

Firmament 981

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Chapter 981: Familiar Body Fragrance?

Xuan Bing didn't get mad though.

She blandly smiled and said, "Well, since it's your secret, I won't push." In fact she was thinking, [Secret? Humph! I will know it sooner or later. A secret between two straight men...]

Then she stopped thinking about it!

After that, Ye Xiao made a shout to call Darky over. Three people and a horse got on the road. Han Bingxue insisted not to get on the ride. Xuan Bing surely wouldn't do it either. She was much more powerful than either of them, so she didn't need to ride a horse.

Ye Xiao rode the horse alone.

Han Bingxue was leading the way far ahead of the other two. Xuan Bing was walking beside Darky.

Actually, it gave Ye Xiao a weird feeling.

He felt like he was a young lord of some wealthy family, traveling with his concubine and servant...

He felt it ridiculous and unbelievable.

However, the feeling just rose in his heart.

He didn't know why he would have such a feeling...

It was quite a strange journey.

When they arrived at the small town and were ready to have meal, Xuan Bing left the table and found another table to eat her own food, with her back to them.

Ye Xiao felt weird about it.

Han Bingxue looked at her and spoke to Ye Xiao in the voice of an experienced playboy, "Boss, although Elder Xuan is expansive and generous, she doesn't want us to see her face. Look at her. She would rather eat alone than share a table with us. There must be something wrong about it."

His face looked extremely wicked. While speaking, he raised up the eyebrow on one side, like he knew something about it.

Ye Xiao jeered and said, "Anybody has habits. She is a lady after all. Isn't it normal that she keeps modesty in some way? However, I don't think many people have seen Xuan Bing's face in Qing-Yun Realm..."

Han Bingxue got even closer to Ye Xiao, "You know what... Do you think she does this because... she's too ugly? That's why... you know... When she eats, she has to show her mouth..."

Ye Xiao speechlessly looked at him then said, "I guess you need a punch on your face. What an annoying mouth... What does it concern you whether she is ugly or not?"

"Not at all. Heh, heh, heh, heh..." Han Bingxue moved his head away and rubbed his nose.

[Why does boss seem lost? I didn't say anything serious. Isn't it the art of brotherhood to have some little chats on the table? Why does he have to be so strict to me?]

In fact, he was right about Ye Xiao. Ye Xiao was a bit lost.

When Xuan Bing was still sitting beside him on the same table, she was too close to him.

She was almost touching him on the table.

Whatever she did, she made him feel like she had gotten used to staying with him. They just looked like a couple!

When she first sat down, Ye Xiao smelled a refreshing fragrance. It was a beautiful scent from the body of a woman.

She was great in martial art, but she was still a woman. It was normal that she had a special fragrance on the body.

What surprised Ye Xiao was that the fragrance seemed so familiar to him...

He sniffed it subconsciously.

That was when Xuan Bing suddenly stood up and went to another table to have her meal alone.

Ye Xiao was totally a rookie in the area of love stories. He didn't know what he did that had made him look like a satyr to a woman. He was lost in the thoughts of the fragrance... [Why is it so familiar? It should be my first time to meet Elder Xuan Bing, no matter in this life or the previous one.]

[I am sure about it.]

[Why would I feel familiar?]

[Is it the Ling Xiao Ice Art of her? But... Bing Xinyue and Wenren Chuchu didn't have this fragrance on them. I have been quite close to both of them too. If they have such a wonderful fragrance, I should have smelled it!]

[Maybe when I was touching them, I was too concentrated, so I didn't realize that I was smelling it. However, deep inside my heart, I did remember their fragrance. Is it possible?]

[I should try to smell her a few more times. Maybe it will arouse my memory about it, and I will figure out the reason!]

He was lost in thoughts, thinking about different possibilities. That was why he looked lost.

On the other side, Xuan Bing pretended to be cold and indifferent while sitting on the other table. She was covered by the aura of 'do not come close'. She was like an ice mountain that had last for billion years.

In fact, her heart was beating fast.

When Ye Xiao sniffed, she knew she had made a mistake.

That was a big mistake.

[He has stayed with me and cuddled me in sleep every night for half a year. Of course he knows the smell of my body! What if he recognizes me...]

[I am not ready yet.]

[I am not ready, both physically and mentally...]

[Neither.]

[I was too close to him. I didn't even realize what I was doing. I have gotten used to being his maid during the days with him. It influenced me till the present. Although I realized the mistake when I had just sat there for a short time and hurriedly got away, he already noticed it. Why is his nose so sharp?]

[Humph! Even if he did recognize me, so what? I will just say no. I don't know him. I have no relation to him...]

[What could he do? What does he dare to do?]

Xuan Bing wrinkled her nose and made up her mind.

They didn't hesitate and just got back on the road after the meal. Ye Xiao realized Xuan Bing was staying far from him on purpose. Every time when he tried to get close and sniff, Xuan Bing would casually walk away a few steps. He just couldn't smell that fragrance again.

In the end, he figured they were too slow, so he whipped Darky to urge it.

Darky got angry and started to run fast. Han Bingxue and Xuan Bing were both powerful cultivators. Even though Darky was the King of Horses, which was faster than other horses, it couldn't run pass them. Three persons and a horse had run fifteen hundred miles when night had come.

Darky was sweating but spirited. It seemed able to keep running.

Han Bingxue and Xuan Bing had their Jing and Mai full of energy. They didn't feel tired at all. Ye Xiao, who had been riding the horse, felt ache on the legs.

They could have kept running, but they stopped.

Something happened.

A shadow was approaching fast from the sky like lightning. It was a person. When the three of them saw it, it fell to the ground.

- Bang! - A person fell in front of Ye Xiao!

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Chapter 982: Grey Mountain Stranger

A man fell from the sky. After all, Qing-Yun Realm was a world that only the bigger fist represented the law and one could be seen through by a cold glance.

It wasn't so surprising that people fell from the sky. If they cared about every man who fell from the sky, they might have to give up half of their lives on this business!

However, this time, it was different. If they didn't stop, Darky would crash that man.

Xuan Bing, Han Bingxue, and Ye Xiao all realized it, so they stopped!

That man fell from high and firmly hit the floor. Blood shed from his nose, mouth, eyes, and ears. The blood shot up to the sky over ten meters high.

They looked at the man. He was pale on the face. There weren't many wounds on his body. Only... they found a deep sword wound on his chest, close to his heart!

That sword must have stabbed through his chest!

His heart was totally broken by the qi on the sword.

However, he was still breathing. He was struggling with death.

Even though he was severely injured, he still kept himself sober. He opened his eyes and looked at the three, speaking weakly and slowly, "Help me!"

'Help me'!

Ye Xiao looked at the wound. He was sure there was no way to cure him.

Even though he had lots of dan beads which saved lives like a blessing from the heavens, none of them worked for this man. He was dying.

Not that the sword wound was killing him. In fact, he had burned out his own life energy in the tough fight before he came to this place.

Both his life energy and his physical body were damaged. There was no way to cure him!

"Guo Meng from Grey Mountain?" Xuan Bing frowned. Almost at the same time, Han Bingxue said, "Guo Meng!" He sounded in shock.

Ye Xiao realized whom they were looking at when he heard them say his name.

He had never met this man before, but he knew that there was a weird man in Grey Mountain of the north. His name was Guo Meng, a level eight Dao Origin Stage cultivator, who was called Grey Mountain Stranger.

How could this superior cultivator show up in this place?

He was severely injured and could die at any moment!

The three of them all felt it strange, so they crowded over to check on Gun Meng.

"Let us help. We have to know what happened to you." Han Bingxue asked.

Guo Meng realized the three had recognized him. He looked comforted in the eyes. He was gasping, showing a red face, as if he would die the next second. Apparently, he was trying to say something, but no words went out his mouth. He must have been hurt real bad, so he couldn't say anything anymore.

Ye Xiao sighed and put a dan bead into his mouth.

Guo Meng was not his enemy, but he was not his friend either. They were strangers to each other.

However, when a superior cultivator wanted to say something at the last moment of his life, Ye Xiao was willing to help, as he had the capability to help.

However, it was a bit expensive!

After all, to give a stranger a supreme dan bead was extravagant!

Guo Meng looked grateful in the eyes and then closed his eyes.

He had taken the dan bead and still needed time to digest it.

What he needed the most was time. No matter how powerful the dan bead was, for him, who was in such a miserable condition, he just wanted a few more time before he died. He wouldn't ask for full recovery.

"He must have burned his life energy to get away from a fight after he got damaged badly..." Xuan Bing said in a low voice.

Han Bingxue nodded to agree.

Whatever Ye Xiao could tell, Xuan Bing and Han Bingxue could also tell, as they were both experts in cultivation too!

"This wound is weird." Ye Xiao was checking the wound. He spoke in a low voice, "Do you realize it? The sword didn't slow down a bit when it went through the chest."

"Hmm?"

Xuan Bing and Han Bingxue were confused. A wound was a wound. It was a wound that was caused by a thorough sword stab. Why would it slow down?

Ye Xiao was living a second life now. He didn't waste time in the Land of Han-Yang. He had been living there for only two years, but he had learned things that he could never do as Xiao Monarch in Qing-Yun Realm. One of the things was the knowledge of wounds!

With the help from Brother Egg and Boundless Space, he got to make the priceless Supreme Dan, the best work of the art of dan-making. Supreme Dan could cure almost every disease or wound. However, even though it was easy for him to make supreme dan beads, that was hundreds or even thousands times easier than any other people, it still cost him lots of treasures. That was why when he used supreme dan beads, he was always careful. That was also why he was so good at curing wounds and diseases.

Back to the days when he was leading an army to fight against the army of the Kingdom of Lanfeng, which was over ten times bigger in number than the Kingdom of Chen, he still won the war, because he used lots of supreme dan beads to save and cure his soldiers. His army was like the army of the undead.

During that war, because practicing medicine with his soldiers, he got a great improvement in medicine and knowledge of physical wounds. Even in the entire Qing-Yun Realm, there was nobody who could be as good as Ye Xiao in the area of medicine!

"Cultivators have a natural strong sensation for attacks and crisis. Even when ordinary people, rather than superior cultivators, are attacked, wherever on their body that got hit, the skin and muscle will shrink to resist the injury. It's the nature of human. There shouldn't be any exception. However, this Grey Mountain Stranger doesn't seem to follow the nature's rule."

Ye Xiao pointed at the wound and said, "A level eight Dao Origin Stage cultivator should have a strong defensive power from the muscle itself. Even if it was Miss Xuan who attacked him, you couldn't make such a smooth wound. Even if the man who attacked him had forcibly broken his defensive power, it still wouldn't leave a smooth wound like this. In that case, the wound should be blasted... It just shouldn't be like this."

"Is it possible that his enemy is way too stronger than him and attacked him in surprise?" Han Bingxue said.

"If that person is much stronger than him and gave him a surprise attack, it might have a chance to create such wound, but if so, he wouldn't have the chance to get away from that fight," Ye Xiao blandly said.

Xuan Bing nodded to agree.

Of course, she knew it too.

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Chapter 983: The Horrible Organization Again

"Look at it. The wound looks smooth, but his heart has been thoroughly broken. To make such a wound... I guess when he was attacked, he was totally off guard. When the sword stabbed into his heart, he finally realized it, but it was too late. The sword had pierced deep inside his heart and it crushed it. That caused this wound that sentenced him to death..."

Ye Xiao said.

"It's certainly a surprise attack, isn't it?" Han Bingxue argued.

"He must be off guard. His enemy attacked him in surprise. That's the only way to cause such a wound..." Ye Xiao frowned and spoke to Han Bingxue, "If your head isn't full of dregs, you will figure out if this means a surprise attack."

"Urh..." Han Bingxue was embarrassed.

[Boss, you really should show me a little bit respect. Why can't you put it in a softer way!]

"I did get sneak attacked..." Grey Mountain Stranger weakly opened his eyes. His face looked better and he was more spirited now.

The three of them knew that it was a momentary recovery of consciousness before death. Ye Xiao's dan bead had aroused his last bit of life energy. Only powerful supreme dan bead had such efficacy!

"She showed up in the face of my dead wife..." Guo Meng smiled bitterly. He looked at the sky with his blank eyes, murmuring, "My wife has been dead... for thirteen years now..."

"I thought I was in a dream. In fact, even if it was a dream, I would love to stay in it and have a close look at her..."

"Heh, heh, heh..." He bitterly smiled. Blood kept running out from his mouth. "When I saw her... I was shocked... I barely have a sober mind... I didn't even know it when she stabbed me... I couldn't feel any pain..."

"That's good though... dying in someone who looks exactly like my wife. Even though it is a sneaky scheme, even though it was just a dream, I still... got to see her again..."

His eyes became fainter. He struggled to reach one hand to Ye Xiao, which had a ring on the finger. He said, "Thanks for your dan bead. It gave me the chance to say my last word. This ring... is for you... If you are available, please bury me in Grey Mountain... I want to be buried with my wife..."

His head fell aside when he finished the last word. He died.

The famous Grey Mountain Stranger died.

Even though he was dead, his blank eyes still stared at Ye Xiao with entreaty. In that pair of blank eyes, there was no anger, grudge, nothing but only peace.

The last thing he wanted was to be buried with his beloved wife in Grey Mountain.

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Xuan Bing and Han Bingxue were shocked by what Guo Meng just said. Apparently, they couldn't understand it.

"How is that possible? He couldn't recognize his own wife? His wife died thirteen years ago. This is so weird..."

"It is weird. Couldn't he even tell the living from dead?" Han Bingxue frowned in confusion.

It was a good question.

"He shouldn't be so insane. He was a level eight Dao Origin Stage cultivator. His mental status should be much stronger than that. How could he be distracted like that?" Xuan Bing frowned. She was confused too. "What's weirder is that... somebody attacked him and put him to death, but he didn't feel angry or have a grudge at all. That is unreasonable..."

Unlike the other two, Ye Xiao understood what had happened when Guo Meng started to talk about how the killer looked like his wife.

He wasn't more experienced than Xuan Bing and Han Bingxue since he just had seen it once. What happened to Xiao Mufei was exactly the same with Guo Meng. They both had longed for their beloved

ones. That was why they didn't regret to die in that situation. Maybe for them, the reunion with their beloved ones was much more important than many other things in their lives! They wouldn't regret it!

Ye Xiao made a sigh.

That horrible secret organization was on the move again.

"It is a long story to explain this." Ye Xiao took off the space ring from Guo Meng's finger. He checked inside the ring and there wasn't anything special. In the ring, there were not many materials, but all of them were in high quality.

What had drawn Ye Xiao's attention were a few books. The books recorded Guo Meng's experience on his martial art cultivation.

Normally, these books should be like some excellent martial art guidance from a powerful superior cultivator. They should be priceless for normal people, however, the three of them were all experienced cultivators who were or used to be the some of the greatest cultivators, so they didn't really care about it. The books had no use for them.

There was a picture that was well maintained. On the picture, there was a lady, who had beautiful eyebrows, big smile on the face, and seemed staring at something. It was so well drawn as if she was alive in it.

"I guess this is Guo Meng's wife." Xuan Bing sounded sad. She said, "Guo Meng... actually carried the picture of his wife with him no matter where he went. He was such an emotional and sensitive man..."

"I never knew this Grey Mountain Stranger was actually a man of love and affection. It is such a pity that I didn't have the chance to be friends with him!" Han Bingxue sighed. He felt sorry for him too.

Ye Xiao didn't hesitate. He put on a fire and burned Guo Meng's body into ashes, and then put the ashes into a pot. The pot was kept in his own space ring afterwards.

Xuan Bing and Han Bingxue did help too. They just wanted to do something for this respectful Grey Mountain Stranger. When everything was done, they both sighed.

[No matter how powerful you were when you were alive, how you conquered the world, you would eventually become a pile of ashes. That's all. In the end, you still needed somebody to handle your body. Otherwise, it will rot in the wild or maybe eaten by animals... You wouldn't know...]

"Life in the martial world..." Han Bingxue seemed gloomy.

Guo Meng was not powerful enough to be one of the best cultivators. However, he had a resounding reputation, yet he died in this place, unknown to the world.

The life in the martial world was a life to the death. Now, another lost soul was gone!

"Let's go. I'll explain everything I know to you."

Ye Xiao said.

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When Ye Xiao told them all about the attack on Xiao Mufei and how he thought the two cases were related to each other, they were already dozens of miles away from where Guo Meng died. Xuan Bing and Han Bingxue were both shocked by what Ye Xiao said. They were astonished and angry at the same time.

"There is actually such an underbred thing!"

"Those people are doing something unacceptable, unforgivable, and heinous!"

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Chapter 984: Possible Target

Han Bingxue was furious. Xuan Bing was even more furious.

As a woman, she hated it when somebody played with other's feelings. She hated it the most.

However, that was the main business of that vicious organization.

It used people's feelings as their weak point.

So far as they knew, there were two successful cases, Xiao Mufei and Guo Meng!

How many others that they didn't know yet?

They had succeeded on Guo Meng, a level eight Dao Origin Stage cultivator. Would they go on with some stronger people? Nobody could see the future. Nobody had the answer. But it was sure things wouldn't get better!

"I smell blood." Han Bingxue sniffed and then walked away fast.

"This place is only fifty miles away from where we met Guo Meng." Xuan Bing said, "According to Guo Meng's capability, with that fatal wound, he could run fifty miles at most, even though he had burned the rest of his life energy."

"So this is very likely the place he got attacked."

Xuan Bing said.

Ye Xiao looked quite sad, looking at the direction where Han Bingxue was heading to. He said, "If I am right, this is not Guo Meng's blood. It should be... that woman's."

Xuan Bing suddenly turned to him and said, "What? You mean the woman who attacked him?"

There sounded Han Bingxue's voice, "Ah... A woman... Hiss! Isn't she... Isn't she..."

Ye Xiao and Xuan Bing caught up with him and saw a dead body of a woman lying in a bush, with her face up to the sky. In her eyes, they could see how surprised she was.

Ye Xiao checked the body and found that she had been dead for a while. She might have died even before Guo Meng. It seemed she died with a grievance and everlasting regret.

He looked at her face and realized it was exactly the same as the lady in that picture, which was kept in Guo Meng's ring.

Xuan Bing's eyes widely opened.

No wonder Guo Meng was caught off guard and lost in emotions. He suddenly saw a woman who looked just like his beloved wife, whom he had missed for so many years. This woman even knew lots of things about him. He certainly would be shocked. It would be unreasonable if he wasn't.

Why would this woman die in this place? She killed Guo Meng already! Yet she even died before Guo Meng!

Ye Xiao made a deep sigh and said, "As far as I am concerned, that organization only raised her to kill Guo Meng in a proper opportunity. As long as Guo Meng was meant to die, it means she had fulfilled her mission. She would only become an evidence of their crime afterwards. That's why..."

"So they just killed her when she reported to them. They killed her before she realized it! That would put an end to this thread. How decisive! How brutal!"

"If Guo Meng didn't burn his life energy to get away from here and met us, if I didn't give him that dan bead so that he could tell us the truth before he died, if I didn't experience the same situation before, this would become a case that will never be settled!"

As Ye Xiao spoke, he frowned tighter.

That organization was rigorous and venomous. It was heinous and worrisome in all aspects!

"They didn't have to kill her." Han Bingxue seemed to have a different thought. He said, "She was capable enough to kill Guo Meng. Even though she did a sneak attack, she shouldn't be weak. Otherwise, when she stabbed the sword into Guo Meng's heart, she shouldn't be able to make a blast in the heart. Wasn't it a waste to kill such a capable cultivator? Besides, they could just use her to cheat Guo Meng's friends. She was still useful to them..."

"Whatever you have in your mind about this, they have it too. Don't you think they can?" Ye Xiao blandly said, "Guo Meng was a level eight Dao Origin Stage cultivator. He wouldn't have ordinary friends. His friends must also be powerful in some way. How could the organization not target them too? Maybe there are just different traps for different people. Everyone could expect one. They should have prepared for different cases for some time."

"This is the only possibility why they had to kill this woman. If she lives, she might be a threat to other plans. She would become a leak... They had to kill her, so as to keep their secrets and make sure nobody could get to them."

Xuan Bing looked solemn in the eyes, like she had never been before. She spoke in a low voice, "This organization... is horrible. Before this, nobody, no sects, and no force knew about it. Nobody knew that there is actually such a secret organization."

"I guess their days will become tougher in the future, since now Miss Xuan has known about it." Ye Xiao said, "However, I have to amicably remind you... Since this organization has rooted so deep, you, Miss Xuan... maybe one of their targets..."

There were words he didn't say after that. What he said meant a lot.

Xuan Bing was moved.

She was in such a high position in the martial world and strong cultivation capability, so she surely was one of their targets! She was definitely one of their targets!

In fact, she was an important target!

Ye Xiao looks at Han Bingxue and said, "As for you... You too. In fact, every cultivator who still cares for their family, their friends, and their sect will become their target. That's why we have to be very careful in the martial world afterwards. We must think before we do anything reckless."

Han Bingxue showed a solemn face and slowly nodded. He said, "Miss Xuan and I both need to be careful. What about you?"

Ye Xiao smiled. "I guess this is the only friendly setting for rookies in the Qing-Yun Realm. At least they won't pay attention to me any time soon."

It amused Xuan Bing. She showed a big smile.

[You are a little guy who has just come to this world. Why would such a huge organization pay attention to you?]

[Besides, even if they want to set you up, they don't have enough time to prepare.]

[It takes a long time to raise a person who can cheat your eyes. It should be more or less twenty years! Otherwise, their plans wouldn't be so perfect!]

"Now she and all about her have gone to the netherworld. Let's bury her." Ye Xiao sighed.

After that, they got back on the road. Xuan Bing seemed quiet. After a long time of silence, in the dark of night, under the sky of stars, she made a long sigh and said, "A level eight Dao Origin Stage cultivator... died in a vile plot... Things in the world are really unpredictable..."

What she said sounded complicated.

"This organization is a huge trouble to the world. Someone has to destroy it!" Han Bingxue spoke after being quiet.

The three of them didn't stop thinking about this horrible secret organization. Deeper as they thought, the heavier they felt in the heart.

"It must be destroyed!"

Xuan Bing eventually said it.

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Chapter 985: Is She Ugly?

Ye Xiao spoke in a low voice, "Miss Xuan, you must know much more than I do about Qing-Yun Realm. Maybe you can make a conjecture. In this world, who is powerful enough to run such a big organization?"

Xuan Bing bitterly smiled. "This is a hard one. In fact, the top-class sects in the world all have the power to do this. In fact, I am afraid nobody wants to pay the price for such a thing..."

Ye Xiao smiled too.

That was right. To run an organization that was able to make such perfect plans, it must be difficult for almost all forces, no matter how many resources they had. Anybody who wanted to do this must pay lots of time in it. Besides, this was going against people's will on the world. If they made any tiny mistake, it might expose them. Once they were exposed, they could easily be destroyed.

However, they did it so perfectly that nobody knew about it at all.

There must be some world shocking secrets behind this organization.

"However, since they have started to do the attacks, it won't be too long before they appear in front of the public." Xuan Bing's voice contained heavy murderous qi. "Before they did anything, nobody noticed them. That is normal. However, as long as they frequently do such things soon, there will be a thread that can lead to truth!"

"Such organization, the day when it is exposed, is definitely the day it ends!" Xuan Bing spoke in a love voice, "When that day comes, I will surely be one of the people who will get together to sweep them!"

After three days.

They were finally close to the Oracle District.

Nothing special happened in the three days, except Xuan Bing beat Han Bingxue up again on the road.

He truly had a big mouth that was so annoying. She had to beat him up and made him shut up to bring peace!

Han Bingxue was curious about why Xuan Bing had to keep being so mysterious.

One afternoon, he went to talk to Ye Xiao again. "Ah. Boss. Is Miss Xuan too ugly to show her face to others? What do you think?"

Ye Xiao was speechless. He didn't want to answer that.

Han Bingxue asked him a few more times. Ye Xiao hadn't given him any response. Han Bingxue couldn't help but say it out loud, "Is she really that ugly?"

That was right. He said it out loud, not talked to Ye Xiao in mind connection.

That was the reason why things suddenly changed so abruptly!

Before he finished the last word, a tragedy happened to him.

When he said that, he was having a fish soup. After he said it, his head was pushed into the bowl of soup, his butt got kicked hard, and he was kicked out of the restaurant with the soup dripping on his face!

That was just the beginning!

Xuan Bing didn't just go easy on that. She followed him out and gave him a big fight!

At this moment, Xuan Bing's anger had reached a most horrible level! Ye Xiao could only stay silent watching them. He didn't dare to stop her.

For a woman, it was most unacceptable to be called ugly! She felt fine if somebody said she was poor, weak, or anything else.

A woman hated people calling her ugly!

She hated people calling her fat!

No matter who called her either of these two, no matter how soft and gentle she usually was, she would rage up and become a tyrannosaurus!

Han Bingxue was unlucky.

He offended a woman on something she cared the most.

The most!

So he deserved this! He shouldn't complain at all!

He was swollen so bad that he looked three times bigger than he should be after that buffet!

Ye Xiao just kept quiet. He didn't even think about stopping it. In fact, he was gloating... [Good!]

[Bastard! You should get a hard one!]

[You really have an... annoying mouth!]

[You just didn't listen when I tried to teach you. Now you get a tough one. You deserve it!]

[Let's see if you will keep this in mind and watch your mouth! You know what? This is retribution. It always comes. It's just a matter of time!]

The next day when they got back on the road, Han Bingxue was groaning. He was nearly unable to walk.

Xuan Bing had done something rough on him. She made his bones, and Jing and Mai ache till the next day. No matter what he did, he just couldn't make it feel better. Who was Xuan Bing? A powerful cultivator! She wanted him to suffer so that he could remember this. Of course, it wasn't easy for him to ease it...

Han Bingxue was suffering the pain, but didn't dare to be left behind... That was... so miserable... When Ye Xiao saw him like that, he really felt... like laughing out loud...

Maybe Han Bingxue should truly be careful on choosing friends... In fact, everybody should choose a friend like Ye Xiao!

"Can we... take a break..." Han Bingxue was begging.

He kept walking with pain but realized the other two didn't care for him at all. He eventually asked for help!

"No!" Xuan Bing turned it down. "We have found something that concerns the future of the entire realm. Time flies. Why should I take a break now? Do you think you are the fragile one? Haven't little Brother Ye kept staying with us all along? Why doesn't he ask for a break?"

Han Bingxue nearly shed tears.

[Sister, please... Just say it if you want to torture me... Don't put such a sin on me... It's true we found something about that secret organization... It concerns the future of the realm... But... Why are we in a hurry? What for? What's the plan?]

[I am not fragile, okay? Not at all. I don't look like injured, but... I really feel bad. I can't take it anymore. I am suffering unbearable pain here.]

Xuan Bing was apparently an expert in torturing. She had truly given Han Bingxue a hard one, yet she didn't leave any excuse for him. He wasn't injured. There was no wound on him. He could still run his spiritual power.

However... there was just one thing special.

His Jing and Mai were thirty percent locked by Xuan Bing.

It wouldn't show any difference if he just did something normal. However, if he walked for a long time, and it tired his Jing and Mai, he would get muscle aches. If it was just pain, it might be okay to endure it, but it was muscle aches and soreness together. That was something truly unbearable!

It wasn't easy to do that 'thirty percent' though. Ye Xiao watched her do it. He was an expert too.

He knew that it was a marvelous skill, the Bones Interlaced Art. To make it a perfect torturing skill, she lowered the destructive effect level but added ten times more control level. That made it perfect.

It only made him suffer, but it wouldn't hurt his body.

Ye Xiao had seen through it, but he was sure he was unable to do it. Even when he was Xiao Monarch in his prime, he was still unable to do it. It required a top-level cultivation, best skill, and optimal control to do it!

That was what she had done on Han Bingxue to make him suffer so bad. He was totally walking with tears in his eyes all along.

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Chapter 986: Oracle District

Han Bingxue knew that he only needed to bear it for one full day. After that, the pain would disappear. In fact, this suffering would bring him great benefit in his body's flexibility.

However, it was... just too difficult to bear.

He had thought about asking Ye Xiao for help, but when he looked at Ye Xiao, the latter was always gloating. He could read from Ye Xiao's eyes that the latter knew he had taken a great advantage on this. That look in Ye Xiao's eyes made him give up the thought of asking for help!

The three of them eventually arrived at Oracle District. What they saw on the road was definitely a place that was much wealthier than the towns they saw before. However, there was one thing they noticed... in this district, they could feel fewer powerful cultivators.

As they moved deeper into the north, they realized there were less and less powerful cultivators that they could sense.

When they were one-third of the way into the center, they found that the most powerful cultivators they sensed were no higher than level six of Dao Origin Stage!

"Oracle District is the weakest cultivation district in the Qing-Yun Realm. People here are always generous but not powerful. Real powerful figures seldom come to this place."

Xuan Bing blandly said, "It is said that once there was a god descending to this place. The god sighed and said this place wasn't fit for martial art cultivation!

"Maybe it was a prediction, or maybe it was a curse. After that, this place never had any man who could reach level nine of Dao Origin Stage.

"That is why this place is called Oracle District."

"Look at it now. I guess it is even worse than a thousand years ago," Xuan Bing said. "On our way here, I only sensed one man who is nearly level seven of Dao Origin Stage. There is nobody else who has reached a higher level than that man.

"Now, here in this place, the strongest is merely level five. I guess the cultivators just get weaker and weaker as we go closer and closer to the center. I guess the cultivators ahead of us will be even weaker.

"That means a level seven Dao Origin Stage cultivator can live like a king in this district."

Her black robe was flicking in the air. She smiled in a sneering way and said, "It is a big district here. But if Misty Cloud Palace wants to conquer this district, we just need to send a few level seven disciples. That will fully control the entire Oracle District."

Ye Xiao stared at the void in front, lost in thoughts. It looked like he had nothing in mind, but in fact, deep in his heart, he was astonished.

[This is where Ye Clan is located?]

[My father, Ye Nantian, is from this special district?]

[No matter how talented he was, he was limited in this Oracle District!]

Ye Xiao tried to catch the spiritual qi in the air by inhaling while operating the East-rising Purple Qi to absorb the energy, so as to improve his cultivation. However, even with such an extraordinary method,

he couldn't absorb any of the spiritual qi in this place. The spiritual qi just kept floating in the air and wouldn't get into him.

[How... How is this possible?]

He was living a second life now. Since he learned East-rising Purple Qi, he had been improving fast. There were some experiences that helped him with the improvement, but the great East-rising Purple Qi was the main reason why he could be so fast in cultivation!

In Cold Moon Palace, where there was full of spiritual qi, he could absorb ten times the amount of spiritual qi without the use of East-rising Purple Qi within two hours! However, with the help of East-rising Purple Qi, in this place, he could only absorb one-tenth of the amount in two hours.

What a huge difference an environment could make!

After he checked, he surprisingly found that the spiritual qi in this place was dense. There was more spiritual qi in this place than many other places, however, the spiritual was also more energetic than the others.

Cultivators would have to work hundreds of times harder to catch the spiritual qi.

They had to catch the qi and conquer the qi.

In other places, they just needed to absorb, but not in this place.

When they were cultivating, they needed to gather it, catch it, conquer it, and then absorb it. It was a much tougher process. Only those who experienced this could truly feel the difficulty.

Ye Xiao had just tried to do it. He realized that cultivation in this place was truly inefficient, even though he had the East-rising Purple Qi. Compared to the cultivation rate he had outside this place, he was like riding a broken oxcart, while he used to ride an eagle out there!

"What is wrong with this place? How come things are so weird in this place?" Ye Xiao opened his eyes.

"You felt it too? You have a sharp sensation!" Xuan Bing looked at him and smiled bitterly. She said, "This place is huge... It should be a big fat piece of meat. However, the powerful forces in the realm never wanted to control this place. What you found is the reason. After all, the bigger fist makes the law. The most important thing is cultivation.

"The forces in the realm could conquer this place with just little resources. It is never a difficult thing for any of the sects. However, it barely brings them anything in return. In fact, whoever is sent to this place will degenerate day by day. If a sect's disciples degenerate, the entire sect degenerates. That will only weaken them. It never helps to have an empty district. It can't even give them any pleasure.

"The god's power made this place. A huge piece of tasty meat, but useless!

"Human power can't change this."

Xuan Bing said.

Ye Xiao was enlightened. He said, "I see. So this place is abandoned by the martial world?"

"They just don't want to have it. I won't say they abandoned it." Xuan Bing was smiling. "You know, when we first met, Han Bingxue said something right, even though he didn't know it. What he said was exactly what this place is. Because this place is full of spiritual energy from sky and earth, the natural materials in this place are always valuable.

"However, the three great palaces have been trying to hide this message from the world. On the edge of this district, there are lots of our people who are here to focus on purchasing medical materials.

"Take Misty Cloud Palace as an example... Our Regeneration Ink Lotus are mostly from this district."

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Chapter 987: Song Clan's Domain

Xuan Bing blandly said, "That is why I know about this place so well. I know that there is indeed a Town of Ye. The medical materials there are quite valuable. He didn't say something stupid, but it was a persuasive excuse to cover your true intent."

She looked at Han Bingxue and nodded to sneer, "He was in good luck. I know he made it up, but what he made up turned out to be the truth. Well, I believe he doesn't know it yet."

Han Bingxue was far in the distance from them. He saw Xuan Bing nod to him, so he thought Elder Xuan was praising him. That flattered him a lot. Although he was still suffering from that pain, he tried to make a smile that he thought was handsome. He kept the two hands behind the back and made a rakish posture.

Ye Xiao saw it and laughed out loud.

Han Bingxue was such a pistachio! [1]

"There is a reason why the three great palaces didn't go deep into Oracle District. People in this area are always weak in cultivation, however, they still have talented ones. Nature's power polishes the living things. Because of the specialty of this district, some people are always gritty and red-blooded."

"It's funny. That is some personality that is attractive to girls." Xuan Bing smiled implicitly. It seemed she was talking about some people she knew.

Ye Xiao thought about it, but he didn't understand. "Attractive to girls? Why? I don't see that."

Xuan Bing hesitated for a while and said, "Maybe it's just their nature. Men here are always more brave and righteous. They are always warm-blooded. They are real men, who are much better than those foppish fools out there. How are they not attractive to girls?"

"There was a story in this place that is famous... Ye Clan in Town of Ye had a genius young man, Ye Nantian. When Yue Gongxue, the saintess of Qiong-Hua Palace, came to collect their medical materials, she was attracted to him... They fell in love for the first sight..."

Ye Xiao looked weird on the face as he heard what Xuan Bing was saying.

[Ye Nantian... Yue Gongxue...]

[They...]

Ye Xiao stayed silent for a while and suppressed the emotion that was rising up in his heart. He said, "Isn't it... abnormal? Love is the nature's law. A man and a woman fell in love. That's the nature's call. It has nothing to do with the specialty of this place. You are just forcibly connecting the two irrelevant things. That's absurd."

Xuan Bing smiled and said, "Maybe you are right. Or maybe not..." She didn't go on with it.

Ye Xiao had a weird feeling. [I feel that Elder Xuan Bing knows my background.]

[Does she know my real identity? Where I am from?]

[How does she know that?]

[It doesn't make sense!]

He thought for a while and then was enlightened. [Hmm. She knows that I am related to Bing Xinyue and Wenren Chuchu. Of course, she knows something about the Land of Han-Yang from the two ladies. Maybe they drew her a picture of mine? And told her my real identity? Even my father, Ye Nantian? That will explain all!]

[After all, I have the capability to make Regeneration Ink Lotus. They both know. Besides, we used to be allies in this matter.]

[Regeneration Ink Lotus is an important thing to their entire sect. They would have to report to them.]

He felt relieved after he thought he had known the truth.

[But... It is reasonable that she knows about me. Why doesn't she say it?]

"Back to the days, on the mountains around Town of Ye, the most precious medical material was Regeneration Ink Lotus." It seemed Xuan Bing was trying to explain something. "This time, I am here to see if there is still such a lotus in that place. I guess you understand why it is so important for our sect."

Ye Xiao said, "Oh. I do. Yes. Absolutely."

In fact, he just felt it hilarious. [She seems to be clinging to this matter. She is still trying to explain why she would come with us... It seems she cares about it so much? She started on Han Bingxue's excuse, to tell me that it was a coincidence. Then she talked about the story and the lotus that concerns her sect. It seems she is trying to cover a lie!]

[But we don't care about it!]

[Isn't she holding a candle to the sun? Drawing four feet for a snake? Busying for nothing?]

"It's Thousand Peak Mountain." Han Bingxue said from the front, "At the foot of the mountain, it is the territory of Song Clan."

Han Bingxue knew why Ye Xiao wanted to go to Town of Ye. He also knew his story down in the lower realm. He knew the relationship between Ye Xiao and Song Jue. He believed Song Clan must be their friends. At least they were connected to Ye Xiao.

That was why he said it when they were about to enter Song Clan's place.

"That's soon..." Ye Xiao looked at the smoke rising. It was noon. [Look at the smoke from the houses. They must be cooking?]

"Shall we?" Han Bingxue looked at Ye Xiao.

"Let's find somewhere to settle down," Ye Xiao answered in a low voice. He was lost in thoughts. Then he turned to Xuan Bing, "What do you think, Miss Xuan?"

"Sure." Xuan Bing rolled up her eyes.

[You have made the decision... You asked me after you said it. What do I think? I think no? Can I say disagree?]

Something looks close but is always far away.

That was such wisdom. They had seen the smoke, but it still took them one hour to get to the town.

The three of them had just gotten into the town, trying to find a place to rest. Suddenly, lots of horse steps sounded. A calvary troop came out from nowhere like a whirlwind. If they weren't quick enough to move aside, they could have crashed on the horses.

Ye Xiao frowned.

[They just ran so fast in the town? They didn't make turns or slow down any bit. They just rushed out like that. If I am not this flexible, I guess I could have been killed by them!]

[How could they overwhelm like that?]

[Isn't it bodacious?]

The one who rode in the front was a young man wearing a white suit. He looked handsome but arrogant. His horse was white like snow, big and tall. He kept his nose up and laughed out loud. He looked spirited as he ran across the town center.

Ye Xiao humphed.

He seemed to hear people whispering in fear, "Get away... It's the third young lord of Song Clan..."

[The third young lord of Song Clan?]

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Chapter 988: Implicated?

Ye Xiao was lost in thoughts for a while. That young man should be the next generation of Song Jue and his brothers. He was thinking maybe he should ignore what the young man did as respect to his Uncle Song.

[After all, I owe Song Jue so much. He has been taking care of me so well. He was even closer than my father Ye Nantian to me. If I start a fight against Song Clan's people the first time I came, that would be inappropriate.]

He made a sigh and grabbed Han Bingxue's arms to step back quietly.

However, even though Ye Xiao decided to step away considering the old days with Song Jue, the young man, the third young lord of Song Clan, didn't quite agree to keep the peace.

He was a troublemaker!

The good horse of his suddenly neighed and stood up on two feet. It turned around and ran towards Ye Xiao and the other two. Over a dozen other calories turned around with him. They were coming back on them, in an overwhelming way.

However, no matter how overwhelming they thought they were, they were just nothing in Ye Xiao and his fellows' eyes. What surprised them was what happened!

"What is this?" Han Bingxue was surprised, "Do they know me?"

Ye Xiao was speechless. He scolded in a low voice, "I mean... It's fine that you think you are so attractive to all women. Can't you stop your imagination when we are talking about men? What? Did you become homosexual now or something? If you are not, keep quiet. What place do you think we are in? They haven't left this district for their whole lives. How could they know you, brother?"

Han Bingxue stared at Ye Xiao, with his eyes opened widely. He wanted to argue but couldn't find anything to say. He humphed and frowned. "Gosh... It starting to ache again..." The pain on his body started again.

The young lord was moving fast back to them. When his horse almost crashed the three, he finally reined. The horse neighed and stood up again over the three of them.

Ye Xiao's eyes showed up with cold lights. He waved his sleeves and the rolling dust was cleared piled up a small mound beside him.

The young lord of Song Clan was doing something that really started to piss him off.

However, he still didn't want to make any trouble. Otherwise, he wouldn't wave the dust aside. He would return it to the young lord instead, giving the young lord the rudeness back!

"Oh?" The young lord smiled. His eyes were cold as he stared at Ye Xiao. "You are a cultivator? Good. Well done. That was good. Well... are you... from outside?"

Ye Xiao frowned. He started to lose patience. "What is it to do with you?"

"Hahahaha..." The Song Clan young lord laughed wildly. He suddenly stopped and spoke in a vicious and fierce way, "You know what? No matter where you are from, you are in my place now. Everything could be my business as I wish! Do you understand?"

Ye Xiao couldn't help but start to smile.

"Sometimes, life is helpless. No matter how much you want to stay away from troubles, trying to get away as far as you can, troubles just keep coming to get you." Ye Xiao blandly smiled while staring at that young lord from Song Clan. "It is such a sad and helpless thing."

He truly felt helpless. He didn't want to make any trouble, and he did have stepped back from it. It wasn't a big deal to be humiliated a little bit for the sake of Song Jue.

However, this young lord of Song Clan was definitely courting for death.

He just didn't want to let them go.

Ye Xiao felt embarrassed.

As expected, the young lord of Song Clan laughed out loud. He looked at Ye Xiao and said, "Well, I didn't see it. You talk with a full mouth of philosophy, don't you? That's good. Not bad. Come on. Tell me your name. Tell your Uncle Third the name of yours."

He kept waving the whip while he was talking. He was smiling, but deep in his eyes, there was coldness.

[The three fcking outlanders. You want to play in this place? Showing me no respect?]

[Tough? I don't care how tough you are! Just stay as low as you can in front of me!]

[Let me show you one rule here. Don't mess with the young lord of Song Clan!]

When things were getting pretty intense and a fight was about to be started, there was a clear voice sounded behind Ye Xiao loudly, "Song Fei! You just want to make troubles for me! Why do you have to get it on these people? They are from other places. Don't be mean. It's not honorable to humiliate some outlanders, is it?"

That surprised Ye Xiao and the other two.

[Hmm. Something happened, huh? Isn't this a surprise. A bright light in the dark?]

Ye Xiao, who wanted to avoid troubles, had been prepared for a big fight just a moment earlier, not to mention Xuan Bing and Han Bingxue who had really bad tempers. However, when everybody was ready to get a big fight, somebody else spoke.

[A third party appeared?]

[Wait! It seems we are the third party? We got implicated into this?]

They looked to the direction where the voice came. It was a young man wearing clothes of poor quality, carrying a medicine basket on the back. He walked out from behind Ye Xiao. His eyes looked clear and spirited. However, he was skinny. His face was in square shape though.

At the moment, he was glaring at Song Fei, the young man on the horse.

The young man was wearing normal clothes and had a weak cultivation capability. However, he was vigorous and full of courage. He stared at the young lord on the horse without a sense of fear on his face.

Ye Xiao, Xuan Bing, and Han Bingxue noticed something special though. That young man and Song Fei were wearing totally different clothes in different qualities. However, their faces looked similar. They must be related to each other!

They all stopped thinking of giving a lesson to that young stupid lord. They were curious. They wanted to know what was happening and what would happen next.

"Wait. Be patient. Let's see what happens next." It wasn't Ye Xiao speaking. It was Xuan Bing.

Han Bingxue didn't dare to say no. Ye Xiao had the same idea himself, so he agreed. However, Ye Xiao didn't understand why Xuan Bing was showing such a good temper all of a sudden.

He didn't stay with Xuan Bing for a long time. However, he knew that she had a bad temper like a man. He thought that she would definitely beat Song Fei up hard at least. However, she actually decided and even told the other two to stay patient and wait for what would happen next!

He didn't know that Song Clan also had a special meaning for Bing'er. Ye Xiao was the most important person to Bing'er, but Song Jue was the second. This place was controlled by Song Clan. It was confirmed that the young lord was people of Song Clan. Xuan Bing had to be patient for Song Jue's sake. That was reasonable.

[This is the home of Steward Song...]

Xuan Bing was lost in thoughts.

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Chapter 989: Song Jue's nephew?

In fact, the story about Song Clan was too difficult for Ye Xiao to figure out on his own!

"Song Xuan! Finally, you came out with guts!" Song Fei laughed. He was extremely arrogant. "I thought you would just stand aside watching me beat these outlanders up. I thought you would just leave with your tail between your legs. Hahaha. Good. Brave. Impressive!"

The three of Ye Xiao understood what was happening from what Song Fei just said.

He messed with Ye Xiao in order to piss off Song Xuan. He must have seen Song Xuan when he ran pass this place, so he turned around and started to bully Ye Xiao and company—at least he believed he could bully them. That was what happened. He didn't mean to truly offend Ye Xiao.

However, because they finally understood why he did it, they felt... that Song Fei was truly a nasty bastard. [Just go directly to Song Xuan if you want to piss him off. Why do this to innocent people?]

[It is lucky that you are messing with us. Ordinary people would definitely be hopeless!]

[Pah! It is not lucky. This is not lucky! You pissed us off! That's not lucky!]

However, Ye Xiao made a sigh. [It doesn't matter whether we are lucky or not. However, you, the third young lord of Song Clan, are quite opposite to lucky! You are absolutely unfortunate. You are haunted by unluckiness!]

In fact, Song Fei was absolutely unlucky. He was unlucky to a world shocking level. His unluckiness was going to collapse the entire bloodline of his clan.

He was just trying to humiliate a brother in his own clan. That was all. However, while he was doing it, he picked three godlike figures that nobody in the world should mess with!

Xuan Bing had spoken. She was strangely patient this time. She wanted to know what was it between the two young men. Apparently, she would definitely lay a hand in this business.

As long as Xuan Bing understood everything, this Song Fei boy would have to worry about his survival... In fact, it might be a mercy to him to just let him die.

Maybe it would just be the beginning for Xuan Bing. She was pissed. Song Fei himself would never be enough to vent her anger. There would be a huge chaos after that! It was predictable!

Song Clan's future was dim! That could be rather pessimistic!

However, when Ye Xiao thought deeper, he bitterly smiled. Song Fei might deserve to die. However, Song Clan was Song Jue's family. Once things went south, he would have to interfere. He couldn't just let Song Clan be extinct!

However, what could he do to stop Elder Xuan Bing? He really wasn't confident!

One might survive fate, but not his own retribution. But if it concerned that young man's entire clan, that would be... too much!

"Whatever you say. This is a business between only you and me inside the clan. Why don't we just move aside and we will talk. These three, they are innocent. You don't need to get them involved. They aren't even natives. You want me. I am here. Just let them go," Song Xuan stepped out and said, with the basket on the back. His clothes were quite dirty. He must have just returned from medicine collection. He didn't want to get away from this situation.

Song Fei laughed. He was staying on the horse like he was naturally in a higher position than others. He squinted at Song Xuan and said, "Oh, Song Xuan. Listen. Are you telling me you are defending them? Haha. Well then, I should beat them up harder! What? Do you think I follow your orders to do things or to talk? Remember. You are the reason why they will suffer! Do remember!"

He humphed with his nose up and said, "Who do you think you are? Nobody!"

"Song Fei! You should better try to overcome your hatred sometime! We live under the watch from heavens! Don't be too pushy!" Song Xuan angrily said.

Song Fei laughed loudly, "What do you mean pushy? I am being pushy! So what? Song Xuan, did you get any medicines at all? Why don't you just give me your basket and let me check how much you have earned for the day?"

Song Xuan took one step back and gritted his teeth in anger. "Song Fei, don't go too far!"

He knew that if he gave the basket to Song Fei, Song Fei would never give it back. All the medicines in the basket would become Song Fei's.

He knew Song Fei was trying to take all his work.

He was in a lower position in the house. He wasn't powerful enough to defeat Song Fei.

Nobody would defend him.

"Oh you don't want to show me? What difference does it make?" Song Fei sneered. "You know what. Even after you hand in everything you collected to the house, you won't get any credit! I can assure that!"

He laughed wildly. "Song Xuan, you used to be the most talented genius in the house. Why do you care about little materials? Look at me. I don't care at all. Every dot has its day. I wonder why do you have to fight against me with! The most talented genius? Pah!"

Song Xuan's eyes looked gloomy.

That was true. He used to be the most talented man in the Song Clan. He had the highest potential among the cultivators in the clan. Even though the Song Clan didn't raise him as the primary disciple, he still had enough resources for cultivation.

He should be the main force of his clan because of his talent. However, something happened. Song Jue made a mistake. It brought a disaster to the entire house. The group which Song Jue used to be a part of fell to the weak side and Song Jue himself was banished.

Song Xuan was a genius, but he was too weak to save the entire group on his own.

However, he didn't give up. His biggest dream was to bring his group to the main position of the clan under his unremitting efforts.

As he had been cultivating so hard, he had been improving greatly. Afterwards, he was far more powerful than the people in the same generation. The clan did value him a lot. His group had become better and better, however, three years earlier, an accident ruined everything he had been working so hard for.

One day, while Song Xuan was concentrating in cultivation, he was attacked by a masked man. That man was vicious and fast. He hit Song Xuan and wanted to kill him too. Within several moves, Song Xuan was beaten so bad. After that, Song Xuan's condition changed. The energy inside him had been reduced. After resting for several years, he was physically recovered. However, his future in cultivation was gone.

Day after day, the group in which Song Xuan was born had a much lower position in the clan. They were so poor that they nearly had to beg for food. His uncle, Song Jue, had returned to the clan. That lit up the light of hope for their group. However, Song Jue was, after all, a sinner of the clan. Besides, Song Jue wasn't the best cultivator in the clan, so he couldn't change the situation on his own.

That was why the group where Song Jue and Song Xuan was in had always been bullied.

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Chapter 990: What A Brave Man...

When Song Fei looked at Song Xuan being angry, he truly felt good about it.

Song Xuan used to be in an even higher position in the clan than Song Fei just because of his talent. Song Fei never liked it.

In fact, it was such a huge humiliation to him since he was the eldest son of the clan leader.

However, Song Xuan eventually fell to the bottom. His glory didn't last long.

Whoever in the bottom should be treated as one.

He could do whatever he want on Song Xuan now. All he needed to do was to give an order. He got to do whatever he liked!

Since the day Song Xuan lost his future in cultivation, Song Fei had been bullying him to an unacceptable extent.

After all, Song Fei felt so good about bullying the man who used to be such a genius in the clan. He just could have enough of it.

"What? Do you really think the return of your uncle could actually improve your situation? What a dream! Even if your beloved uncle stands right here right now, what do you think he can do about this? He had come back. So what? Don't you still have to collect medicines? From hopeful to despair, what does it feel to get through all the ups and downs? It must be good for you. Hahaha..."

That made Song Xuan even angrier.

In fact, that not only made Song Xuan anger, it also aroused something in the heart of three people around them. That also led to the unexpected consequence.

Ye Xiao raised his head and he looked so happy when he heard what Song Fei just said. [Song Xuan is Uncle Song's nephew? He seems to be a righteous man! He is a good man to make friends with!]

[If what Song Fei said is true, I guess Uncle Song didn't have a warm welcome in the clan when he came back. Things didn't work out for him.]

[Hmm... I guess this problem should be solved.]

Ye Xiao was immersed in joy, so he didn't notice Xuan Bing's reaction. In fact, Xuan Bing slightly raised her head too. She suddenly looked at Song Xuan. [Song Xuan... is Uncle Song's nephew?]

[Then... I have no reason to hesitate on standing on his side...]

While they were both thinking, Song Xuan turned around. He looked so disgrace. He looked at Ye Xiao and the other two and spoke with a gloomy face, "My friends, I am sorry that I have gotten you involved. It is the business of our clan. If you don't have any requests, please just leave now. Quick."

He was giving them a strong hint through his eyes. He urged, "Now that this is done. There is no reason to keep staying. Just go get on your own matters now."

He wanted them to leave as soon as possible. He wanted to say 'go as far as you can, as soon as possible'!

"Leave?" Song Fei looked at Ye Xiao with a weird smile, "Where for? Where do you think they should go? Now you stand beside some outsiders to be against my will. What do you mean this is done? You don't get to make the call!"

He looked around at the three people and then stared at Xuan Bing. His eyes lit up. He looked excited. "Well, I must be blind not to find out there is a young lady here? You, come here and take off your mask. Let me see your pretty face."

He kept rubbing his hands excitedly. "Come on. Quick. Show me your face. Let me see if you have a good face that I can play with."

After what Song Fei just said, Song Xuan looked even angrier and... nervous.

He figured this might not end so easily. Things never ended easily when Song Fei was after a woman.

Song Xuan felt frustrated because he knew that he was unable to stop anything. He would have to just watch Song Fei do whatever he wanted to the woman. He was helpless!

However, because of what Song Fei just said, Ye Xiao and Han Bingxue were both shocked. Their eyes had almost popped out because of astonishment if not for their eye frames.

If Song Xuan was living under other's roof and lowering his head to the third young lord of Song Clan, Ye Xiao and Han Bingxue were truly impressed by the young man on the horse.

[Did he just flirt with Xuan Bing?]

[What a brave man!]

[That was so brave!]

[He is so weak. He is totally nothing! Yet he is actually that brave!]

[Ignorance does make courage!]

[This young man must be so good at making troubles for himself. He is killing it! This must be a world record on seeking death in the history!]

[What he is doing now would definitely impress everybody, even including Wu Fa. Wu Fa may give him a thumbs-up. Good lord. He is bold!]

[He must be the only man in the world and the history who dares to speak like this to Xuan Bing!]

[He must be peerless!]

[He is unique!]

In fact, when Xuan Bing heard what he said, she didn't realize what he actually said. She never thought that anybody in the world dared to speak to her like that!

She looked at Song Fei and said in confusion, "What... What did you just say?"

She thought she had a hallucination!

Of course, she couldn't believe it.

In her entire life... there never was a man who actually said such words to her!

[Did he just tell me to take off the mask so that he can look at my face?]

[So that he could decide whether he will play with my face?]

[Is this...]

She truly thought that she didn't really get what he meant. She couldn't believe somebody just asked her to do such a thing... She was shocked.

[In this area... the Oracle District... the non-cultivation district... there is actually such a bodacious man...]

[I guess I must be underestimating the courage of the people in this place...]

Song Fei was too weak to be so insolent to Xuan Bing. In fact, even if he was as powerful as all men in Song Clan in history together, he still wasn't strong enough to be insolent to Xuan Bing!

"Are you deaf? Or are you pretending to be stupid?" Song Fei didn't say anything yet. It was the guard behind Song Fei who spoke. He was showing a fierce and dark face. He shouted, "My lord wants to see your face. Can't you understand? Don't you know human language?"

Another guard beside him laughed. "Girl, just take off your mask. Show your face to our young lord! Hmm. My lord, is she too ugly so she doesn't want to show her face? What if her face is so ugly that it scares you? Hmm... Maybe she is so surprised that you actually want to see her face..."

Song Fei laughed out loud. He looked at Xuan Bing in a flirting way and said, "Look at her body. That is perfection. I don't think she can be that ugly. What do you think? At the very least, if she truly has an ugly face, I don't mind. I can't see her face in the dark. A good naked body still serves me well... as long as I put the lights off and hide her face in darkness..."

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