light was a sword attack, which didn't seem like an attack from a man who was in combat!

It was like a death sentence of a king, with elegance and solemnness!

Swordplay of a King!

The level two Dao Origin stage cultivator felt it in the clearest way. He should have been winning the fight with his overwhelming attack, yet his attack stopped. He suddenly trembled. His face turned pale as if there was no blood in it.

He felt his heart stop and he exclaimed, "Monarch's Sword! It's the Monarch's Sword Move! Ahhhh..."

Before he finished, the splendid blue light shined even brighter, rolling up to the sky. The sword breath suddenly expanded to a marvelous level. It overwhelmingly rushed down to the man! Among the bright and beautiful sword lights, there was a blast of cold qi!

- Puff! -

That man's face still looked scared and pale, yet his tall and tough body started to turn soft and fall down the floor.

On his forehead, there was a small wound with blood in it.

However, a bloodstream shed out fast from the back of his head!

One sword strike!

Instant kill!

He could never have seen this happening to him, not even in his dreams!

He was in quite a high level in cultivation already. He wasn't that easy to kill. When he was fighting Ye Xiao at the beginning, he felt that the footwork was more excellent than he expected. He even thought of the footwork of Xiao Monarch for one second.

He was doubtful when he had that thought. That was why he was in a hurry to make his killing strike so soon, which was called Phantom of Eight! It made nine faint figures, including eight fake figures and one true to attack Ye Xiao. He could become any of the eight phantoms and leave a new one as he wish. That was a marvelous move that could perfectly restrain Ye Xiao's footwork. He wanted to surround Ye Xiao with that great move and kill him with one strike!

He thought he would at least create an opportunity to fight Ye Xiao and suppress him. He was right though. Ye Xiao noticed the secret of the move, and he even broke it. However, unavoidably, he had to fight the man in a tough way afterwards!

However, the man didn't think of the coming part of what would happen. He could never know that the young man would actually play a Monarch's Sword at the end!

Monarch's Sword of Xiao Monarch!

Xiao Monarch was the most powerful and dangerous enemy the three factions had ever met in about three thousand years. Even though in their hearts, he was long gone, the terror of Xiao Monarch was still haunting them all! In fact, it was getting stronger and stronger during the two years!

Because there was Jun Yinglian!

Because there was Shadowless Assassin...

Because there seemed to be a lot more...

...

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Chapter 947: Frost Heaven!

In the two years, ninety-five percent of the people who died in Saint Sunlight Sect was because of the horrible Xiao Monarch!

Everyone in Saint Sunlight Sect felt it lucky that Xiao Monarch was dead. If he was alive, what consequence would that lead them to?

[Luckily, Xiao Monarch was being reckless because of anger. Luckily, he jumped out and fought us all face to face. Luckily, he couldn't control his sorrow and started that stupid fight. Luckily, he died...]

[If he chose to stay low for sometime and kill us secretly like Shadowless Assassin...]

[That would be a disaster for us.]

They thought.

They were right. Individuals, no matter how powerful they were, could never make any real influence, because they didn't have a backbone.

If Ye Xiao was alive—well, he was alive, but nobody knew—his people would become an army...

They could even contend against the three factions!

Xiao Monarch was a horrible name that kept frightening the disciples in the three factions.

As the man of Saint Sunlight Sect who was just killed by Ye Xiao saw the sword move, he freaked out. That was why he suddenly stopped the attack.

He died within one second because he stopped.

That got himself killed!

In a combat, every second could decide the end. He was fighting the world-shocking Monarch's Sword Move!

Monarch's Sword ruled the world!

It was not a sword attack that the Saint Sunlight Sect disciple could deal with. Even though the man was in level two of Dao Origin Stage, even though he was five levels higher than the man who played that sword move, he lost!

The true overwhelming aura of Xiao Monarch, the Monarch's Sword and the peerless Stars Sword, all of them together became irresistible! In fact, even if the man was concentrated in the fight, he could only end up dead under the sword strike, let alone he already panicked before the sword approached his head. He had lost faith. He was sure he lost!

...

The two words he said before he died had astonished the four men who were watching.

The other three men of Saint Sunlight Sect was going to attack Shadowless Assassin when the other one was fighting Ye Xiao. They just wanted to get it done as soon as possible. However, before they did it, they heard the three words the man who died. They exclaimed at the same time. They were frightened and didn't even make any move.

In fact, Han Bingxue could kill them all easily while they were stunned, but he didn't!

He was also stunned. His eyes were shining with bright lights, staring at the young man. He was thrilled. Luckily, the three men of Saint Sunlight Sect didn't attack him, otherwise, he would have died!

Apparently, Han Bingxue couldn't have anything in mind except the two words!

Monarch's Sword!

[That's... Monarch's Sword The long lost Monarch's Sword!]

[I saw it again... for real once, I saw it again!]

[He must be... the successor....]

The three men of Saint Sunlight Sect were in disarray. Han Bingxue was also lost in thoughts. Only one person at present was acting normal! Apparently, it was Ye Xiao!

Ye Xiao killed that man with one attack, but he didn't stop. He ran fast with his sword ahead like a rushing tide. At the same time, he shouted, "What the hell are you waiting for? Can't you do something? Do you want them to go back and tell everyone else?"

Before he finished, he had already attacked the three Dao Origin Stage cultivators of Saint Sunlight Sect dozens of times!

The three men were still in shock. They could only defend themselves with instinct and couldn't fight back at all!

Three level two Dao Origin Stage cultivators were actually being suppressed by a level seven Dream Origin Stage young man.

- Clang, clang, clang... -

After a few times of sword clank, the three men hurriedly drew out their long sword, but got cut into halves by Ye Xiao's Stars Sword!

Most of the weapons in the world were just like trash in front of the sharpness of Stars Sword! It could basically cut everything apart!

That was easy.

The three swords were broken. Blood came next.

Somebody was wounded.

They didn't expect the young man's sword could be so sharp!

Han Bingxue was enlightened by Ye Xiao's shout.

[He is right! What am I doing? I should better get on doing the serious things now!]

[No matter who he is to Brother Ye, I can't let these men go back and report to Saint Sunlight Sect!]

He made a decision. Suddenly, his eyes lit up. He drew out the sword and the cold ice qi filled the entire valley instantly.

"Kill!"

The sword lights covered the three men all of a sudden, like storms in the ocean!

In order to keep the secret of 'Xiao Monarch's successor', Han Bingxue made his killing strikes directly.

Frost Heaven!

He hadn't used it even when he was facing the enemies' hunt!

He didn't want to expose himself by showing them his personal skill...

He himself didn't fear death, but he had families. He could die for his Brother Ye, but he wouldn't get his families involved.

He could die in the realm, but he must leave his families safe and sound!

However, at this moment, in order to kill the three men, he made that strike without hesitation.

He saw hope.

[Brother Ye... He had a successor...]

"You... You are... Han..."

"Han Bingxue... You... Shadowless Assassin..."

"Arhhh..." With an exclamation, the man who seemed to be the oldest of the three stepped back staggeringly. There was a hole of blood in his chest. He stepped back slowly and looked at Han Bingxue. He couldn't believe it... "You should be... badly injured... How come..."

Before he could finish it, he fell back on the floor and then never moved again.

The other two actually died before him. They were peeled off by Han Bingxue already, leaving two skeletons. In the valley, it smelled only blood.

Han Bingxue was still showing a cold face. - Clang! - He put the sword back into the scabbard, stared at the three cold dead bodies, and spoke blandly, "I could get injured. I could get cured too."

Nobody knew for whom his answer was.

The three men... Well... Three dead bodies surely wouldn't be able to hear it...

"Hide your frost qi. Do not get yourself exposed." Ye Xiao called his attention.

...

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Chapter 948: Terrified!

Han Bingxue made a full power strike, not even trying to hide the trace of himself. The Frost Ninefold Heaven's Art was his signature. If somebody saw it, somebody who just needed to know a little about the martial world would immediately know him. It was obviously Frost Sword who made that strike.

Han Bingxue laughed and reached out his hand. A pumping power started to gather the frost qi back to him. - Shoot! - It was all collected to Han Bingxue's hands.

He raised his hands and everything was returned to normal. There were no traces of a slaughter except the four dead bodies.

[He actually knows that I can withdraw my frost qi... Not a simple young man...] He thought as he was doing it.

"Let's go!"

The two of them flew out fast one after the other and disappeared into the forest.

...

After a while, where the fight had taken place was in a disturbance already.

More people from Saint Sunlight Sect arrived. They all shouted in anger and shock.

More and more people came.

They all couldn't believe what they saw. A man who was dying, who they thought would die at any second, actually... killed four Dao Origin Stage cultivators at the same time and casually fled away...

The scene was well cleaned. There were no traces of him. Nobody knew where he went.

They could think of only one possibility. Shadowless Assassin was way stronger than the four men who died. Besides, he could perfectly hide his traces and let nobody notice where he went.

He could actually hide the smell of his body, his spiritual mind power, and his killing intent!

They knew Shadowless Assassin could absolutely do that. He had killed lots of their men before this. They knew he must be in the top level of Dao Origin Stage!

However, they just couldn't understand. He shouldn't be well enough to do so!

They believed he was dying... They believed he would die at any second!

[The elders who badly hurt him promised that he was dying!]

[Then how could he possibly hide so well?]

[He is able to hide himself this well. Doesn't it mean he is still able to fight?]

[Maybe he can't fight the top cultivators in our sect, but to fight us...]

They were not stupid. They knew how powerful and horrible a top-level Dao Origin Stage cultivator could be!

Everybody wanted the credit, but it was a different story if they had to risk their lives for it!

Suddenly, they were all terrified. Their hearts were filled with fear.

Shadowless Assassin might be able to kill them all... even if he was just recovered partly...

If he was fully recovered, he could even swallow the thousands of men they had at the moment, one by one, bite after bite.

"Send a message to the sect! We need help! Tell them... Shadowless Assassin is fully recovered!"

A middle-aged man with dark beard gave the order.

"Yes."

The middle-aged man made a deep sigh when he looked at the carrier hawk fly up to the sky.

This was the most large-scale action of Saint Sunlight Sect in the two years. They actually assigned over twenty elder level cultivators at a time.

However, it caused them a loss. All the superior cultivators who were assigned to this got injured in different extents. Some of them were too seriously hurt to recover. After they made sure Shadowless Assassin was injured to the point of death, they decided to let others chase him and they could go back to the sect and try to heal themselves...

The younger generation was doing the searching mission.

Surely, it was a great training project for the young generation.

"We don't fear death. We don't need people who fears for death," the elders told the disciples. That represented the attitude of the sect.

"It is certainly a safe hunt. Why don't we just let the young generations join this mission. It could be a boost for them!"

"Even though the Shadowless Assassin can barely move, he is still has that overwhelming aura. I guess after our men get through this, they will be enhanced both mentally and physically!"

"It can make them feel the strength of soul. They can also learn to know that a level nine Dao Origin Stage cultivator can still be killed, even by lower level cultivators, after torturing. That will warn them of the cruelty of the true martial world."

"It is benefiting the sect in a long term."

"The death of a super powerful cultivator is a warning to the entire Qing-Yun Realm, let alone they are all young lads!"

...

That was Saint Sunlight Sect's decision.

They all recognized it as a perfect plan.

That was the cruel martial world. That was the rule!

The stronger ones survived!

Saint Sunlight Sect wanted their young disciples to learn more about that.

However, things went wrong. Their younger generation could complete the mission and pass the trial only when Shadowless Assassin was truly unable to fight anymore.

What if he was still able to? What if he reserved the power? What if he was fully recovered?

They sent out so many young disciples like they had sent out lots of sheep, no, rabbits, into a forest where a huge tiger lived!

That was feeding the tiger!

It was such a serious situation...

"All disciples, stick together! Do not move alone!"

"Stay on our range. Dao Origin Stage disciples. You are on guard. When you notice something wrong, do not start a fight. Get away and warn the others!"

The dark-bearded middle-aged man gave an order with a solemn face.

That was the only strategy he could think of. It was not so positive, but it could more or less save their own men.

If the thousands of young disciples died out there, he would be suffering something more terrible than death when he returned.

He could do nothing but pray in the heart. [Elders, great elders... Please come to help...]

[What if the Shadowless Assassin shows up. I am level seven of Dao Origin Stage. I may not be able to stop him.]

...

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Chapter 949: Only One!

"You are Brother Ye's successor!" They were in somewhere else. Han Bingxue looked relieved. When he looked at Ye Xiao, he looked nice and amiable.

[Successor of Brother Ye...]

[Brother Ye was such a heroic man. His successor is just as good as he was!]

[I don't know when he got himself a private disciple, but... well... I will give up my life to keep his disciple safe!]

[The name of Xiao Monarch is going to pass on by this young man here.]

He felt happy and satisfied.

In fact, Ye Xiao was speechless and awkward. He looked at this 'enlightened' Frost Sword... He didn't know what to say about it.

[What I did was try to show you who I really am... Now I have shown you whatever you should see to figure out my true identity... Yet... You actually think I am your Brother Ye's successor...]

[What an enlightenment...]

[Look at that weird glow in his eyes... Holy heavens... He has to stop looking at me like that. How can he look at me like that...]

[He is taking advantage of me... He actually wants me to call him uncle...]

[Holy F***. I should be looking at you like that.]

[Don't you remember who saved your life? Didn't I just save you from some really dangerous people?]

Ye Xiao was upset. He spoke moodily, "I mean... Come on. How hard is it to figure out who I truly am?"

That was such an unexpected question. It shocked Han Bingxue. Han Bingxue laughed and answered, "Hahaha... What are you talking about, kiddo? I just figured it out! It's easy. Isn't it? Fine. I am an uncle to you. So I guess I should just try to be forgiving!"

[Kiddo? Did? Uncle?]

[Are tired of being alive? I promise I will kill you if you want to die. How dare you take advantage of me like that?]

Ye Xiao made a long sigh, frowned, and said, "You know, Frost Ninefold Martial Art..."

"I know! I understand. Your master told you about it, right?" Han Bingxue was quite certain. "That's not strange at all... Your master knew everything about me. There is no secret between him and me."

In a casual way, he reached out a hand and tapped on Ye Xiao's head. "Not bad, kiddo. You must be improving real fast. Besides, you have those fabulous dan beads... That is something much better than your master. Hmm. Do you have more dan beads like that? Give your fellow master one more. The sooner I am fully recovered, the sooner I will go out and kill them all! I will show you how powerful your master's brother is! I am world-shocking, overwhelming, murderous. and invincible!"

[Okay. Okay. That is too much. Uncle? Fellow master?]

[You are not going to stop taking advantage of me, are you?]

[Fair enough. I won't forget about this. We will get back to this topic soon!]

Ye Xiao's mouth was twisting...

[You believe I am my own disciple... Fine... Where does 'fellow master' come from? We are not disciples to the same master!]

[Fine! Even if I were my disciple, I am still not... You are not my... Fellow master? Really?]

[Holy heavens. That's confusing.]

[Pah! I am puzzling myself into it. He's taking advantage of me, and I am actually helping him think about how I should call him. I must be out of my mind because of anger!]

"It's fine if you don't have any. I know it is not easy to have lots of such great dan beads." Ye Xiao didn't answer, so Han Bingxue thought he had difficulty to give more dan beads. "Hmm. However, you must be careful out there."

He earnestly said to Ye Xiao, "Especially when you want to make friends with somebody, you have to be alerted. Learn from your master. He chose a bunch of real tough pals, brothers like me... You must know what a real friend means..."

Ye Xiao was speechless and embarrassed. He felt awkward!

[Is this Han Bingxue? He will keep nagging only when he stays with me!]

[But he doesn't know I am me! He thinks I am my disciple! Why is he so nagging? This is not right!]

Han Bingxue talked and talked, bragging about how good himself was.

The only thing he forgot to say was, 'I am good! I am super! I am marvelous! I am wonderful...'

[You want to give the young generation a lesson. That's fine. But... Do you have to do it this way? Keep bragging?]

"Sigh..." Ye Xiao made a long sigh. "I always know you are a chatterbox, but I never knew you are such a narcissistic man..."

Most people didn't really know about Han Bingxue. In their eyes, Han Bingxue was as cold as frost, as if he could chill others to death. They believed he would not say one unnecessary word even if he would die because of it!

That was cool!

That was awesome!

However, whoever really knew him, especially people who gave Han Bingxue the feeling of 'free to talk', like Ye Xiao, knew that Han Bingxue was actually a...

That was hard to describe.

What a weirdo! He must be unique in the entire realm.

Peerless in the universe!

Unique to the world!

Ye Xiao made a long sigh and said, "The Frost Ninefold Martial Art, step by step, it gets harder. Frost in the world, far away from heavens. Frost from the sky, freeze the earth. How many times of hardship does one have to overcome? Even saint doesn't know. When you think of such a question again, you have already been through thousands..."

He started to speak out loud.

Han Bingxue's eyes was turning bigger and bigger. He couldn't believe what he heard.

That was the main formula of Frost Ninefold Martial Art.

Only two people in the world should know about it.

Han Bingxue and Ye Xiao, Xiao Monarch!

Nobody else knew it. Han Bingxue was sure.

Even the disciple of Xiao Monarch could never have the chance to know it!

He believed Xiao Monarch would never tell anybody else about this, not even to his son, let alone just a disciple! Xiao Monarch would never do it.

It concerned about his honesty and honor!

A man could never live without honesty!

Xiao Monarch was an honest and honorable man!

Then how did the young man get to know?

[He is skillful in Xiao Monarch's martial arts. He should definitely be his disciple. He has to be!]

[Wait... There is another possibility...]

[There should be one person who also knows about his martial arts. Yes... There is...]

[One more...]

...

[Realms In The Firmament](#)

Chapter 950: Brother, It's Me!

Han Bingxue was enlightened. He looked at Ye Xiao and he was solemn. He still couldn't believe it.

[Could it be...]

Ye Xiao looked straight into Han Bingxue's eyes and spoke in a low voice, "Brother, it's me!"

Brother, it's me.

As simple as that. A few words revealed the truth!

Han Bingxue was shocked. He slowly turned over and stared at Ye Xiao. He couldn't believe it. His face turned red and then pale. His lips started to tremble. "You... Are you real?"

He started to quiver. He looked at Ye Xiao and murmured, "Is this real?"

Ye Xiao sighed and nodded, and then gently said, "Brother, it's me. For real."

And he added, "It's me, Ye Xiao!"

Han Bingxue still couldn't believe this. He looked at Ye Xiao and quivered, "Boss?"

Then he abruptly closed his eyes as two lines of tears fell down on his cheeks. He murmured, "Boss... You are my savior. I never forget what you did for me. Now that you are dead. I swear I will avenge you! Trust me!

"I know you came back. You want to see me, and you actually saved me one more time. I am grateful! I know you never ask anything in return, but I will avenge you, even if I will have to walk through fire and blades, even if I get myself smashed. I promise I will! No matter what, I will root up all the three factions, so as to ease the grudge in your heart! Rest in peace, Boss!"

He kept closing his eyes and gritted his teeth while speaking.

Ye Xiao was quite touched at the beginning, but when Han Bingxue said the latter part... Ye Xiao freaked out.

[Holy mother cracking heavens and hell...]

[I can't be franker now. How come he sees me as a ghost?]

[What part of me looks like a ghost? Why on earth are you so sure that I never ask anything in return?]

[Hmm... Indeed I never want you to return the favor... Well, I am not a ghost! I am not dead! To what end do you want me to rest in peace!!!]

Ye Xiao just wanted to beat Han Bingxue's head to a pulp and check what was inside his head that made him so stupid...

[Isn't it more possible that I took another body to reincarnate, considering what has happened? Yet the only idea you have in your mind is that I showed up as a ghost? What? Are you insane? What a stupid man!]

"You are... unbelievable..." Ye Xiao looked at Han Bingxue, "I am not dead! What are you doing here? Mourn? I am standing right in front of you, alive! What? What else should I do? Do you really want me to die that much? Do you want to let me die?"

Han Bingxue was stunned. He opened his eyes and stared at Ye Xiao like waking up from a bad dream. He seemed unable to accept the truth yet. After a while, he blinked and said, "What... What did you just say?"

"What did I say? I said I am alive! How did you live these days? Can't you understand human language now?"

Ye Xiao answered. He was speechless.

"Alive..." Han Bingxue blinked. He was trying to accept what Ye Xiao said. It seemed it was too difficult to understand what was going on yet.

After a while, he suddenly jumped up high and exclaimed loudly in excitement, "Alive!"

Ye Xiao awkwardly looked at the man who ran crazy in front of him.

"Holy heavens!" Han Bingxue grabbed his own hair and kept shouting, "You are not dead! You are alive! How? How can you still be alive?"

He grabbed his own hair and kept shouting, jumping, and staring.

"What do you mean how can I still be alive? Don't you want me to live?" Ye Xiao shouted.

"Hmm... Yes, of course, I want you to be alive. I mean... Urh... I mean how is this possible..." Han Bingxue was scared. He suddenly calmed down!

"Holy fxck..." Ye Xiao wanted to mourn for himself really. "I am alive! Do you understand? I am not dead yet! What kind of stupid question, possible or not... Just shut up or I will beat you up till you can't take care of yourself for the rest of your goddamn life!"

He couldn't endure this anymore. He was actually ready to start punching Han Bingxue. He didn't know what more to say to explain everything.

[I am not dead yet. Such a simple fact, yet he is so over-shocked and astonished. He actually asked how I could still be live? What?]

Ye Xiao was pissed. He didn't know what to say about it anymore. The only thing he could think of was to beat Han Bingxue up hard!

Nobody should blame Ye Xiao for being narrow-minded. Han Bingxue was being too stupid. Ye Xiao surely understood that his brother was being stupid because he was too surprised. However, it sounded like he didn't want Ye Xiao to be back from death.

Han Bingxue kept jumping and shouting. In fact, even he himself didn't know what he was saying. He just kept saying nonsense loudly.

"Can't you just stop? The only reason I am still not beating you is that I am too weak at the moment, and I may be beaten up by you instead. Otherwise, you will not be able to get off the floor now!" Ye Xiao frowned and said, "Do you forget what place we are staying now... You... You are drawing attention from our enemies! Can't you stop? Before anybody finds us?"

"That's right..." Han Bingxue suddenly calmed down and said, "I mean... Let's go. We should find somewhere else to stay."

Then he dragged Ye Xiao's arm and jumped out nearly a hundred meters. In fact, when he was in the air, he suddenly turned over like a psychopath and shouted, "Holy shxt! You are not dead! You are alive! What a surprise!"

[Holy fxck!]

Ye Xiao was totally about to freak out. He could feel it himself.

[Are you serious? Do you want me to die so hard? What are you...]

However, there was nothing he could do. He had to let Han Bingxue grab him and drag him ahead fast. Even though Han Bingxue was like a fool, he was still a powerful cultivator. Although he was only half recovered, he was still too powerful for Ye Xiao. The only thing Ye Xiao could do was to accept whatever Han Bingxue did to him!

After four hours, they had already left that area. They arrived at a forest.

Han Bingxue was finally sober after the cold wind slapped on his face all the way along. When they finally got to the safe place, he held Ye Xiao's arms and said in excitement, "Boss, is this really you? Are you real?"

...