

Firmament 991

[Realms In The Firmament](#)

Chapter 991: Fury!

The other guard laughed loudly and said, "My lord, I mean no offense. You have a good point, but I have the exact experience once. I met a woman last time. She looked gorgeous from her back. I just couldn't stop thinking deep into it. However, when I saw her face, I just couldn't 'stand up'... No matter how perfect her body was, I just couldn't get that horrible image of her face out of my head, even in the dark. I truly couldn't get my thing hard... It nearly left me some serious disease after that..."

"Hahaha..." Song Fei laughed wildly. He didn't feel angry at all. His guards started to laugh wildly too.

Ye Xiao and Han Bingxue kept looking at Song Fei with admiration in the eyes. In fact, both of them were not only impressed by the young lord, but also all his guards.

There was an old saying that seemed to be quite true. One's servants were always just like the master. The third young lord of Song Clan was such a man with courage. His men were also quite brave. Ye Xiao and Han Bingxue looked at those people who were definitely seeking death. Han Bingxue couldn't help praising them in the heart.

[Holy heavens. These men are unbelievably brave.]

[I am level nine of Dao Origin Stage, one of the strongest cultivator in the world. I just slightly had a small question about Xuan Bing's face as a friend of hers and that brought me into suffering. I am still suffering it till now. It's torturing me.]

[Yet these people, they actually dallied with her in public? Again and again?]

[This must be...]

[They are such brave men!]

[I guess people in the Oracle District may improve slowly in cultivation, but they improve greatly in bravery. Look at them, they are definitely the boldest people in the entire realm!]

Song Xuan was worried. Ye Xiao felt it was interesting. Han Bingxue was impressed...

Xuan Bing finally realized what Song Xuan truly wanted.

Her sudden fury was nearly powerful enough to tear the entire world apart!

She was going to explode in fury!

When she realized what truly was happening, a mass of cold qi rose up in the entire area. The power of suppression suddenly fell down to the entire place!

It covered everything!

It thoroughly covered everything!

"Ah..."

Somebody exclaimed. Those men suddenly felt like in a world of ice and snow. They felt terrified from deep down their hearts.

At the same time, they felt like they were in hell.

Endless horror, fear, and killing intent crashed on them like flood.

Within seconds, those who had laughed at Xuan Bing all fell down to the floor with fear and pain on their faces. They were totally blank.

Their horses were all bleeding in the eyes, mouth, ears, and nose, and died instantly.

The three guards who had teased Xuan Bing were already lying on the floor. They pissed in their pants because of fear. They couldn't even say a word.

They just kept trembling.

They didn't even have time to feel regret. They were just shocked and overwhelmed by extreme horror.

"Mer... mercy... Please..." A guard lied down on the floor, trembling. It sounded like it had cost him all the energy to speak out the three words.

Xuan Bing coldly humphed.

It was like a thunder striking through the heads of the three guards.

With a clear clicking sound, their heads exploded like watermelons.

Their heads exploded, and the brains spread everywhere!

Song Fei was trembling when he saw what happened.

The only thought he had in mind was, [What the hell have I done... Why would I mess with such a horrible monster?]

He couldn't help thinking about what he had just said about Xuan Bing. He was utterly regretful.

[She didn't even say a word. She didn't make any moves. She just showed a glance and humphed, then my men, three level two Dream Origin Stage guards, got killed with their heads exploding in a nasty way!]

When Xuan Bing made that suppression and silenced the entire place, he felt like it was not just a legend. It was a tale to him!

Song Xuan, who witnessed what just happened, was also astonished.

His eyeballs nearly popped out the eye frames. He couldn't believe what he had just seen. He stared at the woman in black suit like his neck was stiff.

[How powerful is she?]

[What is going on?]

[Isn't it too horrible?]

[This...]

He looked at the blood and flesh on the floor and couldn't have any thoughts in mind. He was blank.

"Murder! Murder..." people exclaimed after being shocked for a while. They scattered away like running for their life. Nobody would have thought such a bloody scene would occur when they were just standing there.

People died before any of them thought of leaving.

Three men's heads exploded.

It might be fine if somebody else died in the town, however, people of the land lord's house died! That was serious!

"All of you who are still alive, get up." Xuan Bing loosened the suppression power and coldly said, "Get on your knees on the blood! Kneel in a row!"

"When people of Song Clan come, I wonder what they will do. I wonder how much waves you can stir up! I wonder if you can do anything to stop me!"

She was definitely furious.

She couldn't accept it.

The men who had fallen to the floor but were still alive crawled up and moved to the blood while trembling. All of their faces was pale as they all kneeled down on the blood. They were terrified. They didn't want to become dead cold bodies just because they didn't follow her order.

"Han Bingxue, go watch them. Kill those who kneeled improperly. Just kill. No need to inform me." Xuan Bing gave an order. Han Bingxue was a free labor for her. She would surely make good use of it.

Han Bingxue didn't feel offended at all. He was quite happy to take the job. He grinned and stood out.

He started to yell at those men.

Those men were truly in bad luck...

They had actually insulted Xuan Bing... They vividly showed her how they usually insulted women...

That was something Han Bingxue could never imagine.

This might become an important record in the history of Qing-Yun Realm!

"Brother Ye, what do you have in mind about dealing with these men?" Xuan Bing took a deep breath and walked to Ye Xiao and asked for his opinion.

"Me? What do I have in mind?" Ye Xiao was surprised.

[Aren't you the one who make decisions here? Why do you ask me?]

Xuan Bing blandly said, "Don't play fool in front of me! Isn't Song Clan related to you at some point?"

...

Realms In The Firmament

Chapter 992: Song Clan

Xuan Bing didn't have a good temper. If not for Song Jue, she might just go kill all the people in Song Clan at once.

However, she had to consider Song Jue's situation. She definitely wanted to kill those men, however, it was better to let Ye Xiao make the decision.

Ye Xiao was serious. He looked at Xuan Bing for a while and then smiled. He said, "You truly know me quite well. You know nearly everything about me."

Xuan Bing twisted her lips. [Pah! Idiot! Of course I do! I can recognize you from the ash of your bones! Is there anybody who knows you better than I do in the world? From inside to outside, nobody knows you better than I do!]

She didn't know what Ye Xiao was thinking. He thought that Bing Xinyue and Wenren Chuchu had told Xuan Bing so much about himself. In fact, Xuan Bing knew so him so well. She knew him the best in the world!

She was the only one who knew him so well!

"Fine. I will solve this." Ye Xiao nodded.

"Good. However, these men have to die! No matter what your plan is! No negotiation!" Xuan Bing turned around while looking at those who were on their knees. There was a strong killing intent in her eyes!

"Certainly. I won't let go get away from this." Ye Xiao nodded.

He was bearing a full chest of anger. [A bunch of guys like that, weak and soft, actually dares to tyrannize this place?]

[Nobody dares to challenge them? That's annoying!]

[Song Jue's nephew was bullied! This is unacceptable.]

[If not because I have certain connection to Misty Cloud Palace, Xuan Bing would definitely wipe out the entire Song Clan for what they just did to her. Even if Xuan Bing was generous and merciful, Misty Cloud Palace wouldn't allow such a thing to happen. This area is under the three palaces' control. No one, not even the local power, can mess with their elder! Song Clan should have been wiped out!]

[Song Clan is unlucky but also lucky at the same time!]

...

"My friend, you are Song Xuan. Is that correct?" Ye Xiao looked at Song Xuan, who was walking fast over to Ye Xiao, smiling.

"Yes, I am..." Song Xuan didn't want to have any chitchat. He seemed nervous. "You guys have made a big mistake. Just go now. When our superior cultivators come from the house, you won't be able to

leave. You must leave Oracle District as fast as you can. Go. People in this place have natural fear for the outside world. As long as you can go out this area, you get the chance to survive."

He then sighed. He was surprised and helpless.

He thought that the whole thing was just a prank on himself. He could only endure the insult and everything would be in peace again. However, people died. It was unexpected for him. Song Fei had made troubles for him for many times. He didn't want his father and uncles get into trouble too, so he had been enduring it all the time.

However, he never thought Song Fei got himself into such a sticky situation, even though he just wanted to insult Song Xuan at the first place.

The real problem in Song Fei's heart was...

He wondered what the three innocent people should do to get away from this trouble?

He asked them to leave as soon as possible to get out of Oracle District, because it was the only way he had to keep them safe!

For native people in this district, the world outside was full of uncertainty. As long as the three of them could get to the outside world, they could survive this!

The world was too big for the Song Clan. They wouldn't find them out there. That would keep them safe.

However, if they didn't leave, in his opinion, Song Clan, his own clan, would never let them leave safely.

Even though the three were powerful cultivators, in Song Xuan's mind, he didn't believe they could defeat the entire Song Clan, because Song Clan was the most powerful house in Oracle District. He had confidence in his clan's power. He didn't believe the three outsiders could win the fight!

He truly didn't want anything bad to happen on these three innocent people, who only got involved in this situation because of him!

"Thank you for being thoughtful. But we won't leave." Ye Xiao warmly smiled. "We will wait till your people come. We can't just let this end like this."

He smiled. "We need an explanation, for us and for others."

Song Xuan was shocked. He couldn't say a word.

[You have killed three guards and you made the chief's son kneel on the blood. It is a huge humiliation to them already. What explanation do you want?]

Ye Xiao half closed his eyes and tapped on Song Xuan's shoulder. "Relax. It's fine."

Of course it was fine. What wrong could it be!

Nothing wrong could happen on the three of them.

In Oracle District, Han Bingxue alone could kill all and conquer all let alone Xuan Bing!

However, Ye Xiao didn't want to expose himself.

He wouldn't step out unless Song Jue showed up.

He was sure Song Jue was having quite a tough time since he was back to his clan.

He reckoned he should take use of what happened and the power of Xuan Bing and Han Bingxue to make some changes in Song Clan.

[This may be a good beginning at some point.]

Ye Xiao thought.

...

Song Clan.

The chief of Song Clan, Song Wuyang, had been having a busy time these days. It had been over one year since they had collected something truly valuable. If they couldn't get enough valuable medicine materials, they couldn't exchange for enough cultivation materials.

Tens of thousands men in the clan all went out for medicines. However, none of them collected anything valuable. Without the cultivation materials they needed, the clan would end up collapsed. Song Clan would only have a gradual downfall.

The materials were in the three palaces' hands. The great palaces were some of the most powerful forces in the realm. They got all the resources Song Clan needed. The only way Song Clan could get what they wanted was to give the three palaces a certain amount of valuable medicines in exchange. Otherwise, the three palaces wouldn't just give them the cultivation resources. That's for sure.

Song Clan had thousands of miles of land in Oracle District. It was a big clan. They had collected countless materials from their mountains in the past, however, day after day, the medicines were decreasing. They were falling.

They thought the medicine materials were inexhaustible, but they were wrong. There was no such thing. After thousands of years of extraction, Song Clan's mountains had been losing value.

They used to collect lots of spiritual medicines just by wandering around the mountains.

However, they had to particularly go to the cliff or deep into the forests to find what they wanted. Most of the land couldn't provide what they needed anymore.

That truly drove Song Wuyang, the chief of Song Clan, crazy.

...

[Realms In The Firmament](#)

Chapter 993: Condemnation

"What should we do, Chief?"

"What do you think can I do? The only thing we can do is not to waste any more time. Urge our people to work harder on medicine collection. If the situation lasts till after this year, we will totally lose hope." Song Wuyang sighed. "It is late autumn now. No matter what, we have to find at least one Regeneration

Ink Lotus before the snow covers the mountains, or a Heaven Scent Flower. Either of these... can bring us to a better situation."

"Chief, what do you say if we send Song Jue out to do collection too..." It was a middle-aged man who had mouse whiskers on his mouth. He was trying to probe about what the chief had in mind. As he spoke, he squinted at the chief's face.

"Song Jue..." Song Wuyang frowned and sighed. He shook his head and said, "Forget it. Who can command that man, though? I am already satisfied that he doesn't make any more troubles for the clan. We don't have much time now. I can't risk it..."

He seemed quite upset about it. Song Jue truly didn't have a good temper in the clan. It had been less than a year since he had returned to the clan, yet he had already brought lots of troubles in the house.

When Song Jue was told that his older brother got rejected and his nephew became a useless man, he nearly burned the entire house because of fury.

Luckily, the gramps of the clan solved the problem. Otherwise, Song Clan's house might have already become a ruin... Song Jue had truly spilled lots of fuels around the house.

Nobody really liked Song Jue. He was such a troublemaker... Nobody knew what to do about him.

They would all sigh and think, [Why can't you just stay in the lower world? You can be king down there. You can do whatever you want. Why do you have to come back? Don't you know that nobody likes you here in the clan...]

In fact, not all of them disliked Song Jue.

Song Jue's elder brother, Song Sheng, who used to be the one who should become chief, was definitely supporting Song Jue. Song Jue made a mistake in the old days and he did make a big trouble for the clan. Song Sheng got involved so he lost the inheritance.

Song Sheng was innocent. That was true.

People in Song Clan had divided into two groups because of what Song Jue did. They were hostile to each other.

Song Jue made a mistake. That was true. However, they could just punish Song Jue. Yet they deprived Song Sheng's right to inherit the clan.

Song Xuan used to be a young talented cultivator in the clan. Now he suddenly became a useless man. There was no evidence, but people knew who did this to Song Xuan. That sharpened the discord between the two groups. Somebody destroyed a young man who could have brought a better future to the clan just for power?

Song Jue was a powerful cultivator. He was fairly qualified to attend the clan's meeting, however, he refused to. He even said something impertinent. 'My brother is not the chief! I won't attend the meeting without him being the chief!' He just wouldn't give in to the other group.

In his eyes, they were all traitors!

He turned against all of them!

People in the clan were all provoked.

But they could do nothing.

Song Jue was level seven of Dream Origin Stage now. He was one of the best cultivators in the clan. Song Clan was lacking powerful men at the moment. They couldn't just give him up.

While the meeting was ongoing, urgent footsteps suddenly came over. A man rushed into the meeting hall and said, "Chief... We got a problem..."

"What makes you terrified like this!" Song Wuyang frowned, "No matter what it is, you shouldn't just rush into the meeting like this! Don't you know that?"

"I know... But... Our young lord, Song Fei, is captured in the south entrance by some powerful men... Our guards... three of our guards are dead..."

The man looked panic. He was sweating.

"What?"

With an exclamation, people in the meeting hall all stood up.

[Song Fei is captured? Three of our men died?]

[How is that possible?]

"Who are they? Audacious! Did they eat a leopard's gall?" [1] Song Wuyang slapped on the table angrily, "This is Song Clan's place! Who dare to be so audacious?"

"They are from the outside world... Two men and a woman. They didn't try to leave... It seems they are waiting for us to send people over..." The man was sweating. It wasn't far from the south entrance, but he nearly exhausted himself to run back.

"Let's go!" Song Wuyang was pissed when he was told the three murderers didn't even run away after killing their men. "There are all kinds of weird people in the world. I wonder who they are to dare play such a scene in Song Clan's place!"

People all prepared to go.

"What led to such a situation?"

"Why would they kill our men?"

"What's the reason?"

Some of them started to ask the question while they were getting out of the meeting hall.

However, the man who reported didn't witness it. He didn't really know what it was about, so he didn't give them answers. However, some of them, who were in the opposite group of Song Wuyang, had the same thought in their minds.

[It must be Song Wuyang's stupid son. He must have made trouble again.]

[Otherwise, such a thing could never happen.]

They all knew Song Fei's temper.

He was an arrogant, rude and selfish coward.

Three cultivators killed Song Clan's people and actually didn't try to leave this district...

They must have a good reason!

Some reckoned that these three people must be powerful since they were from the outside world!

If what Song Fei did wasn't too unacceptable, the three superior cultivators might just ignore him. After all, they were powerful cultivators. They didn't need to bother.

Yet they stayed... That meant Song Fei had made quite a big trouble this time.

They guessed the three outsiders must be waiting for an explanation.

They were almost correct. What they guessed was almost the truth.

Some of them sighed and thought, [Song Fei is son of our chief. Compared to Song Xuan in the old days, he was just like the dirt on the ground. Song Xuan is like the cloud in the sky.]

Song Xuan used to be a talented and polite young man with perseverance. He should have been a perfect heir. The heir they had now, Song Fei, was just like mud that could never be held up to the wall.

[2]

[To destroy a talented man and replace him with an idiot just for his own interests. Song Clan is bound to collapse for that.] Many of them had the same thought.

People of Song Clan walked to the south entrance fast.

Before they even arrived, they heard somebody shouting and yelling from distance.

...

[Realms In The Firmament](#)

Chapter 994: White and Black

A cold voice was shouting.

"Kneel still!"

"All of you!"

"Bastards! Don't you even know how to kneel? What? Have you been fed with sh*t since you were born? Look at you! I guess you can just be fed with the cold sh*t after others enjoy the warm!"

"Your knees! Bastard! Your knees! Keep them in a row! You are fifteen men! Kneel in a straight row! Understand? Do you understand human language? Bastard! Are you doing this on purpose? Or are you deaf?"

- Pah! - That was a slap on the face.

- Puff! - The one who got slapped seemed to spit out something.

"Kneel straight! Understand? Keep your shoulders in the same height! Here! Keep it a straight line! Your heads! Chests!"

- Pah! -

"I said kneel straight! Look at yourself! Don't you know how to kneel straight? Don't you understand? Keep your chest up! Raise your heads! Keep your legs straight! Kneel on the floor!"

- Pah! -

"And you are the fckng heir of Song Clan, son of your chief? How can you be so stupid? Did you hit your head and stir your brain into a tofu when you were born?"

"What are you looking at? I said your head! Do you have a brain in it? Or is your brain just rotted?"

...

Song Wuyang and his people finally arrived, and that was the first thing they saw.

It was like the picture of hell for Song Wuyang.

Three dead bodies were lying on their own blood. There were flies and other kinds of insects on the bodies. Blood and flesh were everywhere on the floor.

Fifteen men kneeled in a straight row on the blood.

It was such a tidy and disciplined queue.

Their chins, heads, chests, backs, shoulders, knees... were all in a straight line. They just kneeled on the floor like zombies that didn't dare to move a bit.

Their faces were all pale and full of terror...

They were all trembling. Apparently, they were terrified.

Some of them had even wet their pants. They couldn't control themselves anymore because of the fear, yet none of them dared to move. They were just staying in a straight line...

One mistake could get them killed... None of them dared to take that risk!

Song Wuyang nearly passed out when he saw it.

His son, his beloved son, Song Fei, was one of the fifteen!

He was the first in the line.

He was kneeling straight.

When he saw his father, he saw hope. He saw his savior. He shouted loudly in a deplorable voice, "Father! Help..."

Before he finished, Han Bingxue humphed and stepped over to slap hard on his face.

- Pah! - Loud and clear. It stopped Song Fei from saying whatever he wanted to say!

"Who told you to shout? Bastard! How dare you ruin the perfect line! I think you must be thirsty for death! You know what? Not to mention your father, even your father's father, your great grandfather, or all your ancestors, none of them can help you!"

Han Bingxue was so fierce. At this moment, he played quite well as a henchman who was being rude and overbearing.

Song Wuyang's face turned dark. His sharp eyes stared at Han Bingxue and he said, "Who are you? How dare you insult our man? What do you want?"

Han Bingxue laughed loudly and said, "What? Oh! I insulted your man? My god! I am so scared! That is a sin! I can't commit such sin..."

He clapped his own chest and acted like he was scared, "Oh... I am so scared..."

However, he surely wasn't really scared at all!

He was playing with it! He was fooling Song Wuyang! He was enjoying it.

Song Wuyang was a chief of a big clan. Of course, he got the sarcasm. He was furious.

At the same time, somebody started to tell him what had happened. It was quite simple after all. It just took a few words to tell the truth.

Song Wuyang looked even angrier. The others were right. It was because of his son. His son bullied his own brother in the clan. That was disgraceful. Not only that, he even kept messing with innocent people. That was rude and stupid...

What happened to his son was right. He deserved it.

Half of the men who followed Song Wuyang seemed quite angry. They shouted and yelled, asking the three people to let go of their young lord. The other half were just staying aside with dark faces, staring at Song Wuyang. They were waiting to see what Song Wuyang would do to solve such a problem.

[Your son is stupid. He humiliated others but turned out to be humiliated by them. He disgraced our clan. This isn't finished yet. Nobody knows how big this trouble can be. I wonder what you will do, as our chief?]

Some of them were worried. [If Song Wuyang still insists to support Song Fei on this matter, Song Clan may collapse someday soon.]

"As the chief of our clan, I have already known the truth. This should be our own business in our clan. It has nothing to do with you. How dare you interfere in our clan? Just because of such a small problem, you killed three of our men! How audacious! Yet you didn't stop after taking three lives away! Why do you have to insult our clan like this? You are from now on Song Clan's sworn enemies!" Song Wuyang was shaking because of anger. "You bunch of bastards!"

"Guys! Go get them! Kill if they resist!"

Song Wuyang eventually gave the order. He wanted everybody to know that he would stand on his son's side no matter what unacceptable thing his son had done.

He just had to protect his son.

What he said was obviously making white into black. He wasn't trying to be reasonable at all. He figured he could win this with his power. He didn't even look at Song Xuan, who used to be the most talented man, as if he didn't see him. He glanced at him and looked disgusted.

[That bastard is why my son had gotten into such a big trouble!]

[When this is solved, I will make you beg for death!]

[Not only you, but also your uncles, your father! Everybody in your group! I want you all to suffer!]

"Hold on!" Among the crowd of Song Clan, a middle-aged man stepped out. He looked at Song Wuyang and spoke in a deep voice, "Chief, I think we all know the truth now. Song Fei asked for this himself. We don't want our man suffer such an insult, but we should talk to the three over there in a friendly way. Why do you have to twist the truth and make a ridiculous reason out of it? Isn't it a disgrace to our clan?"

The middle-aged man looked serious. "Chief, are you going to abandon the reputation of our clan? Something that has lasted for thousands of years in the history!"

[Realms In The Firmament](#)

Chapter 995: Killing God Descended

Dozens of people who stood behind the middle-aged man nodded to agree.

They knew that the outsiders might have gone too far on this, but truth was the truth. The outsiders didn't come to make troubles themselves. They just did it as a response to the mistake Song Clan's man had made.

Besides, Song Fei bullied Song Xuan. No matter how low Song Xuan stayed in the clan, Song Xuan was still his brother in the clan. These men of Song Clan felt upset in their hearts!

If Song Clan started the fight in spite of the truth, these people would feel utter regret and shame.

Song Wuyang was furious. He shouted, "How did I make white into black? Didn't they kill our men? Didn't they insult Fei-er on the street? The truth is right here! Third Elder, I wonder when did we start to be so soft? Do you think we should accept the humiliation to our clan?"

Song Wuyang saw his son being slapped and insulted. He was already there, yet the outsiders still didn't set his son free. His son was still being insulted and slapped. His heart was going to explode with anger.

He really wanted to rescue his beloved son and ignore everything else. He didn't care who was right and who was wrong.

At the moment, Ye Xiao suddenly smiled in a weird way. He blandly said, "I see. In your opinion, Clan Chief Song, no matter who is right and who is wrong, we will have to free your son?"

Song Wuyang angrily said, "Not only that! You have to free my son and you must pay for what you have done to him! People in the Song Clan are not just somebody you can humiliate!"

The smile on Ye Xiao's face became even weirder. Ye Xiao said, "Chief Song, I guess I get what you mean now. Even though you know that it is your son who has done injustice, that your son plays violence and bullies the weak, you still will defend him? With connivance? You would give up your life to protect the honor, which you insist so badly, of your clan?"

"People will have a just conclusion about who stands right!" Song Wuyang didn't change the expression on his face. "You are humiliating Song Clan in public. You have to give an explanation on this!"

Ye Xiao blandly smiled and shrugged. "Now I fully understand what you mean. I am speechless."

He nodded and continued, "Do all the others agree to you? Do they all have the same opinion? Do they all support you, Chief?"

"Pah! I will never!" On the other side, an old man shouted in anger with a red face, "It is clear that our man has done wrong to them! Justice long lives in our hearts! We can't make the wrong into right! Somebody is twisting the truth while the truth is so clear in front of us. I feel ashamed to be in the same clan with him!"

As he said so, people of Song Clan separated into two groups, with clearly two opposite opinions.

Ye Xiao saw it and nodded. He smiled to Han Bingxue and said, "They have made their choice. Just do whatever you should now."

Han Bingxue laughed loudly and spoke in a deep voice, "I have traveled the world. Now, I am going to do something just for the sake of the innocent people. It's a pity though, that the opponent is too useless!"

Xuan Bing's eyes were full of coldness. Her face looked cold. She didn't say a word, yet she was covered with huge murderous qi.

Han Bingxue drew out a white long sword with a black handle! - Clang! -

That was exactly the famous Mountain Ice Sword

The qi of the sword rushed up into the sky. At that moment, the coldness filled the world! That ice cold qi clearly showed everybody who this man was.

Many women had such a kind of qi, yet only one man in the world had it! He was the only man in the history who had such gelid cold qi!

"Han Bingxue!"

"He is Han Bingxue!"

"Frost Sword Han Bingxue is back?"

People in Song Clan were all terrified as if their souls were gone.

They were in Oracle District, but they were not blocked out. They knew the powerful cultivators in the world at least.

It was a basic lesson for people in the martial world to know the names of the powerful figures. People in Oracle District particularly needed to know it. A cultivator of level one or two of Dao Origin Stage was already a monster for them. Han Bingxue was a famous level nine Dao Origin Stage cultivator.

They should better go kill themselves if they didn't know Han Bingxue's name!

To mess with a super powerful figure like Han Bingxue meant their clan was going to be doomed!

However, what happened now...

Song Wuyang was speechless. He looked at Han Bingxue and couldn't believe what he had seen. He could never imagine that his son actually messed with such a killing god!

Frost Sword, Han Bingxue, who had been missing for a long time in the martial world!

He was acting like a sneaky lackey... yet it turned out he was the legendary cultivator, the man who was cold like snow, isolated and brilliant Frost Sword, Han Bingxue!

They even suspected that somebody was pretending to be Han Bingxue here.

Song Wuyang truly hoped that he was a fake Han Bingxue. Even though he knew it was hardly possible, but he just couldn't help having the hope. He forced himself to believe in such an assumption. If that man was a fake Frost Sword, Song Clan would remain safe again. They could even help to catch this sneaky lackey and become friends with the real Frost Sword...

Unfortunately, the cold qi that gathered around Han Bingxue proved this conjecture wrong. It took away Song Wuyang's last hope in the heart!

As the cold qi rolled over, everybody felt like being naked in the icy world. The cold air was invading their bodies. In a short time, their faces turned pale because of the coldness!

No matter in what cultivation level they were, they were all suffering the same. The three most powerful men in Song Clan, the three elders, who were level one of Dao Origin Stage, didn't feel any better than others. They were shaking with pale faces. There was frost on their hair and eyebrows.

Nobody suspected Han Bingxue's identity now.

Such power, such feeling, nobody except Han Bingxue himself could make it!

The legendary super powerful cultivator had come to their district!

In fact, even if he wasn't Han Bingxue, Song Clan shouldn't mess with him either. He was obviously powerful enough to kill them all. No matter who he was, his power wouldn't lie! It made no difference whether he was Han Bingxue or not!

"Wait... Master Han! Show mercy, please!" Song Wuyang was shaking. However, when he saw Han Bingxue raise up the long sword and ready to cut his son into halves, he shouted and tried to be brave.

Han Bingxue's sword stopped in the air. He tilted his head looking at Song Wuyang and said, "What are you shouting for? I am just going to kill a piece of shxt in the world! What a good thing to do! Shut your mouth and let me finish this. If you dare to interrupt again, I don't mind if I need to kill a few more. Do you want more people to die besides your son? If you do, just say it!"

Realms In The Firmament

Chapter 996: Kill!

Han Bingxue had no idea what Xuan Bing wanted to do. However, he knew exactly what Ye Xiao wanted.

Now, everything was clear on the table. He had lost the patience to talk to those men. Everything should go as Ye Xiao wished.

Nobody could stop it.

Clean in Song Clan!

He would kill those who stopped it and those who attempted to!

Everybody from Song Clan, no matter on Song Wuyang's side or on the other, was shocked.

They had seen a quite bloody scene when they arrived. They had guessed that it must be Song Fei who started this all. They got to know the outsiders didn't prepare to leave after killing three men, so they guessed the outsiders must be confident. They had thought that the three of them must be someone special, however, no matter how they guessed, they could have never thought of Han Bingxue!

Who was Han Bingxue?

He was a powerful figure known to the entire Qing-Yun Realm. Song Clan couldn't afford to mess with such a figure. In fact, they didn't even have the chance to fawn on such a figure. However, the truth was, they were actually against such a figure now! That was bad.

It was totally a preview of their collapse!

The two groups of Song Clan were now having the same thought in mind. That was united, ironically. [We are done! We are so done!]

They were not being too pessimistic though. Song Clan was a big clan who ruled a certain area of the district, but they were not the most powerful one. If Han Bingxue wanted the entire Song Clan dead, it wouldn't take him much effort to do it!

It was just a piece of cake!

"Mercy..." Song Wuyang shouted with tears on his face, "Master Han, Master Han... Please... Show mercy... My son didn't mean it. He made a mistake. You have punished him already. He knows now. He won't do it again. He will change. It is such a good thing to let a young man change for good. He doesn't deserve to die... Please... It is said we should forgive those ignorant..."

Song Wuyang was utterly stunned. He kept saying some incoherent words, trying to save his son. However, it just didn't make sense. Han Bingxue wanted to kill his son even more after listening to his nagging! That was so annoying!

However, Han Bingxue didn't get to make the decision. He had to stop for a while!

Han Bingxue blandly said, "Shut up!"

He then looked at Ye Xiao and asked loudly, "Boss, what do you say?"

It was unnecessary to ask Ye Xiao though. Han Bingxue knew that it wouldn't change. Those men were all going to die for sure. Han Bingxue asked Ye Xiao just to show respect and to scare the people of Song Clan.

However, it did dramatically bring horror to the crowd!

Who was Han Bingxue?

He was one of the most powerful figures in the realm!

Then who was his boss? How powerful could his boss be?

Song Clan had been worrying about how to survive Han Bingxue's anger. For them, Han Bingxue was such a super powerful cultivator. However, unexpectedly, the young man over there was actually even more horrible! He was Han Bingxue's boss!

If Han Bingxue didn't shout it out, nobody would believe that!

However, it was the truth! They had to believe what they had heard from Han Bingxue!

They all looked at Ye Xiao like looking up at the peak of a great mountain!

Ye Xiao understood it. He figured he should go on the pretending. He turned over to Xuan Bing and said, "Boss, what do you say?"

Song Clan's men were stunned again!

They nearly all passed out at the same time.

[Han Bingxue's boss... just called this woman in black what?]

[Boss!]

[Han Bingxue's boss' boss!]

[And Song Fei... just insulted... her?]

[Song Fei humiliated the boss of Han Bingxue's boss?]

Everybody of Song Clan looked at Song Fei, who was on his knees on the floor. They looked like they were going to swallow Song Fei alive. [You bastard! You just sent the entire clan to hell...]

If not that the three super powerful figures were still there, they would have swallowed Song Fei, their own man, in pieces!

Xuan Bing rolled up her eyes. She was bored and annoyed!

Of course, she knew what Ye Xiao wanted to do.

However, she also knew that Ye Xiao could totally be the one who would make decisions. Nothing would go wrong. No troubles would be left in the future. It wouldn't be a problem even if he wanted all those men to die.

However, Ye Xiao just led the decision to her.

She understood why Ye Xiao did this. First, Ye Xiao knew that she would never let those men live. He gave her the chance to make the call as a favor. Technically speaking, it wasn't quite a favor to her, but she got it!

Second, the most important one, Song Jue was Ye Xiao's uncle. It was undeniable!

He was about to meet Song Jue again. Even though those men were unforgivable, they were still people from the Song Clan. Ye Xiao had to show respect to Song Jue. Besides, he needed to make use of this matter to push Song Jue to the chief's chair.

That was why Ye Xiao let Xuan Bing make the decision.

'It is Xuan Bing who wants your men dead, not me. I can't help, even though I want to...'

Ye Xiao felt so good about it at the moment. He obviously got away from it. He got what he wanted, but Xuan Bing became the one to be blamed.

Xuan Bing had cursed him quite badly in her mind. [You little bastard. You step away from this as if you are the good guy and I have to be the bad guy...]

[You don't want to piss Song Jue. I don't either!]

[Uncle Song is also my good friend! He is the man who treated me second best in the world, while you are the best! I have to consider for him!]

[You better wait and see how I will give you some real painful lesson, kiddo!]

[Fine. I do insist that those men should die. Just let things go as you wish for now!]

Xuan Bing stared at Han Bingxue and said angrily, "Are you stupid? Don't you understand human language anymore? Do it quick! What? You want to serve them like they are your ancestors or what?"

...

[Realms In The Firmament](#)

Chapter 997: We Are Destined

Han Bingxue had been pretentious and that, in some point, he was why things would go to such a situation. Xuan Bing wouldn't get mad at Ye Xiao. She also needed to show respect to Song Jue, so she vented her anger on poor Han Bingxue.

Those men who were meant to die were nothing in Xuan Bing's eyes. She wouldn't even bother talking to them!

Han Bingxue was suddenly shouted at. He trembled. He felt like he got kicked by a horse when he was trying to kiss its ass. He felt upset and also angry, so he became even more fierce. He shouted furiously, "Look how you got me shouted at! You blind bloody useless bastards! It is a pollution to the world to keep you alive in the world! You are useless!"

He swayed his sword and a white dazzling light shot out from the sword.

Blood splashed in the air... Cold wind was blowing... The world was in misery...

The men exclaimed. Song Fei and his men who had been kneeling on the ground were all beheaded.

They died!

Song Wuyang watched as his beloved youngest son was decapitated. Song Fei's eyes were still looking at his father when his head got chopped off. He was silently begging for his father's help.

The head was rolling in the air and the eyes were still full of hope for the savior...

Song Wuyang exclaimed loudly and then passed out.

"He asked for it!" Xuan Bing's eyes were emotionless. She just watched it happen indifferently.

She didn't explain anything. She didn't think it was necessary.

He was killed. That was it.

Why would a human explain why he killed an ant?

However, Ye Xiao was emotional.

Song Fei had been bullying around under his father's protection. He must have done the same thing to others many times. That was why he looked so experienced about it. Many people must have suffered because of him.

Song Fei had been so audacious all the time because somebody got his back. He would never show mercy or kindness to anybody. Not before, not in the present, and not in the future.

What if Song Fei didn't humiliate Xuan Bing but a beautiful innocent girl? How would things end like? It was obvious.

Most importantly, Xuan Bing hated those who begged in front of the strong men yet... insulted the weak women! She hated them most!

She would kill every man like that!

She would even wipe out his family and kill all the people in his clan! She wouldn't spare any of them!

"That Song Clan chief..." Xuan Bing frowned and looked at Ye Xiao.

Ye Xiao thought for a while and killing intent gradually showed up in his eyes. He frowned and said, "He is the reason why that Song Fei would be like that. I don't think we should keep the father alive!"

He was always a decisive man. He barely hesitated when things were obvious.

He successfully shocked the entire Song Clan. Next, he decided not to let the chief of Song Clan live any longer. The chief would be a huge trouble for Song Jue.

However, he didn't want to kill him now.

There were, after all, different ways to take one's life. He had to consider the current situation when he made the decision to kill. If he did it now, he wouldn't get what he wanted in full!

Song Clan's people were panicking. They finally realized what had truly happened after all. If they didn't do anything, they might just be waiting for death. They knew there was little they could do, but they realized that they had to do something!

They wouldn't sacrifice their lives to try to win a fight though. They knew that they were far too weak to get to that point. Even if they all died fighting, Han Bingxue would still be unharmed. Their death would mean nothing at all.

What they did was just... they gathered over and started to beg, "Han... Master Han..."

They were talking to Han Bingxue, but actually looking at Ye Xiao. They didn't dare to look at Ye Xiao too obviously though. They just glanced at him from time to time while begging... They figured Ye Xiao was a man who was much more horrible than Han Bingxue...

He was Han Bingxue's boss.

Ye Xiao could have told them that he was only level seven of Dream Origin Stage, even though he was Han Bingxue's boss. He could tell them that they should just beg Han Bingxue!

However, even if he did, they wouldn't believe it. They believed Han Bingxue's boss had to be a horribly powerful figure!

"Things today..." Song Clan's elders were all there. They were told what had happened and they saw the bodies. They were stunned.

When one was making a mistake, he or she should better know who was the opponent.

A mistake against a powerful figure could get the entire clan wiped out!

No mercy!

"What things! Those whom I just killed couldn't understand my words! Don't you understand my words too? I said it! My boss makes the decision! How many times do you want me to say it? Even if I am patient enough, my sword doesn't have any patience!" Han Bingxue was making a good-looking posture like a hero. - Clang! - He put the sword back to the scabbard.

Ye Xiao twisted his mouth.

[He just can't give up being pretentious all the time. He is hopeless. Nobody can change him. I am truly speechless about it.]

Han Bingxue was a pretentious prick and Ye Xiao was speechless about it. However, nobody in the Song Clan dared not to listen to him!

Ye Xiao saw those men coming over to him instead, so he smiled blandly. "I met Song Xuan on the way. I guess we are destined to meet. I decided to help him."

When they were waiting for the leadership of Song Clan to come, he had checked on Song Xuan's wound. It was fine. He was relieved. Song Jue's nephew was badly ill, but it wasn't a big problem for Ye Xiao. In other words, it was totally not a problem to them when they had a supreme dan bead.

People in the Song Clan was happy about it.

[He thinks Song Xuan is destined to meet him?]

[This man, who is even more powerful than Han Bingxue, actually favors Song Xuan?]

People in the Song Clan all knew whom to choose now. Song Fei had brought a big mess to the clan, so Song Wuyang's group was falling down. Song Xuan, on the other hand, actually got a super powerful support.

Song Xuan was backed by somebody who was one of the most powerful figures in the entire Qing-Yun Realm.

...

[Realms In The Firmament](#)

Chapter 998: Turn a Stone into Gold

Which group should the people in Song Clan choose? That was an easy decision to make!

They had the same choice!

Song Xuan was surprised! He raised his head and looked at Ye Xiao! He couldn't believe what Ye Xiao just had said!

He couldn't believe this generous and handsome young master actually... favored him!

He had been there since everything started to happen. Song Fei came and bullied him. Song Wuyang and the others came but never looked at him in the face.

For Song Xuan, no matter how ambitious he was, he was a useless man with a useless body. He didn't know what he could actually do.

However, things changed so fast.

Was there really a pie in the sky?

It wasn't a pie anymore. It was something divine. It was an opportunity for him to rise up!

"As a clan, internal conflict is always a reason to collapse." Ye Xiao blandly said, "I am in my own clan too. I know how difficult it is to live in a clan with all kinds of filthy stuff. I just cannot bear it."

Ye Xiao had already sent out his spiritual mind to search the entire Song Clan house. He had located Song Jue already.

Uncle Song was having drinks and a plate of peanuts somewhere. He knew there were people dead and his clan needed more men to support, however, he didn't care about it.

He looked indifferent.

He just ignored it all.

Ye Xiao made a sigh. [It seems Uncle Song has given up on his own clan.]

[I don't mind. I know how to bring you up again.]

"You are absolutely right about it, Master. You pointed out the main problem of the Song Clan indeed," the third elder of Song Clan spoke with respect.

He was so humble. He fully agreed with Ye Xiao!

"Song Xuan, come over." Ye Xiao took out a jade bottle and casually poured out two dan beads.

"Swallow them now."

Song Xuan didn't hesitate and immediately took the two dan beads.

Under the watch of those men of Song Clan, a miracle happened.

Song Xuan, the fallen genius of Song Clan, who had become a useless man, after taking two normal-looking dan beads, was fully recovered in his Jing and Mai system! It only took him the time of a pot of tea!

He was even better than he used to be!

He even had a better potential than before!

If it wasn't a miracle, it must be his beautiful dream!

Since Erhuo hatched, it became even better at making dan beads. The dan beads it made were much better in efficacy and also in concealment. The dan beads Ye Xiao gave the three great elders before and the dan bead he just gave Song Xuan which repaired Jing and Mai were highly secluded. Only those who had great sensation could get to know the level of the dan beads. It kept other people from having greedy intent on it!

Ye Xiao was only level seven of Dream Origin Stage. He had just shown his wonderful dan beads in front of the men of Song Clan. If Han Bingxue wasn't here with Ye Xiao, many of them might think about robbing Ye Xiao for the dan beads!

However, they could only feel jealous about Song Xuan's wonderful opportunity and be in admiration to Ye Xiao.

Ye Xiao, a young man, casually gave Song Xuan some super powerful dan beads with marvelous capacity. They reckoned he must be someone with a really powerful background!

They surely didn't know how powerful his background was. They were sure it must be really powerful!

After seeing what he did, all they had in mind was a few words, 'turning a stone into gold'. That seemed to be a skill of god.

What happened next changed their entire notion of the world. Han Bingxue stepped out and said, "Since the moment I saw this young man, I know he must be talented. He is a young cultivator with a great potential. Since you are destined to be favored by my boss, let me teach you a cultivation method, give you a sword art, pass you a palm art, and offer you a footwork art... Hmm... I will also instruct you a secondary fist art."

People of the Song Clan were all shocked!

[What... what the hell? That is a full tuition, isn't it? Is Han Bingxue going to accept Song Xuan as his personal disciple?]

[Oh my heavens. Song Xuan is such a lucky man!]

[He is not just boosted in one time! He is stepping up to the almighty heaven!]

[Did he save the entire world from some fatal disaster in his previous life or something? How could he be blessed like this?]

Ye Xiao was speechless and awkward.

The only thought he had right now was to beat Han Bingxue up real hard. [What a fool... Why does he have to talk like that? Yeah a cultivation method, give a sword art, pass a palm art, offer a footwork art, and instruct him a fist art... Really?]

"Oh! I guess I finally get to know the real you today, Master Han. You have such a broad vocabulary! How come?" Ye Xiao pretended to smile, looking at Han Bingxue with fierceness and anger in the eyes.

Han Bingxue coughed and casually said, "Well. It must be fate that brought us here. I guess me and the young man are destined to meet too."

Ye Xiao felt embarrassed.

[Damn it, Han Bingxue. Are you out of your mind? I am being nice to Song Xuan, not just because he is a good man. I do this for Uncle Song too! It has nothing to do with you! Can't you stop talking like me? Are you crazy!]

He couldn't say it out though. In fact, he thought maybe Han Bingxue would still talk like that if he said it out. Han Bingxue might probably think, [I don't know Song Jue, but I like Song Xuan. I want him to be good. You favor him. Why can't I? I purely favor him. That's more sincere than you!]

Ye Xiao had to accept it. He who was shameless was powerful. What a truth!

...

The next moment, lots were being done in the Song Clan.

Song Wuyang's people were all cleaned up. Some were killed, while some were imprisoned. That was over a thousand people.

They were all named after Song. They were people of the Song Clan after all. There were even more people who just worked for the Song Clan.

When Song Clan announced to do so, something happened in the town that made people of the Song Clan blush. Citizens in the town started to set off firecrackers to celebrate it. There were a few people at the beginning, but then more and more followed. Within thousands of miles, people started to celebrate the good news!

It looked like celebrating the new year.

...

Realms In The Firmament

Chapter 999: Uncle Song Jue

People in the area that was ruled by the Song Clan celebrated the collapse of Song Wuyang's force. Those who had been bullied and suppressed by Song Wuyang's men were all so excited about how heavens brought them justice.

Some people went to the gate of the Song Clan house and kowtowed to the elders to show their gratitude.

The leadership of Song Clan just felt utterly ashamed.

Before this, they knew Song Wuyang and his men were not being nice to the citizens. They just didn't know it was so serious. They didn't know people hated them so much.

When the elders saw the people coming to show gratitude continually, they felt so disgraced. They wondered why the Song Clan, which used to be the protector of this land, had become a local tyrant to the people?

They even needed some outsiders to correct their faults and kill Song Wuyang and his men. The internal conflict could never work out a better outcome. Justice might have never arrived in the clan.

They felt ashamed to accept the gratitude of the people they should have been protecting.

While the elders were sitting there being kowtowed, they felt uncomfortable...

The longer they stayed in such an atmosphere, the nicer they were when they looked at Song Xuan.

[Good kid. He has a bright future.]

Suddenly, Ye Xiao, the powerful and mysterious man in the elders' eyes, abruptly asked something that the elders would never thought of!

"Is Uncle Song, Song Jue, in the house?" Ye Xiao smiled and asked, "If he is, could you please tell him I want to meet him? I should go pay him a visit since he is older than me. But... I don't think the current situation allows me to. Please, can you send for him?"

"Song Jue? Uncle Song?" The elders nearly got their eyes popped out of their eye frames. They looked at Ye Xiao and couldn't believe what he had said!

After a while, they were enlightened. [This young man acted against Song Wuyang and cured Song Xuan... because he knew Song Jue!]

[Why does Song Jue have such a powerful friend?]

When they looked at Song Xuan, their eyes had different lights now.

Apparently, what Ye Xiao had done was to make a stage for him.

[He said he was destined to meet Song Xuan and he favors Song Xuan. That was his excuse. The real reason is... Song Jue got to make friends with such a powerful figure in the past!]

[This time, maybe, his powerful friend didn't come to help but sent his son to support Song Jue...]

[This is such a powerful support!]

[It turns out Song Jue is the most influential figure in our clan.]

[This young man seems to be utterly powerful, yet he actually called Song Jue... Uncle Song? With respect?]

Suddenly, the elders were all astonished. They were wordless. At the same time, they felt upset.

If they knew Song Jue had such powerful connections, if they knew Song Jue had a friend who was powerful enough to make an impact to the world, they would never let Song Wuyang do those filthy things in the past!

If Song Jue's brother was still the chief of the clan, maybe... Song Clan would never be in any despairing situation.

In fact, Song Clan might not just be free from problems but also rule the entire Oracle District!

However... the entire clan had forced Song Jue and his brother to a dead end. Song Jue's powerful support actually showed up at such time...

It was such an embarrassing moment for Song Clan!

Ye Xiao was smiling. He looked at those elders being embarrassed. He felt it funny.

After what happened, he reckoned, Song Jue would be safely put in that highest chair in the Song Clan.

He couldn't kill all those people after all...

Song Clan was a big force in the Oracle District. Song Jue and Song Xuan were not enough to be influential enough in this place!

He figured he should leave everything else to Song Jue afterwards.

He believed after what happened, Song Jue would become the ruler of the entire Song Clan. Nobody could fight it.

Song Jue got to do whatever he wanted to.

Ye Xiao thought that he shouldn't worry too much for Song Jue!

...

In the backyard.

Song Jue was holding a chicken drumstick in one hand and a liquor pot in the other, eating and drinking. How enjoyable! In fact, he looked a bit frustrated.

Song Jue had never thought that his elder brother would be repealed from the chief's chair because of him until he returned to the realm and saw the truth.

For so many years, there had been resources that were sent regularly to Ye Nantian from Ye Clan as a comfort. However, Song Jue had never received anything from the Song Clan. Nobody from Ye Clan had ever paid him a visit. Song Jue used to say he didn't care about that. In fact, he did. When he returned to

the realm... he got to know the reason. His brother did want to see him down the lower world, but he was in trouble himself.

His brother was repealed because of what Song Jue had done. Not long after that, his brother was poisoned. That reduced nine out of ten of his cultivation. His nephew, Song Xuan, who used to be so talented, became useless...

Song Jue had given up on his clan. He even wanted to destroy the entire clan!

Song Jue had some supreme dan beads which Ye Xiao gave him before he returned. He wasn't sure whether they could fully cure his brother and nephew, but he believed it would help. However, after giving a second thought, he convinced himself not to try it.

Supreme dan beads were marvelous treasures for them. If his brother and nephew suddenly recovered after he returned, everybody would know it was him who did that.

He was much more powerful than he used to be, but he was still not the most powerful one in the Song Clan!

That was why he decided to wait. He didn't want anybody to keep an eye on him.

He was waiting till the day he was more powerful to handle all those chaotic situations...

He had the dan beads that might cure his people, but he had to not use them. Song Jue was such a man of humanity. He suffered from it!

When he heard there were people messing with the Song Clan out there, he just ignored it.

In fact, he felt great that somebody finally started to make trouble for the Song Clan.

That was great!

He would rather let some powerful figures destroy the entire Song Clan. He would love it.

[What point does it have to keep this filthy clan alive in the world?]

...

[Realms In The Firmament](#)

Chapter 1000: Reunion

If Song Clan collapsed, Song Jue could go far away with his brother and nephews in the clan. With the stuff Ye Xiao gave him, it wouldn't be difficult to create a new Song Clan somewhere else!

"The problem is solved..." The third steward ran to him and said, "My lord, prime elder has sent for you."

Song Jue looked at the steward in confusion. [Are you spreading the wrong message because of madness?]

[You have been so indifferent to me since the day I got back here.]

[Why do you suddenly treat me so nicely... It makes me feel like your grandfather or something.]

He didn't know that, in truth, if he wanted to take the three stewards as his grandsons, they would be most pleased to accept it. They would even shed tears because of happiness. They would sincerely call Song Jue 'grandpa' with an even nicer attitude than when they called their real grandpas!

Not only the three stewards, but also all the other people who knew what had happened wanted to build a good and firm connection with Song Jue. Those who used to be in a good relationship with him would hope for something better!

[Look how much Song Xuan has gotten!]

[Who doesn't want that! Who wouldn't envy him!]

"Song Qingyang, are you out of your mind?" Song Jue squinted at the steward and didn't move. He said, "What is it? Haven't they killed you all yet? And it is done? My heavens. Where is justice?"

The third steward was embarrassed. "My lord, you are joking... This is serious. We shouldn't make fun of it. Heh, heh..."

"Heh, heh my ass. Am I joking? I am not joking!" Song Jue humphed and said, "You are not my son. I don't need to make you laugh, do I? Who do you think you are?"

The third steward was awkward. He said, "My lord, I know that you have always been unsatisfied with me. I was ignorant. I didn't recognize you, the true god! But... to be honest, who dares to talk to you? If somebody found out I was in a good relationship with you, it would be... You know, I have a family, with a wife, kids, and others... They are depending on me... Please forgive me... Besides, I didn't go any closer to you in the old days, but I never made troubles for you. I was never rude to you. Please, my lord, forgive me. From now on, you are like my grandfather... How about that?"

That was frank. He was being too humble. It was obviously adulation.

Song Jue humphed, "Yet now you dare? You even treat me as your grandfather? I don't have a grandson as old as you!"

"Ahem..." The third steward smiled bitterly, "Whatever you think I am, I am! Let me be honest, things have changed... Song Wuyang and his men are all killed. His power is gone. Over three hundred men died this time. Over four hundred are imprisoned. Another three hundred are expelled... Song Clan is..."

"What? What did you say?" Song Jue stood up. His eyeballs nearly popped out of his eye frames. "What is going on?"

"That's why the prime elder sent for you... He is waiting in the main hall..." The third steward bowed humbly.

"Go!"

Song Jue jumped up and walked to the door. He was laughing. "Tell me the details. Holy heavens. That is brilliant! Bastards, they finally got what they deserved. This feels so... Oh, right. Who are those men? How come they are so powerful? I am impressed!"

"My brother, my nephew... now this person... Hahahaha... They are the only three I admire..."

Song Jue laughed.

He didn't mean his kindred brother and nephew. He was talking about Ye Nantian and Ye Xiao.

The third steward was surprised. [Brother? Nephew? He admired?]

[Holy heavens. He does have powerful connections...]

As he ran after Song Jue, he told him everything while sweating...

"My friend? Nephew? Visiting me?" Song Jue was confused. "I don't have such powerful friends in the Qing-Yun Realm. Han Bingxue? Frost Sword? He is such a powerful figure. How is he possibly my friend? His boss? A young man? What? This doesn't make sense..."

He was lost. His head was full of confusion.

...

He arrived at the main hall and walked in without hesitation.

He saw eight elders walking out to greet him. "Heh, heh... Little Jue, you came..." They were so nice to Song Jue all of a sudden. Apparently, it was adulation too.

Song Jue had goosebumps when he saw them. "Cut the crap! Little Jue? Little Jue my ass! Don't talk to me like that. I feel sick!"

He walked into the hall with a dark face.

Ye Xiao and Xuan Bing nearly laughed out loud.

[Little Jue?]

[What a typical name!]

[It is as good as Tom and Jerry!]

Also, 'little Jue my ass' was also quite funny.

"Uncle Song." Ye Xiao stood up and walked to Song Jue.

Song Jue was confused before he saw Ye Xiao. When he saw Ye Xiao, he nearly passed out. He was shaking and staring at Ye Xiao's face. He shouted, "Xiao Xiao? Is it really you?"

Ye Xiao answered with a nod.

Han Bingxue's entire face was twisted. It even looked a bit horrible.

[Xiao Xiao?]

[Little Jue is funny enough. Xiao Xiao? This must be a joke!]

[However, I can only laugh at him in my heart... I won't dare to call him Xiao Xiao. That is simply seeking for death.]

He was right. He might get his skin ripped off if he dared to call Ye Xiao that. It wasn't a problem for him, but... he was confused. Song Jue was no better than level seven of Dream Origin Stage. He couldn't understand why he could call Ye Xiao that name!

[Hmm. Wait. If boss calls him uncle, that means he is an uncle to me too?]

[Holy heavens!]

"Hahaha... I was wondering. It turns out my dear nephew came to see me! Great!" Song Jue laughed loudly. He was so happy. He walked to Ye Xiao hurriedly and held Ye Xiao on the shoulders. He looked up and down at Ye Xiao with concern in his eyes.

"How are you? Have you been hurt? You are taller... more handsome... Hahaha..." He was so thrilled. His thin face became red because of it.

...