

Firmament 1221

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Chapter 1221: The Monarch Returned

All of a sudden, people became busy in the Saint Glaze Palace of Human Realm Upon Heavens.

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Han Bingxue had been waiting for Ye Xiao on top of a mountain, having a good view. He was about to lose patience after waiting for a long time.

Even though the scenery was enjoyable, he was bored. After all, he wasn't in a healthy condition at the moment. He actually felt cold. That was a feeling that he hadn't felt for many years. He quaked and murmured, "Bastard... He didn't just leave me here, did he? Hmm... He must have been gone for something delicious... He won't come back before he is full... That is what I would do after all... Damn it. I wouldn't take his food, would I? Why so sneaky..."

- Bang! -

While he was murmuring, he got hit on the head pretty hard. He was dizzy!

Somebody raged up and shouted, "What the hell are you talking about?"

Han Bingxue fell forward to the floor, feeling dizzy. He was ready to turn around and start a fight because of anger when his face touched the floor. However, when he heard the voice, he began to speak fawningly, "Boss, did you enjoy the feast? I was joking. Come on. Forgive me. I am just a waggish dog..."

Before he finished the nonsense, he suddenly exclaimed. He was apparently surprised by what he saw.

Ye Xiao still had the same face, but an entirely different aura.

It wouldn't be exaggerated to say that he was an entirely different person!

Ye Xiao just stood quietly, but he was emitting an aura that nobody could tell what it was. Han Bingxue felt that Ye Xiao seemed to be a part of the world and had the same breathe with the sun and the moon!

When Ye Xiao stood there, he was the colorful world; when he moved, all the stars followed.

He had a profound qi that was deep like oceans and high like mountains!

In Han Bingxue's opinion, Ye Xiao was even stronger than Xiao Monarch, his prime status in the previous life. In fact, he was much stronger!

Much more powerful!

Xiao Monarch was like a lake, and Ye Xiao now was like an ocean of stars!

Maybe Han Bingxue was too weak to see the real power of Ye Xiao now. When he tried to look through it, he felt like he was looking at the starry universe, also like he was standing on the shore looking the distance. What he saw was misty and bottomless, but he was unable to sense the depth and the width.

"Boss!" Han Bingxue's voice was shaking. "You... You are back..."

Ye Xiao smiled. He looked calm but was overjoyed in the heart.

It had been too long since he last had the feeling of fullness in his hands!

"Bingxue..." Ye Xiao took a deep breath and said, "To be honest, I didn't think that Xiao Monarch would return to the martial world of Qing-Yun Realm in such a short time!"

"You are back! The dominator is back! The king descends!" Han Bingxue was so thrilled that his face turned red. He was almost lost for words. Excitedly, he said, "Boss, brother, now that you are back, we can rule the martial world and unleash our anger through our swords in this world! Let's turn the Qing-Yun Realm upside down!"

"The Saint Yin Yang Fruits are exactly the same as people say." Ye Xiao took a deep breath and said, "Bingxue, you need to be boosted too. You can't always play a suicidal seven-in-one stupid move every time when you can't defeat an enemy."

Han Bingxue excitedly nodded.

Ye Xiao continued, "You are well at the moment. I will straighten your Jing and Mai out first to bring you back to the prime condition. Although the fruits could nourish the physical body, you shouldn't be too weak in case it affects the process of digesting the fruits. It is always better to lower the risks..."

Then he reached out one hand to hold Han Bingxue's back. Han Bingxue suddenly felt a long and continual stream of spiritual energy gradually pouring into his body. Wherever the spiritual power went by, all wounds were healed. Even the wounds from the old days were cured.

He was genuinely shocked when he finally experienced Ye Xiao's power now. [His power... is actually this... What he is doing makes effect instantly... This is definitely much more powerful than he used to be...]

Ye Xiao kept pouring spiritual power into him and casually asked, "You must have been bored after waiting for such a long time, don't you?"

"I wouldn't deny it. Well, I knew you must be having the fruits somewhere. After all, it is a priority for you to restore your prime status." Han Bingxue laughed and said, "I have been watching everything around. All was quiet, except one direction. There was dense smoke rolling up, covering the sun and the sky. Something serious must be taking place. After the rolling smoke, I heard some mountains collapsing too. It sounded like the land was going to be lifted over... Hahaha."

"You seemed to have a good time." Ye Xiao smiled. "You actually paid attention to that. Well, it isn't something special. Anybody beyond level seven of Dao Origin Stage could make a small earthquake. What you saw must be something of some big sect's!"

"It wouldn't surprise me if it was just a small earthquake. After that, a cloud of mist rose up. I didn't see clearly because we are far from that place. However, I felt like there were lots of beautiful flowers blooming over there. I couldn't get close to it, so I didn't know the power of it. It was a great scene though. Anyway, it was weird. If I weren't hurt, if I could move, I would go and have a close look for sure." Han Bingxue said.

Ye Xiao was surprised. "Was it really that powerful? Blooming flowers? I have never heard about such a martial art in Qing-Yun Realm ever!"

What Han Bingxue said reminded Ye Xiao the marvelous flowers that he had seen in the vision. After that vision, no blooming flowers scene in this world could shock Ye Xiao!

Han Bingxue smiled and said, "It was nothing special though. It just looked stunningly beautiful. I was looking in the distance, so I didn't know much about it. If that was some powerful martial art, I should have sensed it... However, after the flowers, a cloud of cold qi rose up. Well, that cold qi wasn't quite powerful either... But I felt familiar with it... When I was thinking about it, you showed up."

Han Bingxue frowned and continued, "It wasn't that far from here though. I am not sure whom that cold qi truly belongs to, I guess it must be one of the Sky Ice Palace, Misty Cloud Palace, and Ice Cloud Palace..."

He solemnly said, "The three sects are all related to you except Ice Cloud Palace. I think that cold qi more likely belongs to the former two sects because Ice Cloud Palace isn't familiar to me after all. Boss, I think you should go and check it out."

Ye Xiao was surprised, "Are you sure?"

"Sure!" Han Bingxue nodded.

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Chapter 1222: Close Call

Ye Xiao turned around and saw the smoke still rolling over where Han Bingxue was pointing. He could also sense the cold qi over there. However... the cold qi was dissipating... It seemed a power of fire was replacing the cold qi...

It was far away from them, but Ye Xiao was incredibly improved. He was much stronger than he used to be. Although he didn't reach Tittle Phase yet, he was only one step away from it.

Even though he hadn't reached Tittle Phase yet, he could already see things a hundred miles away. The place Han Bingxue pointed out was farther than one hundred miles, but Ye Xiao still could see something Han Bingxue couldn't.

"Well, I guess I should go and have a look. If it is people of the two sects in trouble, I should stand out and help." Ye Xiao stayed until he finished cleaning Han Bingxue's Jing and Mai, and he shouted, "Five elements reunited! Open your mouth!"

Han Bingxue knew that he was going to give him the fruits. He was so excited that he nearly started to dance. He exaggeratedly opened his mouth and almost broke his cheeks because of it.

Not to mention a small fruit, he could even swallow a big watermelon with one bite.

If Frost Sword's fans saw this image of him, they might all be heartbroken. He had his regal image ruined completely!

Ye Xiao nearly laughed out. He took out a pink fruit from the Boundless Space. Without hesitation, he put it into Han Bingxue's mouth.

"Hmmm..." Han Bingxue started to feel the warm power flow just as Ye Xiao did. However, he was handling it better than Ye Xiao. At least, he didn't need to hold his lower jaw up. He just hurriedly closed his mouth and moaned, and then started to cultivate.

A white shadow flashed. Erhuo appeared as expected.

The qi that flowed out from Han Bingxue when he was cultivating was something tremendous for Erhuo. Erhuo surely wouldn't miss any of it!

What was surprising was that the golden hawk was getting closer too. It kept staring at Han Bingxue, with a fever of greed in its eyes.

"I will be back soon. You will get your treats when I am back." Ye Xiao talked to Erhuo and the golden hawk, "You two must protect my brother now. I will go and check what is going on out there."

When Han Bingxue said that it might be a fight that involved people of Misty Cloud Palace or Sky Ice Palace, Ye Xiao started to feel anxious.

[Who is fighting? How is the fight going? Is anybody in danger?]

Erhuo and Hawky nodded their heads like woodpeckers.

Erhuo definitely would not leave Han Bingxue. Hawky wanted the treat that Ye Xiao promised to it, so it wouldn't go either.

Ye Xiao looked around. Where they stayed was the highest mountain in a thousand miles. Nobody else would come up to this height. Besides, hawky would keep Han Bingxue safe. After all, the hawk was as powerful as a level nine Dao Origin Stage cultivator.

He nodded and suddenly flew up in the air. Suddenly, he dashed out fast toward the place where there were fire and smoke.

Behind him, a long dark line was following him.

That was a space fissure that was caused by his fast speed.

The reason why he would make a long dark space fissure was that he couldn't fully control his own power. When Wu Fa was chasing after Erhuo, he moved even faster than Ye Xiao but left no space fissure, because Wu Fa mastered his cultivation power perfectly.

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Bing Xinyue was still fighting. The enemies were five now. After her constant suicidal attacks, a level eight enemy had been killed by her sword attack with one hit. However, when that man died, his sword stabbed Bing Xinyue's right chest! She paid quite a price for the kill!

When the sword stabbed her chest, what happened next shocked everybody including Bing Xinyue. When the sword pierced her... it was not blood that came out from the wound, but a cloud of white flame.

The flame was still burning.

[How is this possible?]

[How did this unbelievable thing happen?]

Tan Qingfeng and the four others were astounded. Although the sword didn't stab her in the heart, it should have caused quite a damage to her body. She was stabbed, yet only a cloud of strange flame came out from the wound. She didn't bleed! She didn't faint!

"I don't care if you are a human or a monster! You have to die today!" Tan Qingfeng looked vicious in the face. He shouted, "Guys, she is injured! She can't hold on long!"

As the most influential figure among his side, although he was astonished, he had felt Bing Xinyue's power was weakening. What he said was not just motivating. He could feel that strange power leaving her body.

When the swords crashed, he didn't feel that overwhelming blast anymore. It seemed Bing Xinyue's attacks were getting weaker and weaker.

Apparently, she was going to be powerless sooner or later.

In other words, Tan Qingfeng was winning.

As they fought for a longer time, Tan Qingfeng was more sure about his conjecture. So he started to attack with stronger and stronger power!

- Clang! - His sword crashed Bing Xinyue's sword again. After this crash, Bing Xinyue's sword actually flew away off her hand.

She stumbled backward several steps, and then raised her head and spat out a mouthful of white flame.

The only feeling in her heart was grief.

[I have tried. I did what I could. But I still didn't take revenge for Chuchu.]

[I had the chance... I missed it!]

[Chuchu... I am coming for you...]

"Guys! Let's kill her together now!" Tan Qingfeng realized that it was the best opportunity, so he decided not to wait in case anything unexpected happened. He made a palm hit first and then flew away aswirl. Staring at her with his sharp eyes, he started to shout loudly.

That palm hit just hit Bing Xinyue's chest really hard like a giant mountain axe.

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Chapter 1223: Laughing Upon Mountains

Bing Xinyue exclaimed. She got blasted out like a broken kite. She looked grieved in the face.

The other four men knew that it was an opportunity, so they shouted and rushed over fiercely, trying to kill her with one strike.

At this moment, somebody shouted. It was sounding from the sky along with the howling wind. The world seemed to be shocked.

"Don't you dare!"

It was an imperatorial manner of a dominator, to whom none dared to be defiant.

Even Tan Qingfeng, who was in the middle of level nine of Dao Origin Stage, was shocked and awed when he heard the voice. He suddenly felt utterly terrified.

He didn't feel as scared as this even when Bing Xinyue was enhanced by that strange fire!

[Who is it? How come so overwhelming?]

Before the long shout stopped, a figure had shown up around them like a ghost.

When Ye Xiao arrived, he saw Bing Xinyue on the floor, dying. His eyes shrunk and his anger almost rushed up to the firmament. He shouted furiously, "Bastards!"

He dashed and was already close to Bing Xinyue. He reached her right before the four swords were approaching.

He held Bing Xinyue's waist with one hand and made a palm hit behind him with the other hand! An unstoppable sword light suddenly burst out from nothing in his hand! It sharply swung in the air!

- Boom! -

The four swords were blasted flying away. When the four swords were moving in the air, they were broken by the sword light into pieces.

The four men seemed to be shocked by lightning as they started to tremble before spitting out a mouthful of blood! The blood splashed out like a colorful cloud of blood mist. In the end, the four men fell to the floor powerlessly like four soft noodles.

That attack of Ye Xiao was powerful enough to destroy a mountain! How could the four men resist it!

Tan Qingfeng saw what Ye Xiao did, and he was so scared that his gall nearly broke.

[That man... is awful!]

He was a level nine Dao Origin Stage cultivator, so he was undoubtedly much more experienced than the others. Besides, he got the chance to see every detail when it happened because he was standing away from them.

[When the young man arrived, he was holding the woman and showing his back to us. He was staring at the woman, checking on her, and focusing on her! He didn't even glance at us.]

[When he casually waved the other hand on his back, the broad glaring sword light suddenly appeared. Then it actually defeated the four of my men with one move! It was smooth! It looked casual!]

When that sword light appeared, Tan Qingfeng felt like it was a waterfall coming from the top of a great mountain. He could see how his men would end up crashed into tumbles...

His legs started to tremble.

He remembered that move.

It was Xiao Monarch's signature move.

'Laughing Upon Mountains!'

Tan Qingfeng exclaimed. His face turned pale, and he started to move backward immediately. That was nothing like a level nine Dao Origin Stage cultivator's manner. He rolled and crawled back while staring at Ye Xiao as if staring at a ghost, "You... You... That is Xiao Monarch's unique move... Where did you..."

Tan Qingfeng was stronger than Zhan Yunfei and Zhu Jiutian in cultivation. In the war against Xiao Monarch, he played a role too. He was always weaker than Xiao Monarch, but roughly in the same league with him. Xiao Monarch had caused such a significant impact on the three factions that nobody wanted to mention his name after that battle!

Ye Xiao humphed and said, "So you do remember Xiao Monarch."

He didn't even look at Tan Qingfeng and just threw out his sword. The sword became a vicious crawling silver dragon in the air and shot toward Tan Qingfeng.

After throwing out the sword, Ye Xiao didn't pay attention to the result. Instead, he started to pour his dominant power into Bing Xinyue's body while asking, "How do you feel?"

Bing Xinyue almost lost sight at the moment. She didn't answer...

She was at a critical moment. The strange flame in her body was dissipating, and she had almost run out of life energy. The wounds on her started to hurt. Most importantly, she had given up on herself. In her heart, there was still one thing she couldn't let go of. Otherwise, she should have been dead!

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The sword left Ye Xiao's hand and became a silver dragon shooting over Tan Qingfeng. Within one second, it had reached his back. Tan Qingfeng was terrified. He hastened to take a left turn. However, the sword had already pointed at the left side before he took the turn. Tan Qingfeng tried to move rightward, but it was also blocked. There was nowhere he could dodge away to. He had to swing his sword to block the silver dragon. - Dang! - What was left in his hand were some silver metal pieces.

Even though he knew it might fail, when the sword was broken in pieces, he was still shocked and scared. He was gasping, preparing, gathering all his power to his hands, and trying to grab the silver dragon. That was the last attempt of him.

However, nothing worked in front of the unquestionably stronger force. Whatever he did was sending him to death!

The sword light shined and got away from Tan Qingfeng's hands. Suddenly, it moved up a bit.

"Ah!"

Tan Qingfeng screamed painfully. His hands were chopped off at the same time. His full power brought him nothing at this moment!

He was suffering the stinging pain on his wrists. He was getting a cramp because of the pain, and he was exclaiming with moans. Suddenly, he felt his legs chilled too. When he looked down, he found that both of his legs were chopped off. Blood sprayed.

How fast the sword moved!

The next moment, without his hands and legs, he fell on the floor. That sword didn't stop yet. It fell down from the sky and pierced his left shoulder.

It went through his shoulder and got into a wood stump under his shoulder.

The sword was like a sharp nail that fiercely nailed the broken body of Tan Qingfeng on the stump.

Tan Qingfeng was still breathing. He was getting the cramp, moaning, and enduring the intolerable pain. That was pretty deplorable.

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Chapter 1224: The Death of a Beauty

Ye Xiao totally ignored what was happening on Tan Qingfeng. He had glanced at those people for an extremely short time, but he had seen every detail about the five men, including Tan Qingfeng. He was sure the sword strike could definitely take Tan Qingfeng down. In fact, Bing Xinyue was in a critical moment that he had to pay attention to.

He thought that he could save Bing Xinyue because she was still breathing. After all, he was pretty powerful in cultivation at the moment. After pouring the spiritual qi into her for a while, he realized he had been wasting his time. When the spiritual energy entered her Jing and Mai, it would be burned into nothing!

Bing Xinyue's Jing and Mai were nothing like a dying person's Jing and Mai. They were more like furnace tubes that could burn anything in the world. Ye Xiao's energy didn't make any effect on her before it was burned out in her Jing and Mai.

Ye Xiao realized it was useless to pour energy into her body, so he started to feed her with supreme dan beads. However, before the dan beads got into her mouth, they melted into a cloud of mist. Ye Xiao was annoyed. He took out a Saint Cycle Fruit. He figured maybe she would be back from death once she reached the top of Dao Origin Stage!

However, when the amazing fruit got close to her lips, it was dried and then became useless powders.

Ye Xiao did everything he could, but everything he did failed. He felt pain in the heart. Staring at Bing Xinyue, he sighed. He finally became even stronger than his previous life, yet there was nothing to do now, except watch the beautiful lady breath weaker and weaker... In fact, her body seemed to be melting gradually...

It seemed her body was becoming a phantom.

Bing Xinyue's eyes were blurred. However, she still kept looking at Ye Xiao. She was smiling gently. She seemed as indifferent as usual, and she didn't look in pain at all.

She wanted to say something, but when she opened her mouth, a white flame would burst out from it. She couldn't make any sound.

Ye Xiao felt sore in his heart. Finally, he gently held her tight in the arms.

The strange flame on Bing Xinyue was dissipating, but it was still burning. However, it didn't hurt Wenren Chuchu and Ye Xiao.

After a while, Ye Xiao was frightened because Bing Xinyue's two legs were totally invisible. It felt like her legs had become shining pieces disappearing in the air...

A layer of flame was still burning and then entered her body. Suddenly, she was thrilled. Her eyes were back to concentration, shining bright lights like miracle...

She quivered as she stared at Ye Xiao as if she wanted to keep the image of Ye Xiao deep in her heart. It seemed she wanted to remember him for all the lives she would have after this.

"Ye..." Bing Xinyue started to talk weakly. Ye Xiao was shocked. He hurriedly moved his ear closer and said, "I am here. Talk to me."

Bing Xinyue was struggling. Her chest was burning now. When her legs were gone, she knew this was the last bit of time she had in this life. She had to seize the opportunity to say it out. She looked at Ye Xiao and spoke brokenly, "Saint Sunlight Sect... Saint Starlight... Sect... They... are planning to... attack Ye Clan... Be alerted... Security..."

"I wanted... to... inform... you, but... I am... too... weak..."

Ye Xiao looked grieved. He nodded and nodded, and the tears of the monarch actually dropped down on Bing Xinyue's beautiful face.

Bing Xinyue saw Ye Xiao's tears. She was thrilled. Her eyes became brighter, and her voice became louder too. She struggled to continue, "Don't... be... be... sad... I... I... I never liked... liked you... We are... We are merely cooperative... partners..."

She looked into Ye Xiao's eyes and tried to smile. "Please... save... Chuchu... Treat her... well..."

"She is still... alive..." Bing Xinyue was almost disappeared. The flame was going to be off at any second, but she still struggled to talk, "I... I can... can feel her... She... She isn't... dead... Trust... Trust me..."

"Save... her..." She wanted to have a look at her dear disciple, but she couldn't turn her head. She was completely powerless at the moment.

Ye Xiao hurriedly held Wenren Chuchu up to Bing Xinyue's eyes, so that Bing Xinyue could see her.

However, Bing Xinyue's eyes were fading. She couldn't see anything clearly anymore. Her sight was gone. The rest of her body was disappearing fast, too. "Be nice... to her..."

Her eyes seemed to stare at Ye Xiao, but she couldn't actually see him anymore. She just kept her eyes to Ye Xiao's direction. The next moment, she stopped breathing.

At the moment she was gone, a big smile showed up on her face.

[I... eventually met him again. I even died in his arms... My love for him is unacceptable...]

[It is the best for me just to die this way...]

[It is... the happiest to die in his arms...]

[He even wept for me...]

[I am satisfied.]

[I have nothing to regret for!]

When she stopped breathing, her phantom body suddenly shined in bright white lights. The next moment, her body became tiny shiny pieces and faded away in the air... She just disappeared in Ye Xiao's arms...

Ye Xiao remained in the same posture of holding her. He felt nippingly painful in his heart. He couldn't stop his tears...

They met in the Land of Han-Yang... He cured her illness and became her friend... When he was in a fatal crisis, she put her life at risk to stop Wan and Xiu... She suffered for him.

She left him when he was eventually safe... She left quietly, just like she came...

The lady seemed to be cold and indifferent, but actually soft and warm inside the heart.

It seemed she didn't care about anything, but she was like a traveler with a huge backpack. She wouldn't give up anything in her life. She carried everything valuable to her on her shoulder.

She cherished love.

Ye Xiao didn't know much about love, but he wasn't stupid. Ye Xiao knew Bing Xinyue liked him.

She loved him. She just never showed it.

Even when she was dying, she still kept it to herself. 'I never liked you. We are merely cooperative... partners.'

That was the end of her own love story. That was how she ended the secret love!

What she said...

When Ye Xiao thought of the words she said, he felt sore in the heart. He couldn't stop the tears.

[She didn't want me to feel sad, so she said those words...]

[Even when she was dying, she was only thinking for me.]

[How do I forget the words she said?]

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Chapter 1225: Hands Tied

Such a beauty died before his eyes.

He had the Boundless Space, the supreme dan beads, the fantastic Ying Yang Fruits, the world's best martial art... but his hands were tied. There was nothing he could do to save her...

He was hit by the frustration of watching a beautiful lady die in his arms while there was nothing he could do to change the fact. He felt powerless!

Suddenly, he was lost.

It seemed his head was filled with the memory of Bing Xinyue.

'Master Feng, it has been a while.'

'It turns out Master Feng is the young Lord Ye.'

'Lord Ye, you are well. I guess I should mind my own business only... I am ashamed, and I sincerely apologize for the troubles I made.'

'After today, we may still meet again. Life is long; I hope we will meet someday.'

...

Ye Xiao kept thinking about 'I hope we will meet someday', and the grief kept hitting him in the heart.

She wished. They met. However, when they finally met again, it was the last time they met ever. Afterward, they were in two different worlds, life and death!

Ye Xiao was grieved, but he didn't forget what Bing Xinyue asked him to do. He pulled himself together and held Wenren Chuchu up. After checking on her, he confirmed that the lady wasn't breathing!

Ye Xiao wasn't surprised about Wenren Chuchu's death. He was just thinking about what had happened on the two ladies.

[They must have discovered the two sects' vile plan, so the two factions have been hunting them, trying to kill them. Now, they finally get to me... Even though I have come to help, they are already defeated. One of them is dead, while the other may also be dead.]

Whatever he was thinking, he understood that Ye Clan and himself owed the two ladies a lot!

Ye Xiao held Wenren Chuchu in his arms and put his finger under her nose. He frowned.

She wasn't breathing.

He was anxious, thinking about Bing Xinyue's words. He couldn't care about the decency between a man and a lady, just reached his hand into Chuchu's clothes to touch her chest. He tried to feel her heartbeat, but there was none. However, he felt a little residual warmth of her heart. Her legs and arms were all cold.

Wenren Chuchu should be recognized dead in normal circumstances. It was impossible to save her anymore.

Ye Xiao was decisive. He quickly poured a flow of spiritual qi into her body to protect the warmth in her heart. Then, he took out a few supreme dan beads, including the Life Origin Dan. He tried to feed her, but she was almost dead. Her body stopped the automatic function, and her mouth was shut tight. She couldn't open her mouth, not to mention swallow.

Ye Xiao carefully held her chin and made her lips move. However, her teeth were closed tight.

He had no other choice but to put the dan beads into his own mouth and wait till the dan beads were melted. Then, he put his mouth on Wenren Chuchu's mouth and poured the liquefied dan bead into her mouth bit by bit through the teeth.

Wenren Chuchu couldn't swallow anymore so the fluid would slop out, so he had to push his lips hard to seal her mouth. It took him nearly half an hour to feed the dan beads into her.

When he was sure the dan beads all went down her throat, he took a long breath and said, "Why is her mouth shut so tight!"

After a while, he felt that her heart had become warmer. It seemed her heart even started to shake off and on. That meant at least her heartbeat was back. However, neither her spiritual power or soul made a response to Ye Xiao's touch.

If Wenren Chuchu was ninety-nine percent dead before the dan beads, it was ninety-five percent now after what Ye Xiao did.

It worked but didn't make things any better.

"Why?" Ye Xiao frowned and murmured, "Life Origin Dan extends her life and brings back her soul power. Besides, there are other dan beads which enhance her cultivation, broadens her Jing and Mai, and boosts her energy flow... I used them all. There is a dan bead that is supposed to recover her spiritual power... It shouldn't be like this..."

When he tried to pour spiritual energy into her Jing and Mai again, the spiritual energy stayed in her heart. Her Jing and Mai were all blocked...

Ye Xiao frowned and thought for a long time. He was helpless now. Suddenly, he got into Boundless Space and scratched some powder of the Heavenly Crystal Marrow. He fed Wenren Chuchu the fluid of supreme dan beads in the same way, but with the powder of the Heavenly Crystal Marrow in the fluid this time, it finally worked. Heavenly Crystal Marrow was amazing. Her heart started to beat heavier...

However, it still didn't make any significant difference...

Ye Xiao kept rubbing his head. He didn't understand. With what he had fed Wenren Chuchu, he could even bring a dead man to life. He just couldn't understand why they failed on Wenren Chuchu.

"Wait... Could it be... Did she use some special martial art like the stupid Seven-in-one Mergence?" Ye Xiao looked at Wenren Chuchu's pale face and said, "Holy hell! If she did, she is much worse than Han Bingxue right now!"

"That is not good... Bingxue was almost dead, but he had the last bit of his life essence, and I saved him in time. With the right dan beads and his own amazing cultivation power, he finally made it back to life. Chuchu has been in this situation for a while, and she was weak in cultivation. Her life energy has stopped running. She couldn't even digest the dan beads. No matter how useful the dan beads are, they wouldn't work on her. Her Jing and Mai were totally broken. It was difficult to pour spiritual energy into her..." Ye Xiao sighed. He felt anxious.

Wenren Chuchu loved him. He knew that.

Was he going to watch two beautiful ladies die in one day in his arms, who both loved him that much?

"No! I won't let that happen! Xinyue is gone! I can't let Chuchu go too!"

Ye Xiao gritted his teeth and took out another pink Saint Ying Yang Fruit. He forcibly pulled off her lower jaw, pushed the fruit into her mouth, and then closed her mouth.

He bet the fruit would work! It was a magical fruit after all!

It had to be useful!

It was the last thing he could do now.

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Chapter 1226: You Won't Talk? Terrific!

If the fruit melted when it touched Wenren Chuchu's tongue and automatically assimilated into her body like what happened to Ye Xiao, she could be saved. Instead, if the fruit failed, there would be nothing Ye Xiao could do to bring her back anymore. The fruit wasn't omnipotent after all. If it didn't melt inside her mouth and assimilate into her body, it wouldn't make any difference. It failed on Bing Xinyue earlier!

Ye Xiao was afraid. He was scared. He couldn't bear another failure!

Maybe the heaven's will didn't want to disappoint Ye Xiao twice in a day. Perhaps the god of life blessed Wenren Chuchu. After a while, a distinctive fragrance came out from Wenren Chuchu's body!

That meant the fruit worked! Ye Xiao could feel her heartbeat return when he smelled the fragrance.

Her body wasn't cold anymore. It became warmer and warmer.

Ye Xiao didn't dare to be careless. He tried to pour spiritual energy into Wenren Chuchu's body again. He still couldn't get it through in the beginning because her Jing and Mai were still blocked. Luckily, after a while, things became better. He could at least dredge her Jing and Mai bit by bit although it was still tough and slow. After about the time of a half pot of tea, Ye Xiao's hand, which he put under her nose, finally felt her breath!

She could breathe now!

Ye Xiao was thrilled! He nearly shed tears because of the happiness.

He never wanted to actually have Wenren Chuchu. However, as a man, he couldn't stop appreciating the beauty of a gorgeous lady.

Wenren Chuchu was both brave and resourceful, a beauty and a talent. She was such a unique woman in the world. When Ye Xiao realized she was back to life, he felt relieved.

Her breath was getting smooth and stable. Although she was still in a coma, she was safe now. When the fruit took further effects on her, she would be utterly improved and become one of the most influential figures in the world.

Ye Xiao eventually felt relieved. He put his overcoat on the floor and let Wenren Chuchu lie on it. Then he slowly turned around. The four defeated men were still alive, struggling to crawl on the floor. He looked at them with his sharp eyes, and his eyes turned cold.

He suddenly opened his hand, and the hand created an incredibly strong suction. The five dying superior cultivators were actually pulled over to him by the power in his hand!

They were in front of him.

He waved a hand, and the five men's wounds stopped bleeding. That was some magical trick. It blocked the five men's strength at the same time. He pushed the air with one hand, and a chilling spiritual qi blew out. It instantly sobered the five men up.

Tan Qingfeng was most severely injured. He was shaking. His legs and hands were chopped off, and he was nailed on a stump before this. When Ye Xiao pulled him off the stump, it seemed he finally got rid of the sword in his shoulder, but the sword actually pierced through his shoulder thoroughly when he left the stump. Even though he stopped bleeding now, the unbearable pain continued. His face was all pale. He opened his eyes, staring at Ye Xiao with fear and anxiety.

[Who is this young man? Why does he know Xiao Monarch's special move? He must be related to Xiao Monarch!]

"Tell me, what are you planning to do with Ye Clan?" Ye Xiao indifferently said, "I am out of patience, by the way. I hope you can make it short and clear. Let's not waste our time."

The five men all kept their mouths shut. None of them said anything.

They were all covered with cuts and bruises at their last gasps. However, other than fear, they had lots of hate in their eyes. When they looked at Ye Xiao, they felt like swallowing him alive. Even though they were wounded and would die at any second, they were five proud superior cultivators after all. They had their own pride. None of them would submit to the inquisition by torture.

"You are unbelievably powerful. You are much stronger than any of us. Just give us a quick death, will you?" A level nine Dao Origin Stage cultivator coughed and fiercely said, "Nod and die. That is all. Close the eyes, and life passes. It is not a big deal. However, if you want us to tell you the secrets of our sect, you won't get it. That is simply a daydream of yours."

Ye Xiao was smiling at first, but then a malicious expression appeared on his face, "Daydream?"

"An honorable man accepts death, not insults!" The old man felt so much pain that his teeth were shaking. "You may be incredibly powerful, but you won't get a damn clue from us, men who accept death!"

"Men who accept death? You may accept death, but the pain, the soreness are different! Some pains in the world are beyond human being's endurance." Ye Xiao blandly said, "It is always an important subject to force a man to say something he would never want to say. It is an art to force people like you, who claim to accept death, to talk... I believe you are not strange to this art. Each of you should be an expert in it... Aren't you?"

He grinned and continued, "I happen to be an expert too. How lucky! We can exchange our different views."

"Let me ask you one more time. Are you willing to talk now?" Ye Xiao smiled, but his eyes looked cold and vicious.

"No f*cking way!" the five men shouted.

"Great! You don't want to talk, do you?" Ye Xiao slowly nodded and said, "Brilliant! I don't want you to give in so soon after all. If you tell me everything now, I wouldn't have an excuse to play my art on you... You are making the decision I want you to make. You won't talk, will you? Terrific!"

When he said 'terrific', the five men suddenly felt extremely cold on their backs.

They knew he was going to torture them.

However, they were so confident about themselves. They had been through a lot in their lives. They were sure that they could handle any kind of suffering. Besides, they were going to die anyway. Why would they tell him what he needed since he wouldn't let them live either way?

Although they couldn't decide their own life and death, they could get through the suffering. They wouldn't mind if they died while he tortured them. They had no hope for living anymore. Moreover, they knew how strong Ye Xiao was. They knew that nobody could take revenge for them afterward. What they could do as an act of revenge was to upset Ye Xiao as much as they could by keeping their mouth shut.

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Chapter 1227: Inquisition by Torture

"Look at your eyes. How determined! I can feel your resolution. Promise me you will uphold it for a long time. Let me show you the beauty of my art. Okay. Let's move to the main topic. Let it begin." Ye Xiao was smiling, talking like he was discussing something with his best friends about putting on a performance.

However, because he was more casual, the five men felt more anxious.

[He looks so calm and casual. Does it mean he is confident?]

"You are apparently a powerful cultivator. May I have your name, please?" Tan Qingfeng abruptly asked while looking at Ye Xiao with a pale face.

"My name? I am Ye Xiao." Ye Xiao coldly looked back into his eyes and said, "Ye Xiao of Ye Clan."

"Ye Clan? Ye Xiao?" Tan Qingfeng was confused. "How did you..."

Tan Qingfeng had joined the battle against Xiao Monarch. He could recognize Xiao Monarch's unique techniques. That was why he knew the name of the martial art when he saw Ye Xiao's sword attack a while earlier. However, he felt that this Ye Xiao was much more horrible than Xiao Monarch in the old days. That sword attack was so powerful that he hadn't seen any strikes that could be better in his life. Even the most influential men, the grand elders of Saint Sunlight Sect, could do no better. [If this young man is related to Xiao Monarch, he will be a disaster to Saint Sunlight Sect. I am afraid he will be more like a catastrophe than Xiao Monarch to our sect!]

"Haha. Really? Are you so curious even in your last gasp? Fine. Let me tell you the answers. When you die, I want you to die with a clear mind." Ye Xiao blandly said, "Don't worry. You will die with the truth in your head!"

He talked like consoling a man who was about to die a natural death.

Tan Qingfeng's eyes were flickering. He hoarsely said, "I hope you will keep your words."

Ye Xiao humphed and said, "I, the monarch, always keep my words!"

[The monarch!]

Tan Qingfeng was shocked.

[What monarch?]

[Is this man a leader of some powerful force? Is he in the same sect with Xiao Monarch?]

Ye Xiao had told him that he was Ye Xiao of Ye Clan. However, he was too powerful to be a young lord in a small clan. Even Tan Qingfeng, a level nine Dao Origin Stage cultivator, could only look up to him. He just couldn't believe this young man was the young lord of Ye Clan! [Ye Xiao? What? Am I a kid to you? Ye Xiao of Ye Clan is a kid! How could he possibly be this dominant?]

Ye Xiao stood up and walked to the man who was nearest to him. He said, "Are you sure you won't tell me anything? This is the last chance of yours before I start my performance!"

That man humphed and forcibly looked away.

"Haha. So be it. Let's begin the show then..." Ye Xiao decided not to waste time. His two hands suddenly moved like lightning. He kept changing the gestures of his hands in quick succession. Sometimes, they were fists, sometimes, palm attacks, sometimes, finger hits...

He kept making different movements with his hands on that man. He moved them so fast that it dazzled the five of them. However, they were all just able to see what he was doing because Ye Xiao slowed down his hands to make them see. He wanted them to see every move of his hands.

"There are two methods of inquisition by torture in the world that are well-known to the world. One is Physique Abrupt Grasp, while the other is Vein Reflux Blast."

As he kept performing his complicated 'art', he tried to give an explanation to the five. "I guess you all have heard of these two methods. I believe you all know how they work. You must be confident about getting through the two methods. Either of them could get a man killed once the torture went further than the physical body could endure..."

"Nothing is scarier than death. Everybody says so." Ye Xiao continued, "I believe you all think that you have experienced enough life and death, so you are indifferent to life and death... In fact, you don't think it is a problem to die after experiencing enough tragedies in your lives. Am I right?"

None of the men answered. In their eyes, they were sneering. What Ye Xiao said was exactly what they had in mind.

"You know what we have in mind. Why do you still waste your time? Just let us die. You and us, we will all be free," Tan Qingfeng fiercely said.

"It seems you didn't listen to me carefully. Those two methods are effective as everybody believed. However, they are the basic level of the art of inquisitions. What I mean is that other than the basic level art, there must be some higher-level methods."

Ye Xiao slowly said, "You are lucky. You are about to experience the high-level art of inquisition by torture. It is true that death is the end of everything. However, what if I tell you that you are going to live in suffering? What if the torture will never reach the limitation of the endurance of your physical bodies? When you are dangling between life and death, suffering the extreme pain, you will realize how wonderful the art of inquisition by torture is..."

Ye Xiao grinned and said, "Guys, please enjoy the show of a special series of inquisition methods... I have given a name to it, the Advanced Abrupt Grasp... What it does is to twist every inch of people's muscles and bones... It messes every part of people's Jing and Mai... also the veins..."

When he said it, the other four men's faces all turned pale.

"Don't be surprised yet. It is not the end. The first phase of it, you will feel pain. Pure pain. Unbearable pain. That is easy to understand. When a man's Jing and Mai got twisted inside the body... we can imagine how it feels. Don't doubt it. Look. You can see it yourselves!"

Ye Xiao held up the man who had been hit by him many times. He waved one hand, and that man's clothes became ashes. The man's body was revealed to the other four.

Under the man's skins, there were thousands of small snakes creeping... Suddenly, the snakes accelerated. The man made a painful exclamation, and his muscles and veins all got twisted.

The man exclaimed so sorely. He felt extreme pain in his body. The muscle tendon of his feet suddenly moved to his thighs, while the muscle of his neck became twisted like fried dough twist.

He was only able to exclaim for a short while before utter silence came over. A two meters tall man started to shrink until he didn't look like a human shape anymore.

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Chapter 1228: This is Art

The muscles were pulled together, so the man's body shrank into a chunk of flesh. The pain of it was beyond human's endurance. However, under the man's skins, his muscles were still twisting...

The man's sweat was like rain. His tongue was twisted inside his mouth. He couldn't even make a sound. He couldn't even grit his teeth to endure the pain.

If he could crunch, he would cut his tongue with his teeth to die and finally end the suffering!

The other four men saw it, so they were shocked. They felt cold on their backs.

Thinking that they might be the next to suffer that unbearable pain, they all started to sweat heavily. Their hearts were beating faster and faster.

They wanted to look away because it was too miserable to see. However, Ye Xiao waved his hand and took control of the four men's bodies. They couldn't look aside, not even close their eyes. They were forced to keep their eyes open and watch their fellow suffering.

They were mentally suffering no less than the man who was tortured. They were all frightened out of their wits!

"Don't be shocked. This is the first phase. When it goes to the second, it will be an unspeakably strong feeling..." Ye Xiao smiled and said, "His blood will flow backward and then forward... back and forth, it will keep repeating, only faster and faster..."

"I would like to call it... Infinite Riptide..." Ye Xiao blandly said, "Look, it begins. Well, you four have to wait for your turn. Just try to feel it with your eyes..."

While he was talking, that man who was made to a chunk of flesh suddenly stretched out...

The tendons and muscles were still twisted, but his body was stretched out abruptly... His twisted muscles popped on the skins, appearing as spirals...

That man made an exclamation which didn't sound like a human's voice anymore. He was shaking and rolling on the floor.

The other men swallowed and looked pretty scared in the eyes.

Human's muscles could contract and stretch, but there were limitations. When the man shrank, his muscles definitely contracted over the limitation. Now that he was suddenly stretched out abruptly...

Staying in such a strange status, he must be suffering some unbearable pain that made him want to die.

Suddenly, something changed again. The man's feet started to turn red. It seemed all his blood was gathering to his legs...

That was the truth. The next moment, with a rush, the blood suddenly burst up to his head!

The man moaned as his eyes nearly popped out. He felt like his head was going to explode, and flickering stars filled his sight.

He could feel the blood gathering in his head, and the temperature of the blood was rising. The blood started to boil like water inside his head!

He couldn't endure the endless pain anymore. He was passing out. In fact, he didn't want just to pass out because he would wake up from a coma sooner or later, and Ye Xiao could just wake him up at any time. What he wanted was to die. That would be the happiness he was yearning for at the moment.

However, he couldn't even enjoy a second of unconsciousness. When he was passing out, Ye Xiao made a finger snap. A stream of blowing energy hit his head!

Suddenly, a cold qi blew his mind! He was sober again.

It was merely a pain for him to be sober. It made him feel the pain more. He kept his mouth open, trying to exhale, but he couldn't. He tried to inhale, but he couldn't, either.

He couldn't be more conscious now. That meant it was extreme suffering for him.

After a while, the redness in his head started to disappear like a quick reflux. His face became pale again. It was more colorless than a piece of paper.

The blood inside him suddenly rushed down to his dantian!

Suddenly, his dantian started to burn!

"Ah..." The man struggled a few words through his teeth, "Please... let... me... die..."

He was a level eight Dao Origin Stage cultivator. In Qing-Yun Realm, he should be a superior cultivator who had a high position in the martial world. However, after just a short time, he started to beg for death. How cruel Ye Xiao's torture method was! How unbearable it was!

The pain it caused must be ten times, even a hundred times over human body's endurance!

Such intolerable pain actually wouldn't kill the man! It kept the man alive and had him suffer as much as possible!

All in all, the man couldn't die even though he didn't want to live!

Ye Xiao looked around coldly. He definitely saw the terrified faces of the others. Blandly, he said, "What? After such a short time, are you telling me you are giving up? You all looked so confident just now. You wouldn't beg me, would you? I don't want to you beg for death. I would love to play this game forever. I guess I can still upgrade my method of art!"

He suddenly became utterly vicious. "You killed my friend! You killed my good friend! A beauty... I don't want you to beg. I want you to suffer!"

"This isn't enough yet. You just don't get to live easily. I want you to beg for death but couldn't get it. I assure it will be the same to each of you!" His eyes looked extremely cold. He stared at the other four men and spoke lightly, "In fact, it makes no difference whether you would tell me or not... Do you think it is a difficult thing for me to wipe your sect out? Do you think Saint Sunlight Sect can stop me? You can't even touch me!

"All I need is a reason to make you suffer.

"As I said, you made a decision that I want you to make!"

Ye Xiao spoke fiercely, "That is only the second phase, guys! Blood refluence! The third phase is about to begin. After the game of blood, he is going to the next phase, Soul Hell!"

The other four, including Tan Qingfeng, were all trembling. When they looked at Ye Xiao, there was no hatred in their eyes anymore—only fear! They felt like Ye Xiao was a demon from the ancient abyss!

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Chapter 1229: No Precedence

At the moment, the sufferer suddenly became silent. His blood flowed regularly, and his muscles returned to usual. He was physically fine. However, he started to exclaim even more painfully after a while. He crawled on the floor and kept hitting the ground with his head. He shouted, "I will talk... I will tell you everything... Please... I am begging you... Don't let them pass... Let me die... Just let me die!"

His voice was so creepy that it seemed he was a ghost from hell.

Tan Qingfeng and the other three heard it, so they were more frightened.

Ye Xiao indifferently looked at that man and said, "We have come to this far. How could I possibly let you go now? Just enjoy the scene."

The man exclaimed and then twisted himself. Suddenly, he raised his hands and actually scratched his eyeballs out. He moaned, "No... Please... I don't want to see it... No..."

It seemed he could see something so terrible that he even preferred breaking his eyes to avoid seeing it.

"It is the Soul Hell. Scratching your eyeballs off won't free you from it..." Ye Xiao blandly said, "Since it has started, you have to take it. At this moment, all the people you have killed in your life will come to you... All consequences of the crimes you committed will happen on you at the same time... His soul will suffer. His eyes will see. His head will relive the memory. What he did to others will happen on him..."

The other four men all trembled when they heard it.

It was horrible for a living man to be haunted by countless ghosts...

At the moment, the man who had lost his eyes suddenly spat out a mouthful of blood. The next moment, he fell to the floor and curled up like a shrimp. He was dying...

Tan Qingfeng felt relieved when he saw that. [He is dying... finally...]

However, at this moment, Ye Xiao waved his hand, and a dan bead with a colorful dan cloud appeared in his hand. He blandly said, "I guess none of you have ever seen supreme dan beads ever... Have you?"

The four men stared at him. They didn't know what he was doing. Was he showing off?

"I made the dan beads myself. They seem to be something precious and rare to others, but honestly not to me!" Ye Xiao waved the other hand, and suddenly, a big jade bottle appeared in it. That was a full

bottle of supreme dan beads. He spoke proudly, "See? I have plenty of supreme dan beads. You shouldn't doubt!"

The four men were all astounded when they saw the supreme dan beads.

[This man is not only a powerful cultivator but also a marvelous dan-maker! Could he actually make supreme dan beads?]

[What does he want? What was he doing by showing us his dan beads?]

The next moment, while the four of them were confused, Ye Xiao slowly put the colorful dan bead into the dying man's mouth. The power in that dan bead started to work on him...

The man moaned and actually woke up. The first thing he said when he woke up was, "Oh my heavens... Why am I still alive..." He couldn't believe it. He was despairing.

The other four felt coldness like in an ice cave. They were hopeless at the moment. They realized it was impossible to die!

They finally understood how powerful Ye Xiao was. Their minds were broken!

[How vicious this man is! He has the most vicious method of torture, which makes people suffer a lot more than even in hell... And he also has the most precious dan beads in the world!]

[Nobody dies without his permission!]

[Even when you are dead, he can bring you back to life. He can make you live forever so that you will suffer forever!]

[He will keep torturing till the end of time!]

The level eight Dao Origin Stage cultivator was devoured by thousands of ghosts. His soul was broken. He was dying. However, when the supreme dan bead entered his mouth, he was back to life. His physical condition was even enhanced...

His mind became more conscious. His body became healthier. That meant he could endure much more...

He would have to endure more of the unbearable torture!

The show was going to continue!

The other four men were forced to watch the show of Ye Xiao's art again and again...

The three phases Ye Xiao said kept repeating again and again on the man...

The man was howling, rolling, struggling, twisting in pain...

The other four men were so terrified that their faces turned colorless. The fear nearly drove their souls off their bodies. Ye Xiao slowly walked over and said, "It seems he is still enjoying the prime artistic performance. I guess it is not enough to only watch the performance. To let you experience the marvelousness, I decided to end your visual feast. Come on. The next strong man. Yes, you. Don't look around. It is you... Don't be disappointed, the others. You will get your chance soon... There is no precedence..."

Ye Xiao reached his demonic hand to the man who was the second strongest among them, a level nine Dao Origin Stage cultivator who was only weaker than Tan Qingfeng.

Ye Xiao knew that it would be useless to directly torture them no matter how vicious methods his methods were.

That was why he decided to talk to them while torturing them one by one. He wanted to break their minds!

It seemed he was going to succeed.

The second man was trembling. His face turned colorless all of a sudden. He looked worse than the first man who had been tortured for quite a while. He exclaimed, "Don't you touch me!" He kept moving backward...

Well, how could he get away from Ye Xiao's hands?

"Come on. Don't be shy." Ye Xiao grabbed him and consoled him, "This is going to be such a pleasure. It will be good for you guys... I can assure you that after experiencing my unique artistic performance, the life in hell after you die will be just a piece of cake... It will be enjoyable..."

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Chapter 1230: Breakdown at Last

No matter what Ye Xiao said, that man was terrified. He screamed, "No! No, please don't! Let go of me! Please! What do you want to know? I will tell you everything... Don't... Don't torture me... No..."

His voice sounded like a little girl being sexually assaulted. It was full of despair and helplessness. Whoever heard him screaming would weep for him...

Ye Xiao heard his cry, and he stopped for a while. After looking at the man for a moment, he said, "Now, you are so obedient... I don't feel like trusting you... How would anybody submit before being tortured?" Then he continued what he had been doing.

Fist, palm, finger... He made the complicated moves again.

"Hmm. Just keep your mouth shut and enjoy the ablution of this artistic performance..." Ye Xiao casually ripped off the man's lower jaw. Apparently, he didn't want that man to suicide by biting his tongue. He directly fed the man a supreme dan bead and said, "Well, now you are safe from death... Look how nice I am to you. How thoughtful! Haven't I been thoughtful to you all?"

"I have so many supreme dan beads... And I promise I will work hard to make more..." He grinned and said, "I have decided that I will offer you supreme dan beads until you die... How does it sound? Am I not nice to you?"

The other three men all looked at Ye Xiao like he was a monster from the ancient times. Each of them was so frightened that their guts were broken. [He... He actually uses supreme dan beads, which haven't been seen for centuries in Qing-Yun Realm, to extend our lives to torture us longer!]

[That is sick! That is unbelievable!]

[That means he strongly looks forward to torturing us!]

[He hates us to the highest level!]

The second person started to exclaim at the moment.

As expected, his exclamation was terrifying!

Ye Xiao nodded. It seemed he was satisfied with it. After that, he slowly walked to the third person.

The third person was Tan Qingfeng.

"I know you are the leader this time. I know that you are a level nine Dao Origin Stage cultivator. You have your pride. You won't tell me anything, will you?"

Ye Xiao smiled and continued, "Great. I don't need to waste my time questioning you. Come on. You will experience my unique artistic performance too. There will be no second chance in your life..."

Ye Xiao didn't even give Tan Qingfeng the chance to give up. After speaking, he started to move his hands on Tan Qingfeng.

- Pah, pah, pah... -

After a series of clapping sounds, Tan Qingfeng's face was twisted. He finally felt the pain himself. When he started to feel that pain, he realized that the most vicious torture methods in the history that he knew were definitely more acceptable than what he was suffering now!

What happened to him was ten times, a hundred times, even a thousand times more intolerable!

Just like Ye Xiao said, after getting through Ye Xiao's torture, anybody would feel relaxed and casual even in hell!

However, when he realized it, he had already lost his ability to speak. Ye Xiao specially made the torture go harder on Tan Qingfeng. That meant Tan Qingfeng was suffering twice as much as the others.

The only sound Tan Qingfeng made were screeches. He couldn't even speak a complete word. He could only stare at Ye Xiao with a plea in the eyes, hoping Ye Xiao would show mercy to him and let him die quickly!

The remaining two men were both so frightened that they nearly lost their souls.

Even Tan Qingfeng couldn't endure the pain. Even Tan Qingfeng looked so pitiful and imploring in the eyes. That must be some really intolerable pain.

However, Ye Xiao completely ignored Tan Qingfeng's entreaty. He praised and said, "Look at your great Third Elder... Look how he enjoys it... Look at his eyes... Oh my heavens. He is lost in the pleasure..."

Then he talked to the last two men, "Come on. I said there will be no precedence. You two should enjoy the pleasure just as they did. I promise this will be the utmost entertainment in your lives... I promise you will never forget this... You will keep recollecting the memory and go over the pleasure again and again... Here we go..."

"Mer... Mer.... Mercy... Please..." The two men couldn't even talk fluently because of fear. "We... We will... tell you everything... What... Whatever... Whatever y... you want... to know... What we want... is just a quick death... please..."

The two of them tried the best they could to forcibly get down on their knees. What they did was to kowtow to Ye Xiao again and again. They were apparently terrified. "Please... Please... Please give us a chance... to submit..."

Ye Xiao frowned and said discontentedly, "How could you do this? You were so arrogant and confident back then? Didn't you say death is the only thing that matters? Didn't you say you were tough enough to get through any torture? Why do you give up before I do anything? No. I have to do something to you two. Otherwise, they will be the ones who get precedences over you two. That is just not my style... That makes me feel like my words mean nothing..."

"No, no, no, no, no... It won't violate your rule... We have sensed the great fascination of your unique art..." One of the two men cleverly responded, "That is why we would like to tell you everything... Please... Please... Please..."

He was level eight of Dao Origin Stage, but he actually started to burst into tears, crying loudly at the moment. "Please... Please, master... Please show mercy... Spare me... Please... All I ask for is a quick death..."

Ye Xiao frowned coldly. He seemed quite dissatisfied. "Stop crying! Quiet! Look at you! You don't look like somebody who has sensed the great fascination of the art, do you? I can tell if your tears are of happiness or sadness. Fine. Listen. You two can start talking now. One by one... Try to replenish what the other wants to say... Oh, by the way, just so you know, I have a lot of supreme dan beads with me... If anybody can't clearly tell me what I should know, he will be treated the same way as those three fellows. Clear?"

The two men nodded so hard. They indeed shed tears because of joy at the moment. The tears stained their faces.

None of them had ever thought that they would be so happy to have an opportunity to die quickly!

They even shed tears for the privilege...

Even though they had never thought of it, it was happening right at the moment.

Behind Ye Xiao, Wenren Chuchu had opened her eyes. At the moment, she was watching Ye Xiao torture the enemies with hatred in her eyes. She was enjoying the feeling of revenge.

The more vicious, the better!

The harder he tortured them, the more she enjoyed it!

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