

## Firmament 1611

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

#### Chapter 1611: Sky Rhythm

Master Xiao's pretty face was pale. He looked at Ye Xiao, who was talking to him, as if Ye Xiao was a horrible monster. Suddenly, he murmured like a madman. "This is not real... This can't be real... You are weak... It is impossible that you can become this powerful all of a sudden... This can't be true... It is impossible..."

"They are the Mountain and Ocean brothers... The Mountain and Ocean! The legend of the Human Realm Upon Heavens..."

"Nothing is impossible in this world." Ye Xiao said, "What you have seen here may seem to be impossible to you. Well, for us... It is something certain."

"Why do you think they died? How do you think we won?"

Ye Xiao smiled and said, "Master Xiao, you need more days to strengthen your mind. Well, your days are numbered. Your time is up!"

Master Xiao was scared, but he suddenly realized something. His heart was full of anger.

*'Anybody could scold me, not you! Not Ye Xiao!'*

*'It can't be you, Ye Xiao!'*

He almost lost control. He turned around and took out a vertical bamboo flute and held it in his hand. As he swung it, the vertical bamboo flute made some mumbling sound. He pointed at Ye Xiao and said with a red face, "Ye Xiao, we have a deal! There should be five fights. I lost four of them, but I still have the right to fight you as the last fight! You and me, let's put an end to this!"

Ye Xiao half-closed his eyes and blandly smiled. "Oh, Master Xiao. You are good at schemes. You know you are going to die, so you are thinking about killing me beforehand? Well, I almost forgot. You are not only good at blowing but also good at martial arts. I would love to see whether you are good at your blowing job or practical martial arts!"

Master Xiao angrily said, "Ye Xiao, stop pretending like you are more dignified than me! You don't get to judge me! You don't get to scold me! Who do you think you are!? Pah!"

Ye Xiao smiled and said, "Well, would you look at that. The decent man, Master Xiao, noble-born, finally talked filthy words! However, you have mistaken me. I am worried about you. In fact, it is a pity that after this fight, there won't be a man who is so good at his blowing job. People who have enjoyed your splendid mouth work must feel sad for such a great loss!"

Master Xiao was furious. He made three steps forward and waved his robe. He said, "Ye Xiao! My men are dead, but it only proves that your men are better! You are the one who has to face my challenge! Do you think you can kill me?"

Ye Xiao slowly walked to the battle and said, "I would love to say yes, but you won't believe it. Even though you do believe it in your heart, you won't admit it. Let the truth speak. I think what is going to happen will speak much louder than us!"

Master Xiao fiercely nodded and said loudly, "Okay! Let's do it! Let the fight start!"

He looked around and couldn't see anybody on his side. All he could see were a lot of men who were in the Monarch's Hall. He had to face the Monarch's Hall on his own. Suddenly, his heart shook. He laughed out of no reason and then said, "I don't fear you, Ye Xiao, even though I have to face your Monarch's Hall on my own!"

Ye Xiao softly said, "I know what you feel. I understand that you want to say something to encourage yourself. That is nothing. I don't care how many people you brought with you, four or four thousand, you won't be able to change the result.

"In other words, you will have the chance to face the Monarch's Hall on your own in the end.

"Whoever followed you to the Monarch's Hall will eventually die. That is for sure."

Ye Xiao gently reached out one of his hands and said, "Master Xiao, why don't you stop nagging? Just show me how you do your blowing job rather than your mouth work. Oh... I think this is improper... Your blowing job is exactly a mouth work after all. Anyway... Never mind... Let's just get started. I can't wait!"

"Hah hah hah..."

Everybody else was laughing. They were amused by what their Great Chief had just said to humiliate the enemy.

It was frankly abusive... All men knew what it meant!

"Ye Xiao, you must be careful. I dare you to have the guts to listen to my special song, the Sky Rhythm of Life!" Master Xiao's eyes were filled with anger.

"Oh, I haven't had the honor to enjoy your performance. It will be my pleasure to have it. I wonder if I will be delighted or disappointed." Ye Xiao stood up and smiled casually as if he had everything under control.

Master Xiao took a deep breath and then flew up in the sky. He put his vertical bamboo flute near his mouth. The music started to ring everywhere. It sounded like something from the heavens.

Master Xiao was flying over the sky like he was dancing along with the music. The music from his vertical bamboo flute wasn't loud, but it gave some special feeling to everybody's heart.

People seemed to recollect their memory of their childhood because of the beautiful music... They kept thinking of their parents, families, and friends, who had passed away...

The sound of the vertical bamboo flute was resounding among the crowd. It seemed the music was telling stories of their own.

Many people of the Monarch's Hall became teary-eyed as they listened to the song.

Ye Xiao stood there, listening to Master Xiao's performance. Images of the memory that he buried deep in his heart were displayed in his head.

As a beggar when he was a child, he got beaten by men, by dogs... Shuang and Han, the two little girls who were following him. They were trying to survive... Three kids...

They had been through many days of freezing weather. The three of them squeezed together to keep each other warm. He could never forget the day when his legs were broken. The two girls kept holding his arms to keep him warm... The three kids demonstrated true love in their lives by supporting each other...

That was not all. He started to think of the days he had to leave the two sisters, and the days he worked so hard to be a disciple and become a great man... He had eventually become the monarch that people all knew about...

He had been through so much life and death... He had survived so many dangers that could have killed him... He had traveled a lot in the Qing-Yun Realm...

### Realms In The Firmament

#### **Chapter 1612: Why?**

Ye Xiao had made a lot of good friends... One day, he heard about Li Wuliang's death, so he went for revenge. He had fought a long way, and the heroic fight lasted for a long time. In the end, he was defeated and even his soul died...

It seemed like he was reliving the life he had lived while the beautiful sound of the vertical bamboo flute continued.

Although he was living a second life already, he was still touched by what could happen in life.

He thought he had forgotten some of the past, but as the memory came and hit him again, he realized they were all deeply buried inside his heart.

After his first life, he started his second journey in the Land of Han-Yang. He remembered the days he spent with Uncle Song, Su Yeyue, Zuo Wuji, and Lan Langlang... He remembered all that had happened in the Kingdom of Chen. He couldn't forget his father, Ye Nantian, and his mother, Yue Gongxue. Things kept coming back in his head...

Suddenly, he felt an extreme pain in his heart.

*'Father... Mother...*

*'How are you?*

*'I know... I know...*

*'I still miss you.*

*'You don't want me anymore... My original clan doesn't want me, either...*

*'I am the kid that no parents want!'*

Ye Xiao's emotions had control over his heart. The grudge was rising.

Master Xiao's song started to become full of hate and killing...

Ye Xiao was still listening.

After a while, the song became so sad...

At the same time, it seemed like the world was weeping. People felt despair... They felt like there was nothing they could live for anymore...

The world suddenly became so detestable and filthy. What was the point of hanging on to life?

*'They don't want me here... They don't want me there...'*

*'Why do I still live?'*

*'What is the point?'*

Master Xiao kept moving from here to there while playing his vertical bamboo flute. The sound of the vertical bamboo flute was spreading, and some glittering lights started to appear and wrap Ye Xiao up. As the lights touched him, they just disappeared... It seemed to be completely safe.

In Master Xiao's eyes, there was hate and viciousness. As a matter of fact, his nose, mouth, eyes, and ears started to bleed. He had been performing with life energy. It was the last thing a cultivator could do if he used life energy like that. Master Xiao seemed to be desperate.

*'I am going to die today, and this f\*cking Ye Xiao will die with me!'*

Nobody knew how much Master Xiao hated Ye Xiao. The humiliation he got last time was not the only reason!

There was another reason.

There was something that drove Master Xiao crazy! It made him jealous!

*'You are just a liar, but you have so much! Why?'*

*'You are just a nobody in the martial world. I am elegant, capable, and decent!'*

*'Why?'*

*'Why?'*

The sound of Master Xiao's vertical bamboo flute became more and more fierce and full of killing intent. People were all lost in the music, and nobody noticed the danger.

Even Bu Xiangfeng and Meng Youjiang were lost in the music, too!

The song of the vertical bamboo flute did kill invisibly!

It was a unique martial art of the Sky Rhythm Clan.

*'Why don't you die! Why are you still alive! Go to hell! You are useless to the world! You don't need to live!'* Master Xiao shouted inside his head.

“Nobody has a propitious future in the path of cultivation! Everybody must have gone through difficulties and pain! Arouse the pain in the enemy’s heart! Control his mind! Tell him to give up the thoughts of living on... You will be his god, who tells him to die or to live! No matter how powerful he is, he will never escape your manipulation!

“One’s mind is the biggest weakness!

“You can do anything as long as you manipulate people’s minds!

“That is what we do! That is the best thing we have in the world!

“That is the true power of the Great Song of Sky Rhythm! It kills!

“You are the most talented man in the history of the Sky Rhythm Clan. Nobody has better talent than you do... You are the only one capable of finishing the Great Song of Sky Rhythm and bring out its greatest effect...”

These were the words the elders of the clan said to Master Xiao, and they kept ringing up in his head at the moment.

His eyes looked horrible.

The horrible look in his eyes ruined his handsome face. He was like a demon. However, even though he looked like a demon, he played a song that was beautiful like an angel. That song of angels was actually death...

*‘I will decide his life and death!’*

Master Xiao hatefully thought, *‘I want him to die! I want him to die! I want him to die!’*

The song was getting more and more sorrowful, and it was more and more difficult to resist the effect.

The vertical bamboo flute kept making sounds that nobody could resist. Other than that, it kept producing glittering pieces of lights, floating around Ye Xiao...

It was a little like Bu Xiangfeng’s special technique. The net was made from the sounds of the vertical bamboo flute!

“Go to hell!”

Master Xiao gritted his teeth. The beautiful tune had entered its last chapter!

The last chapter was the truly murderous part!

The Great Song of Sky Rhythm was a song that could arouse people’s most negative emotions in their hearts. It made the audience give in to their hatred and grudge. It led people to the path of death...

It made people feel depressed!

It killed people by taking away hope!

However, Master Xiao saw something that shocked him, so he stopped playing.

After that, he spat out a mouthful of blood. The song stopped.

Blood kept running out from his mouth, and it seemed like he didn't realize it at all. He kept staring at Ye Xiao with a pair of widely opened eyes. "Why? How did you? How come you can get rid of it? Nobody can get rid of it! Nobody escapes the Great Song of Sky Rhythm! No! Absolutely not! Why? How come?"

He kept asking like a madman. He wanted to know the answer.

Master Xiao was broken down!

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#### **Chapter 1613: Died Once**

Master Xiao had clearly made a successful performance by reaching the last part of the song, so he turned to look at Ye Xiao's face. As expected, Ye Xiao should already be utterly depressed... No matter how tough his will was, he should at least be freaked out...

However, when he saw Ye Xiao, he was shocked. Ye Xiao had kept his eyes closed while listening to the depressing song. Suddenly, it seemed he had sensed Master Xiao's gaze, so he abruptly opened both eyes. In his eyes, there was no sign of pain. His eyes were clear, and he showed a big smile to Master Xiao.

It was a sinister sneer.

It felt like he was watching a clown playing some childish tricks on the stage of adults...

The last part of the Great Song of Sky Rhythm was powerful, and it killed people. Master Xiao must be talented, and he had to work hard to successfully finish the performance. He must use his spiritual energy, his soul energy, and even his life energy to play the song...

However, things weren't as he expected. Ye Xiao seemed to be totally unaffected by the song he played. Master Xiao panicked, so he abruptly stopped the performance because he was distracted. The great power became a reverse impact on him, and he was severely impacted...

The wonderful song of murder stopped just like that!

"How come?" Master Xiao stared at Ye Xiao.

He couldn't understand. The great song that could manipulate the world actually failed to put Ye Xiao under control!

"I heard it... The first half of the song. It got into my heart. What a brilliant song! It is great! It brought up the deepest memory of mine..." Ye Xiao blandly smiled and said, "However, the last half... It is vicious and murderous.

"If you played it to kill somebody else, you would have succeeded." Ye Xiao's eyes looked weird, and he said, "But not me!"

Ye Xiao continued, "I... I died once.

“The song must fill people’s hearts with despair. It has to make people lose hope in living. Well. I have died once. I know how meaningful it is to be alive. I won’t give my life up for some misfortune in the past, will I?”

“That is why it failed on me.”

Ye Xiao paused and then smiled. He said, “Well if you didn’t focus on me while you were playing, I would love to hear it out. It is truly a magnificent masterpiece...”

“You have died once?” Master Xiao was blank. He didn’t understand. What did that mean? He surely couldn’t care less about the compliment now.

*‘How could a living man have died once?’*

*‘Is it a metaphor? Is it an exaggeration? What is it? How come he has died once? How is that possible?’*

“No matter what, you have lost this.” Ye Xiao flew up and fast approached Master Xiao. He touched Master Xiao’s chest with one finger and said, “Now, you are all mine!”

He grabbed Master Xiao, who didn’t seem to be able to resist. They went into the Hall of Life and Death, and that was it. Things were back to silence.

As everything went to an end, the others were finally awake.

They won.

They saw the four victories in the battle. Bu Xiangfeng actually killed two Saint Origin Stage cultivators who should be stronger than him. As for the fifth, nobody knew what had really happened because they were all lost in the song...

It felt like they were dreaming. In fact, maybe they were in a dream. They felt like they were sober, but they couldn’t be sure. Master Xiao had played a great song, and yet all of a sudden, the battle was over.

They saw Ye Xiao move ahead and made an attack with a finger. Master Xiao didn’t have the power to even resist it. Ye Xiao just put him down with one finger and took him into the Hall of Life and Death. That was it...

“What happened? Why is it like a dream for me?”

People were all confused. They talked to each other, but nobody had the answer.

None of them knew how dangerous it was. If Ye Xiao didn’t have a special life experience, their Lord Monarch and the Monarch’s Hall would have been hurt really bad!

Off-screen Narration: The cat may say, “What do you mean? Am I a dead cat to you? When things are really that bad, I won’t just stand and watch, will I? Besides, although my master is a weak and stupid leader, he is not too weak to resist the influence of that young man’s stupid song. Ye Xiao only needs more time to really master the true power of the East-rising Purple Qi! that is all!”

There was one thing people were all sure about. The four good fights opened their eyes. They were all shocked and enlightened.

The Dark Evil Spirit sacrificed his own life to create a perfect opportunity. Meng Youjiang killed the enemy with an easy move. Bu Xiangfeng showed a magnificent technique of sword art...

The Dark Evil Spirit told everybody how to create an opportunity to defeat an enemy who was much stronger than him.

Meng Youjiang showed everybody how to leave no chance for the weaker enemy in a fight with a steady move.

Bu Xiangfeng was a lot stronger than the others in the Monarch's Hall, so people couldn't easily learn anything from his victory, but they all saw something enlightening to them.

They were all in thoughts, thinking about what had just happened.

Meng Youjiang didn't need to urge them, and they all quickly returned to their places. Some of them were in meditation, and some were cultivating. The others were holding their weapons and trying to figure out something new...

Meng Youjiang and Bu Xiangfeng were the two most powerful men in the Monarch's Hall. They looked at each other and both felt satisfied.

"It seems the fights have given our men a lot to learn."

Meng Youjiang said, "That's true. They have barely seen the fights between Saint Origin Stage cultivators... What happened is good for them. They are lucky. What we did must have taught them a lot..."

Bu Xiangfeng smiled and said, "There were two things beyond my expectation, though. One was how the Dark Evil Spirit earned himself an opportunity to win, and the other was how Lord Monarch dealt with the murderous song attack."

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#### **Chapter 1614: Where is the Hatred From?**

Meng Youjiang's eyes lit up. He said, "Honestly, the Dark Evil Spirit shocked me. However, a suicidal move was not the point. The point was how he managed to see the whole picture of the fight. He made a great judgment in the fight. Impressive! I don't think I could easily do that if I were him in that fight!"

Bu Xiangfeng nodded and said, "He truly has done a great job. I was enlightened, too. That is for sure. However, what shocked me the most was the fight between Lord Monarch and Master Xiao's murderous song!"

Meng Youjiang was excited. "Wait a minute! Did you see what really happened?"

Bu Xiangfeng sighed and said, "No, not really."

"Then you said absolutely nothing useful..." Meng Youjiang was disappointed. *'I thought he saw something. Well, it turns out he is as blank as I am. What a pity. He is the best of us in the Monarch's Hall.'*



"I couldn't see anything. When Master Xiao was playing that song, I, as well as the others, all got lost in the dream that was woven by the creepy song. If Lord Monarch didn't stop it, we would all have been broken down..." Bu Xiangfeng said with a deep sigh.

Meng Youjiang was surprised. "You felt it, too! I thought I was the only one who was lost in the dream... It turns out everybody did..."

"Don't get surprised. Master Xiao focused on Lord Monarch, so we were not totally lost in it. It is true that we wouldn't want to stop the beautiful music, but if anything dangerous happened to us, we would wake up. Lord Monarch was in danger. However, he defeated it. He stopped Master Xiao's performance and won the battle. There was one more thing I know."

Bu Xiangfeng continued, "Lord Monarch said that he had died once, and it was the reason why he could survive that song. Well, I don't think that is the only reason."

Meng Youjiang nodded and said, "Me neither."

The two of them looked at each other and then smiled.

They were right. Ye Xiao had died once, but it was not the only reason why he was unaffected. Nobody knew how powerful Ye Xiao truly could be...

He had the experience of death, he had the Boundless Space with nine Spaces inside, he had Erhuo, the fabulous beast, and he had the East-rising Purple Qi...

He was still weak in cultivation, too weak to convince Erhuo, but he wasn't that weak. He surely could resist the effect of the song!

Ye Xiao was just lazy. He didn't want to fight Master Xiao. That was all. Master Xiao wouldn't stand a chance in a fight against Ye Xiao...

Because it was easy, so Ye Xiao was lazy.

It was much better to enjoy the music and get the enemy severely injured than fighting in a practical fight...

He knew how to enjoy a casual win...

People wouldn't know how pretentious this man could be...

...

"Okay. Stop it now. I saved your life. I am not asking you to return the favor, but at least, you can stop staring at me with that vicious look." Ye Xiao looked at Master Xiao and said, "It is immoral to stare at the man who saved your life with that ugly look. Do you know that?"

"You saved my life? Pah! If you saved me, you must have done it out of some nasty intention! Ye Xiao, stop playing. I know you are good at talking. I know you are much better than me at playing this game. I am not going to argue with you. I must tell you that I would love to eat your flesh and sleep on your ripped-off skin if I can! No matter what you want to get from me, you can just forget it now!" Master Xiao fiercely stared at Ye Xiao.

Ye Xiao blandly smiled and said, "Come on, Master Xiao. There aren't many unpleasant stories between you and me. I sold you the Cosmos Iron, remember? That is why your vertical bamboo flute could be repaired. Well, I did ask for a little more than I deserve, but you don't have to hate me like this. I don't understand. Why do you hate me so much? You must have a reason, don't you?"

Ye Xiao wasn't lying when he said he saved Master Xiao's life. Master Xiao got the reserve impact from the power of the song, so he was breaking down. He was going to die at any second, and Ye Xiao saved him in time. If not for Ye Xiao, Master Xiao would have died.

The Great Song of Sky Rhythm was a secret song of the Sky Rhythm Clan. Master Xiao was a talented performer of it, but he had to completely focus on the performance, and he did play it with full concentration.

If he had just casually played it for fun, he could have a rest for a few days to recover from the failure. However, because he had been playing so hard to fight against Ye Xiao, he was severely hurt in the end!

When Master Xiao stopped the performance, the song had reached the most powerful part. He realized the song failed on Ye Xiao, so he lost balance and got a reverse impact on himself. That was horrible!

If Ye Xiao didn't save him, he would have either been wasted or killed when the song stopped!

As the only successor of the Sky Rhythm Clan, Master Xiao surely knew the consequence, and he knew Ye Xiao was telling the truth.

However, that was why he felt mad about it.

He would rather die, get crippled, or get his soul destroyed rather than be saved by Ye Xiao and owe Ye Xiao a debt.

The better Ye Xiao was, the more Master Xiao hated him.

The anger in his heart was a torment to him.

"I hate you?" Master Xiao laughed and said, "You are a liar. That is all! Why would I hate you? Who do you think you are?"

He said he knew he couldn't win an oral fight against Ye Xiao, yet he started to attack Ye Xiao with the worst words he could think of.

Apparently, he wanted to irritate Ye Xiao. He wanted to die. He was desperate.

Only death could save him from despair!

Ye Xiao was calm like a piece of beautiful granite. He wasn't angry or happy. He just stared at Master Xiao with a pair of cold eyes. In a bland voice, he said, "You suck at trash talks. Do you know that? Sometimes, it is not easy to ask for death. You are my prisoner. I can assure you that you won't die unless I allow you to!

"Listen. I am curious. Why do you hate me? Just give me an explanation and I will end your misery with death. How about that?

"If you want to provoke me... Well... You are a prisoner to me. Who do you think you are?"

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## Realms In The Firmament

### **Chapter 1615: Destroy the Barrier in Your Heart**

"Hah hah hah hah..." Master Xiao laughed like he was so happy. He then stared at Ye Xiao with a vicious look. "You are curious, aren't you? You want to know why, don't you? I am not telling you! I don't need you to end my life. Look at you! I enjoy looking at your stupid face now! Hah hah hah..."

Ye Xiao indifferently nodded and casually said, "You are enjoying it, aren't you? I don't think so! Master Xiao, there are a lot of heroic men in the world who do not fear death. They are tough. However, we never know who is such a heroic man until the truth proves it."

"You know. It is always cruel to prove the truth like that," Ye Xiao said.

Master Xiao gritted his teeth and looked at Ye Xiao in the eyes. "Ye Xiao, are you going to torture me?"

Ye Xiao seemed to be quite pleased. He smiled and said, "You are not as stupid as I thought, Master Xiao. You get the point. I know you would figure it out. I am going to torture you. What a clever man!"

Master Xiao's face turned red, and he angrily said, "Extorting a confession by torture is contemptible. You are such a dishonorable man, Ye Xiao!"

Ye Xiao coldly said, "I have always been a dishonorable man. How am I going to be the dishonorable man I want to be if I can't do something contemptible to you? Well... Truth to be told... I really enjoy torturing tough men with some special instruments..."

"Especially some tough man like you, Master Xiao! It feels good to torture someone like you!" Ye Xiao smiled.

Master Xiao's face turned pale. He was furious. "How dare you?"

"Yes. Of course, I dare! I surely dare!" Ye Xiao smiled and nodded.

Master Xiao didn't know what to say anymore.

Ye Xiao stood up from the chair and paced over to Master Xiao. He stared at Master Xiao with a pair of cold and cruel eyes, and said in a deep voice, "There is something in this world that is vile, vicious, and harmful to people. I must say that it plays an excellent role in torture.

"You know, when people do not want to be honest, when they keep secrets deeply in their hearts... They always speak when they feel the pain. They would regret not speaking earlier. It truly is a great pain!

"You must know how horrible the pain could be. It is known that if a part of our body is cut off, it causes pain. Well, you must know that if something is added to one's body, it causes pain as well."

Ye Xiao grinned and said, "If you want me to explain clearer, I can give an example. Imagine it. If something is added under the nail, it causes great pain on the finger. Well... If something is added to somewhere in the lower part of your body, you will feel the pain as well..."

Ye Xiao smiled and said, "You are a well-informed person in the world. You know what I mean. You know more than many people do. You agree with me, don't you? It is a good way to torture!"

Master Xiao's face was pale as a piece of colorless paper, and his eyes were filled with fear. Apparently, he was frightened by what Ye Xiao said. He tried to pretend to be tough, but he failed.

"Hah hah. Well, I don't think it is a good idea to keep the honorable man, Master Xiao, waiting for a long time. I think I should start with some questions and do some interesting things for you. I believe it will help you prove how tough you are. I hope you can keep being a heroic man to the end of my torture. I hope I have the chance to show you everything I can do to cause pain in you. I believe you will be free when I feel satisfied in the end!"

Ye Xiao casually stood up and frowned. "Enough talking. Let's get it started. Well... Where to begin with? Let's begin with the nails as I said, shall we? From the fingers to the toes. From the top to the bottom. It should be a good process, which will lead to a good outcome, and I am sure you will deeply remember the feelings. Besides, it won't hurt your smart brain... We should get everything else done before we get to your head. However, I have never seen anybody who could make it to the last step. You are different, Master Xiao. You are a tough guy. I am sure you can make it to the end. Even if your head got muddled in the end, you will still be as tough as you are now. Come on! Show me your strength!"

Suddenly, Ye Xiao reached out his hand, and over ten glittering needles appeared in his hand. He hadn't done anything yet, but it was already terrifying.

Master Xiao saw the needles and he was frightened. *'There's some kind of dim glow around the needles... Is that the mark of blood? He must have done this to many people before...'*

*'Is he telling the truth? He... He always uses these needles to torture his prisoners, doesn't he?'*

"Don't be afraid. There will be pain. That is for sure." Ye Xiao softly said, "Just hold on with it, and it will be over. Tolerate it! You are a hero, aren't you? You are a tough man! People admire you for your toughness... Relax. I will tell the world how you tolerate the torture as a hero... Everybody in the Human Realm Upon Heavens will know how heroic you are!"

"Everybody has one life, and every plant has autumn. A great man like you only pursues a good name in history. I will help you with that!"

Ye Xiao sounded encouraging as he said, "Just hold on with it! I believe you can do it! It doesn't matter if you feel like dropping it off. With your fingers and toes, I can do this twenty times at least. You will get used to it. When you are used to it, you will forget the pain. In fact, I think you will enjoy the pain. It is how a man leaves his heroic name in history! Here we go..."

"Wait!"

The needles were approaching Master Xiao's finger, and Master Xiao was totally frightened. His voice was shaking, and he stopped Ye Xiao with a hoarse shout.

"We are almost there now. Why do you stop me?" Ye Xiao stopped and looked at Master Xiao in the eyes. "Relax. Don't be scared. Just relax. Get over the pain, and you will see more coming."

Master Xiao was gasping, and he started to sweat heavily. With a hoarse voice, he said, “What do you want to know? You are confused, and you want answers, don’t you? That is why you are doing this...”

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#### **Chapter 1616: Forced Confession**

Ye Xiao blandly said, “I really want to know how tough you can be! Are you as tough as you seem to be? If you beg me to stop, I mean, if you, such a heroic man, beg me, I will really enjoy it!”

“Ye Xiao!” Master Xiao was desperate. “What is the end of this humiliation? You have done it! You got me! Now ask your questions! I will tell you whatever you want to know!”

Ye Xiao smiled coldly and said, “Master Xiao, if you gave in earlier, this wouldn’t have to happen. You must know how tiring it was for me to talk so much!”

After that, he moved his hand, and a needle fiercely stabbed into Master Xiao’s fingernail.

“Ah...”

Master Xiao exclaimed. His face was twisted.

The pain in his finger pierced to the heart. The needle was in the fingernail, and the pain was unbearable. Master Xiao was a young lord from a great clan who obviously couldn’t endure such pain. He got it without preparation, and it made things worse. How was he going to hold on for it?

Ye Xiao looked at Master Xiao with a sneer in the eyes. He said with disdain, “What? How come you can’t even bear the pain from one needle in the nail? That is definitely exaggerating! Why did you pretend to be a tough man just now? This is hilarious!”

He turned around and sat back on the chair. He sat cross-legged, looked down at Master Xiao, and said arrogantly, “Listen carefully now. If you want me to ask you twice about the same question, you will get that pain again. If you ever lie to me, Master Xiao, you must hope that you can enjoy the pain soon.”

“I don’t think you will do anything stupid. Will you? Remember. As I said, you will never die unless I allow you to!” Ye Xiao sounded calm, but what he said was scary.

Master Xiao was frightened. He felt that he wasn’t facing a young man or a cunning liar, but a demon from the ancient time!

While Ye Xiao was staring at him, he felt so scared. He felt fear from deep inside his heart, and he couldn’t resist it.

He was able to activate his energy, and he was free to move, but he didn’t dare to pull out the needle in his fingernail—he was terrified. He was afraid that anything he did would cause more pain.

He was not sure that Ye Xiao truly wanted his answers or just enjoyed torturing him!

He decided to get away from it!

“First question. Your background. Your position. Your clan. Everything about you.” Ye Xiao stared at Master Xiao.

"I am Xiao, from the Sky Rhythm Clan... I am the third oldest among my brothers. I am the twenty-seventh generation of the Sky Rhythm Clan... I have been a talented youngster in the clan, and the elders all like me. The clan gave me more resources than the others. After having some achievement in the vertical bamboo flute art, I started to travel the world. I wanted to refine my technique by traveling in the real world. People liked me, and I became famous. Even people of the royal clans like me..."

Master Xiao's pride was completely gone. He just answered the question, telling Ye Xiao everything he wanted to know.

Ye Xiao's eyes lit up, and he didn't ask any further questions about Master Xiao's background. He knew that Master Xiao was in desperation, but asking him something that concerned the secret of his clan, he might turn stubborn instead. It wouldn't be good.

Ye Xiao didn't want to take that risk. He didn't really care about the secret of the Sky Rhythm Clan anyway.

"Why do you hate me?" Ye Xiao asked.

"Because..." Master Xiao hesitated. His face was twisted. He seemed to be extremely angry. Suddenly, he shouted like a madman and said, "Ye Xiao, just kill me!"

"Well, as you wish then!"

Ye Xiao humphed and dashed over to Master Xiao. He reached out one hand and made a cracking sound. Master Xiao screeched because his entire right arm was broken into pieces!

The screeching sound of Master Xiao was shaking. It was harsh.

Ye Xiao didn't stop, though. He kept pinching Master Xiao's bones up to his shoulder and then stopped.

Master Xiao was in unbearable pain. He passed out in the end, but then woke up because of the pain, and he passed out again. It kept repeating. As he opened his eyes, he saw Ye Xiao's cold face with no expression.

"Please, don't torture me... Set me free..." Master Xiao moaned and begged.

Ye Xiao acted like he heard nothing. He was indifferent. He reached a hand to Master Xiao's neck and cracked it.

Master Xiao blanked out... *'Is it done? Finally?'*

Master Xiao was going to be disappointed because, at the next moment, a dan bead was put into his mouth and flowed down his throat. Master Xiao was back to consciousness... He was alive...

Two more dan beads got into his mouth, and a strange flow of energy got into his body... He was healing...

After a while, he was shocked. His broken bones were healing fast...

In one hour, his body was totally repaired. He was well again.

The pain was still in his nerves, but his body was fine.

*'What kind of dan bead is that? How is it so incredible? Why would Ye Xiao feed me such valuable dan beads?'*

Master Xiao looked shocked, and Ye Xiao coldly looked at him. He said, "How does it feel? Good?"

That was gentle and soft. Master Xiao got some saliva dribbling down his lips. The pain wasn't gone yet. He blankly nodded.

"Well, you must feel comfortable. Let's do it again, shall we? I am sure you will enjoy it." While talking, Ye Xiao grabbed Master Xiao's fingers and pinched it again. The same thing happened once again...

Master Xiao's screech shocked the world.

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

#### **Chapter 1617: Not a Rival in Love**

"No. No... Please stop... Have mercy... Don't torture me... Please... No..." Master Xiao was begging. His sound was shaking the Hall of Life and Death.

No matter how he begged, how he swore he would tell the truth, Ye Xiao just showed him a bland face and continued the torture.

People who heard Master Xiao's screech were all frightened. They couldn't help imagining the scene. *'What kind of cruel torture is Master Xiao going through at the moment? He has been screeching for nearly two hours...'* It scared everybody who heard the screeching sound...

Ye Xiao stood in front of Master Xiao, staring at him with a friendly look. Master Xiao had just recovered from the injury again.

Master Xiao was still screeching. His face was twisted. His body was fully recovered, but he was still crying with tears. There was some smelly scent filling the air of the room.

The extreme pain had made Master Xiao unrestrained. Even though the pain in his body had gone on for a while, he was still screeching. He was lost in the torment and couldn't get out of it.

Ye Xiao quietly watched Master Xiao and waited with silence.

He waited and waited. Finally, Master Xiao was sane and he opened his eyes with fear, staring at Ye Xiao. Ye Xiao gently said, "Was it good? Do you want to enjoy it again? I can help you with that!"

"No, no, no... I don't want it anymore..." Master Xiao was shaking. He looked at Ye Xiao, begging him. His eyes were full of fear. "What... What do you want to know... Ask me... I will tell you everything! I will! I..."

Ye Xiao smiled and said, "Good boy. If you made the right decision earlier, I wouldn't have to do all this. You are such a despicable bastard! You just don't know how to behave unless somebody teaches you some lessons!"

"I am... I am despicable... I am a bastard..." Master Xiao nodded, begging for mercy.

At that moment, he had completely forgotten about elegance or pride. The only thing he wanted was to avoid getting through the torment again.

For him, Ye Xiao was totally a demon!

Elegance, pride, and dignity were all just a joke for him at the moment!

“Well, tell me why you hate me first. What is the reason?” Ye Xiao casually asked.

He stood by the side and looked at Master Xiao gently as if they were good friends.

Master Xiao saw the look in Ye Xiao’s eyes, and he started to tremble. In a hoarse voice, he said, “Because... I... I am deeply in love with a woman, but... she... she only wishes to marry you... She is in love with you...”

Ye Xiao was shocked. At that moment, he nearly jumped up in shock.

It surprised Ye Xiao a great deal.

Ye Xiao’s eyes were lit with strange lights. He slowly said in a deep voice, “Who is the woman?”

He sounded calm, but his heart was beating fast.

Who was that woman? Was it Xuan Bing? Or was it Jun Yinglian?

For a long time, Ye Xiao had been holding down the feelings in his heart. He missed the ladies. At this moment, he couldn’t help it anymore.

He was a bit lost all of a sudden.

“It’s... Lady Su.” Master Xiao was heartbroken. “Lady Su Yeyue.”

“Yeyue! Are you sure?” Ye Xiao was lost. An image of a beautiful girl appeared in his sight. He still remembered how adorable the girl was. He couldn’t forget the sadness they both felt when she had to leave... He didn’t forget the taste of the liquor at the wedding...

“Yue...”

Ye Xiao took a long breath. He missed her.

It was not Xuan Bing or Jun Yinglian. It was Su Yeyue! He finally heard something about her!

In fact, things happened for a reason. Ye Xiao knew about the Human Realm Upon Heavens because of Su Yeyue’s master, Meng Huaqing, who was the queen in the East Sky of the Human Realm Upon Heavens. Even though Ye Xiao was already this powerful now, he still couldn’t tell at what level Meng Huaqing was.

The only thing he knew was that Meng Huaqing was more powerful than Yue Youyou, one of the great ancestors of the Seven Lotus Clans. Yue Youyou was the strongest person Ye Xiao had ever met in the Human Realm Upon Heavens so far. He finally had a rough thought about Meng Huaqing and the East Sky King’s cultivation level!

Su Yeyue was the disciple of Meng Huaqing. She must be powerful as well, and she had always been a beautiful lady. It was reasonable that Master Xiao fell in love with her!

Master Xiao was in love with the lady, but he didn’t even have the chance to express his love!



That was it!

Master Xiao moaned in pain, and he felt his heart was broken.

It was real...

The most unbearable pain in the world was what Master Xiao had at the moment.

He was in his rival's hand, and he couldn't even end his miserable life. All he could do was humbly beg for mercy.

That was the only thing he could do.

Master Xiao knew that he was only a talented man who was good at playing songs for Su Yeyue. He was never a rival in love for Ye Xiao. In fact, he didn't want the lady for pure motivation. He wanted support from the lady, so he could become even more famous!

He hated Ye Xiao because he couldn't admit being defeated by a weak shrimp from the lower realm. He thought Ye Xiao could very possibly rise to the top of the world because the lady would eventually marry him. He was jealous. He was a young lord of a great clan, a talented vertical bamboo flute player. He couldn't accept failure in the competition against some other great clan's young lords, but not somebody from the lower realm!

"Tell me how you met her." Ye Xiao stared at Master Xiao with cold eyes. He frigidly said, "Don't tell me some story of coming across her by accident. It can't be real. Her master is the queen of the East Sky.

"Meng Huaiqing!"

Ye Xiao spoke the name of the lady.

Master Xiao was shocked.

*'How does he know this?*

*'It doesn't make sense... He doesn't know why I hate him, which means he doesn't know about Lady Yeyue... How does he know the background of Lady Yeyue?*

*'Who is this man?'*

### **Realms In The Firmament**

#### **Chapter 1618: Fairy Yeyue**

*'I thought Ye Xiao was just a person from a lower realm. Is he truly just an ordinary man?*

*'He has special metals such as the Cosmos Iron. He helps his men improve a lot within an incredibly short time. His men could reach to an unbelievably high level only with his support... The medicine he used on me just now... I was injured by the reverse impact of the incredible martial art... It was not some ordinary illness. My soul, spirit, and body were all damaged. I should have died.*

*'However, when I was back in consciousness, I was good. He truly is a marvelous doctor. He deserves the name. I thought itinerant cultivators were all ignorant people. I thought people exaggerated his*

*capability. Now I know, he is truly as good as they say. He almost killed me several times, but he saved me back immediately! That was incredible'*

*'The dan beads must be extremely valuable, but he kept using them on me. Even the true descendant of the Great Ye Clan may not have so many valuable dan beads to use!*

*'Is Ye Xiao really from somewhere like the Land of Han-Yang?'*

"Did she tell you about me? Did she tell you I am from the Land of Han-Yang?" Ye Xiao asked.

"Yes," Master Xiao answered.

"Liar!" Ye Xiao was angry.

Master Xiao was so scared that he immediately shed tears. "Please... Please... I gave some money to one of her maids... Her maid told me about you... Ye Xiao is the man in Lady Yeyue's heart..."

Ye Xiao stared at Master Xiao.

Master Xiao was shaking. He got down on his knees and said, "It's true... I am not lying..."

Ye Xiao humphed.

"Go on!"

"I was traveling in the East Sky... The leaders in the East Sky liked my performance... The queen sent for me. They want me to play in the palace. I met Lady Su in the palace. I... I couldn't forget the beauty of Lady Yeyue since then..." Master Xiao said painfully.

At that moment, Master Xiao was truly in pain.

He was forced by his rival in love to tell the story about falling in love with the girl! It had to be painful!

Master Xiao felt like his world collapsed. There was nothing left in his heart anymore.

Ye Xiao quietly listened to Master Xiao, and he captured the fluctuation of Master Xiao's emotion. Master Xiao was telling the truth.

The sad story obviously followed an outdated convention.

Master Xiao fell in love with Su Yeyue while he was playing his vertical bamboo flute on the stage. After that, he started to pursue the lady... The lady obviously didn't like him at all. Ye Xiao knew Su Yeyue!

Master Xiao knew about Ye Xiao because he bought information from the lady's maid, so he knew that Su Yeyue actually had a betrothed husband!

The maid heard Su Yeyue's murmuring when Su Yeyue was whispering to herself after working too hard in cultivation...

When Master Xiao got the name, he couldn't believe it was Ye Xiao. He was so angry!

It was Ye Xiao!

He couldn't believe he had to hear Ye Xiao's name in the East Sky Palace!

He couldn't believe that the Fairy Yeyue, Su Yeyue, was Ye Xiao's betrothed wife!

Master Xiao felt like his heart was fried.

It was not a surprise that a beautiful lady had already been engaged, but he was so mad that the man was actually Ye Xiao!

He was so angry, so he asked the two guards to come back to the City of Chaos with him.

According to the maid's information, Su Yeyue didn't know Ye Xiao was in the Human Realm Upon Heavens, so he came up with a plan. He wanted to kill Ye Xiao before the man and the woman reunited.

*'One year, ten years, a hundred years... I will get her love. I will wait, as long as he dies!*

*'Persistence always wins. I will get you as long as I wait for hundreds of years!*

*'You will fall in love with me, and we will get married. The queen in the East Sky will support me, and I will be a great person in the world!'*

That was quite a good plan, but reality slapped him across the face.

He had never thought that Ye Xiao could actually defeat them all!

*'Ye Xiao should be a shrimp from a lower realm. How come he has the power to defeat me? A few months ago, the Shui brothers could have wiped out the Monarch's Hall. How come they are powerful enough to kill four of my Saint Origin Stage cultivators so easily?*

*'My Great Song of Sky Rhythm should be invincible! I was playing it with my life energy! Ye Xiao actually resisted it! I can't believe I am captured, tortured, and teased by this man! I wish I am dead!'*

Ye Xiao thought for a while and then stared at Master Xiao with a pair of cold eyes.

*'Should I keep him alive? Or should I just kill him now?*

*'What is the use of him?*

*'What trouble will there be if I kill him now?'*

Master Xiao sensed the murderous intent, and his face turned colorless. He felt scared, but also hoped that he could soon be free in death.

It was too horrible to be tortured to death and be saved afterward again and again.

He would rather embrace the fear of death than go through the pain again!

Ye Xiao thought for a while and then waved one hand. He said, "Take him down. Lock him up!"

"Yes, Master!" Bai Long appeared and answered.

"Ye Xiao, I answered your questions. You must keep your words! Kill me!" Master Xiao shouted, "Don't torture me anymore! Kill me... Please..."

Ye Xiao ignored him. He was already lost in the memories.

He was deep in thoughts.

He was thinking about the old friends who came to the Human Realm Upon Heavens with him!

He admitted that he had underestimated the cultivation level in the Human Realm Upon Heavens. He once had an opportunity to learn more about the Human Realm Upon Heavens when he met Meng Huaqing, but he didn't. Perhaps he was too ignorant back then or maybe he was just too weak!

### Realms In The Firmament

#### **Chapter 1619: A Weird Patient**

When Meng Huaqing went to the Land of Han-Yang, she had lowered her power to only one-thousandth. Otherwise, the Land of Han-Yang would never be able to hold her incredible power. In fact, Ye Xiao could never know how powerful Meng Huaqing exactly was!

When he and his friends came to the Human Realm Upon Heavens, they were so weak that anything could get them killed!

Ye Xiao recently noticed that people from the lower realm had something better than the local cultivators in the Human Realm Upon Heavens. However, they only had the advantage when fighting against somebody at the same level. When they were fighting the Saint Origin Stage cultivators as Saint Origin Stage cultivators, the advantage was like nothing!

Ye Xiao was still trying to know better about the advantage. In fact, he couldn't be sure that everybody from the Qing-Yun Realm had the same advantage. At the moment, he deeply worried about his people!

When he first built the Monarch's Hall, it was still weak. The other forces could destroy him easily. If he tried to find them then, he would have gotten them to a dangerous situation.

Now, the Monarch's Hall was much more powerful, and the Great Ye Army was the only organization in the City of Chaos. He started to consider looking for Xuan Bing and Jun Yinglian... The Monarch's Hall was powerful now, so he could protect them all. However, he was afraid the protection wouldn't last long. The City of Chaos was in mayhem!

After a while, Ye Xiao clapped on the handle of the chair. His eyes were full of murderous intent. He said, "Ye Yunduan!"

That was right. As long as the Great Ye Army was around, Ye Yunduan would never let Ye Xiao go!

If he found the ladies now...

It would not be a wise decision. The ladies could be a burden to him, and he could bring danger to the ladies...

Ye Xiao took a deep breath. His eyes were cold again. 'If not for that Ye Yunduan suddenly appearing and breaking my plan... If he didn't take away the Seven Lotus Clan from me... If he didn't stir up the fights in the City of Chaos... I would have been able to find my friends and my ladies!'

He was angry, but then he made a long sigh.

In the City of Chaos, there was nothing he could do to hurt Ye Yunduan yet. No matter how stupid Ye Yunduan was, he was still the descendant of the Great Ye Clan. The Seven Lotus Clan would definitely

have to protect him. The seven great ancestors of the Seven Golden Lotuses were too powerful. Ye Xiao knew it.

No matter how he hated Ye Yunduan, he must not do anything reckless.

...

Ye Xiao was upset, so he tried to do something else. It might free him from sorrow and anger. However, everybody in the Monarch's Hall was concentrated on their own things after learning something from the fights. Nobody had time for Ye Xiao. Ye Xiao walked around and couldn't find anything else to do. In the end, he went to the room of the patient, who was an old man who came for help earlier before Master Xiao showed up.

The old man was awake. The bloodstain was cleaned off, and the wounds were cured. As for the injury inside him, it would take one or two more days to recover.

The old man was dying when he arrived at the Hall of Life and Death. His spiritual qi inside the body had stopped running. He only had a bit of life energy that kept him alive. Because he couldn't use any spiritual energy to digest the dan beads, the treatment went slower than Ye Xiao expected. If Ye Xiao didn't pour the energy of the East-rising Purple Qi into the old man, the old man should have died. Besides, Ye Xiao's dan beads were excellent!

If the old man still couldn't run his own martial art to repair himself, it would take ten more days for him to fully recover.

That was already the best treatment anybody could ever do in the Human Realm Upon Heavens.

Ye Xiao went to the old man's room because he had nothing else to do. He saw the old man and thought that he was back from death. He thought the old man would thank him for saving his life, and praise him for his wonderful treatment. Ye Xiao usually didn't care about these flattering words, but he would like to hear some because he was upset!

He might be living a second life, and he was apparently more experienced and well-informed than many others, he still enjoyed being flattered.

It wouldn't influence him when he had to make a decision, but he still took it as a consolation.

However, he didn't get what he expected. The old man didn't seem to care about the injuries at all. As he woke up, he kept looking around with a weird look on the face. He saw Ye Xiao and said, "Is this the Hall of Life and Death? Is this the place where people return from death?"

Du Qingkuang, who was monitoring him, rolled both his eyes up and said impatiently, "If this is not the Hall of Life and Death, do you actually believe anybody else can save your life? Don't you have a clue how badly you were injured?"

The old man looked at Du Qingkuang indifferently and said, "You must mind your language. Disrespecting me is unacceptable. This is your first time, so I won't keep it in mind. If you dare to talk to me like that again, I will kill you!"

Du Qingkuang was indifferent. "Oh, well. That is so scary, old man. I can kill you now before you can do anything! I guess I should do it as soon as possible!"

The old man was angry. He said, "How can you talk like that? That is disgusting! When I get my power back, you will see..."

Du Qingkuang humphed and walked around, moving his hands like he was going to do something. The old man felt danger, so he struggled to get up. However, Du Qingkuang pushed him back to the bed with one hand and impolitely said, "Old man! Stay still!"

The old man was pushed on the bed, and he exclaimed. He was furious. "What a little bastard! You should learn how to show respect to old people and wise men..."

Du Qingkuang laughed and said, "Old people and wise men? Well, you are old, but where is the wise man? I don't see any wise man! I see an old fool!"

The old man looked at Du Qingkuan and shouted, "Come on, kid! Come over here! Get this bastard away from me! When I get my power back, you will see what I am capable of!"

### Realms In The Firmament

#### **Chapter 1620: Destiny and Fate!**

Du Qingkuang laughed again and said, "Old man, do you know who this man is when you called him a kid?"

The old man rolled up his eyes and said, "Who else can he be? He is moving freely in the Hall of Life and Death, so he must be Ye Xiao, the young man who was called the marvelous doctor. He is just a kid! Why can't I call him kid? You talked like you are such a tough man, but you are told to be here watching me. Without the order, you don't even dare to leave the door... I lost my power, so I am subjected to this absurd indignity from you..."

Ye Xiao laughed and stopped Du Qingkuang. He gently said, "Old master, you have a sharp view. I am impressed." He turned to Du Qingkuang and said, "Qingkuang, you are free to go now. Let me talk to the old master."

Du Qingkuang nodded and left the room.

"Do you want to talk to me? What do you want to talk about?" The old man looked at Ye Xiao with a weird look.

"Whatever you would like to talk. I just want some chitchat." Ye Xiao sat by the bed and held the old man's wrist to check his pulse.

The old man stared at Ye Xiao and said, "Boy, do you know about the wounds I suffered?"

Ye Xiao smiled and said, "It doesn't matter. No matter how badly you got injured, as long as you have my treatment, you won't die!"

The old man laughed and said, "Well, I guess I should thank you for it, shouldn't I?"

Ye Xiao looked at the old man with a pair of clear eyes. He said, "There is no need! We have rules in the Hall of Life and Death. You can either promise to follow my leadership or promise to do me a favor someday as a return to my treatment."

“Words don’t mean much to me. I don’t need anybody to thank me.” Ye Xiao blandly smiled.

The old man’s eyes glittered, and he said, “To follow your leadership? It sounds like giving my life to you as a price to pay for the treatment...”

Ye Xiao blandly smiled and didn’t say anything. He could tell that the old man would never join the Monarch’s Hall.

He didn’t care, though. He believed in the old man’s power. In fact, he wouldn’t force the old man to do anything. He saved the old man simply because he felt pity for him. He just had to mention the rules of the Hall of Life and Death, otherwise, he wouldn’t talk about it at all. Destiny was something nobody could decide! It just happened as nobody expected!

After a while, Ye Xiao continued to say, “Old master, you are worrying too much. Your wounds are mostly cured. However...” Ye Xiao stood up and said, “The inner injuries in you are severe. The wounds from the fists and palm attacks are healing. It will take no more than three days to recover. The poison was not a problem. As for the wounds caused by the sword and saber... it could be a problem. It still has a chance to damage your inner organs.”

The old man nodded and said, “Do you think I can recover?”

“With my help, I am sure you can!” Ye Xiao said, “However, I must know your choice first.”

“Why?” The old man was confused. “Can’t you wait? I can make a choice when I am cured! Are you going to give me different treatments according to my choice? If I choose the option you don’t like, will you still give me your best treatment?”

Ye Xiao said, “I am not sure what others will do under such circumstances. In the Hall of Life and Death, patients always get the best treatment. I must know about your choice because you are too powerful. If you turn against us after you get your power back, we will suffer a great loss. I must consider all the possible situations.”

“That is honest!” The old man laughed. He didn’t feel offended at all.

Ye Xiao blandly smiled and turned around. He said, “The most severe wounds on you are the sword wounds caused by the Nine Sky Golden Qi and the saber wounds caused by the Scorching Saber Qi... I am curious... How many were they? Who did you mess with?”

“Well, I can tell you everything if you are interested. Are you sure you want to know everything?” The old man smiled and said. Actually, he was surprised.

‘The kid actually knows about the Nine Sky Golden Qi and the Scorching Saber Qi!

‘That is impressive!’

“I am not interested.” Ye Xiao shook his head with a bitter smile. “To be honest with you, I want you to make a choice and tell me what you will offer me. I want to get the job done and help you fully recover. I want to see you off as soon as possible. I am not interested in anything that happened to you. I don’t want to hear the story at all. Do you get me?”

“Hah hah hah...” The old man laughed again. As he laughed so hard, he started to cough. Some golden blood came out of his lips. He didn’t care about it. He said, “Well, as you wish. I will give you a promise then. Hah hah...”

The old man stopped laughing, and then he said in a forlorn voice, “No matter how old I am, it turns out I fear for death. No matter how tough one seems to be when death is near, it is hard to face it fearlessly...”

Ye Xiao calmly said, “It is not about being tough. You just still haven’t finished all the things that you want to do in your life...”

The old man looked at Ye Xiao deeply in his eyes.

“There is one thing I must tell you now. When I make the vow, the response from the sky will be extremely loud. My enemies will come and get me. I am fine about it, but your place...” The old man seemed to be worried.

“Old master, please don’t think too much. All I need is just a word from you.” Ye Xiao smiled and said, “I don’t need you to make a vow that reaches upon the sky. I believe you are an honorable man. An honorable man doesn’t need to make that vow!”

The old man smiled and said, “You are a clever man. If I go against my own words someday, I will become a dishonorable man. That is quite a punishment on me!”

Ye Xiao blandly said, “It is my good luck that you keep your words to me. If you deny it, I surely will accept my bad luck as well. I just want to put a wager on my luck and your honor!”

“What if I deny it and kill you all? You have about two thousand men. If I kill you all, who will know whether I have broken my own words or not?” the old man said in a scary voice. His eyes turned narrow, staring at Ye Xiao.

“Well, it must be my fate then.”

Ye Xiao said, “Anyway, it takes time to prove an idea about the future. It is your own choice to make, whether to be an honorable man or a dishonest person. My choice is to give you proper treatment or not!”