

Firmament 1471

[Realms In The Firmament](#)

Chapter 1471: Be Strong!

Qiu Luo was walking on the street alone, and the street was full of people. His skinny body was shaking, and he was staggering ahead. His eyes were blurred as if he could no longer tell the white and the black in the world.

Howling horses were running by his side. There were people in bright color clothes talking and laughing around him. He just felt unbearably sad, walking along the street adrift.

'Before long... I, Qiu Luo, was also just as high-spirited and vigorous as these people.'

'I was even more high-spirited and vigorous than these people. I had it... I had my days...'

'It is such a shame... When I was tired of chasing after the wealth and fame in the world and decided to live a normal and peaceful life, I fell from the heavens to hell. I fell into hell from my happy life with my family, with my dear wife.'

'I was severely injured in the fight, and my beloved wife was tortured, and then killed... The murderer didn't stop torturing me, and sometimes I really wanted to end my miserable life, and free my soul from the enemy.'

'It is that tiny bit of hope and the raging anger which I have nowhere to vent to inside me that gives me the power to live on this tragic life.'

'But... Now it seems... I am never going to take my vengeance... There is no hope for me anymore... All I have is only desperation...'

'My great power is gone. No matter how good I was, I am not anymore. My enemy has been rising up in the world, and now he is upon the clouds. He never stops rising.'

'Back to the days, he was just a useless young lord, and I was a famous cultivator who had my glorious days. Now I am just an old man who is dying in misery, and my enemy is a powerful man who lives inside the golden house.'

'He and I, we are like cloud and mud! He is in the sky and I am under the ground!'

'What should I do to take my revenge?'

'What can I do?'

'The Heaven's Corrupting Worm is getting deeper and deeper. It is going beyond my tolerance. My spiritual energy is almost drained. I am totally broken down. I can feel that the Heaven's Corrupting Worm is going to break my spiritual mind and my soul very soon. It means I don't have much time to live anymore.'

'A few months... I guess that is what I have left in this world, and I am sure it will be the most painful time in my life.'

"Fine... Forget it..." Qiu Luo said with tears down.

“Juan’er, I am so sorry... I am useless... I am a useless man... I can’t take revenge for you, and I have gotten myself fooled and played by the enemy for so many years... I should have given up on this ridiculous fantasy and killed my soul with my own hands when I still could... It would be easier. Now... I can’t even kill my soul even though I want to... I...”

Two drops of tears quietly fell off his cheeks.

He looked so upset, staggering ahead, heading to a corner of a ruined house. He made himself a small cottage with some wood sticks and dry grass at that corner.

It was a cottage for sure, but it looked more like a wild doghouse, even smaller than a doghouse.

All those years, he had been living in that small cottage, struggling to live, waiting for an opportunity...

From time to time, his enemy would send people over to beat him up and humiliate him...

“Just let me go... Free my soul...” Qiu Luo bitterly smiled and said, “What a bloody world! What a bloody fate of mine... I give up. I submit!”

He shakily got into the cottage and reached his skinny hand to the pillow. He took out a sharp knife under the pillow. The knife was the only thing he had now.

It wasn’t the weapon he used to hold in his hand when he was still that capable cultivator.

It was the short knife that his wife used when she was alive.

“I will take revenge for you someday, and then kill myself with this knife of yours.”

That was the words he said when he vowed.

It was the only thing he lived for!

However, the cruel reality had crushed him down. He had been suffering for so many years, but what awaited him, in the end, was completely hopelessness and desperation...

Qiu Luo stared at the knife and took it closer to his lips. He kissed the knife emotionally, and his eyes were filled with tears. He sobbed and said, “Juan’er...”

And then he fiercely moved the knife toward his throat. He was going to cut himself and end his own life.

Qiu Luo had closed his eyes, and he moved the knife fast and decisively.

He knew that when the knife touched his throat, it would be the most enjoyable moment in his life...

However, when the knife touched his throat...

The cold blade of the knife was on the skin of his throat, but it stopped right there. It stopped moving.

A powerful hand had grabbed the blade before it cut him.

The hand stopped the blade from cutting through the skin on his throat.

No matter how hopeless and powerless Qiu Luo was, he still had the sensation of a cultivator. Before he opened his eyes, he already knew that there was a man standing right in front of him who had just stopped his knife.

Qiu Luo's entire face turned colorless, and he was even more hopeless now. He kept his eyes close, and said in desperation, "I am already this miserable now... Why don't you just let me finish my life? What do you want? Do you still enjoy humiliating me after all these years? Why can't you let me die?"

A soft and warm voice sounded, saying with an indifferent tone, "Is that it? So you just give up? Are you really that desperate? Don't you want to kill your enemy anymore?"

'It is a stranger's voice. I don't think I have ever heard this guy's voice before.'

'He is not one of those men!'

Qiu Luo abruptly opened his eyes and looked at the man who just spoke to him.

It was a young man with a pretty face standing in front of him, who was staring at him with a pair of sharp eyes.

"Who are you? You are not from the Grey Parasol Sword Sect, are you?" Qiu Luo's eyes had a hint of confusion. Apparently, he was surprised and confused by the young man's sudden appearance.

"What the hell is the Grey Parasol Sword Sect?" The young man indifferently said.

Qiu Luo took a deep breath. *'What the hell is the Grey Parasol Sword Sect?'*

'Well, I haven't heard people saying words like this for a long time now.'

'It sure doesn't make me feel better, but at least I know this man is not a friend to my enemy.'

"Revenge?" Qiu Luo's eyes flashed with the flame of anger for just a second, and then it was gone. He seemed to be frustrated, and said, "Of course I want to take revenge. I have never stopped thinking about killing them. But... I... I am done. This is my end. I am a useless man now. I have only a few months left to live. I can't even kill my own soul to free myself... Those people, they are domineering. They are like an army... I do want to take revenge, and I do want to kill them, but I can't even defeat a servant or a cook in their sect. What can I do to fight their prime master... How do I defeat him...?"

"So you are giving up now, aren't you? You don't want to do it anymore, do you?" Ye Xiao looked at him with a pair of cold eyes and asked coldly.

"No. I don't! I just want to die! It is hopeless for me to live any longer... Don't I even have the right to end my life? I just want to end this despairing and hopeless misery!" Qiu Luo sadly answered.

"You are not strong enough. That is why you give up. There is no need for further explanation." Ye Xiao blandly said. His words were sharp like a knife.

"Not strong enough? I am not strong enough?" Qiu Luo laughed and said, "Do you know what I have been through? Do you know how much humiliation I have been through? Do you know how much I have suffered? Do you know how I lived these days in misery? How strong do I need? You don't understand! You are nobody. You just talk and talk, yet you take no position in my miserable life!"

"I do."

Ye Xiao deeply said, "I know, so I don't think you are strong enough."

Qiu Luo laughed bitterly. There was a tear in the wrinkles on his face. "I am not strong enough, huh? Hah hah hah..."

He suddenly laughed with madness.

"Who do you think you are? How can you say that?"

"You have no idea what I have been through!"

"You know what? If you were me, you might have died a hundred, even a thousand times to escape from that humiliation, that torture, and that pain!"

"Do you know how strong I have to be, to live these miserable days?"

Qiu Luo sadly and angrily looked at Ye Xiao, then shouted deeply. He was complaining and venting out the anger in his heart.

Ye Xiao coldly looked at him and blandly said, "You may think that I don't understand how strong you are. Well, I must say, that you don't understand what real strength means. Let me tell you what being strong means."

Qiu Luo looked at Ye Xiao, and said nothing. He was waiting for Ye Xiao.

Ye Xiao blandly said, "If I were you, even though I was hopeless, powerless, I would still do my best to keep my eyes open and stare at my enemy. I might not be able to take vengeance anymore, but I do have my eyes full of hate. I would stare right into his eyes with the hatred in my eyes, until the moment I passed away. I would rather use up every second of my life to do it than use it on cutting my own throat. Killing yourself is escaping, which only makes you a coward.

"If I were you, even though I knew there was no hope, no strength, I would still wait for the miracle to come. I would wait till the day my enemy messed with the man he never should mess with, and I would wait for his death. I would like to know how he was tortured... Even though I might not be able to have that moment, I wouldn't stop waiting until the last second of my life. It was not my decision to make, so I wouldn't give up on my life by myself. Giving up means to surrender, which I would never do. No matter what reason do you think you have, it is barely the excuse you use to escape from the difficulty. That is all."

Qiu Luo was shocked.

"There is nothing impossible in the world. There are only things that you haven't thought of, but nothing is sure not to happen."

Ye Xiao blandly said, "So if I were you, I wouldn't stop waiting until death took me. Your enemy didn't kill you. Instead, he let you live. No matter how he planned what to do to you, he gave you an opportunity!"

"You may not have the strength to kill him, but there are people who do. Your enemy is a man in the martial world. He may still mess with some powerful cultivators that he should never mess with."

"If I were you, I would wait. Only death could stop me."

"I wouldn't submit, not even when I knew I was going to die at the next moment."

Ye Xiao's cold eyes stared at Qiu Luo and he said, "That is how I understand being strong, and that is how I want to explain to you what being strong is."

Qiu Luo was wordless, and then he lowered his head.

"Now, do you understand how I understand what being strong means?" Ye Xiao blandly said, "Now, do you still insist that you are strong enough?"

"Everybody can talk strong! Do you think you can really do it when the cruel life is before your own eyes, that you have to suffer in it?" Qiu Luo shouted.

"Life is cruel. You are still you, but I am never you." Ye Xiao coldly looked at him and said, "I can just watch you die because it does not bring me any trouble. I can stop you again, or I can just do nothing."

"Well, it is simple for me, but not for you. You still have your miserable life ahead of you. You can end your life like a pathetic coward. You can let the anger and the grudge in your heart go into the air as if nothing ever happened. I have stopped you just now, and I assure you that I won't do it again."

What Ye Xiao said was extremely cruel and coldblooded...

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Chapter 1472: Rebirth; Vow; Follower!

Qiu Luo suddenly started to shout with his bloodshot eyes filled with rage,

"Yes! You are young! You have a long life ahead of you! You have a bright future to come! You will meet a lot of opportunities! What about me? I have nothing... Nothing... Why? Why do you have to hurt me before I die? Why do you have to bring me pain? Why do you have to humiliate me like this? Why do you have to rip off the disguise on my shameful heart!"

"I have my own reason to stop you from your stupid suicide. Believe me, it is meaningless for me to hurt a man who is useless to the world. However, there is a question. What if I can cure you?" Ye Xiao calmly said.

"You can cure me? What if you can cure me?" Qiu Luo was shocked, and he automatically repeated the words Ye Xiao just said.

"I can cure you. I can save your life. I can enable you to take your own vengeance." Ye Xiao coldly said, "Well, but you don't seem to need my help. You have given up on yourself. What I can do is meaningless for a man who has given up on hope."

Qiu Luo was shocked.

"Just think about it. Your beloved Juan'er will be waiting for you down in the netherworld, and she will be disappointed when he found out the truth that you killed yourself. She will still pretend to be happy,

and she will tell you that she doesn't care whether you have to take revenge for her or not." Ye Xiao blandly said and then threw a jade bottle on the ground.

That jade bottle hit the floor and cracked in front of Qiu Luo.

Qiu Luo looked at the jade bottle, and then his eyes started to glow in the lights that had never been in his eyes before.

He was a useless man at the end of his life. It was true that he was nobody now.

However, it didn't mean that he had also lost the knowledge he used to have.

Inside that crystal jade bottle, there was a dan bead, which was floating around inside the bottle.

It was like a living thing, which glowed with some colorful clouds.

Qiu Luo stared at that jade bottle, and he couldn't move his gaze away anymore.

"Supreme Dan!" These two words were the only thing that was left in his head at the moment.

If he got the dan clouds, the worms would be gone.

When the Heaven's Corrupting Worm entered a man's body, no matter how powerful and capable the man was, there was nothing to do to stop it from digging deeper. It was difficult to cure, but it didn't mean there was nothing in the world that could cure it. There were no medicines in the world that could save him, but some poison could save him. The special Pure Toxin Dan at supreme level could remove the Heaven's Corrupting Worm from one's body!

The Heaven's Corrupting Worm would eventually swallow the infected cultivator's soul and spiritual mind because it was powerful, but it could be stopped by the poisonous dan that contained the chaotic energy of greatness in cultivation.

There was always a nemesis to one thing!

When the Heaven's Corrupting Worm met the supreme poisonous dan, it would only surrender!

However, everybody knew that such supreme poisonous dan only existed in myth!

After all, in the Human Realm Upon Heavens, it seemed no dan-makers could make supreme dan anymore.

Supreme Dan had become an extinct art in the Human Realm Upon Heavens!

Even though there might still be some supreme dan beads in the world, they were too precious for Qiu Luo. Not to mention this dying old man, even when he was in his strongest days, he couldn't even get one. Supreme Dan was already so rare, and the supreme poisonous dan was even more difficult to find!

Although medicine and poison were always opposite to each other, poison experts were always medicine experts. Well, it was quite different in the area of dan-making though. An expert of medicines might not be good at making dan beads, not to mention making poisonous dan beads, not even supreme poisonous dan beads.

However, Qiu Luo had never thought that when it seemed the end of his life was about to come and when he had decided to end his life, he actually got to see a supreme dan bead with his own eyes.

The supreme dan bead in the jade bottle wasn't the poisonous supreme dan that could help him remove the Heaven's Corrupting Worm. However, Qiu Luo thought about what Ye Xiao just said, and how Ye Xiao threw out a jade bottle of a supreme dan bead in it. Qiu Luo was sure this young man had the poisonous dan bead, which meant he really was able to help him on getting rid of the Heaven's Corrupting Worm!

One might say that the young man just gave him an illusion, but he knew it was impossible. He believed he had nothing that the young man wanted that was worthy of a supreme dan bead. He believed nobody would use a supreme dan bead to just fool him around!

At that moment, the fire of hope was rising up again in Qiu Luo's heart. The old man's eyes were filled with warm tears. The desperation in his heart had turned into joy.

He felt like he was dragged from hell and then ascended to heaven. It almost broke him down.

As he opened his eyes and raised up his head, he saw Ye Xiao moving to the door. The young man in the white clothes was leaving.

"Wait!" Qiu Luo loudly said, "Please, stay."

Ye Xiao stopped.

He must be stopped. He definitely should. That was the reason why he came to this place. He did feel pity for the old man, but it was not the sympathy that brought him here. In the world of cultivators, the weak always got beaten. It was nature's law. Qiu Luo was piteous, but Ye Xiao had seen somebody living much worse than him.

After all, bigger fist obtained bigger power. It was the iron rule in the world, no matter in the Land of Han-Yang, the Qing-Yun Realm, or in the Human Realm Upon Heavens. Therefore, Ye Xiao would never come to help Qiu Luo only out of sympathy. He wanted the old man's life. One supreme dan bead meant nothing to Ye Xiao, but it was precious for anybody else!

Behind him, Qiu Luo was gasping. His voice sounded along with the wind flow, sounding like a windchest.

Qiu Luo had gotten close to Ye Xiao.

Ye Xiao didn't say a word.

Qiu Luo directly got down on his knees when he had moved close to Ye Xiao.

And he heavily kowtowed to Ye Xiao.

Ye Xiao took a deep breath and said, "What is it that you want?"

Qiu Luo didn't answer, he just kept kowtowing while hitting the floor with his forehead. It was bleeding.

"Do you want me to help you?" Ye Xiao asked.

“Yes, I do.”

“Do you want me to deal with the worm inside you? Or do you want me to help you kill your enemy?”
Ye Xiao asked.

Qiu Luo stayed quiet because he was thinking. *‘Get rid of the worm? Or take revenge?’*

It was two different things, totally different things.

“Revenge!” Qiu Luo gritted his teeth and hit his head on the floor so hard that his blood stained the floor.

He chose to take vengeance over surviving the worm.

Vengeance was definitely the absolute priority for Qiu Luo at the moment. It was more important than his life.

Ye Xiao frowned, but in his heart, he was glad.

One choice, one future. Qiu Luo had made a choice, and that choice had decided his future!

“Vengeance...” Ye Xiao took a breath and said, “What can you offer me, as an exchange?”

Qiu Luo raised up his head. His face looked so old, and he looked nervous all of a sudden.

‘That’s true... What do I have to return for such a great favor? What can I do for him? Why would he help me?’

‘Commiseration? Pity?’

Ye Xiao looked at Qiu Luo, who was lost in thoughts. After a while, Ye Xiao made a long sigh and said, “Look. That supreme dan bead is an Antidote Dan bead in supreme level. It is not that good, but it will free you from the sufferings for some time.”

Ye Xiao was walking away while talking.

“Just use your time to think about it. Think. What do you have to do to return the favor? What can you offer me?”

“There are a lot of piteous men in the world. I can’t take care of them all, can I?”

“Be careful. Think carefully. What do you have that is useful for me? What do you have that can earn you my help?”

“Come to find me when you have the answer.”

Ye Xiao said, “Qiu Luo, it is fate that brought us together here, so I will promise you one thing. If you choose to kill yourself, I will still find out where your enemy is and kill him someday in the future.”

“You have my word. I make the promise, not because of you, or because of my kindness. I am not a nice man. The truth is, I hate those bastards who force ladies to be with them.”

“Well, if you make the other choice, I will respect it too.”

"I believe you understand. This is the Human Realm Upon Heavens. I can't do much for you. It won't be realistic. I am not that powerful."

"Anyway, you have to be careful. Think before you act. Think deeper."

"I live in room number three of the Earth in the Brother's Inn."

Ye Xiao said the last few words through mind connection.

Ye Xiao just finished talking, and Qiu Luo didn't have time to say anything. Ye Xiao had already flew up like a cloud.

He then disappeared afar from Qiu Luo.

Qiu Luo's skinny hands were shaking. He kept holding the jade bottle in his hands tight.

He was breathing heavily, as if he couldn't breathe, and would be choked to death at any second.

After a while, he finally calmed down. In his eyes, there was a sharpness that hadn't been with him for a long time.

Qiu Luo opened the bottle and put the dan bead into his mouth without a second thought.

"I was in a hopeless situation. I was dying. Why would I hesitate since I have hope now? He gave me hope, so I won't hesitate! I am not a coward!"

Qiu Luo had a clear mind, and he made the decision without hesitation.

After all, what Ye Xiao indicated was actually quite obvious.

'I will kill your enemy for you even if you choose to end your life.'

'If you don't want to die, and you want to do it with your own hands, there will be a price to pay...'

As Ye Xiao said, Qiu Luo understood. It was the Human Realm Upon Heavens after all.

Nobody was obligated to help anybody.

If Ye Xiao said that he would help the old man without asking for anything in return, the old man definitely would not believe him.

Even though Qiu Luo already had nothing valuable to offer, he still wouldn't believe Ye Xiao would help him for nothing!

That was why Ye Xiao tried to be frank. He was being honest, and Qiu Luo naturally believed him.

"I am not a nice man."

When Qiu Luo thought of these several words Ye Xiao said to him, his hoary face cracked a smile.

He still looked miserable, but at least he laughed.

It wasn't a bitter smile, but a sincere smile!

When the dan bead got into his body, a warm flow rose up from his dantian.

After that, the warm flow became tides hitting over his entire body, running upward.

The Heaven's Corrupting Worm seemed to feel the threat, so it started to move faster than it ever had been...

At the same time, the extreme pain abruptly hit every inch of Qiu Luo's body.

He screeched loudly and then passed out.

...

When Qiu Luo woke up, he realized that he was in quite a comfortable condition. The worm actually stopped torturing him after bringing pain for countless days.

Qiu Luo tried rising up a spiritual qi, and he felt the pumping energy flow rushing up from his dantian.

The energy flow started from the dantian and rushed into his Jing and Mai all over his body.

His old and cracked body was actually filled with power again.

He felt it and he understood it, that this power in him was a thousand times weaker than what he used to have in his prime days. However, he hadn't had such vigorous energy inside his body for at least fifty years!

At this moment, tears filled his eyes. He started to cry out in warm tears.

"Juan'er, wait for me! I have it now... Hope! There is hope..."

...

"What can I offer him? What price can I pay?"

After the rapture, Qiu Luo crawled in his small bed and got lost in thoughts again.

'The young master... He helped me, saved me... He has brought me hope... What does he want from me?'

'I am already this miserable... What do I have that is valuable?'

'Is it my body? Is it my soul? Is it my heart...?'

Qiu Luo thought for a while and made up his mind in the end. There was no hesitation.

...

The next day, the early morning, the light had just driven away from the darkness.

The Dark Evil Spirit suddenly heard some hasty sound of a man's footsteps. It was moving toward his room. Whoever it was, he was walking fast. The man must be trying to lower down the sound, but the Dark Evil Spirit could still hear it.

Whoever was approaching, he was quite skillful. However, the footstep was weak. It wasn't any powerful cultivator.

The man didn't stop at the room of the Dark Evil Spirit. He passed the Dark Evil Spirit's room and directly went to room number three of the Earth zone.

The Dark Evil Spirit was frightened, so he quietly got out of the room through the window and turned back to watch.

All he could see was a skinny old man who looked ragged and shabby. He was bowing down to the room number three of the Earth zone with respect. He raised one hand to knock the door, slowly but decisively.

'The man is on his knees. Is he here to seek refuge with us?' The Dark Evil Spirit almost stared his own eyes out of his eye frames.

He had been working so hard for days to recruit followers. The first thing he had to do was to stay covert. He barely got any candidates because he couldn't widely publicize it. He still needed quite some time before he recruited anybody.

'How come the young master just went out for one day, and now people come and kneel down in front of his room?'

'What the hell is going on?'

'Well, the old man is unbelievably weak though. He is no better than those cultivators who are born with broken Jing and Mai. Even though he comes to follow us, what can we get from him?'

The door quietly opened.

Ye Xiao was right there.

He looked at Qiu Luo, who was kneeling on his knees.

"Have you thought through it?"

"Yes, I have."

Ye Xiao didn't say any more words, just turned around and returned to the room.

Qiu Luo stood up, followed Ye Xiao in, and closed the door behind.

"This is surprising. How come you suddenly have a decision now? I thought you already lost hope, so you would probably choose to die, or you might use that dan bead to recruit some good men who would fight for you so that you can start a battle against your enemy. After all, the supreme dan bead is precious. To buy some help with the dan bead should be the most efficient way. I just never thought that you would come to me this early!"

Ye Xiao said, "I am sure that something I said has touched your heart. However, I wonder what exactly it was that touched you."

Ye Xiao's eyes looked cold.

Qiu Luo took a deep breath and said, "Young Master, you... You said that you were not a nice man."

Ye Xiao's eyes looked profound, calm, and peaceful.

"You may not be kind. You may not be a nice person. However, I am sure you are a man with honor. You said that you would kill my enemy for me even if I chose to die. That means so much to me. What you promised me would only be proven true in the future, but I believe you will do it!"

Qiu Luo seriously said.

"That's why I came."

"I have nothing, nothing at all. I thought for one whole night and couldn't find anything that could be useful for you, Young Master. In fact, even when I was at my prime time, you wouldn't want anything from me. It is definitely a waste to use a supreme dan bead to hire a middle-level Divinity Origin Stage cultivator."

Qiu Luo raised up his head and said, "I have thought about it carefully. I realized that all I have is myself, my heart, and my loyalty."

"Yourself... Your heart... Your loyalty..." Ye Xiao repeated in a low voice.

"That's right. Me, and my heart, and my loyalty." Qiu Luo looked pretty calm, and he said, "I don't know who you are, Young Master. I don't know where you came from. I don't know what you need, and absolutely have no idea what you are going to do."

"But I can promise one thing. If you need somebody to die for you, I, Qiu Luo will go first, without hesitation. No questions asked!"

First! No hesitation! No question!

Ye Xiao slightly took a breath.

In a low voice, he seriously said, "Give me your loyalty, and I will let you take your vengeance. I will let you kill the man you want, and drink his blood for a feast."

"Thank you, master!" Qiu Luo was shocked, and then he kneeled on the floor and kowtowed.

And then he stood up, spit out a mouthful of fresh blood. A flash of the blade in his hand shined, and he cut his own finger. Blood ran out from the wound on his finger, and he touched the floor with the wounded finger.

"The blood from my heart. The oath I swear to heavens."

"Qiu Luo's life belongs to you, my Master."

...

'The blood from my heart. The oath I swear to heavens!'

Ye Xiao was shocked. He had learned a lot about things in the Human Realm Upon Heavens from the Dark Evil Spirit in those days, so he knew that it was the most serious vow in the Human Realm Upon Heavens when one said the words, *'The blood from my heart. The oath I swear to Heavens.'*

"I need more people to work for me. I need my organization to expand. But you are not needed for now. You are in a terrible condition right now."

Ye Xiao thought for a while and said, "To thoroughly remove the Heaven's Corrupting Worm, you need the poisonous dan in supreme level. However, the toxin it requires is not easy to find. We have to wait for the opportunity. But I can do something to suppress the Heaven Corrupting Worm inside you, and it will help you recover your power."

"It is rather difficult to recover in a short time. You have to understand this."

Qiu Luo totally understood. How could he not?

Prolonged illness makes a doctor of a patient. He knew his own condition very well. He knew that he had become a completely useless person. How could a useless man return to his prime time in just a short time?

If Ye Xiao told him one dan bead could bring him back to the top, he would know it was a lie!

Ye Xiao always did things soothing and clean. He never used people who he couldn't trust. Once he decided to accept somebody, he would do his best to help the man.

In Ye Xiao's eyes, Qiu Luo was a good man.

Qiu Luo quit the martial world when he was at his prime time, only because of the love he had for his wife. Ye Xiao couldn't say that it was the right thing to do, but it was definitely something great.

It proved that Qiu Luo wasn't a bad man. At least he never stopped fighting for one good thing.

He had been suffering for a long time and didn't give up, which meant he was quite a tough man.

If he could be loyal to the relationship with his wife, he was a man with loyalty. Ye Xiao wouldn't doubt it.

That was why Ye Xiao started to help Qiu Luo with his illness right away.

He took out three supreme dan beads that reformed one's Jing and Mai and gave them to Qiu Luo.

Qiu Luo wasn't poisoned by any normal toxin. His spiritual energy in the body was wasted by the Heaven's Corrupting Worm, so his Jing and Mai were blocked and even broken. The Supreme Antidote Dan he gave Qiu Luo had removed the impurity inside his body. What should be done next was to rebuild and strengthen the connection of his dantian, spiritual energy, Jing and Mai. That would be the foundation for Qiu Luo's full recovery!

Qiu Luo didn't have a strong foundation in cultivation anymore. When he took the dan bead and got all the impurity removed inside him, he had regained his power back. However, his Jing and Mai couldn't hold any spiritual energy anymore!

How could a broken building hold up the pressure? The first thing to do was to rebuild the foundation of the building so that the frame became stable and strong. Without a strong foundation, he was never going to regain his power back!

Qiu Luo started to create supreme energy, which woke up the Heaven's Corrupting Worm inside him. The Antidote Dan he took was powerful, but it was not the bane to the Heaven's Corrupting Worm after all. After resting for one night, the Heaven's Corrupting Worm had gotten used to the power from the

Antidote Dan. Even though it was still terrified by the Antidote Dan, the fear couldn't stop it from chasing after the spiritual energy. After all, the energy was the source of its life!

Ye Xiao surely had prepared for it. He poured the energy of the incredible East-rising Purple Qi into the points of some gold needles. The gold needles easily pushed the Heaven's Corrupting Worm to the corner inside Qiu Luo's body. The Heaven Corrupting Worm was forced to sleep now.

The Heaven's Corrupting Worm was fierce, but it wasn't that powerful. What it was fed with was only the spiritual energy of Qiu Luo. Therefore, the East-rising Purple Qi definitely crashed the worm thoroughly. In fact, Ye Xiao was too weak to bring about the best result. If he was

stronger, the Heaven's Corrupting Worm might be destroyed by the East-rising Purple Qi!

As the Heaven's Corrupting Worm was suppressed, things became much easier. Ye Xiao gave Qiu Luo ten supreme dan beads that increased one's cultivation power. It boosted Qiu Luo up.

Qiu Luo used to be powerful, so he had experience and a strong mindset for power. His Jing and Mai were almost fixed. All he needed was some supreme energy. The ten supreme dan beads could increase one thousand years cultivation for a man in the martial world...

Now he had given Qiu Luo ten, which meant Qiu Luo would definitely be more powerful now. The energy given by the ten supreme dan beads would help him to regain his prime power back.

What was ahead of Qiu Luo, he had to face it on his own.

Not that Ye Xiao didn't want to help him, he just wasn't able to. A good cook couldn't make steamed rice without rice. Erhuo was sleeping. There were no more supreme dan beads to help Qiu Luo with his improvement.

Not only Erhuo but also the golden hawk were sleeping in the Boundless Space after the thunder trials while he was ascending.

He had no idea when they would wake up again.

"This is Qiu Luo. My new follower that I recruited just now." Ye Xiao called the Dark Evil Spirit over and said, "From now on, you two must get along with each other. Qiu Luo, this is the Dark Evil Spirit. You must listen to him, and follow his command."

"There is something that you have to do perfectly. What I ask is perfection. I don't care how you are going to do it, I just want a perfect result."

Ye Xiao was solemn, and the two followers promised at the same time.

"The Cyclone Saber? Qiu Luo?" The Dark Evil Spirit shrank his eyes and said, "With the saber, it comes with the fire. It burns the cloud, and here comes the cyclone. Are you Qiu Luo, the Cyclone Saber?"

Qiu Luo smiled bitterly and said, "It was... It was quite a long time ago. I can't believe you remember it, Brother Dark."

The Dark Evil Spirit sighed and said, "Master, I think Brother Qiu Luo needs to change his look. What do you say? Should I give him a new identity? Or let's get him a disguise?"

Apparently, he knew about Qiu Luo's sad story.

Qiu Luo's eyes flashed with a hit of pain.

Ye Xiao stepped forward and stared with a flash of cold light in his eyes at the Dark Evil Spirit. He said, "That is totally unnecessary. Qiu Luo has joined our force, which means he is one of us now. His story continues with us."

"People of the Grey Parasol Sword Sect may not come, but if they do, and if they come against us, we will do whatever it takes to fight back. Not everybody has the right to come to us and shout with arrogance. If they come, they should better get ready for the strike that we prepare for them!"

Ye Xiao coldly said, "To be honest, I don't want them to come yet. I want Qiu Luo to go up to the Grey Parasol Sword Sect and kill everybody. If they come earlier, their men would be killed by people of our force, the Monarch's Hall."

The two followers were both frightened and shocked, and they bowed to agree.

They could feel the strong heroic aura of their young master.

The Dark Evil Spirit absolutely believed what Ye Xiao said. The Grey Parasol Sword Sect was only a second-string sect in the world. The great Ye Clan could easily wipe them up with a few words!

Qiu Luo didn't understand though.

The young master was mysterious and unbelievably wealthy, but he didn't seem to be powerful in cultivation. Besides, he only had two followers, the Dark Evil Spirit, and Qiu Luo. They were only two Divinity Origin Stage cultivators in the middle level.

With their current power, it was difficult to even defeat the prime master of the Grey Parasol Sword Sect, not to mention all the men in the Grey Parasol Sword Sect... However, Ye Xiao looked so confident...

'What is going on?'

'Isn't it too opinionated?'

The Dark Evil Spirit noticed the confusion in Qiu Luo's eyes. When he left the room with Qiu Luo, he whispered to the old man and said, "Master is a young lord from the Ye Clan..."

That meant a lot. It was astonishing.

"The Ye Clan? The Ye Clan..." Qiu Luo didn't realize how astonishing it was yet, so he repeated the words in confusion.

He was troubled for one whole day.

That night, when he finally realized what it meant, he shouted in shock.

"The Great Master Ye? Master of the late generation of the Great Master Ye?"

[**Realms In The Firmament**](#)

Chapter 1473: The Auction Started

The Dark Evil Spirit was sitting in meditation when he jumped up in shock. He was frightened by Qiu Luo's shout, but then he slightly nodded to confirm the answer.

Qiu Luo took a deep breath. His eyes were suddenly filled with tears.

'He is from the great Ye Clan!'

'The heavens bless me. My opportunity has come.'

The next day.

When the Dark Evil Spirit woke up from the deep meditation, he was terrified by what he saw. He looked at the old man and said, "You... You..."

Of course, who wouldn't be frightened to see that?

Qiu Luo was a totally different person after resting for one whole night. His shaggy hairs became neat and clean. He was an old man, so some of the hairs had become gray, but he did not look like an old man anymore.

He stood right there and naturally showed the sharp aura of power on him. He looked steady, experienced, tough, and free...

The wrinkles on his face had mostly disappeared. He didn't have a dying old face anymore.

For nearly one hundred years, he hadn't stood straight up, but now he stood up like a spear pointing to the sky.

He had changed his clothes, wearing all dark.

In his eyes, there were unidentified lights. That short knife that he was going to use to kill himself, was now casually held on his belt.

It was the weapon of his wife, who had already died.

"From now on, this knife is my new Cyclone Saber!"

Qiu Luo stared at the short knife emotionally.

The senility of an old man had left him. Qiu Luo looked just like a middle-aged man who was in high spirits at the moment.

Ye Xiao was still wearing his white clothes. As he walked out the door and saw Qiu Luo, he took a look at the short knife on Qiu Luo's waist. Ye Xiao blandly said, "Qiu Luo, give me that knife. Let me reforge it for you."

Qiu Luo was confused. "What?"

"You can use your cute knife to kill a chicken, but not a man." Ye Xiao blandly smiled and said, "Let me reforge it for you. You will need a weapon that you can at least use to kill somebody."

"Thank you so much, master!" Qiu Luo was thrilled.

Since Ye Xiao said it, he must have confidence about it.

Qiu Luo knew that the knife of his wife was just a normal knife because it was made of some normal metals. People call it weapons on the street. If he used such a weapon to fight a real cultivator, before he could hurt anybody, the knife would probably break into pieces itself.

As Ye Xiao promised to reforge the knife, it would definitely become something extraordinary.

...

The news about the rare metals kept spreading out. Every day, there were a lot of people crowding into the City of Chaos.

The Dark Evil Spirit and Qiu Luo went everywhere, trying to find somewhere that they could use as the base of their organization...

A few days later, under the guidance of Qiu Luo, the experienced local citizen, Ye Xiao chose a big mansion, which covered nearly several hectares of land. The owner of the mansion was leaving the City of Chaos, so the mansion was on sale.

There was one good thing about this mansion. There was a huge empty land near it. With enough money, he could buy the land at the same time, so that he could expand the mansion.

If he really bought that land as well, including the mansion, he had almost two hundred hectares land! That would be a wonder!

Of course, it was definitely not enough for a super-powerful force in the world, but it was way much more than enough for Ye Xiao since he had only three men in his organization after all.

"This is it." Ye Xiao said, "Get it done. After the auction, we pay the money and get the land and the mansion."

"Yes, Master."

The auction was definitely highly anticipated since there were many rare metals on sale.

Ye Xiao was the owner of the metals, so he got some tickets to the auction.

However, he chose to enter the bidding block when the auction was starting. Of course, he would put on a disguise.

When Ye Xiao got to the bidding block, there were no empty seats already. The auction was started.

What drew Ye Xiao's attention was the colorful cloud floating up on the ceiling of the auction hall. It made a circle around the place. Behind the cloud, there were some secret rooms. It must be where some influential people stayed...

Ye Xiao leisurely took a seat on the back of the hall. He was not going to buy anything in the auction. All he wanted to do was to open his eyes. He wanted to know how valuable the metals that he made in the Space exactly were.

He wanted to know how much money he could make from them.

With the sound of the gavel, the auction was officially started.

The first article for sale were some bottles of dan beads. They said these dan beads were made by some famous master dan-maker. Ye Xiao took a casual look at the dan beads and then closed the eyes. He absolutely had no interest in those things.

That was not his fault. Ye Xiao had seen too many supreme dan beads that were made by Erhuo. Those dan beads for sale did not have dan clouds, not even dan mist, but only a little dan glow. They were like trash to Ye Xiao. How on earth was it going to attract Ye Xiao?

The next moment, when people started to bid, Ye Xiao immediately opened his eyes. He opened his eyes widely, with surprise and joy.

“One hundred purple spirit coins!”

“One hundred and fifty!”

“Two hundred!”

“Two hundred and fifty!”

“Two hundred and fifty for your a*s, you idiot!”

The crowd burst into laughter.

“Three hundred!”

“Four hundred!”

...

In the end, several bottles of dan beads which were just valueless trash in Ye Xiao’s eyes actually were sold for seven hundred purple spirit coins!

Seven hundred big warm purple spirit coins!

That was equal to seventy billion yellow spirit coins! It was a fortune!

It was seven hundred million white spirit coins!

That was a huge amount of money that most of the people in the world could imagine.

“Holy hell!” Ye Xiao kept his mouth open in shock. He suddenly had no words to describe his feelings.

In the several days before the auction started, Ye Xiao had walked around the fourth and fifth floors of the Mountain of All Medicines. There were a lot of medical materials, and he didn’t know the value of most of them because his knowledge was limited. However, he knew that those materials were all in higher quality than most materials he could find in the market of the Human Realm Upon Heavens...

It meant when Erhuo woke up, it would make him a lot of supreme dan beads.

If he took the dan beads out and sold them on the auction...

‘Look at those rubbish. They are sold for seven hundred purple spirit coins. If I put my supreme dan beads on sale, aren’t I going to get ten thousand purple spirit coins easily?’

'What does the number even mean?'

'What is the number?'

'Is it even more valuable than one rare metal?'

"It seems the Dark Evil Spirit was right. Dan-makers are rich... Easy money..." Ye Xiao murmured in shock.

"Dan-makers in the Human Realm Upon Heavens were robbing money!"

Ye Xiao gave a conclusion to the dan-making profession in this world!

Two cultivators beside Ye Xiao who sat straight up looking like two righteous men happened to hear Ye Xiao's words. Both of them rolled their eyes up and looked at the ceiling. *'Where the hell is this bumpkin from? Everyone knows that dan-makers make huge money... Hmm. That's not the point. Those were Master Han's dan beads! Seven hundred purple spirit coins are actually not expensive at all! If not that there are rare metals to be sold, people wouldn't be so self-restrained like this, and the dan beads would definitely be sold for a much bigger price! Stupid bumpkin! Look at him. He is shocked! Just a little money and he got shocked. How ignorant is he? How foolish is he? Why is the salesroom of the Brotherhood Alliance getting lower and lower now? There are so many people outside who couldn't get one ticket no matter how much they would like to pay, yet they let this bumpkin get into this place!'*

"Poor peasant!"

A young man spoke out in a low voice and then continued watching the auction. It seemed he didn't want to be around a man he looked down upon.

The Dark Evil Spirit was annoyed, so he turned around to stare at the young man.

However, as he saw the man beside the young man, he was surprised.

"Bai Long? It is you!"

The man beside the young man turned over and saw him, so he said with a smile, "Dark Evil Spirit, what is it? Is that your owner?"

The Dark Evil Spirit humphed and said angrily, "Bai Long, tell your master that he should better watch his mouth! Be careful! A loose tongue is a source of evil!"

The man was annoyed, so he blandly said, "Dark Evil Spirit, you must know that you are not qualified enough to speak about that. If you don't agree, I can prove it if we meet up outside the gate of the City of Chaos tomorrow morning."

The Dark Evil Spirit proudly said, "Let's meet outside the gate of the City of Chaos then! A deal is a deal!"

"Deal!"

The two of them sat back down with anger in their eyes.

Ye Xiao frowned. He felt that the Dark Evil Spirit was a bit different today...

The young man hadn't talked at all, just listened with an ambiguous smile on his face. Deep in his eyes, there was greed and cruelty. Ye Xiao pretended not to hear the conversation like he didn't care about it at all.

After a few rounds of tea, there were already three articles sold on the stage. Three articles were all sold to three different buyers. The young man seemed to think of something all of a sudden, so he turned over and smiled at Ye Xiao. "Brother, if you don't mind, what is your name? The Dark Evil Spirit is actually willing to be your servant, so it seems you are from a really powerful force."

Ye Xiao blandly said with a smile, "He is not my servant. He is my follower. He is my right hand!"

And then he smiled and said, "Well, your guard seems to be quite professional. It would be even better if he can be less impulsive."

The young man half closed his eyes and said, "Oh, really? I see. Good to know."

He intended to sow discord between Ye Xiao and the Dark Evil Spirit.

He thought that no matter what Ye Xiao said, the Dark Evil Spirit would feel uncomfortable.

What if Ye Xiao said he was a brother to him?

Nobody would believe it. Even Dark Evil Spirit himself wouldn't believe it!

What if Ye Xiao said he was a friend?

It was apparent to all that they were not friends. If Ye Xiao said so, it would lower Ye Xiao's position but get nothing good in return!

However, Ye Xiao said that he was his follower! It was a perfect answer to the malicious question.

A follower and a servant were both a subordinate, but a follower was more respected. A servant was more like a slave, which was a mark of humiliation.

Other than that, Ye Xiao also said that the Dark Evil Spirit was his right hand. That totally rose up the man's position.

A right hand in an organization meant the most important person among all members.

The Dark Evil Spirit would definitely love to hear it.

As Ye Xiao said the perfect answer, Bai Long's face looked sullen immediately.

His master just went forward to humiliate his opponent but got slammed back by an answer that sounded soft, but was tough inside. Ye Xiao gave an answer to defend the Dark Evil Spirit's pride, yet Bai Long's master did even think of doing the same thing for Bai Long.

Ye Xiao mentioned Bai Long in the conversation, but the young man didn't respond to it.

The young man blandly smiled and said to Ye Xiao, "Tomorrow morning, maybe it can be a game for us? What do you think?"

Ye Xiao frowned and said, "What game?"

“Bai Long and the Dark Evil Spirit... I say we can make a bet on the fight.” The young man’s eyes flashed in some dangerous lights. He blandly said, “What do you say we put ten thousand purple spirit coins on each of our own men?”

“You know, I usually won’t refuse a playful game like this. However, I never make a bet on my man’s life.” Ye Xiao blandly smiled and said, “I won’t let my man risk his life just for me to enjoy a game. That is how I respect my man. They serve me with their lives, and I will show them respect.”

The Dark Evil Spirit was quite happy, while Bai Long seemed to be a bit upset. One master proposed to make a bet on his subordinate life, while the other refused it for respect to his subordinate.

Two masters in two extremes.

The two subordinates definitely had different feelings.

The young man seemed to be excited, and he said, “It turns out you are a man who would like to talk big! What do you want? What is good enough to make your bet?”

“Well, if we have to do this, why don’t we make it a fight between you and me? Who wins the fight wins the bet.” Ye Xiao half-closed the eyes, staring at the young man. The young man pretended to be calm, but actually not. He was quite grumpy. Ye Xiao slowly said, “Fine. Ten thousand purple spirit coins. Let’s fight. In fact, you know what? We can raise the number. But I won’t insist if you don’t dare to.”

The young man in luxurious clothes seemed to be mad.

“Deal! It is done! Tomorrow morning, let’s have this fight between you and me.” The young man took a heavy breath. His eyes flashed a sly smile.

‘Stupid bumpkin! You don’t even know who I am, yet you dare to fight me... Embrace death, you stupid!’

Ye Xiao’s eyes shined with an ambiguous expression.

He did not know who this young man was, but the Dark Evil Spirit knew.

The Dark Evil Spirit knew who this young man was, yet he still dared to challenge Bai Long, which meant he was not afraid of Bai Long’s master. The young man was not from some super force anyway.

One thing happened as well, which was quite important...

When Ye Xiao was having that conversation, the Dark Evil Spirit had already told Ye Xiao everything he knew about that young man through mind connection.

That young man was Sun Shaoping.

He was the son of a rich man in the City of Chaos. The man had some men working for him, but he was definitely nobody in the Limitless Ocean. His house was falling.

When the young man—Lord Sun was born, the house had never stopped wasting money. This young man had almost wasted up all the savings of his family.

Bai Long was the only guard in Sun's House that was capable. Sun Shaoping's father used to save Bai Long's life, and that was the only reason Bai Long kept staying with the House of Sun. The other cultivators who could fight had all gone.

The House of Sun was falling... It was going to reach the bottom of the world soon.

One thing interested Ye Xiao a lot. The young Lord Sun loved gambling, but he was terrible on the gambling table... He always repudiated a debt! People went to his family to claim money all the time. His father was such a terrible person, who bully the weak and fawn on the strong. He would put on a smile to the people who he couldn't mess with and give them as much money as they want, but to the people who were weaker than him, he would close the door and start beating those people up... Those who went to his family couldn't get their money back and even lost more money to get out...

All in all, his entire family bullied the weak and feared the strong. They hadn't widespread indignation and discontent yet, but people definitely disliked them.

Ye Xiao had a clear recognition about this kind of people. The only thing that he had to do to those people was to make as much money as he could from them.

"What comes next is the most important part of the auction today." The auctioneer was hopping and talking on the stage. People heard his words and all sat straight up, staring at the stage in full concentration.

In fact, the auctioneers always said the same words in all auctions. People who usually participate in the auctions should already get used to what the auctioneer said. However, it was a different situation this time. Why were these people all gathering in this salesroom?

They were here for the shining, hard, rare metals that were only heard in the stories, not seen in reality!

As a matter of fact, most of the audience had almost fallen asleep before that. When they were so bored, the auctioneer finally started to bring up the metals, so they were all so excited and spirited up!

No! They were extremely concentrating at the moment! They wouldn't want to miss any tiny detail!

"First rare metal is..." The auctioneer looked around and spoke loudly, "One small piece of this metal could become as heavy as a big mountain, but is actually just light as a feather. Such metal is totally against the rule of the world! Feather Bronze!"

Before he finished his words, Ye Xiao clearly felt the vibes of the people in the hall were getting stronger and stronger.

At this moment, in a guest's room behind the colorful clouds, Master Xiao was sitting with his legs crossed. His pretty face did not show any facial expression, as if he did not care about the Feather Bronze at all, even though he needed it so much.

However, no matter how he pretended to be calm, his long and fair fingers curled up and made a fist. He was not as indifferent as he pretended to be, was he?

In fact, Master Xiao had given the Brotherhood Alliance's salesroom an offer, as an exchange for the two metals. He wanted the Brotherhood Alliance to sell him the two metals for the highest price the salesroom had ever had and promised the salesroom a favor.

However, the Brotherhood Alliance's salesroom turned it down decisively!

They hadn't shown him any respect about that.

The head of the salesroom didn't talk nice. "We have done more than enough to tell you the information, and now you are asking for manipulation behind the scenes... Who do you think you are? A conqueror? One of the five Sky Kings?"

Which meant, *'Master Xiao? Who the hell do you think you are? Master Xiao is nothing! Do you actually think you can manipulate our auction in our salesroom?'*

That was extremely strident!

Master Xiao was annoyed, but no matter how angry he was, he couldn't rage upon them, because they were the second powerful force in the Limitless Ocean after all.

The Brotherhood Alliance had a lot of superior cultivators who were all united to each other. If they wanted to kill Master Xiao, it wouldn't be a difficult thing.

"A block of Feather Bronze, starting with ten thousand purple spirit coins!" The auctioneer's voice sounded up on the stage. "Make sure your bids go one thousand purple spirit coins higher than the previous bit. Anybody likes the Feather Bronze, you may call it now. Let's start with this lot. Any bid?"

Master Xiao deeply took a breath, and his eyes flashed with some sharp lights.

Two young girls wearing white clothes stepped forward beside him and prepared to call their bids.

Somebody had already shouted with a deep voice down in the hall. "I do. Eleven thousand purple spirit coins."

"Guest number one hundred and seventy-nine calls for eleven thousand purple spirit coins. Eleven thousand appears now. Any more bid? Anybody?" The auctioneer was obviously quite excited about holding the auction for the rare metals, so he worked pretty hard for it."

"Feather Bronze! We all know how good it is. A tiny bit of Feather Bronze added into your weapon, the weapon will become half lighter. If there is ten percent of Feather Bronze in a weapon, the weapon can be as light as a feather. You won't even feel the weight when you hold it in your hand. No matter how you reforge the weapon, the Feather Bronze will always make it weightless! It is just as it is called, like a feather!"

The auctioneer kept shouting loudly on the stage, "One block of Feather Bronze for sale in the auction! One huge block of Feather Bronze that can make two ordinary weapons weightless! Two! As we all know, if one piece of Feather Bronze that is enough to make one weapon half lighter, then it is a priceless piece of Feather Bronze! Now, this lot, this single block of Feather Bronze here can make two weapons weightless! What does it mean? Two weapons! Two weightless weapons... Ah ah ah..." He was spluttering.

Many people down in the bidder's block were annoyed.

*'F*ck you, you f*cking fool! Why do you tell them all these? What the f*ck are you thinking?'*

'We are never going to get it if everybody knows how good it is!'

*'Look at you, you excited f*cking bastard! What? Sell it for a hundred million purple spirit coins, and so what? Do you think you can get any from it?'*

*'Listen to you! You are f*cking shouting yourself hoarse! You won't get more even if you spit fifty kilograms of saliva! Why do you work so hard?'*

...

Realms In The Firmament

Chapter 1474: Unique Nasty Bastard!

"Thirteen thousand!" Another voice sounded somewhere.

The second bid appeared.

After all, it was something powerful enough to create two divine weapons.

"Fifteen thousand!" A middle-aged man shouted.

"Twenty thousand!" A man with a big beard raised up the price by five thousand. Apparently, he wanted to scare away the competitors.

"Twenty-one thousand!"

...

However, twenty thousand purple spirit coins were far less than enough to force these people back. Some others did not give in, just kept raising up the number.

Master Xiao seemed to be worried, and also a bit annoyed. *'No wonder the Brotherhood Alliance wouldn't do that for me. The highest price they had ever obtained in the auction before was nineteen thousand purple spirit coins. Now, one small piece of Feather Bronze has already broken the record, and the number is still rising... Are these people in the Limitless Ocean all so rich?'*

Finally, somebody shouted hastily to the crowd. "Guys, gentlemen, please. Master Xiao needs the Feather Bronze to make his vertical bamboo flute. If you don't actually need it for anything special, why don't we step back a bit and give the chance to Master Xiao... When Master Xiao made his vertical bamboo flute, we can listen to his beautiful songs again. Isn't it wonderful?"

Master Xiao's pretty face didn't look indifferent anymore when he heard the man speaking. He cracked a warm smile.

'Well, it appears there are clever people in the Limitless Ocean. People are supporting me after all.'

'It feels so good.'

'That is right. If I can get easily have the Feather Bronze, I won't hesitate to put on some shows in the City of Chaos. They can take it as a gift from me, as a return for the favor!'

'However, I don't think it is necessary to play songs that consume my soul power. They won't understand anyway.'

Unexpectedly, when that man just finished speaking for Master Xiao, many people in the bidder's block stared at him with anger in their eyes. They were apparently extremely annoyed.

After that, somebody made an awkward smile and said in a weird tone, "Well, let's think about what this brother just said. I think he means that the great Master Xiao's vertical bamboo flute is important, while our weapons, which accompany us for a lifetime are nothing. Do I get it right? No matter how important our weapons are for us, we must give the metal to your great Master Xiao. Is that what you mean? Isn't it?"

The man anxiously said, "I... I didn't mean it... I didn't say it... What I said... Master Xiao's song... You know... When he played his vertical bamboo flute..."

"Why should I care about how he plays with his vertical bamboo flute? He can blow whatever he wants! He can refuse to blow it too! I don't care! Besides, even if he does put on a show somewhere, do you think we can all go? Think about it. How many times has he played his thing in the Limitless Ocean? Will he play it only for me? Alone?"

Another man sneered.

Somebody agreed with him. "That's absolutely true. Even if Master Xiao can play the songs from heavens, do you think we have time to listen to him all day? Our weapons stay with us every second! It accompanies us for a lifetime! Isn't it clear which side means more to us?"

"Absolutely true! We won't mistreat ourselves for somebody else's benefit!"

"Let's assume that I give it up now. Does Master Xiao know who actually has given up for him? Will he know who did the favor for him? It is such a stupid idea to give up a chance for something unreliable! I am not going to do such a stupid thing!"

"Well, I don't know if Master Xiao would remember me. He may forget about you too. But he definitely won't forget that man who spoke for him! That must be the pretty master's fanboy! Look how stupid he becomes! We must remember how f*cking stupid that man is! It actually opened my eyes!"

"That's right! We are having a fair competition here! Who gives the highest price gets the lot! If Monarch Xiao can pay more than every one of us, he can surely have the Feather Bronze. If you want me to just give it up for him, I should say f*ck off."

"I don't accept it either. What is the Limitless Ocean? This is a world of danger. Death is everywhere. To give up the chance that could save my life someday for a song that I may never be going to hear? Absolutely f*cking-lutely not!"

"Listen to a fart, and I can smell something afterward. Listen to a song? I get nothing! Why would I do that?"

"Master Xiao? Who the f*ck is this Master Xiao...? I am a rough man who never listens to songs. Oh, I do, but I only listen to the songs sung by the ladies in the brothel... They absolutely blow much better than this Master Xiao with my flute in their mouths..."

"Hah hah hah..."

"Absolutely not!"

“Bid! You want it, you bid for it! You have the money, you stand up. Poor bastards shut the f*ck up!”

“You are a poor bastard! You are all poor bastards! Twenty-six thousand!”

“Holy hell? Are you f*cking messing with me? Do you think you are richer than me? Thirty thousand!”

The entire place was in a mess. Master Xiao was utterly provoked.

Somebody had stood up and spoke for him, and actually displeased the entire crowd. People even called him a fanboy.

That was such a disgrace to him that he had never endured before in his life!

He had heard that cultivators in the Limitless Ocean were all lawless people. Now as he finally experienced it in person, he finally believed that these people had no courtesy.

If they just refused to give up the metal for him, he wouldn't feel offended so much. An auction house was a financial competition after all. Whoever had more money won the game. However, he was so angry about people being rude and impolite to him.

Master Xiao usually appeared as an easy-going gentleman, but now he was uncontrollably angry!

At the back of the bidder's block, the other Master Xiao, Ye Xiao, sitting comfortably on the chair, leaning backward, showing a pleasing smile in his eyes.

It appeared it was a good decision to give the metals to the Brotherhood Alliance. It was going to be as good as Ye Xiao expected.

Only an organization of a local force could get the highest price in the auction.

Only the Brotherhood Alliance wouldn't care about any other influential people in the world.

In fact, there was one thing in Ye Xiao's heart. He was sure that the Brotherhood Alliance had planted quite a lot of people in the bidder's block.

Otherwise, things wouldn't come to such an extreme situation so soon. Master Xiao was pushed to the opposite side against the entire crowd now.

As long as Master Xiao wanted to get the metal, people would try their best to stop him. As the price was raised upper, the salesroom earned more...

'Well done. Good job.'

Ye Xiao was quite satisfied with the current situation.

The price of that piece of Feather Bronze had been rising and rising. It had already reached the line beyond the rational number.

The auctioneer was like in a heat of love potion, extremely excited.

“Forty-two thousand! A forty-two thousand appears... Anybody else? Any more bid? The legendary Feather Bronze is right here! Ah! Ah! Ah! Forty-four thousand! We have a forty-four thousand over there! Forty-four thousand from our honorable guest. Number One Hundred and Eighty-six... Forty-five

thousand! Forty-five thousand... It has been centuries since a top-class rare metal appeared in an auction... Wait! Forty-seven thousand, from our honorable guest, Number One Hundred and Ninety-three... Oh! Oh! Oh! Ah! Forty-eight thousand from Number One Hundred and Thirty-one... Oh! Oh, oh, oh, oh... Ah... Fifty thousand! Fifty thousand over there! Anybody else? Any more bid? Come on! Fifty thousand, calling once... This Feather Bronze is the only piece that has ever appeared in the Human Realm Upon Heavens for the last three million years... Anybody? Any more bid? Over there... Fifty-two thousand over there! Fifty-two thousand now... Anybody else? This could be the only chance in your life! Fifty-four thousand! Fifty-four thousand over there... Fifty-four heavenly thousand from our Number Two Hundred and Forty-nine bidder! Anybody else? Any more bid? This is the great Feather Bronze we are selling here! It turns mortal irons into divine weapons! Come on! Ah! Ah, ah, ah, ah..."

The auctioneer must be crazy at the moment. He kept telling the crowd how great the Feather Bronze, and intentionally drag it on and on.

When he spoke that long speech out, he said it without a stop. Holding his breath for such a long time, he had his face turn totally red, but he didn't seem to stop yelling.

The bidders who had called their bids were all so pissed by the auctioneer at this moment.

*'What the hell is wrong with you? The Feather Bronze has nothing to do with you! You are just an auctioneer! Why are you working on it so hard? I am going to f*ck you up, you f*cking bastard!'*

*'F*cking moron! Every number you shout-out, we have to pay one hundred billion yellow spirit coins to bid!'*

'You bastard! Do you think we earn our money easily? Do you think the wind blows money into my house?'

'Are you addicted to the Feather Bronze fantasy?'

The price was getting higher, and more and more people stopped bidding.

"Sixty thousand!" Master Xiao finally called his bid. The price was boosted up to sixty thousand purple spirit coins.

He had been staying self-restrained for a long time. In the end, he was sure there were only three people who were able to continue the competition, so he figured it was time he got in.

"Sixty-one thousand!"

It was the man who first stood up and refused to give up the metal for Master Xiao. He actually stood up right against Master Xiao now, and he talked to Master Xiao with a big smile, "Master Xiao, I mean no offense. I do like to let you blow the flute for me, but I love my sword more. After all, it is the one who will be my partner for the rest of my life... I am sorry."

People in the crowd were all shocked when they heard what the man said, and then the crowd burst into a wild laughter.

Master Xiao was surprised as well, and then his entire face turned red as if it was going to bleed.

It was definitely humiliating to say those words...

'I do like to let you blow the flute for me...'

All the men who heard this were shocked...

'But I love my sword more. After all, it is the one who will be my partner for the rest of my life...'

What was that? Was it about a romantic story? Was it about the eternity of love?

'That was so nasty... That is a really nasty man...' Everybody was having the same thought while everybody was laughing.

It was pretty impressive to think of some nasty words like that.

That man was definitely a nasty man who did not care about politeness at all!

Master Xiao couldn't say a word.

Although everybody knew what that nasty man meant by saying those words, it was all indication. After all, Master Xiao did play a vertical bamboo flute.

That man did only want to spend his life with his dear sword, so he wouldn't give up the metal for Master Xiao's flute play...

It was true, and there was nothing wrong about it.

"Sixty-five thousand!" Master Xiao almost spat out a mouthful of blood because of his anger, but he pushed the anger down in his heart.

He couldn't keep pretending to be that gentleman anymore. With his fierce eyes, he stared at that man. If his sharp eyes could kill, that man would have been slaughtered and ripped into pieces.

"Sixty-six thousand." That man kept raising the price and smiling.

Two other men who were pretending to join the competition eventually gave up when they heard the number, so they sat down and turned quiet.

Apparently, the number was way beyond their ability to pay.

"Seventy thousand!" Master Xiao gritted his teeth.

Master Xiao had to keep going with it. As the auctioneer said, he might never be going to get another chance if he missed this one. Giving up the Feather Bronze meant giving up the enhancement on the weapon for ordinary cultivators. However, for Master Xiao, giving up the Feather Bronze meant giving up on his future!

"Seventy-one thousand!" That man was still smiling, staring at Master Xiao with a sneer in his eyes.

"Seventy-five thousand!" Master Xiao took a deep breath. His eyes looked more vicious now.

"Seventy-six thousand." That man was shaking his neck, making a clicking sound. He sighed and said, "Well, every time when I get nervous, my neck has this problem... It seems I do need somebody to play my flute for me... It should be relaxing... Oh, but I have really pissed Master Xiao off right there... He is not going to even talk to me, not to mention play the flute for me..."

"Ignoramus!" Master Xiao finally couldn't hold down his anger. "Watch your mouth!"

"Ah? What?" That man looked at Master Xiao. He looked surprised and wronged. "What? I... What did I do? I was telling the truth, wasn't I? Wait a minute... Are you telling me you are going to stop playing the flute? Oh, no. It is such a loss for an ignoramus like me! Oh, my heavens. You know what... We are rough men... And we really are big and rough..."

The crowd burst into a wild laughter in chaos again.

'Holy hell, that bastard! Listen to that nasty talk! That is audacious and contemptible!'

'Look how he disgraces the pretty young master... Yet he actually pretends to be innocent.'

'It is true that anything is possible as long as you live long enough to see it?!'

"You... You contemptible person!" Master Xiao's entire face turned red. He stared at that man with his sharp eyes as if he was going to swallow that man right away.

"What? How am I a contemptible person? What did I say wrong? I didn't say anything wrong!" That man threw up his hands and looked confused. And then he pretended to be enlightened, and he said, "Oh, I see! Master Xiao, you think I am humiliating you, don't you?"

"Aren't you?" When Master Xiao asked this, all the others asked the same question in their hearts.

'What is humiliating if that doesn't mean humiliating? If that wasn't humiliating, I think all abusive words could be compliments.'

"No, no, no... You are wrong. What I meant was the real art of vertical bamboo flute playing... Come on, it was not that kind of flute that you would imagine... You got me wrong, Master Xiao. Oh, look. When I said to blow the flute, I meant you blowing your own flute, not blowing my thing... I think I must make it clear for you... Really... You got me wrong..."

That man was so solemn, and then he started to talk to Master Xiao like he was giving a lesson to the young man. "Master Xiao... You... You got to keep your mind clean! Do not think too much of those nasty things..."

"Hah hah hah hah..." All the people in the hall started to laugh. The crowd was in a mess.

Somebody actually got down to the floor because they laughed too loud. Some spat out the water they had just drunk into their mouth.

'Not blowing my thing?'

*'Oh, my f*cking heavens... Can't it be more undisguised?'*

'He has humiliated Master Xiao to hell, yet he actually accused Master Xiao for being erotic! What a nasty man he is!'

Master Xiao was shaking because of his anger. His face started to turn dark purple.

"Yes. Yes! I know, that you are just a man who plays the vertical bamboo flute... I really do not want you to play the thing for me... Wait. Yes, I did want you to play it for me... No... Wait. I didn't mean my

thing... I mean... Anyway... I don't want you to play the thing for me... Oh, wait. I just remember this. Did you tell me to watch my mouth? What did you mean by that? Do you want me to blow it for you? No way. I can't do it. I mean, I am not capable of it. I never do that. I don't blow a flute. I don't blow your flute or your thing... I can't play either... Well, you can, can't you? You are good at it. Why don't you just do it for yourself? Why do you want me to do it for you?"

In the end, that man nodded and continued saying, "I may be better than you at playing swords, but blowing something... I am not as good as you. You are professional after all. We all know you are."

Many people around him shouted at the same time, "He is not as nasty as you either!"

"Hah hah hah... Please, I am flattered..." He actually cupped his fist to the crowd with that sinister smile on his face.

"Puff!" Many people spat out a mouthful of blood in shock.

'There is actually a man who is so nastily talkative. This is an eye-opening!'

The man didn't stop easily, so he turned to Master Xiao and said, "You are good at playing the vertical bamboo flute indeed. The audience is always obsessed. You have played the vertical bamboo flute for so many times, haven't you? That man who spoke for you earlier, trying to stop us bidding, must be obsessed. He just loves the way you blow it..."

'You have played the vertical bamboo flute for so many times...'

'He just loves the way you blow it...'

That man wanted to provoke Master Xiao as much as he could, so he spoke out more disgraceful words, getting that fanboy into the scenario.

He was such an incredibly talkative man!

Master Xiao was shaking, staring at that nasty man, slowly growled to that man word by word, "You will regret this. You will definitely regret this... I will make sure of it."

"Oh, no. I am so scared. The famous Master Xiao threatens me." That man pretended to be terrified and then proudly raised up his head. He said, "What? Famous Master Xiao, huh? You are just playing the vertical bamboo flute to earn your livelihood, aren't you? And you actually so arrogantly said you would make me regret? What? Do you think you can bite me? I am not going to let you!"

The man was so mean and he stopped at nothing. It was getting nastier now.

Master Xiao took a deep breath, trying to hold down the anger in his heart, and shouted loudly to the stage, "I will pay a hundred thousand purple spirit coins!"

He finally realized that it would bring himself more pain and disgrace to talk to that nasty man. He was never going to win that game.

Therefore, he decided to take the Feather Bronze as soon as he could, and there would be nothing left to talk about.

However, ending the quarrel was one thing, but the grudge was never going to end easily. Master Xiao would never go easy to the man who kept humiliating him!

The fierce and vicious eyes of Master Xiao had proved it.

“A hundred thousand... Oh...” That man exclaimed and frowned. After thinking for a while, he said, “I would have never expected that a man who blows the thing for a living could be this rich. Well, I give up... That’s expensive... Way too expensive...”

“Oh... How many flutes does he have to blow to make a hundred thousand...”

As he tried to humiliate Master Xiao for the last time and gave up bidding, he kept shaking his head. He was going to sit down in frustration, but something else happened.

“Wait!” Master Xiao’s cold eyes gazed on him again.

The man was shocked, and he said, “What is it? Do you want to blow it for me tonight because you are so happy to get the treasure?”

Things were already so intense, yet this man actually still kept trying to provoke Master Xiao, and it was becoming more and more undisguised.

He was apparently going to tease Master Xiao to the end of his life.

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[Realms In The Firmament](#)

Chapter 1475: The Farewell Sword; Tit for Tat

Things were already so intense, yet this man actually still kept trying to provoke Master Xiao, and it was becoming more and more undisguised.

He was apparently going to tease Master Xiao to the end of his life.

“That is typically how cultivators in the Limitless Ocean deal with these situations. If they have already offended somebody, they would just push it to the bottom line. Master Xiao is never going to let go of this anyway, so that man wouldn’t care about making things worse. It won’t go any worse anyway.”

The Dark Evil Spirit whispered to Ye Xiao through mind connection, telling everything he knew about the situation.

“Hmm.” Ye Xiao just nodded.

“Lunatic! There is a question for you! I don’t care how you raise the price and humiliate me with it, but I wonder whether you can actually afford the number you shouted out just now! If you don’t have that much money, then you have done it with intent to deceive! Well, the Brotherhood Alliance’s salesroom will have to give me a good explanation.” Master Xiao humphed, and then gazed at that man with his cold eyes.

That man raged up abruptly and shouted angrily. “How audacious! A disrespectful man who plays songs... What did you just say? Did you say I am a plant of the Brotherhood Alliance?”

"I did not say that! I just asked the host to hold justice!" Master Xiao was extremely angry, but he was rational. That man's provoking words didn't drive him out of his wits yet.

That man was actually that cunning. He was trying to get the Brotherhood Alliance involved, and put Master Xiao on the opposite to the Brotherhood Alliance!

"Master Xiao, you are a famous person. I must admit it. I won't say a word if you just point up at me, but the Brotherhood Alliance? How could you accuse the Brotherhood Alliance for that?"

The man looked pretty angry, and said, "How can you bring such a false charge against the Brotherhood Alliance? What do you want? Is the Brotherhood Alliance an organization that would plant their own people in their auction? They got all these rare metals from their client, and they didn't take them by force. Instead, they chose to give everybody in the City of Chaos a chance to get them. They are trying all they can to make this fair to us. What you said, you said it to insult the Brotherhood Alliance! No matter how famous you are, no matter how many fanboys you have in the world, no matter how good at blowing you are, you can't just twist the truth!"

"If I were a member of the Brotherhood Alliance, I wouldn't endure such humiliation."

He sounded so righteous and indignant, but he was obviously trying to sow discord between the two sides. It couldn't be more obvious.

The auctioneer on the stage, who was a member of the Brotherhood Alliance didn't buy it. He said, "My honest guest, could you please show your property certificate? It should prove you clean."

The host of the auction had the right to ask the bidder to show the property certificate. However, they wouldn't do it unless they had to. In most of the situations, the owner of the auction would check the certificate privately. After all, it was quite right not to expose one's true wealth to the public.

However, the auctioneer asked that man for the certificate, so he had overstepped his authority. He was apparently on Master Xiao's side.

That man laughed and said, "I am just an itinerant cultivator. I don't have as much money as Master Xiao. He can casually take out one hundred thousand purple spirit coins after all. However, I do want to get the Feather Bronze. I said I would pay seventy-six thousand purple spirit coins, and I am able to pay the price I said."

After that, he took out a space ring.

Suddenly, he waved his hand, and all the purple spirit coins in his space ring flew up to the sky in lines.

That was such a huge amount of coins covering the ceiling of the entire auction hall.

The purple qi had filled up the space inside the hall.

People appeared in this auction all had a pair of sharp eyes. Even if the coins were disorderly flying in the air, people could still count it clearly. Now the purple spirit coins were all tidily in lines after all.

"Eighty thousand! There are eighty thousand purple spirit coins!"

Somebody shouted.

The others all agreed.

That man did prepare enough money for the metal. He did want to purchase the Feather Bronze. If Master Xiao didn't call a hundred thousand purple spirit coins, the man would have obtained the Feather Bronze with enough money.

"Ah. Eighty thousand purple spirit coins are all I have. It is my life savings. I thought I could get the rare metal I wanted with my money... Well... What a shame..."

He sounded so frustrated because he lost it in the competition. However, he was also immensely proud of himself. Everybody could see it. He waved one hand again, and all the spiritual coins in the air were taken away. He started to mutter again in a low voice. "I was wrong. I should just raise the number to eighty thousand, and show everybody the highest price I can afford, then you will only have to pay eighty-one thousand. Eighty-one thousand, and you will have the Feather Bronze. What a pity, you are too impatient, Master Xiao. Now it has cost you twenty thousand more. I must feel sorry for you."

When he said these words, he was still pretty irritating, but not as terrible as earlier.

However, it didn't last long. When he spoke out more afterward, the nasty words appeared again. "Well, I understand. The Feather Bronze is my favorite, and it is your favorite too. I heard that the Feather Bronze is the main material for your vertical bamboo flute? I can understand that... You play a vertical bamboo flute. You are an expert. You blow it all the time. You don't care about anything else. You aren't good at anything else either. All you care about is how much it gets from your mouth. I can understand it."

The ambiguous words made the crowd laugh again.

"Hah hah hah..." People kept laughing. "Hah hah hah..."

They were truly amused by this talkative man.

People used to say that cultivators in the City of Chaos were all disrespectful itinerant cultivators. When they saw those who were always in a higher position in the world got humiliated, they felt good!

Master Xiao was almost freaking out at the moment. He really wanted to just leave this place, but he needed the Feather Bronze so much. Besides, the Brocade Steel was coming next. It concerned his future in the martial world, and he couldn't give up on his future just because of some disrespectful men.

All he did was to swallow the grudge in silence.

"You have talked so much, my friend. Would you mind to tell me one more thing? What is your name?" Master Xiao scarily said.

He sounded full of murderous intent—cold and terrifying.

Everybody knew what that meant.

"Well, it seems Master Xiao is not going to forget about me... Why do you want to know my name? Are you going to say my name when you blow your thing? Will you miss me? Won't you upset your

audience?” The man laughed and said loudly, “An honorable man never hides his name! I am Bu Xiangfeng! People call me the Farewell Sword!

“Master Xiao, you play with your flute, I play with my sword in hand. If you want to find me, in the Limitless Ocean or anywhere else, wherever you want, I will be there. You won’t regret it!”

Then he laughed loudly and sat down.

However, the entire place fell into a weird silence.

The Farewell Sword, Bu Xiangfeng.

He was one of the most powerful itinerant cultivators in the Limitless Ocean, the Number Three in the Itinerant Cultivator Power Ranking List!

Farewell to farewell, leaving the living land for the nether world.

To see the Farewell Sword rise, to never return again.

The Farewell Sword, Bu Xiangfeng.

The third most powerful cultivator in the Itinerant Cultivator Power Ranking List; the number ninety-seven in the Hongchen Ranking List!

In fact, the number three in the Itinerant Cultivator Power was not as valuable as the number ninety-seven in the Hongchen Ranking List.

The Hongchen Ranking List included all superior cultivators in the entire Human Realm Upon Heavens. Bu Xiangfeng was one of the first one hundred, which meant he was pretty powerful. He was powerful enough to influence the world as one of the top-class superior cultivators of the Human Realm Upon Heavens!

Xiao Monarch fiercely nodded and muttered, “I am wondering who you are, and it turns out you are the Farewell Sword... I will see you again. We will meet again someday.”

Bu Xiangfeng sat on the chair and blandly said, “Someday or a sexual day, I don’t care. This isn’t the end of today yet. You want the Brocade Steel, and I want it too. You should better have more than eighty thousand purple spirit coins left for the second metal, or you will be fairly disappointed.”

Master Xiao nearly spat out a mouthful of blood when he heard the man.

He had ignored the sexual day thing, but still got shocked by what Bu Xiangfeng said afterward!

The Feather Bronze and the Brocade Steel were both what Master Xiao needed. As Master Xiao planned, he should have spent about forty thousand purple spirit coins or less to get each of the two metals. According to the record of the highest price of rare metals in the Human Realm Upon Heavens, forty thousand purple spirit coins was already an unreasonably high price.

Master Xiao thought that he could get both the Feather Bronze and the Brocade Steel, even some other rare metal with a hundred thousand purple spirit coins!

However, the truth had pushed him to cruelty. Because of Bu Xiangfeng, the hammer price was almost three times as he expected. He had already used up the one hundred thousand purple spirit coins only for the first rare metal, the Feather Bronze!

Master Xiao was rich, and he always got what he wanted, but this was too much for him!

'Listen to that bumpkin... Is he going to spend all the eighty thousand purple spirit coins for the Brocade Steel? Doesn't it mean that I have to take out at least eighty thousand?'

'He only brought eighty thousand purple spirit coins with him...'

'Do I have to spend at least one hundred and eighty thousand purple spirit coins for these two pieces of rare metal?'

'Am I going to spend at least that much?'

Master Xiao sat down angrily, and he did not dare to continue the conflict.

There were two reasons that he had to step back. First, he was never going to win if he kept playing the talkative game. Second, he was not sure if Bu Xiangfeng only got eighty thousand purple spirit coins. It was possible that he actually had more than eighty thousand, wasn't it?

'Maybe he does only have eighty thousand purple spirit coins, but he is one of the one hundred most powerful superior cultivators in the world, which means he absolutely has something valuable with him. Perhaps, he will take out something valuable to raise the price so as to go against me. I have to get the Brocade Steel, and they all know I can't give up. I should take a step backward and try not to get into a bigger trouble!'

What got on the stage next to the first rare metal were some ordinary things, so the bidder's block calmed down. All the auction houses played the same trick. They would love to see the bidder's block in heat, but they would make them calm down first before the next wave of heat hit the stage!

After the bidding and calling for a few rounds, it was time to bring up the second rare metal, the Brocade Steel.

The Farewell Sword did not go against his own words. He stood up and kept raising up the price.

The number was rocketing.

Master Xiao was so angry that he nearly spat out a mouthful of blood.

However, all he could do was to keep following the price and raising it up too.

The reason was simple.

The situation was clear. He and Bu Xiangfeng were the only competitors for the second rare metal.

If he didn't bid, it would be too late to do anything when the hammer hit the table.

He would never want the Farewell Sword to have the rare metal...

The Farewell Sword was now his enemy, so he would rather throw the Brocade Steel into the toilet than give it to the Farewell Sword...

“Luckily, he only has eighty thousand purple spirit coins. He doesn’t have more money now.” Master Xiao tried to comfort himself because he really didn’t want Bu Xiangfeng to win the competition.

“Eighty thousand purple spirit coins!” The Farewell Sword—Bu Xiangfeng finally spoke the highest number.

“Eighty-one thousand.” Master Xiao casually said, with a smile on his face. It seemed he was going to get it.

The next moment, the Farewell Sword Bu Xiangfeng showed a weird smile, and then took out a jade box from his pocket. He blandly said, “Master Xiao, you are against me, just as I expected. I think you have to get this thing, so as to get back at me. Since you have clearly shown your heart to me, I won’t let you down. The Brocade Steel is the most important material to enhance my sword. I don’t have enough money to make another bid now, but I would love to exchange this for more money. In this jade box, there is a Destiny Golden Lotus. With this lotus, one will be able to borrow a life from the heavens. I would love to sell it for thirty thousand purple spirit coins. I am asking the Brotherhood Alliance’s salesroom to take it. The auctioneer stood for Master Xiao and asked me to prove myself, and I think they will accept my lotus.”

Master Xiao was shocked. It was just the worst situation he ever thought of.

Bu Xiangfeng was one of the top-class superior cultivators, so he surely had something that was extremely valuable.

One Destiny Golden Lotus gave a man one more life.

No matter how bad one was wounded, the lotus could heal it instantly.

That was an extremely precious treasure.

The problem was that the Destiny Golden Lotus was apparently much more valuable than the Brocade Steel!

Was he going to pay eighty thousand purple spirit coins plus something that was much more valuable than the Brocade Steel?

Was he really going to give up so much for it?

Did he really dare to give up that much?

The elders of the Brotherhood Alliance’s salesroom had been hiding behind the stage. When they heard that a Destiny Golden Lotus appeared, they all showed up and checked the treasure. After that, they came to a conclusion. “The Destiny Golden Lotus is a fully grown lotus, which is worthy of over fifty thousand purple spirit coins... We will accept it for thirty thousand purple spirit coins. It is done.”

Bu Xiangfeng nodded and looked at Master Xiao. He casually said, “Master Xiao, I say one hundred and ten thousand purple spirit coins.”

Master Xiao’s entire face turned green.

He had thought that the man might take out something valuable, but he never thought that he would actually give up so much for it. That was too serious a game to play!

A Destiny Golden Lotus, which should be worthy of fifty thousand purple spirit coins, was sold for thirty thousand instead. That made it one hundred and ten thousand purple spirit coins for Bu Xiangfeng. That metal block should only worth about thirty thousand purple spirit coins in the market! *'He is definitely challenging me!'*

'If I didn't get the Feather Bronze, I may give in to a man like that. I already have the Feather Bronze, and it will take me to the final step if I can get the Brocade Steel as well. The Cosmos Iron is another rare metal, but it is easier to find than these two metals.'

'I can't give up now!'

'I just can't understand... Why is Bu Xiangfeng so confident. He keeps raising the price.'

'I guess I have to pay quite much as he expected today to get the Brocade Steel.'

That moment, Master Xiao hated the Farewell Sword to the extreme!

"One hundred and eleven thousand purple spirit coins from me!" Master Xiao gritted his teeth, growled in a deep voice—with his bloodshot eyes.

Bu Xiangfeng looked pretty angry as well. Suddenly, he smiled coldly and reached his hand into his pocket again...

Master Xiao stared at him in shock.

'Holy hell! Is he going to take out another treasure for this?'

'If this keeps going, and he keeps doing this against me, I will be forced to give up.'

Everybody was waiting for Bu Xiangfeng, waiting to see what he was going to take out next. Even the auctioneer was shocked and forgot to call once and twice. However, unexpectedly, Bu Xiangfeng hesitated with his hand in his pocket, and he said, "It seems Master Xiao is giving up everything for this lot. One piece of Brocade Steel, I can't believe I am not going to get it even with one hundred and ten thousand purple spirit coins!"

He muttered, shaking his head and making a long sigh, eventually said in frustration, "Master Xiao, you are so unbelievably rich as a man who plays songs for a living. I, as an itinerant cultivator, do not match the game! You win! The Brocade Steel belongs to you! What is wrong with this world? Please don't tell me that people like that become the ruler of the world!"

As he muttered, he slowly sat down. Afterward, sitting on his seat, he continued talking with a low voice, but he made sure everybody in the salesroom heard it. "Oh, my heavens... This is unforgettable. That is such a rich man. He actually spent over one hundred and ten thousand purple spirit coins for something worth less than thirty thousand! We itinerant cultivators are so poor... Money comes fast for the man who plays his flute... What is wrong with this world? Please don't tell me that people like that become the ruler of the world!"

People in the salesroom were all shocked, and then they all knew what he meant. It seemed he was indicating that Master Xiao earned his money for selling sex!

“Puff!”

Master Xiao’s face turned red and he nearly spat out a mouthful of blood.

Well, he tried not to really spit out blood, but he was truly hurt inside because of the extreme anger.

“Bu Xiangfeng! You will remember me! You will regret this!”

Master Xiao gritted his teeth.

Bu Xiangfeng looked at Master Xiao and pretended to be surprised. “Master Xiao, what is wrong with you? How can you do this to me? I was so confident about the two rare metals, and you took both of them with your incredible money... How can you still stare at me with anger? Where is justice?! People say that women in bed pretended to care, while men on stage only pretended to have feelings... Master Xiao, you are both... I mean you are neither... Come on, you can’t bully me like this! I already gave up! What do you want? Do you want me to do that or do this? Or are you going to do this or that? I am not a brave man! I have given you my word! We can find another day to do that thing... What? Do you want me to have you now?”

The crowd was in chaos. No matter how Bu Xiangfeng pretended to be innocent, people knew he was pretending. What a contemptible man! Nobody could endure such humiliation!

However, it was surprising to everybody else that Master Xiao became calm and cold again. He said in a deep voice, “I said, one hundred and eleven thousand! Auctioneer!”

Master Xiao knew that it was done, and he won. The more he talked to Bu Xiangfeng, the more he got humiliated, so he wanted to end this as soon as he could. As he held down the anger in his heart, he started to urge the auctioneer!

The auctioneer only came back to himself and went on with the auction.

“The Brocade Steel! Master Xiao calls one hundred and eleven thousand purple spirit coins! One hundred and eleven thousand purple coins, once! Any more bid? Anybody else? This is such a piece of fantastic treasure that hasn’t appeared for a long time... One hundred and eleven thousand purple spirit coins, twice! Twice! The fabulous rare metal, Brocade Steel, you are going to need it... Anybody?”

Master Xiao had finally calmed down, but then he was provoked again. He wished he could slaughter the auctioneer right away and swallow him!

*‘F*cking ass*le! Stop doing this now!’*

*‘What if another f*cking moron stands up and calls for a higher price... I don’t want to pay anymore...’*

“One hundred and eleven thousand purple spirit coins...” The auctioneer raised his gavel high and stopped for a while before he finally hits it!

“Sold!”

As Master Xiao finally heard the word, he felt like it was the most beautiful sound he had ever heard. His back was drenched in sweats.

He finally got it.

He had finally done it, and he took a breath of relief.

What mattered to him now was the Cosmos Iron.

All Master Xiao wanted was to find a piece of Cosmos Iron as soon as he could and took it!

He just didn't want to get it from another auction...

Even if he had to get it from an auction, he wished Bu Xiangfeng wouldn't be there!

He just couldn't take it anymore!

If he had to do this all over again when it got to the Cosmos Iron, he would immediately be broke...

"Farewell Sword Bu Xiangfeng, I won't forget!" Master Xiao said, with his eyes full of vicious lights.

'Nobody ever humiliated me as you did.'

'For the first time of my life, I am this disgraced.'

'I never get humiliated like this!'

'I never get embarrassed like this!'

'I will kill you.'

It seemed Bu Xiangfeng could hear what Master Xiao thought in his head, because he just coldly raised up his head, glanced at Master Xiao, and showed a sneering smile on his face.

'That pretty boy who plays flute must be really pissed at the moment.'

'He must be planning how to kill me.'

'So what?'

'I just do not like useless pretty boys like you.'

'Oh. You are the great Master Xiao, so you can get the privilege?'

'There is no such thing in the real world!'

'In the Limitless Ocean, even the five sky kings have to take a role in a fair competition.'

'You want to save some money, Master Xiao?'

'I would make you spend more!'

'I will push you to the last dime you can afford!'

'Oh, you want to kill me? Come on! I will wait for you. Someday, we will meet again.'

'I am definitely looking forward to it!'

After the two most important lots of the auction, everybody had enjoyed the show. Most of the time, Bu Xiangfeng and Master Xiao were the only bidders, but the others all enjoyed the conflict a lot.

They all felt like it was a lifetime experience that they would never want to miss.

It was so exciting!

They were even addicted to it! They actually wanted to watch such conflict to happen again!

...

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Chapter 1476: The Exorbitant Price of the Great Dao Gold!

People watched Bu Xiangfeng humiliating Master Xiao from the beginning, and they all had a weird feeling.

There were stories about Master Xiao in the world, and they were all like legends of a hero.

Every time when Master Xiao went somewhere, he would pave the way with fresh flowers, accompanied by a large retinue of young men and young women who were wearing white clothes.

Master Xiao himself would wear all white clothes that were like snow, walking like a god descending to the mortal world.

Every time before Master Xiao stood on the stage to play songs, he would burn some incense and have a warm bath, as if he was so clean that the dust in the mortal world was not allowed to touch him.

Aside from all these pretentious things, he was truly good at playing the vertical bamboo flute!

Every time when the beautiful sound of his flute sounded, the world would be shocked.

When he played the All Birds Toward Phoenix, all the birds in a thousand miles would fly over to him as if he was truly the phoenix, and all the birds came to show respect to him.

When he played the Unstoppable To Greatness, it enlightened the audience, especially those who were having trouble breaking up to a new level. Some people actually reached an upper level when listening to his songs...

When he played Dream in Dream...

All in all, Master Xiao was mysterious and helpful, high above the masses...

What impressed the public the most was that Master Xiao always gave people a feeling of cleanliness.

However, after the auction, most people had changed their mind.

'It turns out... Master Xiao is just an ordinary man like me... He gets mad when people provoke him... He will go desperate... He will be furious... He has a desire just like everybody does...'

'It seems behind his pretty face, there are vicious ideas, and those mean thoughts make him ugly. People say he is a god in the mortal world, but it turns out to be just a made-up story!'

'It turns out... he is just a man who plays the vertical bamboo flute for a living...'

'Just as Bu Xiangfeng said, no matter how good Master Xiao's song is, why should we care if we are not going to have the chance to hear it?!'

'How many times can a man hear Master Xiao's songs in the Limitless Ocean?'

'No matter how good he is; no matter how good at playing the flute he is, no matter what fabulous influence he can give to others, he only plays for those who are rich and powerful.'

'It has nothing to do with ordinary cultivators like us.'

'What is the point if he never gets back to us after all the worship we give to him?'

'Will we be his slave just to listen to the sound of his flute?'

'Absolutely not!'

'Why would we help him get the material he wants and give up the chance to enhance our weapons?'

'Isn't it stupid? That is totally stupid!'

After that, people seemed to be enlightened.

Some even thought that the enlightenment they had could be even better than the beautiful sound of Master Xiao's song!

Bu Xiangfeng was right. Under the pretty disguise of those made-up stories, he was just a man who plays the vertical bamboo flute for a living.

He was just an actor, and that was all.

Bu Xiangfeng indicated that he was both a prostitute and an actor, and people tended to believe it a little. Otherwise, how could a vertical bamboo flute player have over one hundred and eighty thousand purple spirit coins to spend in an auction... It was definitely not all the money he had. After all, he still needed a piece of Cosmos Iron. He must have even more money. People couldn't help wondering where his money came from!

There were so many things about him that dissatisfied people. Some people already regretted that they had spent so much time and money on this man!

"No, the auction continues... The next lot will be..." The auctioneer continued the auction. In fact, he was annoyed.

When Master Xiao and the Farewell Sword were competing for the rare metals, there was no room for the auctioneer to play his role on the stage. He wasn't needed when the quarrel had already brought the heat to the crowd.

As it was known, in an auction, the auctioneer's most important job was to control the atmosphere.

Only when the auctioneer successfully controls the bidder's block, the lots could be sold for the best price.

This time, the auction was different. The auctioneer didn't even have many chances to speak. The Farewell Sword and Master Xiao had taken the scene.

In fact, no matter how well the auctioneer controlled the scene, the rare metal couldn't be sold for such a high price!

The final price was definitely an absurd result of a baleful competition.

Even though the lot was sold for an exorbitant price, the auctioneer was still derelict in his duty because he didn't take charge of the stage.

Therefore, the auctioneer was mad!

To make it up to the auction, the auctioneer did whatever he could to drive up the price of the ordinary lots between the two rare metals, and also drive up the price of the last three rare metals.

In fact, most of the bidders came for the last three rare metals. Because of the hard work of the auctioneer, the bidders all got spirited up during the auction.

The Star Trace Iron was sold for sixty thousand purple spirit coins.

The Star Trace Iron was the least valuable among the three rare metals, but it was actually sold for such a high price.

When the Great Dao Gold appeared, the entire auction house was boiling for it.

The Great Dao Gold and the Chaos Silver were both the materials only cultivators beyond Divinity Origin Stage could use. They were both precious treasures.

There should be fewer competitors because the Great Dao Gold was only for people above a certain cultivation level. However, these people were all crazily rich!

The high-level cultivators kept chasing after it.

The price kept rising and rising to an extraordinary number. What a bunch of solid men!

Some superior cultivators were almost at the end of their lives, so they would love to pay as much as they could to get the Great Dao Gold, which allowed them to break up to a new level.

They would do whatever they could to reach a new level, so they could extend their lives!

What was the point to keep their money if they were going to lose their lives?

If they obtained the Great Dao Gold, they would be one step closer to the greatness in cultivation.

It was such an irresistible attraction.

"Three hundred thousand purple spirit coins!"

When the price was at two hundred and fifty thousand purple spirit coins, the auctioneer said something that eventually raised the number up by fifty thousand.

"The Great Dao Gold... This piece of Great Dao Gold is the only one piece in the recent five hundred years. The raw Great Dao Gold... The only piece in five hundred years! Don't you want to have it?"

It raised up the price to three hundred thousand purple spirit coins.

After that, it didn't stop. The price kept rising.

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Chapter 1477: Rich Now

In the end, the Great Dao Gold was sold for four hundred and ninety thousand purple spirit coins, which was the highest price in the history of the auction business.

The new owner appeared.

The final price was definitely an exorbitant price!

The auctioneer handed over the metal to three old men whose beards were all white, who had just won the lot.

"They are the Triple Fellows in Grey Mountain!"

Somebody in the bidder's block said it loud, and it reminded everybody who the three old men were.

The three old men were seriously injured and got their foundation damaged. During the years, they had been searching for materials to fix their foundation but failed again and again.

As three superior cultivators—they should have pretty long lives to live, but they were going to die soon now. The Great Dao Gold was their only hope.

Apparently, the three brothers would pay everything they had for the Great Dao Gold...

People even thought that the three old men would definitely pay more than four hundred and ninety thousand if they had more money.

Why didn't they make it a round number?

The others decided not to bid afterward.

After all, four hundred and ninety purple spirit coins was a huge lot of money that most people didn't have.

One purple spirit coins were equal to one hundred million yellow spirit coins.

Four hundred and ninety purple was forty-nine thousand billion yellow spirit coins, and they spent such fortune just for one piece of metal!

It was not only crazy... It was far beyond crazy!

The three old men had paid way too much than the metal they got, but they still felt like they had won the lottery. The three of them took the Great Dao Gold and just left.

They didn't even stay to watch the next rare metal—the Chaos Silver, which was similarly useful than the Great Dao Gold.

They had spent every bit of money they had, so they wouldn't waste time to stay any longer.

Staying to the end, they would only get jealous. They decided to go home as soon as they could. They might be able to make good use of the Great Dao Gold before their lives ended...

Ye Xiao heard people discussing, and he looked at the three old men. When he saw the three old men jumping away with the metal, he felt pain in his heart.

It reminded him of his three old masters.

The three stubborn old great elders didn't accept the gifts from Ye Xiao in the end. Before Ye Xiao ascended, he left some dan beads and one Divine Yin Yang Fruit for each of the three elders.

He just left them in the old men's rooms...

He didn't know whether the three old men ate the fruits or not...

After the Great Dao Gold, a few other less valuable things went over the stage...

"The next lot here is the last, but the best treasure of the auction today!" The auctioneer took a deep breath and said, "The Chaos Silver!"

He spoke clear and loud.

The three words had aroused the rocketing heat in the crowd.

Master Xiao was quiet. Bu Xiangfeng had calmed down. The Triple Fellows in Grey Mountain were gone. Nobody made troubles now. The auction was back to the normal pace now!

When the Great Dao Gold appeared—the auction had returned to normal, but the Triple Fellows in Grey Mountain accidentally pushed the heat to the highest point.

Everybody understood them because the three old men really desperately needed the metal.

Ye Xiao half-closed his eyes, watching the entire place on heat. He was satisfied.

'I am going to be rich!'

'I am going to be so rich!'

'Humph!'

At this moment, he suddenly regretted that he had made that bet earlier...

'Damn... What the hell was that...?'

'Why did I just make it a ten thousand purple spirit coins bet?'

'Ten thousand purple spirit coins and I am going to fight with my life...'

'What can I do with that little money? I can't even buy a stupid iron with it... To fight somebody just for ten thousand purple spirit coins? I was such a fool...'

'I am at least a billionaire now.'

'Holy hell... I was so embarrassed for the two steamed buns... It was only one yellow spirit coin... That was awkward... If I was caught by the guards... No... I didn't have any money... I couldn't defeat anybody in a fight... I might have to sell my body for a living... Well, I do have a pretty face after all...'

Now he didn't even care for ten thousand purple spirit coins. How it was difficult for one to become poor...?

The young lord Ye Xiao...

A perfect example of a man with money becoming bad!

He hadn't had the money yet, but he had already seen himself as a billionaire.

The Dark Evil Spirit had been shocked to blankness by the prices of the lots.

He was a Divinity Origin Stage cultivator, but he was an itinerant cultivator after all. He was far below the league of the top-class cultivators. Before the auction, he thought the five pieces of metals should bring them about one hundred and twenty thousand purple spirit coins. After all, rare metals never got sold for more than twenty thousand purple spirit coins in an auction before.

The Great Dao Gold and Chaos Silver might be more expensive, but they should be roughly thirty thousand purple spirit coins. He would be overjoyed if the five metals could be sold for about two hundred thousand purple spiritual coins. However, it turned out the metals were sold for over one million purple spirit coins.

When the Chaos Silver was sold for six hundred and forty thousand purple spirit coins, almost all the bidders were shocked!

Even the auctioneer was shocked.

The five metals were sold for one million and thirty thousand purple spirit coins!

It was as much as one hundred and thirty thousand billion yellow spirit coins! How much was it? How valuable was it?

The auctioneer proudly announced that he had created a record in the Limitless Ocean!

No other salesroom could break the record in many years!

One million and three hundred thousand purple spirit coins did not all go into Ye Xiao's pocket. He had a deal with the salesroom. The salesroom was keeping five percent as a service fee.

The lots were sold for much more money than Ye Xiao expected. After a second thought, Ye Xiao decided to give thirty percent of the money to the salesroom, so that the salesroom could use it to deal with the people who might go after him.

The Brotherhood Alliance's salesroom surely wouldn't turn it down, but they had to make a promise to Ye Xiao anyway.

"No matter where you are, no matter what trouble you are in, the Brotherhood Alliance will help you once for free."

The salesroom didn't know who exactly they were dealing with, so they gave Ye Xiao a token, the Brothers Token.

The brothers token was divided into two pieces. When the two pieces were put together, it became whole.

Every brother token had different pieces. Ye Xiao got a small piece of the token. When he needed the Brotherhood Alliance's help, he could give it to the Brotherhood Alliance, and they would put the small piece into the big piece.

Ye Xiao was impressed.

The salesroom got thirty percent, which was three hundred and ninety thousand purple spirit coins. Ye Xiao got nine hundred and ten thousand purple spirit coins in total.

In the City of Chaos, he was definitely one of the ten richest men with all this money!

The Dark Evil Spirit kept his mouth open in shock. He was shocked by such a huge amount of money.

'This is so much!'

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Chapter 1478: Erhuo Woke Up

'That is so much money...'

The Dark Evil Spirit was lost in thoughts. He had been working so hard for his entire life, dancing between life and death, but all the money he had earned in his life was less than only seven hundred purple spirit coins.

After the money he spent for living, all he had saved was no more than ninety purple spirit coins.

Well, he only had eighty-nine purple spirit coins.

What about his young master?

Casually and playfully, his young master took out five blocks of metals... and sold them for over eight hundred and ninety thousand purple spirit coins!

Eighty-nine coins in one lifetime.

One day, in an auction—eight hundred and ninety thousand!

What did that mean?

Ten thousand times!

The Dark Evil Spirit was in tears.

He thought about how Ye Xiao spent his money earlier. When Ye Xiao was spending his money, he thought it was extravagant. Now he knew that he was just being narrow-minded and short-sighted. He should know better about living. Money was nothing when it came to enjoying life. He could spend as much as he wanted to make life easier, as long as he could earn enough!

The Dark Evil Spirit felt that he had lived such a miserable life. He didn't even live as well as dogs...

"After the auction, my views of the world changed. All I can do is to stay under the shining lights of my young master!"

The Dark Evil Spirit showed a dark face and said that in a sorrowful voice.

Ye Xiao laughed.

"What do you have in mind about the fight tomorrow?" Ye Xiao looked at the Dark Evil Spirit.

The Dark Evil Spirit sighed and said, "Master, that Bai Long is a capable man."

Ye Xiao threw up his eyebrows and said, "Oh? What do you mean?"

"I mean we should make him our man." The Dark Evil Spirit sincerely said. "There are only two people under your command; Qiu Luo and me. Qiu Luo can reach level four of the Divinity Origin Stage after a full recovery, which means he is even more powerful than me. However, he is not at the moment. Now he is only at level four of the Faery Origin Stage. He still needs a long time to recover."

"He can't fully recover within a short time."

"Besides, because of Qiu Luo, we have messed with the Grey Parasol Sword Sect." The Dark Evil Spirit said, "We won't be able to defend ourselves when the Grey Parasol Sword Sect attacks. After all, you can't get help from your family clan at the moment. We are too much weaker than the Grey Parasol Sword Sect... We need new blood. We need somebody powerful."

"The problem is that we are not good enough to attract the truly powerful cultivators yet..."

"Other than the Grey Parasol Sword Sect thing, we also need people to help us on the business of the Monarch's Hall. We need a lot of people. Bai Long is actually a good guy."

"Back to the days, Bai Long messed with some wrong guy, and he got poisoned and was hunted for a long way. When he was about to get caught, Sun Shaoping's father, Sun Yunzhu saved his life by helping him escape. When Bai Long recovered, he took revenge and then decided to return the favor."

"Sun Yunzhu said that he only wanted a peaceful life, but a man without a good guard was always in danger."

"That was why Bai Long became his guard and protect his entire family. In fact, he was returning the favor to Sun."

"Bai Long was at level two of the Divinity Origin Stage. How would he be a guard of a useless level seven Faery Origin Stage man? Bai Long is a bit inflexible, but he is a grateful man. It won't be easy to ask him to leave Sun."

The Dark Evil Spirit chuckled.

"I saw how Sun Shaoping treated Bai Long. I don't think he wants to serve that mean master, does he?" Ye Xiao's eyes lit up.

"He doesn't." The Dark Evil Spirit said with a smile, "It is a stupid story... Sun Shaoping and his father bully the weak and fear the strong. They never mess with those who were more powerful than them. Since Bai Long became their guard, he had never actually seen anything serious happen. There was no chance for him to show his incredible capability. Sun Yunzhu thought that he was only an ordinary cultivator he saved. For him, Bai Yun was just a man who had nowhere to go and turned out to be a loyal man... That is all..."

"Bai Long in their house is just the head of all guards, which won't bring him any benefit."

"I heard Sun Shaoping speaking your name. I thought he knew quite much about you. He actually wanted to bet on the fight between you and Bai Long. I thought he might be quite well-informed. Is he not?" Ye Xiao asked in shock.

"No, he isn't. You were wrong. I fought Bai Long once. We roughly have the same power. If either of us wants to defeat the other, we have to try to kill each other. Sun Shaoping must have heard about my name from Bai Long. He thought I was weak. That's all." The Dark Evil Spirit said.

"Well... Does it mean that Sun never really knew Bai Long, and they never see him as their brother or trusted man?" Ye Xiao seemed to be curious.

"That's right." The Dark Evil Spirit said, "Otherwise, why would Sun Yunzhu let Bai Long stay with his stupid son... In fact, it can be easily told from how Sun Shaoping neglects Bai Long."

The Dark Evil Spirit sounded a little happy somehow.

He saw it clearly. Ye Xiao kept protecting him, standing on his side, and it truly made Bai Long jealous.

It was true that there was always a better life to live!

'Humph! You don't get along well with your masters! Blame yourself!'

"I will think about it..." Ye Xiao said, "If we can have him on our side..."

Suddenly, he seemed to be touched

Something was moving inside the Boundless Space.

'Is it Erhuo? Or is it the golden hawk?'

The Dark Evil Spirit was still talking, and suddenly...

"Meow..."

The Dark Evil Spirit saw a fluffy cute little animal appear on Ye Xiao's shoulder.

The cat had a pair of big round eyes, staring at the Dark Evil Spirit.

It was so adorable.

The Dark Evil Spirit was so happy to see it!

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Chapter 1479: Gift on First Meeting

“Oh...” The Dark Evil Spirit opened up his big round eyes and said, “Master, is that your pet? Is it... Is it an adorable cat?”

Ye Xiao pretended to cough and then grabbed Erhuo in his hand.

‘Adorable?’

‘Did you just say Erhuo was adorable?’

‘Fine. Erhuo looks adorable indeed. Many people proved it.’

‘It obsesses both men and women!’

‘Well, but...’

‘If you saw how Erhuo swallows the energy, you won’t think it is adorable at all!’

Erhuo waved its tail, looking at the Dark Evil Spirit with confusion. Erhuo didn’t understand.

‘Master has just ascended to this world.’

‘Why is this man so loyal to him?’

‘It doesn’t make sense!’

‘The most unbelievable point is... This man is much more powerful than Master!’

‘How did this happen?’

‘Why would this happen?’

‘This is so scary... so mysterious... so not the martial world...’

Erhuo clearly knew that all human, at least Ye Xiao, did not have the vibe of a king.

‘How did Master do this?’

“Erhuo, this is Dark Evil Spirit. He is with us.” Ye Xiao tapped on Erhuo’s head and introduced the Dark Evil Spirit to it.

He was telling Erhuo that the man in front of it was with them! And should treat him well!

Erhuo proudly kept its head up, looked at the Dark Evil Spirit and meowed. It slightly waved one claw, and a stream of purple light shined and flew into the hand of the Dark Evil Spirit.

Erhuo lowered his head and licked on its claw, and didn’t look at the man anymore.

Ye Xiao was shocked.

‘The cat is usually selfish. Since when did it start to send people gift on first meeting?’

“What is this...?” The Dark Evil Spirit was surprised by what happened. *‘Holy hell... A cat gives me a gift?’*

‘Isn’t it too much like a human?’

‘Does a monster master has a monster pet?’

As he grabbed the thing and had a look at it, he was terrified.

“What... What is this?” The Dark Evil Spirit exclaimed.

He was a Divinity Origin Stage cultivator, although just an itinerant cultivator, who knew as much as all the other Divinity Origin Stage cultivators. He was shocked because he recognized the thing in his hand!

In his hand, there was a small piece of rock, which was all purple, wrapped by a layer of floating qi.

Ye Xiao was shocked.

‘What is it? I have never seen it! Where does Erhuo get it from? How can it just give it to others? Is it anything valuable?’

“Meow...” Erhuo growled, trying to explain, but then it felt it was too complicated, so it just returned to the Space.

“Oh... Dark. It looks like a rock, but it is not. It is made up of the concentrated purple qi from the world... Use it when you are cultivating... It will help you greatly.”

Ye Xiao awkwardly gave an explanation that he himself didn’t believe.

In fact, he was freaking out in his heart.

When Erhuo tried to explain, it said, *‘This is something from the fifth level of the Mountain of All Medicines. I just grabbed a small piece out. There are tons of it inside. Otherwise, I wouldn’t be so generous...’*

Ye Xiao was surely freaked out!

First, Erhuo actually had entered the fifth level... and it found something...

Second... *‘I have told you that he is with us. How can you give him something you casually found from somewhere... I don’t know how valuable it is, but it won’t be anything great since there are tons of it!’*

“Is this... Is this the Chaotic Purple Crystal? Yes... It is... It must be the legendary treasure, the Chaotic Purple Crystal!”

The Dark Evil Spirit’s face turned red. He stared at the tiny piece of purple stone, which was even smaller than his fingernail. Inside the stone, there seemed to be some unimaginably powerful chaotic energy.

The Dark Evil Spirit clearly felt the energy inside the crystal stone. The energy was even purer than the pure qi inside his dantian!

He had been refining the qi inside his dantian for countless times!

However, the pure qi he was so proud of seemed to be nothing—compared to the energy inside the small piece of crystal stone!

If this was not the Chaotic Purple Crystal, what else could it be?

There were nine famous crystal stones in the Human Realm Upon Heavens. The first one was the Grand Primordium Crystal. The second was the Chaotic Purple Crystal. After that, it was the Yin Yang Origin Crystals, and the Five Elements Crystal Stones.

The Yin Yang Origin Crystals and the Five Elements Crystal Stones were from the concentrated energy from the seven elements of Yin, Yang, Gold, Wood, Water, Fire, and Earth. The Gold Crystal Stone was one of the Five Elements Crystal Stones. The seven different crystal stones all had different uses.

The Gold Crystal Stone was made of the concentrated gold attributed energy. It supports the gold element martial art cultivation, and it produced driving power for some special weapons. The Golden Soul Tower was one of those weapons. The Gold Space could produce Gold Crystal Stone because the Gold Space could extract it from the metals inside the Space. There will be a lot of gold energy inside the Space, and it naturally produced Gold Crystal Stone.

Ye Xiao had thought that he would sell some Gold Crystal Stones if the five rare metals didn't bring him enough money. After all, there were many Gold Crystal Stones in the Gold Space!

However, the five rare metals were sold for an unbelievably high price, so he didn't need to use the Gold Crystal Stones. In fact, he could have known more about the Gold Crystal Stones if he sold it in the auction!

Ye Xiao didn't know how valuable the Gold Crystal Stone was, but the Dark Evil Spirit knew. However, the Dark Evil Spirit only heard about it and never saw any, because it was too rare!

The Chaotic Purple Crystal was more valuable than the seven elements crystal stones. It was said that the Chaotic Purple Crystal was made of the concentrated purple qi. It was much more valuable than the seven elements crystal stones, and it could fit any one of the seven elements. It could be the power source of many weapons, and it was suitable for people who cultivated any element attributed to martial arts!

For example, the Golden Soul Tower was normally driven by the Gold Crystal Stones. The other six elements attributed stones wouldn't work in it. However, the Chaotic Purple Crystal could replace the Gold Crystal Stone, and it worked much better!

The Grand Primordium Crystal was something people only heard about in myths. Nobody knew the power of it. It was unknown to the world!

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Chapter 1480: The Chaotic Purple Crystal

The purple stone that Erhuo gave to the Dark Evil Spirit was exactly a piece of Chaotic Purple Crystal. It was as small as a fingernail, but if the Dark Evil Spirit could absorb the energy inside the stone, he could at least reach the middle level of the Divinity Origin Stage.

It was an astonishing improvement.

Holding the Chaotic Purple Crystal, The Dark Evil Spirit was shocked. In a hoarse voice, he said, "Master... This is... I can't..."

“Just take it.” Ye Xiao said, “The cat seems to be nice to you. It is indeed a rare treasure, but I have more. I gave that to the cat as a toy. It loves it so much. I guess it really likes you, so it gave it to you.”

‘As a toy? Really likes me?’

The Dark Evil Spirit was in tears.

‘This is such a valuable treasure... Even the five sky kings don’t have many of it. The young master... actually gives it to a cat as a toy?’

The Dark Evil Spirit felt hurt. Well, he surely enjoyed it.

He wished he could get hurt like this for ten more times!

...

Ye Xiao had two subordinates, so as he gave something to one of them, he should better give the other something as well...

Ye Xiao casually took out a small piece of Chaotic Purple Crystal and gave it to Qiu Luo, who was just back from outside. When Qiu Luo saw the crystal stone, he was astonished as well.

However, he wasn’t like the Dark Evil Spirit. The Dark Evil Spirit would use it to improve himself. It definitely helped, but it won’t boost him up a lot. Qiu Luo was different. He had once reached the top but got sent back by the Heaven’s Corrupting Worm.

All he needed was enough energy, and he could soon return to his prime.

With the Chaotic Purple Crystal, Qiu Luo was sure he could become level nine of the Faery Origin Stage.

As long as he was back to level nine of the Faery Origin Stage, he was no longer a nobody in the Limitless Ocean.

...

Ye Xiao returned to his room after giving the two subordinates his treasures. He immediately entered the Boundless Space and grabbed Erhuo on the tail. He asked fiercely, “Where are the Chaotic Purple Crystal stones?”

Erhuo didn’t see it coming, so it got held up with its head down. It kept growling, waving its claws, apparently angry about his master.

“Is it the fifth floor of the Mountain of All Medicines?” Ye Xiao asked.

“Is it somewhere on a mountain?”

“In a cave of the mountain?”

“A cave with a lot of this thing?”

“There is a lot of this thing?”

“What do you mean? Half of that mountain is this thing?”

“Aren’t we going to be rich? We are definitely going to be rich...”

Ye Xiao was shocked and blank, then automatically loosened his hand. Erhuo didn’t see it coming, so it got hit on the floor. Its tail stood straight up high because of anger, and it kept growling with anger, with its big eyes widely open.

‘You should better show me some respect!’

Ye Xiao had already turned around and rushed into the Mountain of All Medicines.

Before this moment, he thought he was not allowed to enter the fifth floor. This time, he just ran into the fifth floor.

All he saw in that level astonished him!

He was truly astonished.

All he could see were various kinds of rare plants.

All kinds of treasures were everywhere... He couldn’t count how many there were...

That mountain in the fifth floor was right there. Ye Xiao directly rushed into that cave...

...

After a long time, Ye Xiao finally came out from that cave.

He sat in the Boundless Space for half a day...

He was lost.

“With all those things... It should be easy to build my own force... There are so many valuable materials... Just piling together in this place... It was such a big surprise since the first floor was open to me... It keeps coming.”

“Now I am in the fifth floor, and I get all the medical materials that I will need.”

“What would it be when I reach the sixth and seventh floor?”

“There must be more materials, more valuable things.”

“What is going on? What does it mean? Who put all those things in that place and just leave it to me? It is just too much to give, isn’t it?”

“Who could be this generous?”

“It must be a super-powerful man... Is it that Mister Destiny? Did he do this alone, or with somebody else?”

“If it truly was him, why would he do it?”

Ye Xiao was totally freaked out by the huge resource storage in the fifth floor of the Mountain of All Medicines.

When he got the Mountain of All Medicines in his Boundless Space, he knew he would eventually own everything in that mountain. He knew that he was going to have a lot of valuable resources. However, he couldn't enter the spaces beyond the fourth floor, so he didn't really realize how much he had obtained.

Now... He eventually saw it. It was right before his eyes!

It was just right there!

He must be the only man in the world who could see so many valuable things together!

The treasures had filled up the entire fifth floor. More than that, there were so many Chaotic Purple Crystal... He wondered what to do about it!

Erhuo said that it found the Chaotic Purple Crystal in that cave.

When Ye Xiao entered that cave, he realized that it wasn't true. The Chaotic Purple Crystal wasn't in the cave.

The entire mountain was the Chaotic Purple Crystal!

The mountain was almost ten thousand feet high, and it was all made of Chaotic Purple Crystal!

That was a Chaotic Purple Crystal Mountain!

It astonished Ye Xiao!

He still felt dizzy even after resting for a long time.

...

The two small pieces of Chaotic Purple Crystal were both made into pendants. The Dark Evil Spirit and Qiu Luo both wore the crystal stone on the neck.

The Chaotic Purple Crystal was known as the fabulous treasure. Whoever wore it all the time could get his energy refined bit by bit.

It was such a waste to absorb the energy at once.

The two men both didn't want to use it up so soon.

It could be used as an alternative to the seven elements crystal stones. They knew it, but they wouldn't do it, because it was such a waste!

How could a cultivator waste such precious material like that?!

As Ye Xiao saw what the two men did with their crystal stones, he felt speechless. It was indeed something rare, so they decided to save it. However, Ye Xiao knew that they didn't need to be so frugal...

'Just use it as much as you can and improve yourselves as soon as possible. I have a big mountain of this thing.'

People kept thinking of it for a long time but didn't say it out.