

Firmament 951

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Chapter 951: Strong Brotherhood!

Ye Xiao nodded. He was a bit frustrated. "Yes..."

He was annoyed by the hours long mental torture from Han Bingxue. He was quite happy to see Han Bingxue at the beginning after the two years. However, after the several hours, the happiness in his heart was almost gone...

"How did you become like this?" Han Bingxue was confused. He stared at Ye Xiao and asked.

"You are a Dao Origin Stage cultivator, brother. How could you ask me such a stupid question? Well... It's kind of like a walk-in situation... but not really... Anyway, let me start from the beginning..." Ye Xiao showed a bitter face and explained everything.

Han Bingxue kept staying close to Ye Xiao and said, "Hmm. I see. I understand. Okay, I get it. Why don't you punch me? You said you wanted to punch me earlier. Come on. Let's do it. Use your special technique. Quick. Come beat me. Full power Laughing Eight Blast!"

"God damn it! Are you insane?" Ye Xiao was pissed. "It's a footstep technique! How do I attack you with a footstep technique? You idiot! You want me to be an idiot like you?"

Han Bingxue raised up his head and looked at Ye Xiao. Finally, he was surprised. "Boss... You are real..."

[Damn! He's trying to test me! He still doesn't believe I am Ye Xiao!]

He decided to do something. He turned over one hand and then a word showed up in the air, moving over and hitting Han Bingxue's face.

He couldn't endure it anymore, so he just showed Han Bingxue the strongest evidence to make him stop nagging!

As he expected, Han Bingxue suddenly fell back to the floor like a rotten wood stick after being hit by that word, 'Xiao'!

Then he hurriedly got up off the ground with tears on his face. He was so happy. "Boss... It is you... It really is you..."

He actually rushed over to Ye Xiao and held him tight in the arms. He kept laughing, jumping, and crying. "I can't even dream about this. Boss. I can't believe you are still alive... You have no idea how it felt for me when I learned you died... I have almost gone insane... There has been nothing I care about except to avenge you. There is no Xiao Monarch in the world anymore, and there won't be Han Bingxue either. Without you, there is no me..."

Ye Xiao sighed and spoke gently, "Brother... Brother..."

After a while, Han Bingxue finally calmed down. He wiped the tears on his face and said embarrassedly, "Oh. I look like a joke. I am just being..."

"You are showing me your true heart! If I ever even think of it as something to be ashamed of, I must be a joke!" Ye Xiao said, "Brother, thanks! Thank you, for everything you have done for me! You have been through too much in the two years."

Han Bingxue nearly shed tears again. "As long as I can have you back, there is nothing too much for me to do!"

He suddenly stood straight up and laughed. "The three factions are the joke! They believe they have killed the great Xiao Monarch! What a joke! Hahaha... That is the biggest joke in the universe!"

Ye Xiao nodded and smiled. He said, "I guess there are more than just one joke. Li is alive too."

"Li Wuliang?" Han Bingxue couldn't believe it. He was surprised. "Li Wuliang is alive too? He is actually alive? How could he..."

"Stop! Stop it right now... Are you out of your mind? Do not keep questioning things that you shouldn't. I say he is alive. That means he is not dead yet. He is alive! Do not ask any questions about it anymore!" Ye Xiao had to stop him. He couldn't stand Han Bingxue's nagging anymore. That was terrible!

"I mean nothing bad! Truly! It is a great thing that you both are alive. A wonderful thing... Hmm... How is Li Wuliang doing? Is he alright? The three factions told everybody that Li Wuliang fell off the cliff and died. Nobody could have thought that he is still alive. Heavens do bless good people!" Han Dongxue said.

"He is alright. Just like me. After that fight, he survived but his power is wrecked. He hasn't recovered to Dao Origin Stage yet. It will take quite some time for him to fully recover to his prime condition." Ye Xiao sighed.

"That's not a big deal." Han Bingxue was still happy. "As long as you are alive, it is not a problem to recover. Just take the time. When you are ready, we will go wipe out the three factions once and for all!"

Ye Xiao nodded. In fact, he was having a different thought.

He couldn't let go of Cold Moon Palace.

And the people in it.

He made a long sigh.

The three factions were powerful. It wouldn't be easy to defeat them all. It would surely take a long time. Other than that, could he truly do it, when he had to fight against Cold Moon Palace?

He didn't have the answer. He was troubled!

"Bingxue, I am alive, so is Li. I think you should hold your revenge plan now." Ye Xiao said, "You can't do it on your own anymore. That's reckless. You are lucky that I went by earlier today. Nobody can always be lucky. If something like this happens again, you will die for nothing."

"Just wait till we are both recovered."

"It's your call." Han Bingxue laughed and said, "Brother Ye is alive. Of course, he is the boss. I will only obey whatever instruction you give to me. We will march out when we are ready. Let's strike them with a surprise and powerful attack. I don't have any reason to give up my life anymore. I won't act any reckless. I am not a fool."

"Hmm." Ye Xiao smiled and said, "Well, no more Shadowless Assassin."

"No more!" Han Bingxue smiled and said, "Xiao Monarch is back. So is Frost Sword."

They looked at each other and then started to laugh.

After a while, Ye Xiao walked out of the forest. Han Bingxue walked behind.

He had a pair of eyes that shined like stars and sharp eyebrows like swords. He was wearing all white clothes. His face looked a bit like ice. He was showing an aura of 'do-not-get-close' that might even freeze the entire world.

To look into his eyes, one would feel a chilling coldness from deep inside the bones.

That was the coldness of a hundreds of thousands of meters high snow mountain.

That was him, Han Bingxue.

He had removed his disguise and showed his true face now!

He was wearing all white from head to toe. Only his sword was black color. The handle of the sword was right behind his shoulder.

He looked handsome and inexorable.

He walked slowly, step by step, emitting the cold qi all around him. He was unique! He was a swan among a bunch of chickens in the world.

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Chapter 952: Limitless Boldness

When Ye Xiao was Xiao Monarch, he would love to hang out with Li Wuliang and all the other brothers, except Han Bingxue, because Han was too good-looking. He was so handsome that it was hard for a man to like him!

What made people feel pissed was that he was always bold... That was quite difficult to endure...

Ye Xiao looked much better than Han Bingxue in this life, but he still didn't really like to stay show up with Han Bingxue. He was not being sentimental. He just couldn't stop thinking about how Han was nagging in front of him. He always freaked out listening to his nonsense. Every time when he thought about it, he couldn't help but want to kick Han Bingxue hard in the ass and punch him again and again on the face! Otherwise, he would feel depressed!

Ye Xiao whistled to the sky. Before the whistle stopped resounding, horse steps suddenly resounded.

"Boss, your horse looks great." Han Bingxue looked at Darky. It was running fast from far away. He praised and said, "I have lived for many years in the martial world, yet I have never seen any horses that could compare to this one."

"That's reasonable!" Ye Xiao spoke blandly, "My Darky is the king of horses. Extraordinary!"

When he started the conversation, Darky was thousands of meters away. When Ye Xiao said 'extraordinary', Darky was already before their eyes, like a dark dragon riding in clouds.

It waved its tail and neighed, and then it placed its head to Ye Xiao's arms. That was quite a warm scene.

Ye Xiao checked on Darky and found that it was completely fine. Apparently, even though it had been chased by hundreds of people of Saint Sunlight Sect, it didn't get hurt at all.

Ye Xiao got on the horse and looked at Han Bingxue.

Without that stare, he was asking if Han Bingxue wanted to ride with him. However, he was also quite unwilling to share one horse with him! That was obvious in his eyes!

Han Bingxue proudly shook his head and said, "Boss, you ride the horse and I am fine on foot. Just don't ask me to wait for it."

Then he started to fly ahead. Honestly, he was running in quite a beautiful way.

Frost Sword shined in the world. That was not just kidding. If not for One Laughter in Skyline, which was the movement martial art of Xiao Monarch, Han Bingxue's Snow Flow could be the best and fastest movement skill in the realm!

Not long earlier, when they had been resting for a few hours, Ye Xiao let Han Bingxue swallow a few supreme dan beads. After that, Han Bingxue was ninety percent recovered. That was close to his prime.

He was so confident that he thought he could defeat anyone in anything.

Besides...

He thought that running on foot could show his greatness... not on a horse.

Besides, it was not a beautiful thing to ride on one pony with a man!

[Well, you can be shameless. You are Xiao Monarch. I can't. I care about my reputation. What if people think that you and me... we... I will want to kill myself.]

[Besides...]

[When I am alone...]

[The mountain is full of fallen leaves... Mountains were lying there in the distance. The forest is dense and dark. I am a beautiful man wearing white clothes like snow, with my dark shiny sword on the back, walking step by step.]

[I look cold.]

[My sleeves are flowing...]

[In the breeze, yellow leaves fall in the air, and I walk through...]

[My face, my gesture, my appearance...]

[That was...]

He was obsessed by the scene that he imagined in his head...

[That must be beautiful...]

[I have been staying low for over a year, because I had to stay low to avenge my brother...]

[Such a pretty man, staying behind the scene for such a long time, it must be the loss of the world!]

[Now that he is alive, and he is back. I guess the world shocking, well known, extraordinary Frost Sword should shine up bright again to make it up!]

[I never asked to be a handsome man, but since I am, shouldn't I show it to the world? I have no choice!]

He was walking quite slowly in front of the horse, lost in his own imagination. Staring at him, Ye Xiao was speechless.

He knew Han Bingxue too well.

He just felt so speechless and embarrassed.

However, when Han Bingxue and Darky stayed together, it made a beautiful image... The man was beautiful like jade, while the horse was pretty like a dragon. A man and a horse, white and black, a perfect match. That was taking the limelight from Ye Xiao!

Suddenly, over a dozen men showed up in front of them, but Ye Xiao didn't notice in advance.

"Neigh..."

Before the owner of the horse, Ye Xiao, Han Bingxue stepped forward and stopped it in advance, with a gentle, long resounding, and pretty voice.

That made him look like a man who cared for nothing but only traveling the world.

[Bloody heavens and hell... You bold bastard... You just can't let go of any chance. That can't be more pretentious...] Ye Xiao was speechless.

He couldn't stop being speechless and awkward since he reunited with Han Bingxue!

The men who suddenly showed up were all wearing blue clothes. On the chest, there was a sign of a scorching sun. That was the sign of Saint Sunlight Sect. The men were all surprised while looking at Ye Xiao and Han Bingxue.

One was riding on a horse, while the other was walking, both handsome and casual.

These men, they had a problem now... According to the message they received, Shadowless Assassin and the young man had sent a horse away as a bait, drawing their attention away. That was a dark horse. What they were looking at now was exactly two men and a black horse...

The question was, did they get the right men?

What confused them was that the two men were so calm and steady.

Han Bingxue stepped forward and spoke blandly, "Who are you? Why do you stop us? What do you want?"

He sounded calm, cold, and indifferent.

He looked like a sage. To look at him, it felt like... he would never be shocked by anything... Flowers blossomed and died... He just didn't care about anything...

That was something that could only be felt on some very special figures...

The men of Saint Sunlight Sect suddenly didn't know what to do while looking at Han Bingxue—they felt his coldness... "Urh... We are disciples of Saint Sunlight Sect... We are here to..."

Before that man finished, Han Bingxue nodded and casually asked, "Oh, you are from Saint Sunlight Sect. No wonder. I haven't left this Snow Storm Mountain for decades. I wonder how my brother, Wu Hui, is doing. How is he? Is he still the Prime Disciple of your sect?"

Ye Xiao nearly laughed.

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Chapter 953: Coincidence

Han Bingxue was definitely pretentious to a professional level. If he was an actor, he would be a superstar.

He was facing the enemies who had been hunting him, who wanted to kill him, yet he was so casual, acting like he was somebody else. He just kept pretending... Ye Xiao had to admit he was impressed!

However, he was not just good at acting, but also good at writing his own lines. Those men had just said they were from Saint Sunlight Sect, and before they finished, Han Bingxue actually interrupted and mentioned Wu Huitian... He even added the line 'is he still Prime Disciple of your sect'...

That was bravo. Ye Xiao nearly got sick because he had been trying so hard not to laugh.

[I mean... Wu Huitian has taken the place of being the head of their sect for over eighty years... You actually talk like you are from nearly a hundred years ago...]

[You definitely proved one truth. That is, pretentiousness is a serious business!]

[There is no limit! There is no end!]

Han Bingxue was showing his profession on being pretentious. He was the great grand master in pretentiousness. He was just so great at it! He did it so casually!

He was calm, steady, and casual. He shocked the men of Saint Sunlight Sect at once.

After a while, one of them said, "Well... Urh... You there... You mean you know... our Prime Master?"

"Mind your language!" Han Bingxue slightly frowned and said, "Are disciples in Saint Sunlight Sect all behave like this? You know I am senior, then why don't you use honorific? You there... Can't you call me master or something? Do you really think you can talk to me like that?"

The Saint Sunlight Sect people all turned pale in the face.

[Who are you... We don't know who you are... Who knows you are a senior or what... How can you just scold us like this.]

Han Bingxue blandly continued, "Prime Master... Oh... That's interesting. I never thought he would become your Prime Master... Not bad."

'Not Bad.'

Ye Xiao was living a second life now. He had been through all the difficulties down the lower realm and finally returned to this world. However, he nearly fainted when he heard Han Bingxue say the last few words. He had to submit to the excellent pretentiousness of Han Bingxue from the bottom of his heart.

'Not bad'. That was a compliment indeed. But that was usually said by a person in a higher position to the other in lower!

Wu Huitian was the head of Saint Sunlight Sect, the strongest of the seven great sects in the realm. Han Bingxue just talked like he was just a young man in his eyes?

Not bad?

It was just 'not bad' to be the Prime Master of such a great sect. What should be bad then? What should be good?

Should Wu Huitian become a match to Wu Fa, even able to defeat Wu Fa, to be good enough?

Ye Xiao nearly failed to endure this. The men of Saint Sunlight Sect were shocked.

They looked at each other. [Who is this guy? Where does he come from?]

[Why does he talk like that?]

[That seems to be impolite even to the elders of our sect!]

Han Bingxue was still acting casual and calm. He smiled and said, "Hmm. I can still feel all kinds of tastes in my heart when thinking of the old days... Well, I am old. I guess that's why I can't remember the exact time... Wu Huitian, the kid... He was good. Potential. He loved a girl like crazy. The girl, Ning. Hahaha... A man who is true to his heart. I always like to see how two persons in love can be together. So I helped a little... Well, I had something else to do, so I left before he told me the good news. I wonder if he married that young lady at the end? Is she your Prime Master's wife now?"

When he finished talking, the men from Saint Sunlight Sect suddenly became solemn and respectful.

The story of Wu Huitian courting Fairy Ning, the younger female disciple in Saint Sunlight Sect, was known to everybody in the sect. Everybody knew it as a beautiful love story. Everybody knew their Prime Master had been suffering a lot for the love from his wife when he was young...

However, after he became the Prime Master, nobody dared to talk about this story.

However... gossip never died. Nobody talked in public, but the story still kept spreading in the set. Every disciple knew it.

"Master, you are a friend to our Prime Master and his wife..." One of the disciples of Saint Sunlight Sect said with respect, "Please forgive our recklessness and ignorance. May I have your name please, Master?"

Han Bingxue looked so proud as if he was born in a higher position than anybody else. He blandly said, "What? After all that I said... you actually still don't know who I am?"

He shook and sighed. "Disciples in Saint Sunlight Sect are getting worse in common sense. You are lucky that I have been improving my endurance all these years. Otherwise, I will teach you in a tough way... Heh, heh... Anyway, Saint Sunlight Sect is in danger..."

Then he sighed.

"Could it be..." The man from Saint Sunlight Sect looked at Han Bingxue's clothes and felt his coldness and casualness. He was suddenly enlightened. He was even more respectful. He said, "Master, may I recklessly have a guess that you... maybe you are the Mortal Ice, the Unique Star of North... Master Han?"

Han Bingxue blandly smiled and then nodded, as if he felt that the young man was still hopeful. He said, "You do have a pair of sharper eyes than the others..."

That young man was thrilled. He even felt flattered. He said, "That's flattering! I happen to know about your name by coincidence That's all..."

Han Bingxue spoke blandly, "Oh? Coincidence? Wu Huitian doesn't seem to be a man without gratitude. At least... At least he remembers what I have done for him in the old days and he let somebody else know about it too. Hmm. I am glad."

In fact, none of the disciples knew about anything about him helping their Prime Master at all.

That young man just made a blind guess according to the clothes and posture of Han Bingxue.

He knew nothing about how the senior master helped their Prime master in a difficult courting.

The disciple knew something totally different from what Han Bingxue was telling! He didn't know that Master Han from Wu Huitian.

However, Han Bingxue said 'Wu Huitian doesn't seem to be a man without gratitude', so the young man dared not to deny it.

Well, he decided to just let it be this way!

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Chapter 954: Strong Fellowship

"Master, you are right. Our Prime Master never forgot your help in the old days. He has always been grateful. He mentioned it countless times in front of the disciples... He said he had just met you a few times, but became a close friend to you. He always tells us to make friends like you, who has a kind and generous heart. We stay with insincere people for a whole life only to find them a stranger, while sometimes we become good friends to somebody we just met because of his kindness and generousness. Master, you are the latter," that disciple of Saint Sunlight Sect spoke with respect.

Ye Xiao was surprised and impressed. [What is going on?]

[Han Bingxue is talking nonsense, making up stories. How come you guys even helped him with it? Aren't you humiliating your Prime Master? You actually believed him just because he said those words? What? Is this real?]

"Hmm. Wu Huitian is a man with conscience... I never regret to be friends with him. He remembers me, and I never forget him!" Han Bingxue said and sighed. "We used to fight together... It has been too long since we last met... Time flies... We are all old. The old days kept reliving in my head. It all feels like yesterday... I am old, both physically and mentally..."

"Master, you look young and energetic. You talk with warmth and gentleness. We can all feel your kindness. If we don't know who you are, we may think that I am even much older than you..

That disciple hurriedly flattered Han Bingxue.

Han Bingxue nodded and went on sighing...

Ye Xiao was having a bad time trying not to laugh. He even felt stomachache because he tried too hard.

[You are truly a bragger expert.]

[The men of Saint Sunlight Sect... They are a bunch of fools... What the hell... They talk like that is true!]

Han Bingxue knew Wu Huitian indeed, but there was nothing good between them at all!

There was only one thought Wu Huitian and in mind about Han Bingxue. He wanted to kill Han Bingxue!

He wanted to kill Han Bingxue even more than to kill Ye Xiao and Jun Yinglian...

Han Bingxue did help Wu Huitian in courting the lady... but not in a good way though... What he did was...

Hmm... In fact, the truth was exactly the opposite to what Han Bingxue just said!

Wu Huitian was crazy about his disciple sister, Ning Pinger, who was also known as Fairy Ning. That was true. However, Fairy Ning loved Han Bingxue, the Frost Sword. She was obsessed... She was crazy for him...

When Han Bingxue was younger, he was such a handsome man. Ye Xiao was only just a little bit more good looking than him. Han Bingxue was a young pretty man who was a womanizer. Different girls showed up on his side one after another... That was why many men hated him...

Ning Pinger was born a beautiful girl. That was why people called her Fairy. However, she was extremely narrow-hearted and bilious. She had a strong possessive desire. Han Bingxue felt nothing for her at all, but the girl followed him everywhere like a sticker...

That was why Wu Huitian was worried. His hair turned silver because of it. However, there was nothing he could do...

One day, Ning Pinger made a plan to set up a girl who was with Han Bingxue at that time, but she nearly killed that girl and ruined her face. Luckily, Han Bingxue stopped it right in time, so the tragedy didn't happen.

Because of that, Han Bingxue actually became official with that girl who was nearly killed.

Ning Pinger was mad and jealous, but she couldn't do anything. She was helpless, so she started to mentally torture Wu Huitian in that twisted relationship.

Wu Huitian loved Ning Pinger. He had fought Han Bingxue for dozens of times. In the end, whenever Han Bingxue saw Wu Huitian, he would wickedly tease Wu Huitian about it. Wu Huitian always got angry and started a tough fight against Han Bingxue...

Wu Huitian was weaker, so he always got beaten. That was fine. He didn't regret. What hurt him more was that when Ning Pinger knew it, she would beat him up even harder, no matter how badly he had already been punched...

That lasted for a long time till Wu Huitian finally married Ning Pinger. That was not a happy ending though. In the wedding, what happened made Han Bingxue the man Wu Huitian hated the most in his life.

Han Bingxue didn't love that lady, but she had been courting him for a long time after all. On the day of the wedding, Han Bingxue showed up to send his congratulations.

He just thought he should be polite and do it in a perfunctory way. In fact, he did feel a bit guilty about all that had happened. However, because of that, things went wrong... Ning Pinger saw Han Bingxue. She thought Han Bingxue was moved and he had changed his mind. She tore a piece of the wedding dress and wanted to go away with Han Bingxue...

The wedding was in Wu Huitian's hometown. Wu Huitian was a man. He could never endure such a thing. So he gathered the guests, who were mostly his friends, to fight against Han Bingxue.

Most of the guests were the leadership of Saint Sunlight Sect, all superior cultivators. Han Bingxue showed up to show kindness. He had never thought that such thing would happen!

Han Bingxue had been married for several years when Wu Huitian and Ning Pinger were having that wedding. Han Bingxue had been behaving much more properly after marriage. He hadn't stayed around different girls anymore. In fact, he hadn't seen Ning Pinger for several years. That was a peaceful time they all had lived. Ning Pinger finally agreed to marry Wu Huitian, but on the wedding day, she actually changed her mind and wanted to leave with Han Bingxue just because she saw him!

That was killing Han Bingxue!

It was also killing Wu Huitian!

That was the biggest humiliation in Wu Huitian's life!

That day, Han Bingxue was soon put down. He was seriously injured. Lots of wounds were left inside his body. Finally, he escaped after being hunted by so many cultivators. Wu Huitian kept chasing Han Bingxue like crazy. He just couldn't let Han Bingxue live. Ye Xiao went by and saved Han Bingxue, otherwise, there wouldn't be Frost Sword in the realm!

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Chapter 955: Useless Son?

After that, Ye Xiao, Li Wuliang, and Han Bingxue fought back together. Three superior cultivators captured Wu Huitian and beaten him up hard. Han Bingxue thought that Wu Huitian was a victim too, so he decided to let him free. Otherwise, they should have killed Wu Huitian and sent him home...

In the end, Wu Huitian still married Ning Pinger. Nobody knew what was between them.

That was the story.

It was such an absurd story. Wu Huitian successfully married the woman he loved, but he still couldn't forget the humiliation...

Han Bingxue actually didn't do anything, yet he had been hated by Wu Huitian all the time. He was nearly killed by him. However, he let Wu Huitian go with mercy... But Wu Huitian didn't just let it go... Han Bingxue surely wouldn't just let Wu Huitian keep plotting behind him...

That was how things went to an unchangeable situation...

Han Bingxue was still the pain in Wu Huitian's ass. However, Wu Huitian became Han Bingxue's biggest enemy too. When he heard that the three factions killed Ye Xiao and Li Wuliang, he was suffering great pain in the heart. He hated Wu Huitian more.

He had regretted. He thought he could have saved both of them if he could be cold-hearted enough to kill Wu Huitian back in the old days.

Back to the present, now he had a chance to tease the biggest enemy, so he certainly wouldn't let it go!

"I still remember the days... Your Prime Master Wu, Lady Ning and me, we three were close friends. We used to go on a trip together... Ah, the old days... It was like yesterday..." Han Bingxue shook his head and walked ahead slowly as if he was reliving the memory.

Ye Xiao just stayed aside, pretending to be someone unimportant. He pulled the horse and waled behind Han Bingxue. He was so impressed. He had to admit Han Bingxue's capability.

Han Bingxue was good at making up stories, yet he was also good at adding truth into his stories! He was lying!

Wherever Han Bingxue went, Ning Pinger would follow. Wu Huitian would definitely follow Ning Pinger... Thus, the three of them did have a trip together... They always showed up in the same place...

Ning Pinger would even hold Han Bingxue's arms. That was true. Whenever she got a chance, she would stay as close as possible to Han Bingxue. Han Bingxue was holding well on not to touch her, otherwise, he should have done the deed with Ning Pinger for lots of times!

They were close friends indeed. Ning Pinger always thought that Han Bingxue loved her in the heart and he was just too shy to express it. She had a good point. Wu Huitian was staying with them all the time. Even if Han Bingxue liked her, he wouldn't say it in front of others. That was why things got so miserable on Wu Huitian's side...

"... By the way, what are you doing here? Quite a lot of people you are?" Han Bingxue finally asked the question. He said, "Is anything wrong?"

"We do have a problem," that disciple of Saint Sunlight Sect hesitated and said.

He was sure that this Frost Sword was their Prime Master's good friend, however... He wasn't sure if he could tell him what they were doing in this place. He was hesitating.

Moreover... even though he had confirmed Han Bingxue's true identity... he didn't have one hundred percent trust in Han Bingxue. After all, it was such a coincidence that they were two men and a black horse...

He thought maybe... they were exactly the two men they were hunting.

He couldn't trust anybody while he was on such an important mission.

[Even though he is Prime Master's friend, it doesn't mean he is definitely innocent.]

[After all, as it is said, Han Bingxue and Xiao Monarch are good friends too. Xiao Monarch is dead... That's true... What if he is Xiao Monarch's brother? He has been missing in the world for two years. Who knows what he has been doing in the two years...]

[All things have reasons. People say it for a reason. Maybe it is true.]

[However, he seems quite friendly to us. He doesn't seem to hate us. Is it just a rumor?]

[It must be. He looked so sincere when talking about the story between him and Prime Master. It shouldn't be fake!]

"What is it?" Han Bingxue frowned and spoke arrogantly, "Look at you, like you are trembling in front of some horrible monster. Do you have enemies around here?"

"Urh... cough, cough..." The man coughed and said, "That's right... It concerns our sect."

Han Bingxue blandly said, "Hmm. I see. I guess it must be a rather powerful enemy you are dealing with. Look at you, cautious like this. You are my friend's disciples. I can't just walk away from this. Look... I will stay around for a couple of days. If there is anything I can help, just tell me. I will help if you ask."

He blandly smiled and said, "If I don't help when you ask, Wu Huitian may be mad at me. He will keep nagging me like a childish wife next time I see him. I never forget how he nagged back in the days. In fact, sometimes I thought about it. However, I don't like it. Haha..."

"Phoo..." Ye Xiao couldn't hold it this time. He laughed.

[Wu Huitian? Like a childish wife?]

[That would be such a joke if somebody else said so. However, Han Bingxue was definitely approved to say that. No matter whether Han was helping Wu Huitian or messing with him, Wu Huitian has always been like an angry woman!]

[No matter what, Wu Huitian will definitely punch you in the face when he sees you next time. How will he not?]

"We appreciate it, Master." The disciples of Saint Sunlight Sect was grateful when Han Bingxue wanted to help. They started to trust him a little more. After that, they looked at Ye Xiao and that man said, "Master, may I ask who this young man is..."

Han Bingxue waved his hand and said, "Haha... He is a younger generation in my family. Hmm... We are all on the same side. I don't think I should lie about this... Hmm. My useless son. What a shame. He is grown up, yet he hasn't experienced the martial world ever... That's right. I decided to take him out and let him experience more. I can introduce him to some of my old friends after all."

Ye Xiao lowered his head and looked embarrassed. He nearly swore out loud!

[Useless son?]

[Han Bingxue! God damn it! You bloody bastard!]

[I must be haunted by the ghost of unluckiness today. I saved you! Kindly! Pah! You... Wait and see... I am going to kill you, you dog sh*t!]

He was shouting in his heart. He was so angry that he even felt a bit dizzy.

[Han Bingxue, I didn't know you have become so bodacious...]

...

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Chapter 956: Afterwards Accountability

After Han Bingxue said those words, the disciples of Saint Sunlight Sect were understanding. They started to become trustful to Han Bingxue.

However, they were thinking, [It is said that Frost Sword is always cold and indifferent, like ice. Why is he so nice today?]

[Oh, right. He is taking his son out today.]

[That makes sense now. His son needs to be in friendly relations to others after all. He is trying to make good connections for his son today.]

[He doesn't want his son to be bullied...]

[To be friends with people like us, disciples of the three factions, is the best way!]

As they expected...

Han Bingxue continued, "Guys, my son will walk this martial world alone someday. If he happens to meet any of you, please... take care of him for me."

He said it.

The men felt relaxed. The disciple who did the talking said, "Sure thing, Master. Don't worry. Anything your son needs, we will do our best."

"Hmm. Thanks." Han Bingxue nodded and said as if speaking in a higher position.

"May I ask you one thing, Master..." The man gritted his teeth and said, "Back to the old days... About Xiao Monarch... It is said..."

That was a sensitive topic. The other disciples were all nervous. They nearly jumped ahead and held the man's mouth.

[What if the rumor is true... You may get us all killed in this place...]

[You are talking to a super master level cultivator here! Are you insane!]

[You idiot!]

However, every one of them took a breath of relief. They all wanted to ask this question and now some idiot was doing them a favor. They were going to know which Han Bingxue was standing before them after all!

Han Bingxue's face turned dark when he heard it. He didn't say anything.

Suddenly, it became awkward. Nobody felt the harmony anymore.

The men were all nervous, showing pale faces. Even that talking disciple, who was in level one of Dao Origin Stage, suddenly felt like choking.

He regretted. [Why would I ask that? They all want to know the answer. Why me? Why would I say it out?]

[It seems it is true. Han Bingxue is a good friend to Xiao Monarch...]

After a while, Han Bingxue finally said something, "About that... Do you think you can ask me that? I will talk to Wu Huitian about this soon. I guess two years doesn't mean enough for this... Humph!"

Then he waved his sleeves and left, showing a cold face to those men.

Ye Xiao hurriedly caught up.

The disciples were relieved. They finally got to know the truth.

[Hmm. Han Bingxue and Xiao Monarch are friends. However, I guess even though he is close to Xiao Monarch, but he is even closer to our Prime Master...]

[He seemed sad when I mentioned this...]

[It has been two years since he last showed up. That shows his attitude!]

[No matter what, it is obvious Prime Master is more important than Xiao Monarch in his heart!]

"I was being stupid... Master..." The man regretted.

He shouldn't have asked such a sensitive question. Even though Han Bingxue wouldn't blame him, his Prime Master would never go easy with it...

"Humph." Han Bingxue humphed and sighed. "Things happen in the storms of the martial world. Nobody can be absolutely loyal."

He sounded sad. It seemed there were all kinds of emotions hidden inside his heart that he couldn't tell—emotions he had long buried inside his heart.

Everybody sighed when they heard Han Bingxue sigh with sorrow like that.

Then he stopped talking.

The men of Saint Sunlight Sect walked Ye Xiao and Han Bingxue away with respect. They kept giving them food and drinks, and they even made a feast for them. Even when they were eating, Han Bingxue still looked sad and gloomy, like he was lost in some painful memory.

After the feast, the over a dozen disciples called for thirty more men to respectfully see Ye Xiao and Han Bingxue leave. The two of them waved their sleeves and left...

When they disappeared in the horizon, the disciples finally sighed with relief.

"So that's Han Bingxue... He is powerful indeed... as people say..."

"It scared the shxt out of me back then... Why did he just keep on suppressing on us without saying a word..."

"You know nothing... Brother Ge asked something that none of us should have asked... That was wrong..."

"What question?"

"..."

"Oh See... I mean... Brother Ge... How could he ask that stupid question..."

"That was bodacious..."

"If he was pissed, we might all get..."

"That's right. We were lucky..."

They all felt lucky.

"It's good that Han Bingxue and Prime Master are friends... Otherwise, we are doomed..."

"That's right... Prime Master always has powerful friends..."

...

"Han Bingxue! Stop!" Ye Xiao caught up with Han Bingxue furiously. He attacked Han Bingxue with his more powerful move. It created overwhelming waves that rolled up dust in the entire place, as if he was fighting his sworn enemy in his life.

He couldn't hold the anger in his chest anymore, so when they were out of those men's sight, he started to rage.

Han Bingxue didn't look handsome, casual, indifferent, and arrogant anymore... He hurriedly held his head and ran like a fleeing dog. As he was running, he was smiling and explaining, "I mean... Come on... That's a good stopgap... You know it! You understand..."

"Bull-stopgap-sh*t! You don't need to say that! You bloody bastard! How dare you tell them I was your son..." Ye Xiao was so angry that he nearly spat out a mouthful of blood. "You actually... even... called me... a useless son... You bastard! I am going beat you up until you become your father's useless son! God damn it!"

If he was still Xiao Monarch in his prime, it would be easy to capture Han Bingxue. It would take him just a few moves.

However, he was weak at the moment. He couldn't reach Han Bingxue, not to mention hit him. No matter what he did, what martial art he used, he couldn't hurt Han Bingxue!

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Chapter 957: I Got You!

Ye Xiao was getting angrier as he kept failing to catch Han Bingxue! He tried and tried, chasing after the latter, but he still couldn't reach him. He even noticed Han Bingxue was showing a jocose look. He was furious. He shouted, "Fine! You are stronger than me now. You can do whatever you want now. Go away now. Just run. Keep running... I can't catch you. But I can break my ties with you. You ungrateful vile bastard. Let's never see each other again ever!"

[What the hell? Are you serious?]

[Why so serious?]

Han Bingxue was shocked. He stopped and couldn't move. Just seconds later, fists hit on him continually. That hurt really bad.

- Bang, bang, bang... -

"Phooo..." Ye Xiao raged up, "How dare you use spiritual power to resist my fists! It fcking shook me! Stop it or I am breaking my ties with you!"

Han Bingxue was helpless. He said, "Boss... Please... My spiritual power automatically resists your attack... I didn't do anything. You are an expert, so you must know that if I intentionally use the spiritual resisting power, you would be torn into pieces immediately..."

"Fine! You know everything! Just stop your spiritual power now!" Ye Xiao was furious, "Stop it now and stand right here! Let me beat you up and let's call it the end when I feel better! Otherwise, I will never go easy with you!"

Han Bingxue wanted to cry.

[You are too weak to hurt me, yet you actually want me to stop my spiritual power so that you can beat me?]

[Isn't it... shameless?]

[Why don't you just say you want to torture me?]

"What? Are you hesitating?" Ye Xiao looked fierce. He gritted.

"I..."

"Are you stopping it or not!"

"Yes, I am! I am stopping it, alright? Just do it! Come on! Beat me! I give up! I am just dozens kilogram weight. Just do whatever you want on me..."

Han Bingxue was angry but also sad. He gave up.

The next moment, Ye Xiao kicked Han Bingxue and put him down on the floor. He got on Han and started to punch him. As he punched he said, "Just do it? Whatever I want? Good! No problem! I will satisfy you, you prick! Bastard! I have never seen anybody worse! You piece of shxt! You idiot... fool... filthy bastard... You..."

After a while, Han Bingxue didn't look like a human. His head was twice as big as it should be. Even his butt was swollen. He looked just like an inflated ballon...

Hmm... That was rough. He was beaten up so bad!

His heart was full of grudge at the moment.

He was very likely in his worst appearance of his whole life at this moment. He was swollen twice bigger than he should be. Nobody would believe he was that handsome man, Han Bingxue! Things were never predictable in one's life!

Ye Xiao, who just had beaten Han Bingxue like hell, didn't really look good at all. He was gasping. He was exhausted. Han Bingxue was a level nine Dao Origin Stage super cultivator! Even though he had stopped his spiritual qi, he was still too tough. Ye Xiao was only in Dream Origin Stage. He couldn't easily hurt Han Bingxue!

That was reasonable. Back to the old days in the Land of Han-Yang, when he was facing Gu Jinlong, who was totally powerless like a piece of meat in Ye Xiao's plate, Ye Xiao still couldn't hurt him, even though Ye Xiao had used everything he could try to beat him. If Brother Egg wasn't that good, maybe Ye Xiao would be the dead one instead of Gu Jinlong. Ye Xiao was hundreds of times stronger than before, but Han Bingxue was also way too much more powerful than Gu Jinlong. Han Bingxue wasn't lying. If he didn't try to be beaten by Ye Xiao, he could easily get Ye Xiao killed by just one finger flick!

"I mean... That was so dishonorable... You threatened me like that... Make me stand here to get beaten up... I even have to stop my automatic running spiritual qi to let you punch me..." Han Bingxue was quite annoyed. "That was too overwhelming and unreasonable... Where is justice..."

That pissed Ye Xiao again. He raged up and shouted, "You bastard! Now you learn how I hold justice! Do you think this is easy? Do you think I enjoyed it? If you ever dare to do that again, I won't beat you, I won't shout at you..."

Han Bingxue was pleased. "That sounds great!"

Ye Xiao spoke fiercely, "I will drag you to a crowded town and take off all your clothes!"

"What? Holy shxt! That's vicious! No..." Han Bingxue felt like being stricken by lightning.

"I know. I can't defeat you. I can't even catch you. However, if you dare to run from me, I will break my ties with you right away! It's up to you!" Ye Xiao smiled wickedly.

"Damn... Not again. Can't you stop threatening me with that shxt? That's low! Vicious! Filthy! Dirty! Dishonor!" Han Bingxue shouted.

"So what? I definitely will do it! So what!" Ye Xiao stared at Han Bingxue and spoke overwhelmingly.

"I... I... Fine! I give up... I will obey... with all my life! Happy now?" Han Bingxue looked so sad.

"Good. Let's just forget what happened just now. Hmm... I guess I should leave a mark on you!" Ye Xiao said, and then he hit Han Bingxue's head hard with a fist.

Han Bingxue didn't think much. He just fell down to the floor himself, pretending to get hit really bad. He held his head and looked at Ye Xiao like a young wife. In fact, Ye Xiao could never hit him that hard. He just pretended so to please Ye Xiao.

After a while, Ye Xiao calmed down, so Han Bingxue jumped up and smiled. "Well... Boss..."

"Meow..."

Suddenly, a cat made a gentle sound. A white cat showed up on Ye Xiao's shoulder. It was staring at Han Bingxue arrogantly. It looked lazy. Then it lied down on Ye Xiao's shoulder and started to sleep.

That was so cute.

It had a small body with white fur like snow. It was extremely adorable. Han Bingxue was moved.

Han Bingxue used to be around lots of beautiful girls. He loved adorable things. He was irresistible to Erhuo, an adorable cat!

"Oh. Boss, since when have you started to like little cats? Oh... What a pretty kitty. I am surprised. You actually started to raise a pet. What a beautiful creature..."

Han Bingxue laughed and then reached his hand to Erhuo with two glowing eyes. "Come on, kitty. Hug, hug. Ah... Adorable... You little thing..."

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Chapter 958: Erhuo's Wish

Erhuo rolled its eyes and looked at Han Bingxue arrogantly. "Meow, meow, meow..."

'Who's this pig head?'

'It is not your fault to be born ugly, but you really should be proud of it. Hmm. Oh I see. You got beaten up real hard. Well, that makes you a loser instead of a pig head!'

'How dare such a loser hug me?'

'This is... unbelievably brazen! You must be having a daydream!'

When Han Bingxue just touched it, its eyes showed how disdainful it was. It looked at him indifferently and then turned around and lied on Ye Xiao's other shoulder.

"Oh? That's fast!" Han Bingxue was shocked.

[Really? A cat? Got away from my hand?]

[This is not an ordinary cat!]

He was curious, so he tried to catch Erhuo again moving his hand like lightning.

He was fast when he tried to get Erhuo for the first time, but it was in the general sense. That was just a casual move. He didn't really try to move his hand any faster. However, it was different this time. He had used a bit spiritual power. He was famous in Qing-Yun Realm for his fast movement skill. Ye Xiao's One Laughter in Skyline might be generally better, but in terms of speed, Han Bingxue was better. That was why he was so confident. Even though he wasn't fully recovered yet, he believed he would catch the little cat. He had used some spiritual power this time after all. He was confident!

Ye Xiao didn't stop him. He just smiled and looked at Han Bingxue. He knew Han Bingxue was going to have some trouble...

Han Bingxue's move wasn't slow, but Erhuo was apparently much faster. As far as Ye Xiao was concerned, he believed Erhuo was much faster than either of his One Laughter in Skyline or Han Bingxue's Traceless Wind! It was much faster! Han Bingxue could never catch Erhuo even if he was in his prime. He was only half recovered at the moment, and he actually didn't try his fastest!

As Ye Xiao expected, Erhuo just casually dodged. It looked even more disdainful and impatient now.

[What's wrong with this man? Why can't he just understand it? I don't want to get close to you! Why do you have to touch me? How dare you!]

Han Bingxue missed it again. He was shocked. So he tried again.

This time, he was doing it in full effort. It was just a simple move, reaching out his hand to catch. However, in the entire realm, nobody below level nine of Dao Origin Stage could get away from the grab!

That truly pissed Erhuo!

[What the hell! What are you! How dare you keep doing this again and again? Are you blind?]

- Pah! -

Han Bingxue was so confident that he could catch the cat, but then he saw a dazzling light blind his sight. With a clapping sound, he felt his face burning...

[What the hell? What is it?]

He couldn't believe what just happened. He looked at the cat on Ye Xiao's shoulder, who was looking back at him disdainfully. He just felt blank at the moment.

[I didn't catch the kitty... And I actually got...]

[Slapped!]

[The cat actually slapped me!]

[And I couldn't get away!]

[I couldn't!]

[I didn't get away! I didn't know it was coming! I got slapped before I noticed it was going to slap me?]

[There is a cat... a cat that can actually slap a man!]

[There is a cat that is actually so fast!]

[Is it still a bloody cat?]

[How is a cat so unbelievably powerful?]

He opened his eyes wide. He was stunned. He couldn't believe it. He didn't want to believe it.

"Boss... Your... Your c..." He held his cheek and looked at Ye Xiao. "Is it... Is it really just a cat?"

Ye Xiao was quite delighted in his heart, but he tried not to laugh. He said, pretending to be serious, "What? Does it look like a... dog to you?"

Han Bingxue was speechless.

He slowly reached his hand to Erhuo again. He looked at it without even blinking. He wanted to catch every tiny movement of the cat. He wanted to know how the cat moved even faster than himself.

When he just reached out his hand, Erhuo's fur all stood up. It suddenly arched its back high, staring at the hand that was slowly moving close to it. It was purring.

That was an obvious warning.

'If you dare to reach your hand to me again, I will attack it!]

After all, Han Bingxue saw Erhuo for the first time, so he didn't understand what that meant. He thought the cat was just fine. He thought everything was going well. He felt good that his hand approached Erhuo little by little.

[You're going to be caught, little thing.]

The next moment, when he was still enjoying his imagination, he suddenly felt utterly painful!

Erhuo actually stuck out its claws like a shadow in an astonishing speed, that stunned Han Bingxue. - Puff! - It scratched the back of his hand.

"Ah... Oh..." Han Bingxue never knew it could be so fast, so his hand got scratched really hard. The back of his hand was ruptured and it was bleeding. He exclaimed.

Maybe it was too far away from his expectation. He was more surprised than hurt. Even though it wasn't truly badly wounded, he, a level nine Dao Origin Stage cultivator actually exclaimed!

"Meow!" Erhuo shouted. Then it looked at Han Bingxue curiously. It wasn't curious because he got scratched. It was surprised that this human...

[He can speak cat language? What? That's interesting! Maybe I should pay more attention to this man. Why didn't I notice it? He has such talent!]

[That was definitely a cat word he exclaimed...]

It looked at Han Bingxue, and then...

"Meow?" Erhuo looked at him curiously.

Han Bingxue, "Shhhh..." He was inhaling because of the pain on his hand.

"Meow?" Erhuo frowned. [What? Is that snake language too? Or is he just fooling me?]

"Ah?" Han Bingxue looked at Erhuo.

"Meow?" Erhuo was a bit impatient now.

Han Bingxue looked innocent. He was confused.

"Meow, meow, meow..."

Erhuo tried to talk to Han Bingxue with cat language. It was so interested that a human could understand cat language. Ye Xiao could only understand Erhuo through mind connection.

It was not oral communication.

That was why Erhuo was so interested in the exclamation Han Bingxue just made.

Han Bingxue kept his eyes opened, staring at the proud little cat. He was a bit lost.

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Chapter 959: Beaten By A Cat

"Meow?" Erhuo was impatient. It was not curious now as it started to glare at Han Bingxue. [Why is this man so stupid? I admit that it is quite impressive that you can speak cat language. But I am talking to

you, lowering my own position! That means I am trying to be nice to you. Why do you pretend to be mute?]

Then it meowed again. That sounded like questioning this time. However, no response. Han Bingxue was still blank.

Ye Xiao nearly passed out because he laughed so hard. He looked at Erhuo and Han Bingxue, who were exactly like two fools talking to each other. In fact, Han Bingxue couldn't understand a word!

Erhuo's name actually meant a fool. Han Bingxue was totally another Erhuo!

After a long time, Erhuo was pissed. It didn't get any response at all.

[Damn it! I am being so nice! You actually wouldn't even respond! Aren't you disgracing my honor! I have to teach you a lesson! I have to make you know who is the boss!]

It just started to do it when it had the thought. Once again, it started to move in that extreme speed that was beyond human sensation.

- Shoot! -

It was already on Han Bingxue's 'pig head'. Its four small paws instantly scratched the latter's hair, which he had just combed. Then it grabbed some of his hair and started to pull and pull and pull...

Han Bingxue was stunned. He didn't even have time to react. It was a sudden attack. When he realized what was happening, he raged up furiously. He started to reach his hands over his head.

Erhuo kept jumping on his head, moving incredibly fast and traceless. No matter how Han Bingxue tried, he couldn't touch it. What happened was that his hair started to be dragged off and fell to the floor...

Han Bingxue kept waving his hand over his head but still couldn't touch anything. He finally got serious, so he operated his spiritual power with an all-out effort. He was still trying to catch Erhuo over his head. However, it only made Erhuo move faster and faster... That was all...

Hmm... Not only that...

- Bang, bang, bang, bang... -

Han Bingxue was totally freaked out. He began to be reckless. He couldn't control the power and speed of his hands. He waved it much faster, but Erhuo was too fast. He was helpless, and his hands started to hit himself on the head. That was rough. Within just seconds, he had hit himself over seventy times... That brought dozens of lumps on his head...

"Ah... What the hell!" He was a level nine Dao Origin Stage cultivator after all. He was stronger than normal people in emotion control. He suddenly stopped the fury in his heart. Maybe he was hit too hard and he finally gave up. He awkwardly sat on the floor and begged in a whimper, "Brother... Boss... I was wrong... I made a mistake... Boss... Please... Take this thing back to you... Please... I won't do that again..."

That sounded so dolorous, painful, and piteous...

Erhuo was still jumping over his head, pulling off his hair...

[You pig head! You stupid pig head. How dare you... What? You want to bewitch me? No way!]

Ye Xiao was the only person who knew exactly what was going on. He laughed so hard that he was gasping. That was delightful for him.

Han Bingxue, who had treated his appearance more important than his life for half of his life, got fooled by a cat. He was in a mess. That was such a wonderfully shocking and dramatic scene...

"Erhuo, stop it now." Ye Xiao felt that it was enough, so he shouted at Erhuo.

"Meow..." Erhuo sounded cheerful like a victor. It jumped off Han Bingxue's head and waved its paws to Ye Xiao, and then looked at Han Bingxue disdainfully. In the end, it arrogantly looked aside.

It wanted to say, 'This guy is a useless trash! I won't waste much time on him.'

Ye Xiao laughed so loud. The anger had all been cleared from his heart now.

Han Bingxue was the one who felt unhappy. He waved one hand and a mass of snow fell to the floor. The snow started to form into a mirror and he looked into it to see himself. That hurt. He exclaimed in pain when he saw the face of himself...

"You bastard... You fckng vicious cat... Ahhhhhh..."

He found that there was not much hair left on his head. And his face, which should be handsome and beautiful, was full of scratches. Over a dozen lumps were on his head.

"Look... I just don't want to waste our time on you... It isn't worth it..." Han Bingxue kept talking to Erhuo hostilely on the way afterwards. "If I wanted to beat you, you'd become a pile of meat and blood now... You are just being ignorant..."

"Meow, meow, meow, meeeeeeow..." Erhuo waved its paw. [I just don't want to bother. My claws waved and you would have died. Even if I could only scratch your face, you should have lost one eyeball right now...]

Han Bingxue shouted in anger while he was combing his hair and curing the lumps. However, he couldn't get back the hair on the head in a short time. No matter how powerful a man was, he could never boost his hair growth. That was weird though. Nobody knew why not. These were all understandable. He just didn't understand some things, just like why the scratch on his face couldn't be removed.

He always liked his own face, which was the face of a handsome and beautiful man. Now he was hurt so bad...

Erhuo was the peerless spiritual creature in the universe. It got some real sharp claws.

If Erhuo didn't want Han Bingxue to be cured on the face, no matter how powerful he was, he would only have to wait till it was naturally fixed.

Erhuo was still in its initial stage. If it was a bit older and more powerful, it could easily make those scratches permanent on his face. If so, Han Bingxue would have to accept that he was utterly disfigured.

However, he was recovering in a normal rate. That was already so lucky!

"Boss... You are incredible... Look at you cat. It's unbelievable. You are the boss..." After a while, Han Bingxue finally looked better. He said to Ye Xiao with an ugly face full of scratches.

[Who would even think that I, a level nine Dao Origin Stage master cultivator, would be beaten up by a cat...]

When he was thinking of this, he felt even more sorrowful.

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Chapter 960: Crow Mouth

"You can mess with anybody, but not with this little thing! You deserve this though. You took advantage of me earlier, and you think you are the best. Good. What now? Behave yourself now?" Ye Xiao smiled. He was gloating.

"You just got beaten up by a cat... Hahaha..." He laughed and said, "Han Bingxue, do you know what this means? You are worse than a cat... Haha..."

Han Bingxue's mouth was tilted and his eyes were blue. He was going to get crazy.

What Ye Xiao said was the truth.

Even though he wanted to argue, he couldn't. He got beaten up so hard by a little cat, yet the cat was fine. What could he say?

What could he say?

Ye Xiao felt delighted and he started to move ahead on the horse.

Darky looked at Han Bingxue and neighed. That was sneering. It was obvious. It was laughing at him loudly!

That's right. Darky laughed like a human... with its mouth wide open...

[This man actually dared to mess with my boss?]

[Humph. He is lucky to be alive!]

"Damn it! Your cat bullied me. And even your horse is laughing at me! I can see it! The horse is actually laughing... I see it clearly!" Han Bingxue was shocked. He kept his mouth opened and pointed at Darky. He was shaking.

He was totally shocked...

"Why... How come... After he returned to life, he became so mysterious... His cat is like a devil... Even his horse is so weird... Unbelievable... I can't... believe this..."

Ye Xiao humphed and squinted at him, an ignorant man.

He thought, [Mysterious? Humph. There are lots of things you aren't aware of yet...]

They got back on the road. Han Bingxue behaved himself this time.

Ye Xiao knew that Han Bingxue didn't want to make any noise on the road. He just didn't want anybody else to see his face at the moment. If somebody saw him right now, he would rather kill himself!

Oh. He was just that narcissistic!

When they walked to a mountain pass, suddenly, they, including Erhuo and Darky, all looked up to the sky in the distance.

The clouds were rolling in the sky. They felt an overwhelming suppressive qi rolling over to them.

"Who is it?" Ye Xiao said. He and Han Bingxue were both alerted. "Whoever it is, this is such an overwhelming power!"

Han Bingxue looked serious. He said, "Boss. That's not an ordinary man... That must be one of the 'monsters' people talk about..."

Ye Xiao nodded.

Even Xiao Monarch in his previous life was much weaker than that.

Whoever it was, that was even much stronger than the Thunder, Wind, and Cloud, three grand elders!

Only if the three of them fought together could they compare to this man!

That must be one of the most powerful figures in the realm.

The three grand elders fighting together could fight against Wu Fa, the No. 1 cultivator in the realm!

A thunderclap sounded loudly, and a mass of dark cloud flew over to them.

When they just saw the cloud, it had already flown about a thousand meters behind them. In the cloud, they saw the silhouette of a person. Whoever stood on the cloud was wearing all black, standing proudly on the highest point, looking down upon all lives in the realm.

It felt like a beauty.

It fled over them within a second!

The entire place was suddenly filled with extreme coldness!

Even though Ye Xiao had been used to staying in the cold, he still felt chilled!

"That's Great Elder Xuan Bing..." Han Bingxue took in a deep breath and widely opened his eyes. "Xuan Bing has been notorious recently? What is she going to do? All the big sects were devastated by her now. Who else could have messed with her again? No matter who it is, they must be unfortunate!"

Ye Xiao wasn't quite interested.

For him, Xuan Bing had nothing to do with him. He hadn't even met her before. In his previous life, he was arrogant. He was weaker than Xuan Bing and Xuan Bing was a lady, so he wouldn't want to be teased by others. That was why he hadn't met her, and he wouldn't want to meet her at all. Life could be easier for him that way.

"Come on, let's go. It's not our business. If it is, she should have come down to us now..." The cloud was going further and further away. Han Bingxue was still murmuring about something. Ye Xiao urged him to hurry.

However, something happened. They just felt dark in the sight and then the dark cloud actually flew back to them, moving down to them.

The suppressive qi was moving down to them.

Han Bingxue exclaimed and then dragged Ye Xiao out dozens of meters away, so as to get away from the suppression.

When they both just stood on the floor, a mass of dark fog appeared in front of them.

There seemed to be a person inside the fog, but they couldn't see the face.

They didn't know whether it was a man or a lady. They couldn't even tell whether it was tall or small.

The only thing they were sure about was that the suppressive qi was from this person!

Xuan Bing was back! And she got down to them!

Han Bingxue nearly cried.

He stared at Ye Xiao and thought, [Bloody heavens. Boss, you shouldn't have said that! She did come down to us now...]

[You have such a crow mouth [1]. It must be a max level crow mouth.]

[She is here now. What do we do?]

Ye Xiao was surprised too. [What the hell? We have no connections by any means... Why did you come down? Because of what I just said?]

[Are you trying to scare us to death?]

In the dark fog, Xuan Bing rolled her eyes and looked at Ye Xiao, then she also looked at Han Bingxue. Suddenly, she was emitting a huge mass of murderous qi rolling up to the sky!

Han Bingxue was totally frightened. He didn't hesitate as he hurriedly stood up straight and operated his full spiritual qi as if he was going to have a tough fight next. He was ready to die fighting.

However, both Ye Xiao and Han Bingxue knew that they would definitely die if they had to fight this legendary figure, Great Elder Xuan Bing, no matter what they tried!

However, the fog just kept floating in front of them. For a long time, nothing happened.

The murderous qi stopped and then rose up again and again. It seemed Xuan Bing was hesitating about whether she should kill them or not.

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