

Firmament 801

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Chapter 801: A Huge Conspiracy!

"However, we have to admit that not even one sect in the hundreds of thousands years history has ever controlled the entire Qing-Yun Realm. If this organization goes on what they are planning and the powerful sects in the world didn't have time to prepare for this, we may all get destroyed. Once all the powerful sects are utterly weakened, that secret organization will easily conquer the entire realm. It is just a matter of time. They are moving forward to a position that no one ever achieved in the history. Under the firmament, in this realm, who can stop them?"

Zhan Yunfei's face was dark. He didn't say anything. After a while, he suddenly made a palm strike.

The grudge that filled his chest had to be vent out. He made a palm strike with full power.

Suddenly, it made a big sound of explosion, as if a thunder struck down from the sky. An area of forest which was ten miles wide was suddenly swept out. Countless big trees became ashes flying away in the air!

There was a ten meters deep long fissure appeared on the ground! That was shocking!

"If I find out which fcking organization it is, I will destroy it thoroughly. I will kill every living thing without mercy!" Zhan Yunfei gritted his teeth. His cheeks plumped up a bit as he fiercely shouted, "No mercy!"

Ye Xiao spoke blandly, "They are going on an enormous plan. No matter how careful they try to be, they will leak traces of it. Besides, we have already found one. We can go along the trace we have now and dig deep to the source.

"In fact, there are just a few people who have the power to do this.

"We were blinded. We were fighting enemies in the dark. That's why it was hard to figure it out. Now we finally sensed it and we have a rough image of their entire plan. Our enemy is exposed to the light now. The only thing we should do is to secretly investigate until we finally figure everything out.

"After all, that is not just a work of somebody ordinary.

"It is not just ordinarily vicious and vile.

"I have just stayed in this realm for a few days. I just know a little about the twelve great forces in this world. I wonder which force has the similar style of doing things. Elder Zhan, you should have something in your mind. Maybe it doesn't lead you to some specific conclusion yet, but as time goes by, you will get to it."

Ye Xiao spoke word by word.

Zhan Yunfei's eyes lit up as he said, "That's right! You are right!"

"However, we have to return to the sect and report this to the Primary Master and the Greatest Elder first," Zhan Yunfei spoke fiercely. "We can't do it alone. Chongxiao, from now on, you have to keep all

this in mind. Never tell anybody about it, unless those in charge of our sect ask you. Otherwise, I am afraid you will get yourself killed."

Ye Xiao nodded and said, "Yes, I won't."

Even if Zhan Yunfei didn't warn him, he would never do that. He was not a fool!

Such a great conspiracy concerned all the powerful forces in the world. He was one of the weakest in this realm. If he got involved, he would get himself smashed into ashes at any second.

Even Zhan Yunfei had to be extremely cautious. If he investigated this overtly, he would die soon in silence.

Ye Xiao was sure about that.

Luckily, even though Zhan Yunfei was arrogant like hell, he knew his real position in the world. He knew this was something beyond his power. He had to discuss this with the people in charge of the sect. He was sober...

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When they both walked back from the forest, Ye Xiao was showing a gloomy face, while Zhan Yunfei was showing a solemn one.

Ye Xiao was thinking, [Such a huge conspiracy must have been there for more than two years. I left Qing-Yun Realm just over one year ago.]

[I traveled this world in the previous life, yet I have never noticed any trace of this!]

[I was that powerful, yet I felt nothing of it... This organization is obviously rigorous... Other than that, does this organization have anything to do with my death too?]

They walked back to the crowd and saw the girl standing up already. She looked happy, with a smile on the face. She seemed like another person now.

The others congratulated her with kind words and she responded politely with a smile.

Zhan Yunfei saw the warm and happy smile on Xiao Mufei's face. He was lost in thoughts.

He felt it reckless to make this thing happen though. Maybe he should seriously think about this for a second time earlier.

The enemy was such a big organization, with such great plans, vicious like hell, doing great in using the weak points of humanity. How could they allow a girl like her to go over to their enemy?

What if this was a part of their more vicious plan?

What if this was what they were planning on Xiao Mufei? Were they using Xiao Mufei's kindness?

Even if Rongrong did luckily get away from that organization and actually treated Xiao Mufei as her father with her full heart, how would the organization let her do this?

Maybe... after this, they wouldn't give up hunting Rongrong down until she was dead.

Zhan Yunfei knew about Xiao Mufei clearly. After Xiao Mufei's daughter died, he was totally broken, as if he was ten years older in one night!

He should be a rising star of the sect back then, but because of his loss, he fell.

He hadn't improved a bit at all. Instead, he had become weaker in the recent years.

Now he had a bright hope. This girl must be the last light in Xiao Mufei's life...

What if... this girl didn't really treat Xiao Mufei with sincerity... what if she got killed at the end...

If that tragically happened, Xiao Mufei would definitely fall to the bottom of desperation. His life would be hopeless and he would become like a walking dead!

The enemy was such a great organization. They had countless assassins and powerful cultivators. They wouldn't allow Xiao Rongrong to live! They wouldn't want their secret to be revealed! Xiao Rongrong was a Dream Origin Stage cultivator. To kill her, it would only take a flick of a finger...

If the organization truly wanted to kill her... even the entire Cold Moon Palace wouldn't be able to save her!

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Chapter 802: Sky Thunder Landmines!

Looking at Xiao Mufei, who had never laughed so happily for so many years and was now full of joy and happiness with love in the eyes as a father... Zhan Yunfei didn't know what to say.

What could he say anyway?

How dare him?

He couldn't and didn't dare to break such a harmonious scene—the happiest moment in Xiao Mufei's entire life!

He had to keep his face stiff as he spoke in a deep voice, "Congratulation."

He then took out a space ring as a gift to Xiao Mufei. Nobody knew what was inside the ring, not even Zhan Yunfei himself. He was totally blank at the moment. He didn't know what he was doing.

The only thing he still knew and felt was how insincere he was at the moment.

Luckily, he still sounded the same as how he usually spoke to others. Although he might be a bit colder, he still said something nice. Besides, he gave a space ring as a gift already. Nobody noticed anything wrong about him at all. Except for Ye Xiao, nobody heard the helplessness behind his 'congratulation'.

It seemed he was watching something tragic happening, yet he couldn't stop it. It might burst into tragedy the next minute or the next day... He didn't know. He couldn't stop it.

What hurt him the most was that... he made all this happen...

Ye Xiao felt pity for Zhan Yunfei.

He was having sympathy for this man, one of his biggest enemies in the previous life.

He actually didn't think he was a vile and accursed person anymore. Was an accursed person always a piteous person too?

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"There. There are Sky Thunders buried in the ground over there."

Rongrong pointed at somewhere in the front after leading the crowd dozens of miles ahead.

It was a valley with mountains on two sides.

It was such a dangerous place.

If they walked into it unprepared and triggered the landmines, the explosion would make the mountains collapse. Most of them would die there, only a few could survive.

Ye Chongxiao, the weakest in the crowd would definitely die!

Zhan Yunfei frowned. He looked at that place and then looked around. He humphed and said, "Just a little trick! Wait here! I'll take care of it!"

Then he jumped and disappeared.

About an hour later, he was back.

He came back boldly, with his white clothes flying in the air. He seemed casual and enjoying.

He didn't do this just to show off though. He waved a hand and some big buckets showed up. The buckets flew to the sky and cracked. There was something inside the buckets and it was pouring out...

That was kerosene!

Zhan Yunfei threw out those buckets. There were thousands of them. Nobody knew where he got them from. He looked like an expert in playing fire. The entire valley was covered by kerosene after a while.

Far away in the valley, somebody exclaimed because of the kerosene.

Zhan Yunfei laughed coldly. He waved his hand and there went out a fire, shooting to the valley like a fire dragon!

It was just like a dragon The fire was about a hundred meters long and a few meters wide. It was like a fire dragon flying over to the valley. It lit up everything and created a sea of flames. After seconds, flames covered hundreds of miles.

They looked to the valley and saw a few people awkwardly running away.

Zhan Yunfei held his two arms on the chest, staring at them with a cold face.

The next moment!

- Boom! Boom, boom, boom... -

A series of explosion burst with huge sounds.

The next moment, the sounds were getting louder. That must be the explosion of the Sky Thunder landmines. The flames triggered the landmines!

- Boom! -

A mushroom cloud appeared and rushed up to the sky!

At this moment, they saw a man getting bombed up by the cloud rushing up to the sky... What a marvelous experience for that man!

The mushroom cloud was still a cloud, but not as normal as the clouds in the sky!

Nobody felt Zhan Yunfei moving, but he suddenly appeared in the sky. He rushed up to the sky in the heat of the flames. He grabbed that man with his two hands as if he was catching a chicken.

"Pah!" He then threw him out.

When Zhan Yunfei saw that man, he thought it must be a superior cultivator. He thought that man was using the power of the rushing mushroom cloud to get away. Zhan Yunfei tried to be careful when he was about to grab that man as he was about to fight a powerful enemy. However, when he grabbed that man, he realized the latter was not even close to powerful. This man was just an unlucky dude who accidentally got bombed up by the cloud and was already roasted by the heat. Zhan Yunfei only touched the roasted flesh on that man's bones.

He was disgusted. That was such an extraordinary experience for him too!

The next moment, he started to fly around up in the air above the flames.

He was like a hawk flying in the sky. His eyes were like the eyes of a hawk, sharp, staring at the valley.

Whoever ever attempted to get away from the flames, he would see him.

The flames were rolling up on the ground. It was reaching about a hundred meters high. The smoke and heat were rushing up. However, he didn't seem like feeling it. He just kept staying in the sky.

He knew there must be enemies hiding down there.

They must have sent more than just a few stupid guys to do this.

There must be a leader.

The leader must be a powerful figure.

It must be somebody rather powerful, as he could hide in such a big fire for so long!

However, no matter how powerful he was, as long as the fire continued, he would give up and show himself. Even people who has reached the top of Dao Origin Stage couldn't stay calm and safe in such fire.

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Chapter 803: Wings in the Sky!

Zhan Yunfei was still flying in the sky, looking around.

He was waiting for those people. He believed those people would flee away if he looked away or got down to rest. He wouldn't let go off such a chance to catch them.

He stayed in the sky observing, with a flow of spiritual qi in the body. He didn't want to miss any traces.

However, even a real hawk would get tired flying in the sky for such a long time.

After a while, he felt tired.

He started to fly lower.

As he expected, there were eyes in the flames watching him.

They were watching him! They didn't want to miss any possible chance to get away!

As long as Zhan Yunfei got down to the ground, he would lose sight of them. They would rush out and flee away immediately. The fire was scorching them, but they had to bear it.

At the moment, it was a competition of endurance.

There were two possible results. One, Zhan Yunfei would be exhausted and would go down to the ground. Those people would seize the opportunity and flee away. Two, they couldn't endure the scorching fire anymore and finally show themselves.

There was a big difference between the two sides though. If Zhan Yunfei couldn't hold it anymore, he would just get down and have a rest, giving those people a chance to get away.

However, if they couldn't stand the scorching fire anymore, they would either be killed or be burned!

That was why they were still enduring the heat and hiding down there.

In fact, these people were unlucky. What they needed to do was just to kill a lucky guy who had just come to this world. Their biggest enemy should be Xiao Mufei, but Xiao Mufei was badly injured in the previous fights. It should be easy for them to finish the job!

However, unexpectedly, Cold Moon Palace actually sent their men over so quickly. They had never thought they would have to face Zhan Yunfei.

They definitely couldn't compare with Zhan Yunfei!

If they were caught by Zhan Yunfei, it would be even worse than death.

They would never be able to keep any secrets from him.

Nobody could keep a secret under Zhan Yunfei's torture.

Finally, Zhan Yunfei was exhausted. He was getting down. Those people were pleased. They couldn't make any sound, otherwise, they would cheer up loud. All they needed was just a second. For these people, one second was long enough to do many things! They could very possibly get away within one second!

However, at this moment, something flew up to the sky.

Two stones!

The stones were in regular size, as big as a fist. They were flying up hundreds of meters high aiming at Zhan Yunfei.

Precisely, they were flying toward Zhan Yunfei's feet!

The two stones were not very big, but they were so important for Zhan Yunfei at the moment. He had been staying in the sky because a flow of spiritual qi was operating in his body. He was consuming his energy so fast. He was running out of power at the moment. He had to get down to the floor and took a rest before he could fly up again. He had to hold another flow of spiritual qi in the body.

However, he was in the air. There was nothing he could step on. There were trees though, but that was too far away! He couldn't reach the trees!

Zhan Yunfei was about to give it up, unexpectedly, he found two stones flying up to him.

The stones were flying to his feet.

He was thrilled. He changed his posture and firmly stepped on the two stones. He took a deep breath out and exhaled his spiritual qi. And then he inhaled to form another flow of spiritual qi. He felt totally refreshed in the chest!

The two stones didn't fall back down after being stepped by Zhan Yunfei. They continued flying up. Apparently, whoever threw the stones must have done it in full power.

The stones held Zhan Yunfei for a second and went on flying up over a dozen meters.

As the stones were about to fall down, Zhan Yunfei slightly stepped on the stones. The stones suddenly fell to the floor rapidly like shooting stars. Zhan Yunfei flew up high again like a hawk in the sky.

He was flying around again.

His sharp eyes were observing everything down in the flames.

Zhan Yunfei could stay in the air for a whole day as long as somebody kept throwing the stones for him like this.

His people would definitely continue without hesitation.

Everybody saw this. It wouldn't be a problem for any of them to help Zhan Yunfei!

The difficulty of all this was to figure out such a method!

In fact, the flying stones were really going on a perfect route and whoever threw the stones wasn't really powerful enough. To lift a person up only a dozen meters high, that was weak!

Xiao Mufei and the others had held stones in their hands after watching how the stones helped Zhan Yunfei.

The enemies hiding in the flames sighed with despair.

There was no hope for them now.

Zhan Yunfei shouted in the sky, "Bastards, what are you going to do now? Come out and surrender! I will spare your pathetic lives!"

It was done. If those people didn't want to be burned to death, they would have to be caught by Zhan Yunfei. There was no other choice.

Ye Xiao shook his head. If he hadn't experience the life down in the Land of Han-Yang, if he hadn't fought Master Bai, hadn't worked with Zu Wuji, if he didn't know those people who had brilliant wit, if he didn't know how cruel the assassins' lives could be and how they could be cruel to themselves, he might as well believe those people had only two choices, to be burned or to be caught!

In fact, they did have a third option. They might not have to be burned, or to be caught by Zhan Yunfei!

The option...

In the flames, an old man sighed with sorrow on the face. Suddenly, he reached out his hand like lightning!

He wasn't going to attack Zhan Yunfei though. He was going to kill his six underlings!

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Chapter 804: Broken Clue!

- Pah, pah, pah... -

Six sounds. Six men were slapped by their leader on the faces. Their heads were entirely smashed and became unrecognizable. They didn't even have time to exclaim. Six men died.

"Don't worry. I won't live on in degradation by myself. Let us go to hell together! I can't let the great plan be ruined in our hands. I won't give anybody any chance to leak anything about the great plan, not even myself!" the old man murmured. He then destroyed everything on the six men. He destroyed all the space rings.

The next moment, he broke everything he had, including his weapon, which had been with him for so many years!

After that, he still couldn't stop worrying, so he smashed the dead bodies of his underlings and threw them all into the fire. He just couldn't leave anything to Zhan Yunfei.

It took him seconds to do all these, but it still exposed him already. When he killed the six underlings, when he broke the space rings, there would radiate strange energy flows. Zhan Yunfei noticed it.

As soon as he noticed it, he shouted and flew over to the old man, holding his sword in the hand like a rainbow! He was staring at the old man fiercely.

The old man showed a wan smile and said, "Zhan Yunfei. Impressive. Good endurance. Good plan. What a shame you are never going to find out who we are! You are wasting your time!"

And then he focused his full power on his palm and hit on his own face without hesitation!

That palm hit made a sound of thunderstrike. This old man was actually a Dao Origin Stage cultivator!

It was such a powerful strike. His entire body, including his head, was hit and turned into pieces.

His body immediately flowed to the floor like a pile of mud.

As Zhan Yunfei got to the old man, what he found was already an unrecognizable dead man.

He couldn't tell the old man's body type, not to mention the face.

The only unbroken part of his body was the arm with the hand he used to kill himself!

Zhan Yunfei humphed and waved his sword. The next moment, he was heading back with that arm on his sword!

Xiao Mufei was waiting for him to return.

Finally, there was a glow of a sword shining and a sound of thunder. Zhan Yunfei got on the floor fast.

- Pah! -

He threw the arm on the floor and said, "Guys, come and look at this. Let's all think about it. There may be some trace left on this arm. It could be... a birthmark or some mark that was only made by some special martial art."

The girl Rongrong exclaimed because of fear. She was an assassin indeed, but to kill Xiao Mufei was her first mission. She was not really qualified to be an assassin yet. How could she not be scared by a broken and bloody arm?

Xiao Mufei and the others started to look at the arm immediately. They kept turning it over and over, hoping to find something useful.

Zhan Yunfei walked to Ye Xiao and said, "Chongxiao, is it you? Did you throw the two stones?"

Ye Xiao was surprised. "How did you know? Did you also focus on our side too?"

"No. I didn't have time to... But... If somebody else threw the stones, it wouldn't be so weak. Besides, it would be bigger stones..."

"Elder Zhan, are you praising me or teasing me... What else do you want to say about it?"

"Of course I am praising you. Anyways, the others wouldn't figure out that idea. They can't outwit you even if they think together."

Ye Xiao was surprised. He rubbed his nose and asked, "How did you bring over so much kerosene? Where did you get it?"

Zhan Yunfei answered arrogantly, "I robbed a sect nearby. I got all their kerosene. Hmm. It was not enough, so I took their rapeseed oil too..."

Ye Xiao was shocked, "Did you pay for it?"

"Pay for it?" Zhan Yunfei was surprised as if Ye Xiao was joking. "Why should I?"

Then he casually walked away with two hands behind the back.

Ye Xiao was speechless.

He found that Zhan Yunfei was sometimes quite a funny guy.

They had a beautiful victory on this. However, there was no clue that leads to the secret organization. They had been checking on that broken arm for a long time, but nobody found anything useful. Zhan Yunfei took over the arm at the end. He decided to take it back to the sect. Maybe people in the sect could find something, although he knew it was very unlikely!

Nothing else happened next. They were in peace all the way back to the sect.

Nothing happened.

Ye Xiao felt unaccommodated already.

There was one thing not so good... Since Zhan Yunfei and his men arrived, it became impossible for Ye Xiao to leave this crowd...

Zhan Yunfei hadn't stop watching Ye Xiao till they reached the sect. He spent over twenty hours watching Ye Xiao in a day. He was so concentrated as if he was watching his most beloved lady. Ye Xiao didn't dare to say anything.

Could he say 'please stop watching me! It's scary!'

That would be a huge problem. Zhan Yunfei was watching him with his spiritual mind. How did Ye Chongxiao know a level eight Dao Origin Stage cultivator was watching him with his spiritual mind?

That showed Zhan Yunfei how extraordinary Ye Xiao was!

Why was he so extraordinary then?

That would be a huge problem!

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When they finally saw the gate of the sect, everybody sighed. "The sect did close the gate..."

Ye Xiao looked up to the mountain and saw only clouds and fog. There was nothing else. He just couldn't see it.

Before Ye Xiao said anything, Zhan Yunfei was leading everybody else into the cloud. They were actually walking on the cloud like they were on the ground. They were walking up higher and higher, but nothing changed. They were still surrounded by cloud, as if they were in the heavens.

Ye Xiao followed them ahead. He could feel his feet stepping on something firm. There was grass too. But he just couldn't see anything down under his feet.

The closed gate was invisible. It couldn't even be seen by spiritual mind!

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Chapter 805: Cold Moon Palace!

"It is closed..." A disciple sighed. "Now I have this feeling. I feel it is better to get beaten up everyday inside than hanging outside the sect in the martial world..."

The other disciples all stayed silent and then sighed. It seemed it reminded them of something.

In the cloud, nobody saw their faces. However, everybody heard the sound of the tears dripping...

They had lost so many brothers out there...

Mountain gate closed...

Ye Xiao heard it and suddenly, an image of a humble and honest man showed up in his brain. That man was speaking, "When I first got into the sect, the mountain gate closed after I had cultivated half a year. Back then... I got beaten one hundred and seventy-six times in one day..."

Ye Xiao sighed.

[Fang Dalong.]

[I will avenge you!]

[I swear to heavens! I swear that I will avenge Fang Dalong! I will uproot that organization and wipe them out!]

A few disciples heard Ye Xiao's sigh. They started to comfort him. "Actually, the competition fights are not so terrible. Chongxiao, you are in the lowest league. You will definitely get beaten... But relax. We all will take care of you. Our brothers, they won't really beat you up that hard..."

"That's right. Don't be afraid. It is not a big deal. We just need to beat somebody or get beaten. That's all. If you get beaten, you will have a chance to beat somebody else. We believe you have a great talent. You will become the one who beat up everybody else someday..."

As they tried to comfort him, some started to gloat.

"I thought Chongxiao was lucky. It turns out the mountain gate closed this earlier than we thought... He hasn't officially become one of us yet, but the gate is closed..."

"He will get beaten three hundred times a day... I bet!"

"Pah! Nobody wants to bet against you. He will definitely get beaten up over three hundred times and break the record..."

"That's right. There is no doubt."

As they were talking and laughing, someone suddenly sighed. "It's a shame that Dalong and the others..."

Suddenly, everybody was silent.

"This is life!" The voice of Zhan Yunfei came over from inside the cloud. "Life is unpredictable. One kills or gets killed in the martial world. We all will end like them. Why are you still so sad? If you have the time to weep, you have the time to cultivate! If you get killed, that means you are weak! You die

because you are weak, so you deserve to die! You don't want to be killed, then you should better work hard to be the one who kills! Simple!"

"We show our strength by living! One will only die for his weakness! You can complain how miserable your life is. Go ahead. But it is nonsense! If you can't understand this, you don't deserve to live in the martial world! Why don't you just marry a woman and have a kid in some shxt hole!"

Everybody just followed him silently. They all wanted to argue and speak something filthy!

They all thought Zhan Yunfei was too cold-blooded and vicious at the moment.

They really couldn't believe how he could say that.

However, Zhan Yunfei was a great cultivator in the sect. Nobody dared to challenge him. They had to bury the anger in their hearts and try not to reveal it.

Only Ye Xiao understood him. Zhan Yunfei was not a cold-blooded man. He knew that Zhan Yunfei just wanted these men to work harder instead of wasting time moaning...

However, no matter how nice Zhan Yunfei was, he always talked differently...

Ye Xiao thought, [Well, it seems he has a fantastic skill to naturally offend people and make people hate him. That is so... talented...]

[Anyway, I guess I am a member of Cold Moon Palace now. I don't think I can get away in a short time.]

[There is no other option...]

[I wonder whether this is a good start or not for me to begin my life in Qing-Yun Realm?]

[Anyway... I guess I can just wait and see. There is nothing else to expect now...]

They had walked half a day in the cloud. Ye Xiao could feel they were walking upward all along.

He was surprised. He never knew that Cold Moon Palace would be located so high.

As he remembered, it shouldn't be that high...

Finally, when he started to feel sour on the legs, he saw a bright light ahead of them.

Finally, they walked out the cloud.

What he saw was a huge archway!

There were three huge words on the archway, Cold Moon Palace!

It was shining in the sky.

Zhan Yunfei showed a cold face, with his hands behind the back. A disciple ran over to them and said, "Great Master Zhan, you are back!"

Zhan Yunfei truly was in a high position in Cold Moon Palace. Otherwise, he wouldn't be called Great Master.

Zhan Yunfei was calm. He led the others across the archway.

Behind them, the huge bell ring sounded. The disciple on duty rang the bell to inform the sect that Zhan Yunfei was back.

Ye Xiao used to be a great figure in Qing-Yun Realm in his previous life, but he never had a good connection to the great sects. He hadn't entered the seven great sects ever. This was his first time he stepped into one of the seven great sects!

The mountain in front of them was actually a huge hall. It looked like a huge crescent moon on a huge mountain.

There was a huge plaza in front of the hall.

As they stepped on the plaza, a middle-aged man walked over fast and saluted. He then spoke in a low voice, "Master Zhan, the grand elders and the Prime Master knew you are back. They have been waiting for you and Brother Chongxiao in the main hall."

Zhan Yunfei sighed and looked at Ye Xiao. He thought, [I guess I am not going to have this man as my personal disciple. They truly are not going to leave me any chance...]

[This is too obvious. The old wounded folks stopped hiding for secret cultivation anymore. They are waiting for the young man to arrive. Look at this, I am never going to win this competition.]

He was upset about it, so he said, "Do you think I am stupid that I need you to tell me what to do?"

That middle-aged man was surprised and stunned. He didn't know what to say next at all. [Should I just shut up?]

[Did he eat gunpowder or what?]

[I am just telling him what happened. Why did he have to scold me like this?]

However, he said, "No. I am sorry. Please, Master Zhan."

Zhan Yunfei rolled up his eyes and fiercely said, "Why do you have to say that nonsense. Do you think I will just stand here if you don't tell me to get in? You better do more than you talk!"

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Chapter 806: Never Offend Me!

That middle-aged man didn't dare to say more.

"Mufei! Come with me."

"The others wait here."

Zhan Yunfei walked to the main hall with a dark face. Xiao Mufei followed.

After a while, that middle-aged man came out and spoke loudly, "Who is Ye Chongxiao?"

Ye Xiao stepped forward and said, "I am."

The middle-aged man looked at him. He seemed unhappy. He said, "You should answer 'Yes, master'!"

He must be really pissed by Zhan Yunfei back in the main hall, so he vented his grudge on Ye Xiao now.

Ye Xiao was shocked. "Well... I actually haven't joined the sect officially yet. I don't think it is appropriate to answer as a disciple!"

The middle-aged man was angry. "How dare you! You little bastard! You will suffer in the days to come! I promise!"

Ye Xiao felt wronged. He said, "I didn't do anything. I am just telling the truth..."

The man angrily said, "You are talking nonsense! What are you waiting for? Just come with me!"

Ye Xiao stayed calm and then answered in a cold voice, "I was going to follow you, but I am not now. Look at your face. I won't follow you in there."

The man was pissed. "What did you say? Do you dare not to come with me? Do you know the elders and the prime master are waiting for you now. How bodacious! You should be punished!"

Ye Xiao turned away and prepared to leave. "I think bodacious people like me is unqualified to be a disciple here. I am weak and lacking talent, and I misbehave. I will leave this place and join a small sect. It is satisfying enough to just have a place to spend the rest of my life."

Ye Xiao could never be wronged. [I am such a talented man now. People in your sect begged me to join them. Now you actually dare to mess with me...]

[I will never let you go easy with this.]

The middle-aged man was so angry that he didn't know what to say next.

He hurriedly tried to grab Ye Xiao's arm. People in the main hall were all waiting for Ye Chongxiao after all. He couldn't let the young man leave now!

At the moment, somebody in the hall shouted in fury, "Wang Yushu! What are you doing?"

It was severe.

It was Zhan Yunfei.

People in the main hall now were all leaders in Cold Moon Palace. The weakest of them was level seven of Dao Origin Stage. They all knew what was going on outside.

Ye Chongxiao was a talented disciple that they all wanted to recruit. He was the future of Cold Moon Palace. Zhan Yunfei and Xiao Mufei told them everything about Ye Chongxiao and they all believed he was the one they wanted.

Ye Chongxiao was not only talented, he also ate the inner core of Golden-scaled Dragon Fish. That meant he had ten thousand cultivation inside him. Besides, he was good at dan-making. His experience, personality, and views were all outstanding. Xiao Mufei was attacked and the girl who attacked them told something about a secret organization. Ye Chongxiao was so smart that he figured out many things about that organization!

How could Cold Moon Palace give up the chance to recruit such a brilliant disciple?

Wang Yushu was so stupid that he actually made trouble against Ye Chongxiao. Now Ye Chongxiao was leaving for other sects. The leaders were anxious!

They didn't want him to leave this sect. They didn't want him to hate this sect. They wanted him to love this sect. Zhan Yunfei wanted it the most!

The next moment, Zhan Yunfei flew out the main hall and slapped on Wang Yushu. Wang Yushu was slapped out dozens of meters away. His eyes, nose, ears, and mouth were all bleeding. That slapping attack wounded the inside of him. Zhan Yunfei didn't want to kill his own man, so he didn't do it in full power. Otherwise, Wang Yushu should be dead!

Zhan Yunfei fiercely said, "Bastard! Who do you think you are! You are nothing! All we want you to do is to watch the gate for the sect. Where the hell did you get that stupid pride from? You want to bully your brothers? You want to tease our people? I am going to beat you to death!"

He rushed over and kicked him hard.

Wang Yushu was kicked and flew up dozens of meters high. Zhan Yunfei jumped up and punched him fast in the air. He was cursing, "Bastard! Bastard! Bastard!..."

As he was shouting, he had punched seventeen times and kicked sixty times on Wang Yushu.

Surely, he didn't really try to do it seriously. Wang Yushu looked beaten up so hard but it was the first slapping attack which hurt him worst. If Zhan Yunfei truly punched him seriously, he should have died long ago...

Zhan Yunfei was totally pissed.

He had been planning such a long time to recruit such a brilliant disciple. Now that he finally brought the young man back to the sect, he himself couldn't take him as his personal disciple. That made him feel rather angry already.

Wang Yushu actually messed with the young man and nearly made the young man leave...

Zhan Yunfei was furious.

He absolutely wouldn't endure the anger this time!

"Stop!" Suddenly, a white-bearded old man showed up and shouted. He grabbed Wang Yushu and held him in arm. He looked at Wang Yushu and found him bleeding. Wang Yushu passed out, with a head swollen almost twice its original size. That was uglier than a pig head. The old man was angry. "Zhan Yunfei, how vicious! How dare you do this to my grandson."

Zhan Yunfei stood straight up and shouted, "I did! So what! What are you going to do? Say one more word and I will beat you too! I dare you!"

The old man was shaking because of anger. "You... Can't you be reasonable?"

Zhan Yunfei sneered, "Old bastard! Who would kindly be reasonable to you in this world?"

He didn't want to be reasonable. He could accuse Wang Yushu for wasting all the leaders' time in the main hall by messing with the talented disciple Ye Chongxiao. That would ruin Wang Yushu. However, Zhan Yunfei didn't want to say it.

He just beat him.

[I will beat you no matter it is reasonable or not. So what? What can you do?]

The white-bearded old man was so angry that he nearly passed out. He was shaking because of anger, yet he didn't dare to step any further.

The old man came to the sect earlier than Zhan Yunfei. However, he was weaker in cultivation than Zhan Yunfei. Zhan Yunfei was obviously being rude and unreasonable to him, but he could do nothing to respond.

"Are you done with the stupid game? Bring him in. What are you waiting for?" An august voice sounded from inside the main hall.

"Young man, come with me! Let's get in! We don't have to talk to fools. That lowers our standings!" Zhan Yunfei beckoned Ye Xiao. He looked so gentle and friendly all of a sudden. As he walked over that old man, he was murmuring, "Old bastard! Young bastard! ... Two perfect bastards!"

"You!" The old man nearly spat out a full mouth of blood. "Zhan Yunfei, this is not done yet!"

Zhan Yunfei ignored him as if nobody said anything. He just strutted and led Ye Xiao into the main hall.

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Chapter 807: Moonlight Trial!

Zhan Yunfei and that old man disliked each other for thousands of years. They were brother disciples in the sect. They had been fighting each other since they were kids. None of them got killed. Zhan Yunfei didn't care about it. They had said thousand times worse words to each other before. He was used to it.

Ye Xiao followed Zhan Yunfei to the main hall. In the spacious hall, there were twenty chairs on both sides, left and right.

Up on the stairs, there was a big chair that was made of Purple Crystal Jade. Light went into the chair and it reflected back thousands of glows. A man was sitting on that chair. The chair made him look like a god, sitting in the clouds.

The man looked about forty years old. Three long strands of beard floated in front of his chest. He looked slim. His eyes were crystal and sharp. His staring seemed so shockingly powerful.

At the moment, he was staring at Ye Xiao.

He was exactly the Prime Master of Cold Moon Palace, a well-known superior cultivator in Qing-Yun Realm, Bright Sky Moon, Yue Changtian.

There were nine other men sitting on nine chairs which were closest to the Prime Master. They were all looking at Ye Xiao right now.

They were the nine grand elders in Cold Moon Palace.

Ye Xiao knew very well about these men, well, at least the six of them. Those six had joined the fight against him in his previous life. The six of them all showed a pale face at the moment. Apparently, they hadn't fully recovered from that fight yet.

The terrifying Xiao Monarch truly had caused a huge damage to these people.

On nine of the ten chairs that were further from the Prime Master, there sat nine people. They were the ten grand disciples of Cold Moon Palace! The ten grand disciples were the most powerful and influential disciples in the first generation.

Zhan Yunfei was the fourth.

He was wearing white. He looked calm. He was carefully clearing up his clothes at the moment.

Ten seats, but there were only nine of them. The outermost seat was empty. Apparently, it belonged to that white-bearded old man. The elder brother disciple of Zhan Yunfei, who got out to stop Zhan Yunfei earlier. He was Wang Yushu's grandfather.

He must have gone to cure his grandson at the moment.

Nineteen men were sitting in the hall. Thirty-six eyes were looking at Ye Xiao at the same time.

Wait? Nineteen men should have thirty-eight eyes...

Oh. Zhan Yunfei didn't look at Ye Xiao. Zhan Yunfei was sure that as long as this young man showed his talent and potential to these men, he wouldn't have the chance to have Ye Xiao as his personal disciple!

He knew he wouldn't stand a chance, so he decided not to waste the time.

"Are you Ye Chongxiao?" Yue Changtian asked.

His voice was gentle, but also solemn and powerful.

"Yes."

This Prime Master Yue didn't join that fight against Xiao Monarch in the previous life.

It was Ye Xiao's first time to see this man, the Prime Master of one of the three factions.

"He ate the inner core of the Golden-scaled Dragon Fish? How lucky!" An old man opened his eyes wide.

"No wonder we don't see anything special on him." An old man nodded.

"We can't all go over and touch him, can we..." Another old man frowned.

Ye Xiao trembled. [All come over to touch me? A bunch of old guys touch me?]

[My heavens!]

[That is killing me!]

[I will kill myself!]

Yue Changtian sat in the main chair, watching the old men. He frowned and said, "Elders, be patient. Ye Chongxiao came to this world not long ago. He has such a great fortune. He is such a blessed man. I would love to do a Moonlight Trial on him, so as to see his talent and potential. What do you think?"

The old men all answered with a yes.

Yue Changtian looked at Ye Xiao and said, "Ye Chongxiao, take seven steps ahead."

Ye Xiao heard him. He didn't think it mattered, so he took seven steps toward Yue Changtian. When he just took the last step, he felt the world was spinning. Things changed in his sight all of a sudden.

The roof of the hall turned into a night sky full of stars. Everything else disappeared. What he could see was the sky full of stars and a bright moon in the sky.

A beam of moonlight shined upon him. The glow covered his entire body.

Ye Xiao's clothes, muscles and bones were all disappearing.

Only his Jing and Mai could be seen. So many purple lines were interweaving.

The next moment, one after another beam of star light shined on him rapidly. The star glow was rolling inside Ye Xiao's body.

The others didn't look surprised. They must have gotten used to this. What they did was to watch Ye Xiao with their wide opened eyes.

At the moment, suddenly, there was the sound of the clothes flicking the air. Three figures flew into the main hall and saw what was happening.

"Masters... Grandmasters..." The others all bowed to the three men who just entered. However, they didn't stop watching Ye Xiao's Jing and Mai.

The three old men, who all had white beard, waved their hands and didn't say anything. They were all looking at the Moonlight Trial.

At the moment, something strange showed up beside that beam of moonlight. It looked like a tower, however, it was only the lowest floor of a tower.

An old man murmured, "The tower of talent has shown the groundwork. This man is qualified to cultivate. Every cultivator should have such a potential. It is normal."

Tower of talent. Moonlight Trial.

It was the ultimate potential measuring method of Cold Moon Palace. Only those who were recognized as 'talented' could have the chance to be tested by Moonlight Trial and the tower of talent!

A talented man would be improved in cultivation after getting through the Moonlight Trial!

Only the Prime Master of Cold Moon Palace could activate the Moonlight Trial. To activate the Moonlight Trial would consume a lot of the moonlight energy that was stored in the sect. It took Cold Moon Palace three years to store enough energy for a Moonlight Trial.

That was why they wouldn't easily use this method to test a disciple's potential!

Ye Xiao luckily ate the inner core of a Golden-scaled Dragon Fish. Was he just a lucky man, or was he truly a talented cultivator like Zhan Yunfei said?

The answer would be revealed after the Moonlight Trial was done!

The moonlight was getting brighter and brighter. The hall was completely lit up.

There were more and more star lights crossing over each other...

Finally, a beam of moonlight shined through Ye Xiao's feet.

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Chapter 808: Floor After Floor...

The moonlight shined through Ye Xiao's feet and got into the groundwork of the tower.

Ye Xiao's feet and shoes showed up after the light. It was still weird. After all, Ye Xiao was now a man who only had the feet and the shoes while the rest of his body was just the net of purple lines. That was spooky.

The tower of talent suddenly rushed up as Ye Xiao's feet showed up. On the groundwork of the tower, the first floor of the tower showed up.

"Hmm. The young man has higher potential than normal cultivators indeed..." An old man clicked on the tongue.

Before he finished talking, another beam of moonlight shot out and got through Ye Xiao's knees.

Ye Xiao's knees showed up, along with the clothes.

The tower of talent rose up one floor again.

"Hmm. That is slightly above the average. Well done." Another old man blinked. He was looking at the moonlight with expectation.

Another bright beam of moonlight suddenly shot out and got through Ye Xiao's dantian. It entered the tower too.

- Shoot, shoot, shoot... -

The tower suddenly rose up hugely. It was like bamboo shooting after a spring rain. - Shoot! Shoot! Shoot! - It was growing higher and higher...

The others were all shocked!

[What the hell? Is this normal?]

[Three floors are added just because the moonlight scanned his dantian?]

[Is... Is he a monster?]

"Natural Body!" An old man kept rubbing his beard and said, "Talented! Brilliant condition!"

Zhan Yunfei was upset. He looked at the tower and showed indifference. [Wait and see. You will all be stunned, old bastards. I am not going to tell you in advance...]

After that, another beam of moonlight got through the upper part of Ye Xiao's dantian.

- Shoot! -

One more floor was added on the tower.

Nobody talked. Everybody was just staring at it. The moonlight was getting brighter. Apparently... it wasn't done yet.

The tower had six floors now.

This meant Ye Chongxiao at least had a Natural Body! That was already brilliant!

However, it didn't finish yet.

Another beam of moonlight shot over Ye Xiao through his chest. The lower part of his body had shown up already, including the clothes.

However, as the moonlight shot through him, it didn't enter the tower immediately. It flew around and got into Ye Xiao's chest again from the other side.

After this, it entered the tower. - Shoot! -

The tower actually just lit up for a second and then nothing changed. It didn't grow.

"What happened?" The old men were surprised.

They hadn't seen this happen in a Moonlight Trial before.

The moonlight did go through Ye Xiao's body, yet the tower didn't change a bit. [Is it over? This young man is no better than this? How come... he activated the moonlight, yet couldn't get himself improved?]

[It should be reasonable, but why is the moonlight getting brighter? If it is going to end here, the moonlight should be fading away.]

They were all confused... Suddenly, the tower moved. -Shoot, shoot, shoot... - Three sounds, three more floors were added!

Nine floors!

[Oh heavens!]

[Oh our beloved heavens!]

[What the hell is this?]

"What the hell!" A white-bearded old man grabbed his own beard and shouted.

The other old men all opened their eyes wide, staring at Ye Xiao.

Their eyes were shining with greediness.

Before this, from the first day Cold Moon Palace was built, the most talented disciple only got eight floors of that tower!

That person was recognized as a monster-like talented man!

However, Ye Chongxiao... he actually reached nine floors!

And this was not the end yet.

The crowd burst in disturbance.

"There's nothing to say. There is nothing more to watch. I am going have this man!"

An old man shouted with his eyes wide opened. "Who dares to snatch him will be my enemy forever!"

The other old men were all thrilled.

"Mine!"

"I want him!"

"He is mine!"

As they were making a racket, the three old men who came to the main hall shouted in anger, "Shut the fxck up, all of you! You? You useless trashes? You want to have such a brilliant disciple? What are you looking at? I am talking to you. Look at you? You want to fight your own brothers in the sect? Grow up! You should go cultivate yourself for more decades before you dare to have your own disciple!"

The old men all lowered their heads. They were upset.

The three old men looked at each other and humphed, then they watched Ye Xiao again.

Another beam of moonlight shot out.

"There is more!" The crowd burst in exclamation.

When they saw the moonlight was bright and shiny, they knew it wasn't done yet. However, the tower had reached nine floors. That was already record-breaking. However, it was easy for them to accept it.

Now that the tower was going to reach higher, they couldn't understand it now!

The moonlight shined through Ye Xiao's neck and got into the tower. As expected, the tower grew up one more floor.

It was ten now!

They were all speechless. It was beyond their recognition now!

[Ten floors! It should stop now!]

However, the moonlight didn't stop.

The moonlight was dazzling. They couldn't even open their eyes. However, they tried hard to watch it. They wouldn't want to miss any part of this. They knew it was going to the end now.

Finally, in the Moonlight Trial, three beams of moonlight flew out!

They all flew into Ye Xiao's head at the same time!

"Three! There are three! How come?" An old man exclaimed as if he saw a ghost.

Yue Changtian had been trying to keep calm, rubbing his beard and smiling. However, at this moment, he couldn't stay calm anymore. He was so shocked that he accidentally grabbed off one strand of his beard!

The three beams of moonlight got into Ye Xiao's head. The others were all shocked. - Shoot, shoot, shoot! - The moonlight was rolling inside his head and then got into the tower.

- Shoot! -

Elven floors now!

- Shoot! -

Twelve!

- Shoot! -

Thirteen!

- Shoot! -

Fourteen!

- Shoot, shoot, shoot! -

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Chapter 809: Nature's Perfection; Nine Exquisite Body!

They were all astonished. They were all opening their mouths like dying catfish in the drying pond. It felt like there were many jaws falling to the floor...

Zhan Yunfei had known Ye Xiao had a Nine Exquisite Body, yet he was also astonished! He was totally shocked!

If not for the eye frames, their eyeballs must have shot out already.

At least forty eyeballs would pop out. There were more than twenty people in the main hall after all!

Fifteen floors...

- Shoot, shoot, shoot... -

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Eighteen floors!

The tower of talent finally showed the spire.

The spire was shining moonlight, lighting up every corner in the hall!

For the first time, the tower of talent showed its spire! Ye Chongxiao reached the top of the human quality limitation!

The Moonlight Trial was fading away now. Moonlight and star light were all disappearing.

The tower of talent was still slowly spinning in the air. Suddenly, from the spire, a beam of bright light shot toward a piece of paper in front of Yue Changtian.

There showed up a few words on that paper.

The next moment, the tower of talent suddenly exploded into countless glistens, and then ran into Ye Xiao's body like rivers running to the sea.

It entered Ye Xiao's dantian!

Ye Xiao's body suddenly became transparent for a moment but returned to normal immediately!

- Boom! -

Something made the men feel strange.

They were shocked again.

They stared at Ye Xiao, as if he was a monster.

[He is a monster! He is a monster who goes against the nature's will!]

[He... He just took a Moonlight Trial! He didn't even operate any martial art! The lights entered his body and then... he just got a breakthrough!]

What they felt was familiar to them all. It was the breath of breakthrough!

Ye Xiao actually broke through a new level at such circumstances!

They knew Ye Xiao could never operate any martial art while he was in the trial. His spiritual power would be sealed in the trial. That meant... the energy from the tower that was left by the Moonlight Trial actually led Ye Xiao to a new level!

[What about the cultivation? What about the experience? What about his mind status?]

[Are these all unimportant now? He doesn't need to care about these things now?]

[Ye Xiao is totally the first person in history who actually did this!]

[Really? Is he really this lucky? Is he the Chosen One?]

The three great grandmasters in the sect noticed that their Prime Master was slightly shaking. He couldn't even hold himself now. What made him tremble was the paper in his hand.

The Prime Master didn't say anything, but he looked stunned. He couldn't believe it.

The three great grandmasters stepped over to him.

"How is it? What did the God of Moon say about him?" the three old men asked.

Apparently, even the three great grandmasters in the sect couldn't tell how talented Ye Xiao was now.

Yue Changtian didn't say anything yet, but one of the three old men had grabbed the paper from his hand.

The other two got over to him and looked at the paper.

There were a few words that were written by moonlight. They were slowly fading away but could still be recognized.

The three old men were stunned too!

"Nature's Perfection; Nine Exquisite Body!"

As they saw the paper, the letters finally faded.

However, the words had gotten deep into the three old men's hearts already!

The three great grandmasters were all stunned!

People in Qing-Yun Realm all recognized Natural Exquisite Body was the best physique!

Even Cold Moon Palace, such a great sect in this realm, had never recruited any men who had the Natural Exquisite Body in the tens of thousands years of its existence!

As it was said, Nine Exquisite Body was even better than Natural Exquisite Body.

However, it only existed in myth. Nobody ever saw one...

Somebody said that Nine Exquisite Body was just a lie. They believed Natural Exquisite Body was the best a human could have! After all, there were over a hundred thousand years in history!

Nobody had ever seen a Nine Exquisite Body!

They believed there was no such thing!

However, now these men saw it.

Ye Xiao's body must be even better than Nine Exquisite Body. It said nature's perfection too!

That must be something nobody had heard before! Not even in myth!

Nine Exquisite Body was a myth indeed. Nobody had seen it ever. However, nature's perfection made it a totally different Nine Exquisite Body!

Yue Changtian and the three great grandmasters stared at Ye Xiao. Greedy green lights filled their eyes.

Bodacious as Ye Xiao, he felt scared by that frankly greedy eyes.

During the Moonlight Trial, the only thing he remembered was that he saw a bright light. He totally didn't know what really happened during that time. He was confused at the moment.

He had just returned to himself, and he saw four pairs of greedy eyes staring at him, like dogs who saw bones. They would have swallowed him alive if they could!

Calm as Ye Xiao, he was still scared.

Yue Changtian hurriedly talked firstly. "Masters, it has been a long time that I need a prime master's disciple. It concerns the inheritance of our sect's Prime Master. Masters, please..."

"Fxxk off!" The three old men were being rude.

They all wanted a perfect disciple for themselves. They didn't really care about Prime Master or others. Prime Master's words meant nothing to them at the moment.

Yue Changtian was no longer calm and peaceful now. He turned his head and thought sadly. [Damn it. I am the Prime Master here, am I not? They actually told me to fxxk off in front of all these people...]

"I don't care! He's mine! Mine!"

The three old men shouted.

They shouted at the same time, and then started to look at each other with anger in the eyes. Three masses of fierce murderous qi rushed up to the sky.

"You two should better back off. You are both weaker than me, younger than me. I am the eldest here. Why do you think you can get in advance of me? Behave! Show respect to me! Don't disgrace yourselves!"

An old man spoke fiercely, breathing heavily.

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Chapter 810: Heaven's Selection!

"That isn't right. You are the eldest disciple brother indeed. You are also the strongest in cultivation, but it doesn't mean you are good at guiding disciples..." Another old man was unsatisfied. "And... you already have several disciples. They are all good! Why do you have to snatch..."

"Did you hear your words! What did you say? That's the best you can think of now, right? Wait a minute. What you said proves that I am good at guiding disciples. My disciples are all good! Why can't I have this one?"

The eldest great grandmaster was angry. "Look at you two. You can't even talk well, and you want to have your own disciples? What you do is only misleading the young generation. This young man is such a beautiful treasure. I'm stopping your stupid plan now. He is mine! Alone!"

"You..." The other two old men were pissed. "How dare you! You fxxking said we mislead the young generation? How dare you! I am going to kill you!"

The three old men nearly started a fight.

In the hall, the other nineteen people including the Prime Master were quiet.

The three old men were the eldest among them all. They were the only living great grandmasters in Cold Moon Palace. At least eight of the nineteen people were the three old men's disciples...

Who dared to fight them?

Who dared to fight their own masters for a disciple?

Whoever dared to do that would definitely get themselves killed...

What they could do was to look at each other and stay calm. Nobody dared to say anything.

[Let the three old men fight. I am never going to have this disciple after all.]

Ye Xiao was shocked. He looked at the three old men. [What the hell are these people. Why can't they just say something nice. I am a treasure? I am his? I am a thing? What the hell?]

[No matter what, these three old guys are all in level nine of Dao Origin Stage. They are all just half a step away from Human Realm Above Heavens!]

[It turns out Cold Moon Palace has such a great force!]

[Not to mention now, even in my previous life, I have no chance to defeat any one of these three old men. I would get smashed. What I could do was to fight for a chance to kill myself.]

[Luckily, these three didn't participate in the fight against me. Otherwise, I would have been slaughtered in a nasty way!]

Ye Xiao felt lucky about it and started to tease himself at the same time. [Not lucky enough. I was killed after all. Even if these three joined the fight, so what?]

[Hmmm... It is said three grandmasters got seriously injured by Xuan Bing. So is it these three old men?]

[Maybe.]

[Wait! These three are terribly powerful. They fought together against Xuan Bing, yet Xuan Bing defeated them all! That is terrifying!] Ye Xiao got to know the three great grandmasters were all true powerful figures. How powerful should Xuan Bing be if she could defeat the three old men at the same time?

[It can't be these three...]

He couldn't think deeper anymore! It made him feel headache!

[It turns out I was just slightly better than average in my previous life. There are so many people who were stronger than me!]

"Well, three masters..." Yue Changtian called up his courage and said, "Well... Ye Chongxiao didn't do the Heaven's Selection yet... It isn't sure yet what martial art he should cultivate. That means... we don't know who he should learn from yet..."

The old men shook their heads at the same time. "No worries. He doesn't need that. With his marvelous talent, he fits every martial art. There is only martial art that he doesn't want to cultivate. There is no martial art that he can't cultivate!"

Yue Changtian's face twisted. "Even so... Heaven's Selection is a requirement from ancient times!"

The three old men were shocked. They thought for a while and stomped their feet hard. "You are right. We can't violate the order of our ancestors. Fine! Do it!"

The youngest old man humphed and said, "But, after the selection, when the result comes out, everybody should obey! Stop making troubles!"

The other two sneered and said, "Pah! You talk like you are going to win for sure. Your Sacred Glow of the Moon is way weaker than my Art of Moon Essence! You think you will win? Daydream! Remember what you just said! Don't question the result!"

"Talk about boasting! Your Art of Moon Essence is normal. My Cold Moon Sky is the best!" The eldest was gloating, like Ye Chongxiao was meant to be his disciple. "Remember, both of you, nobody violates the result. Listen, you two should just go have some rests."

While the three old men were having a 'harmonious' conversation, everybody was walking out the main hall.

They walked through the back of the main hall. After walking for over a dozen miles, they arrived at another hall that was in elliptic shape.

In the hall, there were nothing but only twelve pillars. It felt so stately and solemn. It must be an important place.

Up below the roof were twelve moons.

They pointed an area in the hall. It was the center of the hall. Ye Xiao walked over and stood there. He was going to experience Heaven's Selection here.

[No wonder the three factions can last tens of thousand years. They have unique cultures...] Ye Xiao praised in mind. [The other sects all let the masters choose a martial art for their own disciples. In the three factions, they let the martial arts choose the disciple. They will let the disciple cultivate the most suited martial art. No wonder they can raise so many influential figures.]

He praised in mind, but he didn't notice there was starlight and moonlight appearing up in the air.

The Heaven's Selection was starting.

Everybody was watching the twelve pillars.

Twelve pillars represented the twelve great martial arts in Cold Moon Palace!

Each pillar had a one hundred degrees scale. As long as the moonlight shined on the disciple, it would light up one pillar. The scale would show how much this disciple fit the martial art. Nobody could fake this.

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