

Firmament 841

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Chapter 841: His Name Is Ye Xiao!

After a long time, Ye Shuqing started to smile in a bitter way. He said, "That's right. He can't be here. If he is here... he will die..."

"That's right." Ye Nantian said, "Not to mention that he is my son, not to mention the threat from Qiong-Hua Palace, after seventeen years, I don't think this place will accept another super genius..."

"It will be another conflict in the clan. It will be lapse of the same kin. It will be redistribution of power!"

He smiled bitterly. "My brother is dead... If my son came here and show everybody how genius he is, he will die for sure..."

Ye Shuqing's face suddenly turned blue.

He held his hands tight and made two fierce fists!

Ye Nantian said, "I think... Maybe it is better to let him go out and live in the martial world by himself. Maybe it is better to free him from the disturbance of his family name. I made the decision before I knew what happened to my brother. Now I feel lucky that I made it."

"I hope... that he..." Ye Shuqing sighed.

"Don't worry, father. He is a tough man. He is always calm and steady. He will come back to Ye Clan sooner or later. Even if he just passes by, I will drag him in to see you," Ye Nantian said.

"Good." Ye Shuqing's eyes lit up. He said, "I have to see my grandson... My poor kid..."

He sighed as tears fell down from his eyes. He said, "He is still a kid, yet he has to carry such a burden. It must be hard for him..."

Ye Nantian sighed and said, "Don't worry, father. He will be back to the clan in the future. Even though he may not tell others his real name, he is always my son. That won't change!"

"Yes!" Ye Shuqing's became solemn. "No matter what, he is named Ye!"

Then he asked, "What is his name?"

Ye Nantian was a bit embarrassed. He said, "He... His name is... Ye... Ye Xiao!"

"Ye Xiao!" Ye Shuqing was stunned. He suddenly stood up and nearly turned over the chair. "How can you name my grandson with that name? It is a forbidden! You were not in Qing-Yun Realm in those days, but you surely knew what this name means!"

Ye Nantian sighed and said, "I was... totally broken at that time. I was so worried that my son and I would be killed somewhere... I was worried that he would encounter any great danger in the future..."

"That's why I gave him that name, Ye Xiao. The same with Xiao Monarch." Ye Nantian said, "I was thinking that if something happens to him, when he tells his name, maybe people won't take risk to mess with him."

"If people would take a second thought after they learned of his name, he might get a chance to survive."

"I am his father, but I am unable to keep him safe... I have to..." He was in pain. "I have to do whatever may help me."

"I think even if Xiao Monarch knew it, he would just kill me since I gave the kid that name. The kid is innocent. He wouldn't kill an innocent child. Xiao Monarch always showed up alone and he never followed any rules. However, I never heard he would kill innocent people."

"However, unexpectedly... when Xiao Xiao was sixteen, the famous Xiao Monarch... actually died. I guess I never have a chance to pay my price for using his name..." He looked ashamed.

Ye Shuqing was shocked. He didn't know what to say anymore.

However, he also felt ashamed.

He was a patriarch of a clan, yet he couldn't protect his own son and grandson. His son, who was in his toughest days, gave his grandson the most famous name so as to protect the kid, even though he knew he might actually die for it.

It was a powerful protection though. At least in Qing-Yun Realm, everybody knew the name Ye Xiao!

Even though some people didn't know Ye Xiao, they definitely knew Xiao Monarch!

Even deaf and blind knew that figure.

As long as Xiao Monarch didn't know or didn't care, no matter who wanted to kill the kid would have to hesitate.

For instance, it was hard to tell people what they did if they killed the kid.

"I killed Ye Xiao! I did that!"

Who dared to say it?

Nobody dared to piss Xiao Monarch off. That was risking their lives. That was why the name 'Ye Xiao' did protect the kid for some reasons.

"The problem is, Xiao Monarch is dead. No matter how resounding his name is, it is buried in history." Ye Shuqing said, "In fact, this name has become forbidden in this world. If people of the three factions know that there is a young man who is named Ye Xiao too... They would send people to kill him so that they won't have to hear the name again."

"Don't worry, father. I did warn the kid. He would change his name once he come to this world." Ye Nantian smiled bitterly and looked at his father. "In fact, even me, as his father, don't know what name he is using at the moment. I don't know whether he would keep the family name or not."

Ye Shuqing stayed quiet for a while and then said after a long sigh, "This is better. Even you don't know his name. That makes him safer. I mean, you really did take precautions to our clan."

Ye Nantian didn't answer but just smiled bitterly.

[How can I not?]

[I turned myself in. I still remember how I was being frank to the clan. My son is never going to make the same mistake. I won't let him die in the fight among these wolves!]

"I hope the kid will be safe outside," Ye Shuqing said after being lost in thoughts for a while.

He looked dispirited.

Ye Nantian didn't say anything though.

[I don't want you to be famous. I don't want you to be powerful. I don't want you to be rich! I just want you to be... safe and happy! I hope you can live a life without any grievances.]

That was a father's sincere wish to his son!

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Chapter 842: The God Level Special Training

Ye Nantian officially returned to the clan!

He had settled down in the clan.

Although there would be people looking at him with weird expressions now and then, he didn't care.

[At least I am back!]

[I believe I will reach the height I want someday!]

[I will take all that I lost back!]

[Including my love!]

[My everything!]

[Xue-Er, wait for me!]

[Wait for me and our son!]

[I believe that day is coming soon!]

[Brother, I will avenge you! I will take revenge, no matter how much blood will flood the land, no matter how many bones will pile up like mountains! Even if Ye Clan will collapse and I will die in pieces, I will avenge you!]

[Xiao Xiao, where are you? How is your life now?]

...

Ye Xiao was suffering the second phase of the three months training. It was the last day of the second month now.

He was nearly naked. He only had a small underwear covering his private part. He was floating in the air, connected to a narrow string.

That string was tied to a hair on Ye Xiao's head!

It was just a string but it held his entire body!

That was the challenge he was getting through at the moment. A narrow string came down from right above his head and bonded to a hair on his head. It would hang him in the air for two hours and all he had to do was not to fall down!

It was such a simple task. He just needed to stay there for two hours. In other words, he would fail if he fell down. Even if he had been there for one hour and fifty-nine minutes but fell down at the last minute, he failed!

That was asking so much from Ye Xiao, to control himself in an extreme level!

How heavy could a hair carry?

Little!

Was it strong enough to lift a man?

That was ridiculous. Not to mention a human, it couldn't even lift clothes, a pair of trousers, or a shoe!

In fact, as long as the man was a cultivator beyond Spirit Origin Stage, it could!

Cultivators who had reached Spirit Origin Stage could keep themselves in a special balance point, so as to make themselves nearly against gravity!

The next problem was that could a cultivator remain in such a position for a long time?

That was probably another yes. However, ninety-nine percent no!

To make the body remain in a position going against gravity didn't just require high cultivation level!

Only when the cultivator kept seizing the balance point with every inch of his muscle, every drop of his blood, every bit of his energy!

He had to make every bit of his body stay in harmony, so as to keep himself hung by a hair for a long time!

Ye Xiao had to do it for two hours!

He had been hanging there for forty-five minutes already!

He felt he was going to freak out.

Hung by a hair for two hours...

That was such a brutal training subject!

Whoever designed this must have a twisted mind!

Or maybe a great genius!

One would only realize the difficult point of this challenge was not the string or the hair after he experienced it!

No matter where on the body that string was tied on, the entire weight would get on the string or the hair.

He might be able to control the string.

However, the string was tied on the hair. That made it a hundred times more difficult!

The point of the entire challenge relied on the skin, where the hair was planted!

No matter how strong that hair or that string was, it didn't matter.

The key was the root of the hair... It all depended on how firmly it was planted on the scalp!

Ye Xiao didn't even dare to try to move himself. Once he did, he might fail it. He could only stay the same gesture, like a dried fish hanging in the air. He didn't even dare to sweat.

It was lucky that he could take off all those Star Steel clothes.

That was so important.

If he wore those clothes, he would definitely fail.

He made a right decision to take everything else off when he removed the Star Steel clothes. It just took off a little bit of weight, but every bit mattered at the moment!

The three old men were looking at Ye Xiao on the ground. They kept watching his body, and prepared to save him once he fell off, as if he was their most precious treasure.

They looked peaceful, but they actually were excited inside their minds!

They were using mind connection to talk to each other!

"Holy heavens... It actually lifted him..." That was Yun Piaoliu when Ye Xiao just got lifted.

"I'll be damned... He actually can hold it there... I thought this challenge is to make fun of the disciple..." It was Feng Wuying.

"I... I am not dreaming, am I?" This was Lei Dadi.

"Big brother, how long did you hold on up there when you were doing this?" Feng Wuying asked Lei Dadi.

Lei Dadi's face twisted. He said, "I was lifted up. I did get up there, but... I couldn't even hold it till I take a breath... When the hair was tied on the string and I had tried my best to lose my weight, they took away the chair. That moment, I was in a position against gravity. Then I fell. Within the time of a light breath, I touched the floor!"

"That hair... I didn't even feel the hair..."

Feng Wuying and Yun Piaoliu were gloating. It turned out the eldest one didn't do any better than them.

"I heard that nobody has ever finished this challenge."

"This is eye opening. This kid has a real long breath!"

"It is not just about a long breath... He has an extremely accurate power of control... Otherwise, he would never be able to hang there for such a long time... Oh my heavens. Not to mention the old days, can we even do it now? Or maybe we are able to do it now, but that must be painful."

"I thought the ancestor must have made this as a prank to make fun of us... Now I know it is not true... I am totally impressed!"

"This is definitely a god level training. Nobody in the history has done this. Nobody will do this again in the future..."

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Chapter 843: Unprecedented!

"Come on. Why are you fussing? Think about it. In the two months, every thing this little monster completed was unprecedented! Did anybody do better than him in any other challenges?"

"Well..."

"Well my ass! None! Look, don't fuss. You are being stupid now. Don't you see?"

"This kid has completely created history!" Lei Dadi was so proud. "In thirty thousand years, only my disciple can do this! Only the disciple that grows under my guidance can achieve such a miracle, create an unprecedented legend!"

"Let me tell you what! There was nobody who did better than him and there will be nobody in the future either!"

In the mind connection, Lei Dadi's voice became ferocious.

"What do you mean your disciple? Your guidance?" Feng Wuying and Yun Piaoliu jumped up like two cats got stepped on the tails. "He is my disciple too... I teach him a lot with full effort too! Isn't it? ..."

"The kid is going to fall. His determination and his mindset are strong enough, but his cultivation level..." Yun Piaoliu said. He had been watching Ye Xiao.

Lei Dadi and Feng Piaoliu were surprised. They both looked to Ye Xiao.

Ye Xiao's face was twisted. He was sweating everywhere, scalp, neck... every bit of his body.

- Ta, ta, ta, ta... -

Sweat flowed from his head to his feet and then dropped to the ground. Drop by drop, it was making clear sounds!

Under his feet, there was a puddle of sweat spreading away...

However, he didn't move his body a bit!

He was still staying the same posture, as if he had no weight.

The three old men were worried. They were all cultivation experts, so they knew Ye Xiao was losing it. Ye Xiao was just forcibly holding a breath in the dantian to keep staying up there. If he could exhale that breath of qi out and inhale a new breath to the dantian, it would be much better.

However, if he did that, he would immediately fall. No matter how fast he was, there would be a time gap. It was enough to break the balance of his body, his hair and the string. He would fail the challenge!

In fact, the three old men never thought Ye Xiao could hold it for such a long time. Now he had already gone through nearly two hours. He was still in a steady condition. Only because of his weak cultivation, he couldn't keep it going any longer.

The three grandmaster were anxious, but they couldn't interrupt Ye Xiao unless he himself gave up. They hoped Ye Xiao could become the first man to complete this unbelievable mission after all!

In fact, Ye Xiao was working so hard, because he had a wrong judgment. He reckoned there must be somebody who once had completed this mission in the history!

He believed there must be some real talented figures who had completed this mission since this mission was still there...

He thought if he couldn't finish this, he wouldn't have the opportunity to continue the training...

He got to know the truth after the training though. However, he still thought he should work as hard as he could. In other words, he just didn't want to fail on things that somebody succeeded before! He believed he was able to do anything others could do!

That was why he worked so unbelievably hard in the training!

Of course, Ye Xiao knew that he would be relieved as long as he exhaled that breath of qi in his dantian out. However, he just wasn't willing to give up so soon!

He wanted to finish it! He kept his balance while being driven by his willpower alone. The limitation of his physical condition made him suffer. He was sweating heavily.

He knew he was in a severe situation. He also knew it was so close to two hours now!

It was just ten minutes. He knew he couldn't quit now!

He had to hold it until the two hours ended!

He couldn't control the sweat anymore, so he just let it flow. Maybe it would make him lose some weight...

In the end, the spiritual qi was running slower and slower in his dantian. He was dazzled and nearly passed out. Even so, he kept holding it, controlling his body consciously, trying to keep the balance in every inch of his body.

He would rather die just to make it two hours!

He was exhausted now. The breath of qi in his dantian eventually stopped moving. He would fall down at any second!

However, he still kept holding himself by his strong willpower!

Luckily...

"Two hours! He did it!" Yun Piaoliu looked at the sandglass and said.

Just after he said it, Ye Xiao fell down like a falling meteorite.

He fell down to the floor, facing up to the sky. That was such an awkward and embarrassing posture. However, he didn't care anymore. And he couldn't care more... As he fell down, he immediately lost consciousness. In fact, he was in a coma before he fell down.

The three old men rushed over to him hurriedly. They held him in the arms and started to pour the energy of life into their beloved disciple's Jing and Mai...

In fact, they all knew Ye Xiao passed out because he was exhausted. A few hours of sleep would bring him back to normal!

However, they still wanted to consume their life energy to make him feel better sooner!

There was a funny truth that none of them knew.

This challenge was not a task that a normal human being in Qing-Yun Realm could complete. At least, cultivators under Dao Origin Stage could never finish this task. This challenge existed in the three months special training because... because the ancestor of the sect who designed this training was fond of pranks...

He designed this to make fun!

That was all!

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Chapter 844: Worth Dying!

It was reasonable that nobody could complete this task!

If somebody did... just like Ye Xiao now...

If that ancestor knew it, he might jump out from the tomb and shout, "Oh my god! Really? Somebody actually did it? A human?"

Well, Ye Xiao perfectly did it.

The three old men kept pouring energy into Ye Xiao's body. It should take him nearly ten hours to recover and wake up, but now he woke up only after a few breaths. Right after he woke up, he went on the next challenge in the training!

When he woke up, he wished he could stay in a coma for a longer time.

Once the training began, there was no time for rest. There were only death and failure. Ye Xiao had to persist in it while gritting his teeth.

In the first two months, Ye Xiao clearly felt the improvement on his physical condition, mindset, willpower, cultivation. Every part of him was improving fast!

He didn't seem improved in cultivation though. His spiritual power became pure and rich instead!

He used to think that the spiritual qi in his dantian was pure enough, but now he knew it wasn't, and it was becoming even purer!

There was even an unnoticed impurity that got pressed out.

Many problems that seemed impossible to solve were actually solved during the special training!

He might not remain in the same status forever. When the training was finished, the impurity would return to his body, spiritual qi, and energy. However, he would have a broad and strong cultivation foundation that no impurity would affect him!

That was the perfect foundation that Ye Xiao had never imagined to acquire!

There were many more benefits he could get, such as the sensitivity of spiritual mind, reaction speed, richness of his soul... Everything would be improved!

Ye Xiao was so excited about it!

He even cherished this training more now!

The special training was so frightening though!

In the three torturing months, Ye Xiao felt that it was profitable! In fact, he didn't really understand how profitable it was until he rushed up to Human Realm Upon Heavens...

Only those who got through the three months understood how good it was.

The three months had led him to the path of becoming a super genius!

However, in the history, there was only one person who could get through the three months perfectly!

Ye Xiao!

Or we may say, Ye Chongxiao.

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It was a sunny day!

Lei Dadi, Feng Wuying, and Yun Piaoliu were sitting around a table with big smiles.

It was the day for celebration!

It was a good day!

Their disciple Ye Chongxiao officially completed the last mission of the three months' training!

Three months!

Ninety days!

Every single subject in the training, Ye Xiao did it perfectly!

He even overdid some missions!

That was an epic record in the history of Qing-Yun Realm for sure!

The only person in history!

"We must drink as much as we can! I am very happy!" Lei Dadi kept drinking liquor and laughed loudly.

"I have never been so happy before in my life! I guess this is worth dying for! Even if I die in liquor, I will still laugh!"

"The most talented genius in history is actually my disciple! I taught him everything!" Yun Piaoliu was also rather happy. "Like big brother said, I guess I would love to die in such happiness!"

"Wu Fa! You are in trouble! You are going to get off the position of the No. 1 cultivator in Qing-Yun Realm!" Feng Wuying was smiling while pouring a bowl of liquor to the floor. "Changtian, I guess we are going to avenge you soon! You know what, the three of us have been blaming ourselves for a hundred years because we can't avenge you. We don't want to die. We don't know how to face you down there. Now we do! We will face you with pride and honor!"

Lei Dadi and Yun Piaoliu sighed when they heard him.

Ye Xiao just kept having the food. He was worried.

During the days with the three old grandmasters, every time when they poured energy into his body, he could feel that they were consuming their lives rapidly!

They were losing their lives unstoppably.

The three months, ninety days, everyday, they tried to improve his body three times in full effort! They used their Dao Origin Stage power and the accurate control to refine every bit of his muscle!

It was an enormous project!

They had to consume a massive amount of their energy!

However, they did their best every time!

Although Ye Xiao felt like going through every corner of hell every time, he knew that the three grandmasters were sacrificing themselves for his own benefit. As long as he could get over it, there would be a bright future ahead of him.

The three old men were simply giving!

Yet they never complained.

Nor did they reserve anything.

They didn't tell Ye Xiao about it even until the training was finished!

Apparently, the three old men didn't want Ye Xiao to carry the burden in his heart!

If Ye Xiao was truly as weak as his cultivation level, he wouldn't know the truth. However, he wasn't. So he knew pretty well about their contribution!

He knew that it was the contribution of the three old men that gave him the opportunity to leave Qing-Yun Realm to the upper realm!

They had sacrificed their lives to build a bridge to the great future for him!

"Let's cut the useless b*llshit. Back to cultivation, the three months training is finished. We are all pretty satisfied with your performance."

Lei Dadi casually took a sip of the liquor and said, "So we decided to keep you here for another month. After all, you have to be familiar with all martial arts and skills of our sect. Even though you can pick any martial art as you wish, you have to know them first before you choose the one you like the most. Only the martial art that you choose by instinct is the best for you!"

"After the coming month, it will be truly finished. Don't think we are reckless on this. Don't think we are escaping our responsibility either. Masters can always just guide you to a certain direction. It is your own effort that leads you to greatness. We did and we will do whatever we can to help."

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Chapter 845: Lei Dadi's Boast

Lei Dadi took a long sigh. "The future only belongs to you alone. You have to fight your own battle. What we can do is no more than giving you some advice when you meet any trouble in cultivation. Maybe when you are facing some irresistible temptation... we are always here to warn you. Don't feel embarrassed to talk to us. A man can never just depend on himself."

"However... in the other hand, if you can solve the problem yourself, do not seek for help from us. Everything in your life and every decision you make will eventually benefit yourself. To take your own steps will lead you to the best result."

"Don't be afraid of making mistakes. Just remember to make it right when you know it is wrong." Lei Dadi stared at Ye Xiao. "Even god makes mistakes in his life, not to mention a human being."

Ye Xiao nodded.

He decided to keep that in mind.

For a long time, he was afraid of mistakes. Because of this, he always felt a heavy burden in his heart. He knew how serious things could become when a mistake was made.

However, the old man enlightened him.

Even god makes mistakes!

A man, living in the world for hundreds, thousands, million years... how could he do right on everything single thing?

As long as he could make it right when he found out it was wrong, it would eventually become right!

What is horrible is not the mistake itself, but the fear for making mistakes! It was a psychologic issue.

Ye Xiao suddenly felt open and clear.

"Why so ruthless. When you have nothing else to do, just come and have a leisure chat with us. However, I don't want you to have any trouble that you have to seek for help either." Yun Piaoliu looked at Ye Xiao with a caring look. "You are the only disciple of us. We are all satisfied with you. We know it."

"You have to remember one thing." Feng Wuying was always the strictest one. He said, "We are your masters, but we are not your babysitters. We never will be!"

"What we want is that when people talk about us, they will be surprised and eventually recognize us as Ye Chongxiao's masters. I don't want you to tell the world that you are our disciple so that nobody dared to mess with you. I also don't want you to be put down and somebody steps on your dead body talking about how stupid your three masters are!"

"Yes, master! I understand!" Ye Xiao seriously said.

"Don't take it personally. This is the rule in Cold Moon Palace. The more talented a disciple is, the less we will restrain him. He will have to decide his own future."

"Only the ordinary disciples need the masters to worry about their future."

Lei Dadi smiled and said, "The true elite never reaches the greatness under the guidance of others. Do you understand? In the future when you have your own disciples, you must keep this in mind. One should live his life on his own! That is the rule in Cold Moon Palace. We are Thunder, Wind and Cloud, three old men. You are Ye Chongxiao. You are unique! Your disciples are unique! You are not our extension. None of your would-be disciple is your extension either."

"Yes. I understand." Ye Xiao was enlightened.

The three old grandmasters nodded.

They actually felt embarrassed when they thought of the reason they needed Ye Xiao to stay for one more month.

At the beginning, they believed Ye Xiao, who was so weak in cultivation, would never hold it longer than one month in the three months special training. That was why Lei Dadi asked Yue Changtian for only three months. That included the special training and the private lessons they were going to give Ye Xiao.

In other words, they had prepared about two months to give Ye Xiao some private lessons.

After all, it would only take Ye Xiao three months when he perfectly finished all the tasks. The three old men believed one month was more or less enough for Ye Xiao to fail the training.

However, unexpectedly, Ye Xiao was such a monster. He perfectly completed every task of the training.

That meant the three old men didn't have time to give any private lessons at all!

They were happy to see that happen, but they really needed more time to give their private lessons to Ye Xiao!

With no other alternatives, they had to ask Yue Changtian for another month.

Yue Changtian was so surprised when he heard them. Lei Dadi answered in a fake-helpless tone. "I never expected he could finish all the three months tasks. We have no choice now. There is no time left for private lessons. That is not our fault really. I guess I have to get another month time... How embarrassing... We are ashamed... We underestimated the young man..."

"What? Finished all?" Yue Changtian heard Master Lei's "humble and helpless" boast, and he truly wanted to laugh out loud and spit on the old man's face while saying: "I really want to spit a mouthful dog shit on your face!"

[Your disciple finished all those horrible tasks and you are ashamed? What? What about us? Should we all go hang ourselves because of shame?]

"Well... Is one month enough?" Yue Changtian surely didn't dare to be rude, so he asked a question.

He did worry about whether one month was enough.

"Don't worry. My disciple has a big weakness, he has a brilliant brain! He is not like human being at all. He's like a monster..." Lei Dadi kept gloating. He "humbly" said, "I think the heavens will envy him because he is too wise and smart. I am speechless about it. One month is enough for him to learn everything from the three of us thoroughly. He will remember every word of the martial arts of our sect for sure... It is so frustrating to have such a wonderful disciple. I feel so sad, but I don't know whom to tell my grievance to..."

Yue Changtian couldn't endure this anymore. His face turned dark and he said, "Just take care yourself. Let's just make it one more month."

Then he left the place fast without even looking back.

He had seen people gloating, but not in such an unbelievable way...

[You are sad?]

[F*ck you! Why don't you give me that grievance?]

[I long for that grievance! I love that grievance! Why can't it hit me?]

[I am so speechless!]

...

However, heavens saw everything. One would have to take responsibility for what he said!

In the next one month, Lei Dadi and the other two old men exactly experienced what that grievance felt like.

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Chapter 846: This Is A Tragedy!

No matter what martial formula it was, Ye Xiao could recite it after listening to it for one time.

That was not the most unbelievable part. After reciting, he would start to operate it. In one breath, he was lost in it and the spiritual qi started to run in his dantian... In the third breath... he suddenly woke up and said indifferently, "Master, I think there must be something wrong with this martial art formula... Look. What if I make a change here? Isn't it better?"

Lei Dadi had thought about giving the ignorant young man a tough lesson. That martial art formula was the work of so many generations after all. [You just learned it a few minutes ago! How dare you challenge its rationality... Stop making dreams...] However, as he thought deeper, he found that Ye Xiao was probably right about it. So he started to make a test run on the new formula, and only to find out... [Oh? It is a better way to operate it. He is right about this!]

He didn't believe Ye Xiao was really that good at it!

He believed Ye Xiao was just lucky!

However, after that, no matter what martial art it was, Ye Xiao could operate it right away while he was listening to the formula! It was so close to the "right" movements!

It was close, not exactly the same. Why was that?

After operating the martial arts for a few minutes, he would go talk to his master. "Master, look at this. Here it should be a turn-back, right? What if I keep the foot firmly rooted on the floor and twist the waist so as to hit it through the shoulder and directly shoot out from the finger? How about that? Isn't it better?"

Lei Dadi wanted to scold, but he had no idea now. He thought for a while and tried that new method. He then frowned. [He is... somehow... partially... weirdly... luckily... fortunately... right about it...]

[He is such a lucky guy. That must be his good luck!]

Hmm... As they started another martial art, right after Lei Dadi told him the formula, he operated and then stopped. "Master, this is a brilliant martial art. However, what if I hold it there and reverse the Cold Moon Art a bit to match it, push two streams of qi up at the same time? It seems even faster? Isn't it?"

Lei Dadi's face turned dark. "Hmm... That's right..."

After two days, Lei Dadi was totally broken.

One would really take responsibility for what he had said!

Sad! What a sad story!

He had learned those things for his entire life, yet his disciple mastered all of them within two days and even improved them!

Was it really just good luck?

Maybe it was luck for the first and second time. What about the third and forth? What about all those after that? Were those all because of his good luck?

"Master, where are you going?"

"I am going to find your Master Feng. It should be his turn." Lei Dadi walked fast away with a solemn face.

"Master, don't you want to teach me more?"

"Kid, listen. Why don't you try to show understanding and sympathy for me? I am old and I have taught you for two days. I am tired. Look, your Master Feng will teach you more..." And then he just disappeared.

[What else do I have to teach you? Nothing...]

After two days.

Feng Wuying was leaving. "I am going to talk to you Master Yun. I am not tired, but he wants to teach you so badly. I think we shouldn't keep him waiting for too long..."

After another two days.

Yun Piaoliu was exclaiming, "You two old bastards! Come out! Show yourselves... Don't hide! We should do this together! Damn it... Where are you... Don't pretend dead... Show yourselves!"

At the end, three great superior cultivators had taught their disciple for ten days in total!

The last four days, they taught him together.

After all those lessons... the three old men all felt so foolish as if they were simply three empty beds.

They truly had nothing more to teach.

Ye Xiao had learned everything from them...

He had even learned most of the martial world experience he should know...

Sometimes, when the disciple was too clever, the master would always feel upset.

When they realized there was nothing they could teach, that was so embarrassing... They felt so ashamed.

[With all that we know, how do we teach a disciple like that?]

[That is so embarrassing!]

[This is so annoying!]

One day.

The three old men sat together, showing grievance on the faces. They truly wanted to weep for what happened.

"After all this... what if I meet an old friend of mine on the street someday..." Lei Dadi looked so upset. "I truly have no idea what should I explain to him. I got myself a disciple and it took me only two days to teach him everything I have... Does that mean I am so lame or I mislead the young man? I guess they will tease me till I die."

"They may say this, 'not to mention misleading the young lads, Lei Dadi, what the hell on earth have you learned in your life? How do you dare to be his master with such a terrible capability?' ..." Feng Wuying said.

"Piss off!" Lei Dadi raged up. "Why just me? You think only I got humiliated here? What about you two? We three are going to bear the humiliation out there together!"

"I guess we have nothing to teach him anymore... although he is still weak in cultivation..." Yun Piaoliu looked frustrated. "I guess he is even more experienced than we do... Maybe we are weaker than him in many other things..."

"Why don't we let him go independent now?" Feng Wuying suggested it.

"No!" Lei Dadi and Yun Piaoliu didn't agree. Lei Dadi was angry. "What if somebody ask about it? That is embarrassing! There will be people who will find out the truth, but I would rather keep that among us three as long as possible! The later it's exposed the better!"

"Then let's throw him into the Library of Fame! Nobody would find it weird. It will be easy to explain why we did it." Yun Piaoliu made the suggestion.

"Good! Let's do it!"

Three old funny men had an agreement.

"Let him go read the story of our ancestors and heroes... Let him know more about our history... He will have a stronger sense of belonging to the sect..."

Thus, an order was made. Ye Xiao was locked in the Library of Fame.

The three old men didn't know that this was exactly the place where Ye Xiao wanted to stay the most.

In this place, he could learn almost all the secrets of Qing-Yun Realm!

Cold Moon Palace was not the strongest sect in Qing-Yun Realm, but it was one of the most time-honored!

In other words, every part of the history of Qing-Yun Realm that could be recorded by letters, could be found in this library!

Ye Xiao kept reading the books fast in that place. He was obsessed!

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Chapter 847: Generation to Generation

Ye Xiao was now capable of accurately filtering useless information. He just skimmed the bookshelves and he knew which book he should read next...

The other books, he just ignored them.

He skimmed through books one after another...

He went to the next room after finishing all books in one room.

The disciples who were guarding the Library of Fame thought that he must be messing around the books...

It looked like he was messing around in there though!

On the twenty-ninth day of that month...

The three old grandmasters returned to this place.

Ye Xiao was reading a book in the Library of Fame. He thought it was the most valuable book he had ever found in that place!

'The Secret of the Three Factions'!

He had read every book he needed to read. At the end, he realized something rather important so he went back to carefully read this book again.

"Here... the king descended to the realm when the three lights unite. Blood and soul return to origin when the lands is going to become one... Interesting." Ye Xiao frowned and read it slowly.

"Why does it sound like... like... it is like a prediction... but... the king... three lights... blood and soul... They must mean something. Three lights may be Sun, Moon, and Star. That is talking about Saint Sunlight Sect, Saint Starlight Sect and Cold Moon Palace. In my previous life, I got to know their filthy business... Hmm... They invaded and occupied the Sky Soul Mountain and killed my brother... That was the beginning of the fight against the three factions... till it was too late to make a change..."

"It turns out there is a secret behind their appearance. However, I guess this is the best these books can tell... I don't think I can get more in this place..."

"I have learned a lot that I didn't know before I got to this place..." He slowly closed the book and murmured, "The world is colorful and wonderful..."

There seemed to be something that could lead him to the truth of his close friend's death. It also indicated why the three factions had to occupy those places...

They would even kill millions to get those places... There must be a reason!

However, because he knew more now, there were more questions.

What he knew, including what he had learned before, only described a rough image of the truth. He was yet to know the actual truth. He had to learn many things and put the pieces together so as to see the clear image.

However, in his heart, there was a word that resounded strongly in his mind. 'Soul'!

That was it. Soul!

Those places the three factions wanted were all related to the word 'soul'!

Sky Soul Mountain.

Thousand Soul Valley.

Soul Tomb Ridge.

...

And so on...

Every place that the three factions had sacrificed much to occupy had the word soul in its name.

Ye Xiao wouldn't believe it was just a coincidence!

However, that happened too long before. Those places were all in different locations in the Qing-Yun Realm. It was not that easy to figure out how weird it was that all those people had the same word in their names.

They successfully seized dozens of places within one hundred years... That was ordinary for a great sect. Even Ye Xiao didn't realize the names if he didn't read the book!

He stopped moving and suddenly felt dizzy in the head. He just wanted to read the book again, but Lei Dadi's voice resounded loudly from outside. "Chongxiao, come out!"

Hmm. His three masters came to pick him up.

He had been living with the three old men for a few months. However, he clearly felt that the three old men loved him so deeply!

It was definitely doting!

It looked like they wanted to train him to death everyday, but in Ye Xiao's heart, he knew the old men had been sacrificing their lives to improve him!

For such a long time, the three old men kept using their own life energy to refine his body!

When he walked out the library and saw the three masters, he was shocked.

What he saw were three old men in senility. One month earlier, they had white-hair and had wrinkles all over their face. However, they were still spirited and looked strong by then. Now, they just looked pretty senile.

They were shaking in the blowing wind with white hairs on the heads. When they walked, they staggered... there were even senile plaque on their faces!

That meant they were dying!

Ye Xiao was astonished.

"Masters, what..." Ye Xiao walked over to them hurriedly, "What... is wrong?"

Lei Dadi smiled blandly. He said, "Nothing is wrong. We are running out of life energy. We never had much time to live. It is fine to just leave a bit earlier. We have fulfilled our biggest dream after all. We used to think we would die in regret, but it turns out the truth is so kind to us. It is a good thing that we can go meet our departed brothers down there soon."

Yun Piaoliu stared at Ye Xiao and smiled. "I guess there is always regret. We finally fulfilled one dream, yet we started to make a new wish. I guess we are not able to wait till the day you conquer the entire Qing-Yun Realm. I guess human being can never be contented... Heh... We all know that day will come. It is just a shame that we can't see it happen."

Feng Wuying laughed. "However... Chongxiao, you are free now. Totally free. Nobody is going to restrain you." He looked gawky and said, "Your life is in your own hand now!"

Ye Xiao's eyes were moistened by tears.

He surely knew the three old men had been injured badly in the old days. They should have passed away a long time before, yet they still had a strong will to fulfill their dream. That was how they hang on till this moment.

Now that they finally had a perfect, brilliant and over-performing disciple, they were relieved.

They believed what they wanted would be done by their disciple sooner or later.

They finally let go of all the burdens on their shoulders.

Other than that, they had been consuming their life energy for a few months. They couldn't handle it anymore.

At this moment, they could still come to see Ye Xiao because they wanted to see him one more time and tell him their last words!

Ye Xiao didn't hesitate. He walked over to hold the three old grandmasters. The moment he touched Lei Dadi's back, he could feel the old man's body become relaxed.

He made a long sigh.

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Chapter 848: Life Origin Dan!

That night.

Ye Xiao entered the Boundless Space. It had been a few months since he last got in the Space. He saw Erhuo playing with a few snakes. It looked so entertained. Ye Xiao walked in with a dark face and said, "Erhuo, give me a few Life Origin Dan beads! I don't need it to be supreme level. Just give me some dan beads in level of dan mist. I am in a hurry, so cut the crap from your mouth."

Erhuo was shocked.

It was just having fun with the little snakes. Suddenly Ye Xiao gave him such a task. It was stunned. "Meow."

Ye Xiao frowned. Looking at Erhuo, he looked fierce and scary.

Erhuo knew that he wasn't joking. There was no negotiation that it could go on with...

One should lower the head while living under other's roof. How could it violate its master's command?

It held its tail between its two legs and meowed. Ye Xiao didn't respond. It was afraid, so it went to the tunnel and focused on making dan beads...

Erhuo's experience taught it that it should do whatever the master want it to do when he looked serious and solemn!

Otherwise, things would become rather nasty!

It was right.

Ye Xiao was having a complicated feeling.

There was a contradiction in his heart. As Xiao Monarch, because of the grudge he had for the three factions, he should never help the three old grandmasters. He should watch them die and do absolutely nothing!

However, as Ye Chongxiao, righteously, he should definitely try whatever he could to save the three old men. Many people in Cold Moon Palace, including the three grandmasters, Zhan Yunfei, Xiao Mufei and the departed Fang Dalong, had been rather caring to him. Even though they all did that for their own sect, Ye Xiao was the one who benefited. How could he just see the old men die!

But if he saved them, how could he face the past grudges in his previous life?

If he didn't, how could he face his conscience?

He had been thinking for a long time, and in the end, he decided to save them!

He never forgot what he should do, but he couldn't let himself become somebody he hated. He couldn't leave regrets for the rest of his life. Since he was able to save the old men, why wouldn't he?

However, even though he decided to save them, he had to think of a way to save them!

He should never give the old men the most powerful supreme dan beads, because if he did, he would become suspicious. Even though he did that for the three grandmasters, the sect would definitely become his enemy.

When he was in the Land of Han-Yang, it took him so much work to make the auction of supreme dan begin. What he displayed in the auction were all normal supreme dan beads. If he directly showed people the Life Origin Dan...

That would be a huge problem. It would be a big trouble!

The second day.

Ye Xiao ran into the cottage with a bottle in his hand.

"Why in such a hurry? Are you going to leave so soon?" Lei Dadi laughed. He didn't feel annoyed though.

However, Ye Xiao could feel it from the old men's eyes that they truly didn't want to see him leave. Lei Dadi said with a smile, "Go ahead. Show everybody how powerful you are. Kick their asses hard! That's my good disciple. A good teach and a brilliant student... Hahaha..."

"I am not in a hurry to leave. I am here to give you something, Masters." Ye Xiao thought for a while and said, "I wonder if you remember that when I was in the Land of Han-Yang, my master was a dan maker. I was mostly cultivating the art of dan and just a little of martial art... When my beloved master died, he gave me everything he had... I checked on the stuffs he left to me and I found some dan beads. That was surprising. I guess maybe the dan beads can help you in a certain extent?"

Then he gave them the jade bottle in his hand.

Yun Piaoliu smiled bitterly and said, "Chongxiao, we are happy that you could think of us. However, these wounds in us are no ordinary wounds. We have lost too much life energy. No matter how good the dan beads are, they can't cure us. We know you have given Xiao Mufei a supreme dan bead and cured him immediately. I also know that was the only supreme dan bead you have. Even if you have more supreme dan beads now, they may not be useful on our wounds. Only those that could condense souls can help us..."

He took over the bottle and continued speaking, "That is Life Origin Dan. It is so rare... You are a dan-maker from Land of Han-Yang. I guess the dan beads you have are all dan beads in the lower realm. In fact, even dan-makers in Qing-Yun Realm can't make Life Origin Dan beads... We know you are a good man, but..."

Suddenly, he stopped talking.

The next moment, his eyes lit up!

His hands started to tremble...

"What is it? Why suddenly so rude. Is it a supreme dan bead again?" Lei Dadi asked. He wasn't so interested.

Feng Wuying shook his head and said, "If the dan doesn't meet our requirement, it won't help even if it is in supreme level!"

"But... this is not supreme level dan... This is Life Origin Dan!" Yun Piaoliu held the bottle. His entire body was trembling. "There are a few dan beads, recognized as the dan that could extend our lives... Life Origin Dan!"

"Life Origin Dan!" Lei Dadi and Feng Wuying stood up immediately.

Three white-haired heads crowded together. They talked like they have already accepted their imminent death, but in fact, nobody could embrace death with pleasure.

Nobody wanted to die if there was hope for living!

For so many years, the three of them had visited countless dan-makers. The entire Cold Moon Palace had spent a lot for them. Many people knew the recipe of Life Origin Dan, but nobody could make any! There had never been any useful Life Origin Dan beads for them!

Qing-Yun Realm had dan-makers who was capable of making Life Origin Dan, but they could only make Life Origin Dan beads in a normal quality. It might be quite useful for normal cultivators, but the three grandmaster were Dao Origin Stage masters.

After being disappointed so many times, they had given up on it.

They had never expected this, but at the end of their lives, when they were well prepared to embrace death in peace, those Life Origin Dan beads that might save their lives appeared!

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Chapter 849: Gratitude Is Gratitude; Hatred Is Hatred!

The dan beads showed up so unexpectedly!

The three old men had never seen any Life Origin Dan in such high quality!

At this moment, the three old men couldn't even believe what they saw! They wondered if they were in a sweet dream!

However, they didn't dare to even think of such precious dan beads in their dreams!

Lei Dadi's hands were shaking. He poured the dan beads out from the bottle. The dan beads were rolling in his hand. A mass of dense mist rose up slowly.

They were misty dan beads! [1]

[Am I really not dreaming this? Isn't it too luxurious to have this in a dream?]

The three old men's fingers were all shaking.

There were actually six misty dan beads!

The dan beads were rolling in his hand. The dan mist was rising. After a while, the entire room was filled by the mist.

...

Ye Xiao didn't say anything. He left the room quietly.

He could totally understand the three old men.

They would never want anybody to see their weakness.

That was why Ye Xiao chose to leave.

He looked solemn while waiting outside the door.

[Of course I will take revenge. And I also need to return the favor. However, they are two different things!] Ye Xiao took a long breath.

[The three factions are my enemies. They killed me and my brother. How can I not take revenge on them?]

[I won't forget that pain!]

[However, I can't just let the three old men die just because of the hatred in my heart for the three factions. They have been so nice to me!]

[Two different things. Totally two different things.] Ye Xiao kept telling himself.

[Gratitude is gratitude; hatred is hatred!]

[I have to stick to my own principle. I can't be a conscienceless animal!]

He suddenly felt pleased.

Of course he was pleased. He was following his heart!

After a while, the three old men got out.

They looked at Ye Xiao with a rather complex expression in the eyes!

Ye Xiao took a breath of relief. The three old men looked much better. That qi of morbid aura disappeared.

Instead, there was strong qi around them like great mountains.

That was some vigorous qi that couldn't be described specifically.

The dan beads worked perfectly.

Lei Dadi stared at Ye Xiao for a long while with a complicated expression in the eyes. He sighed and said, "Six Life Origin Dan beads in misty level... What a great fortune... Chongxiao, we owe you a big one."

Yun Piaoliu smiled bitterly. "I never expected to get such a great help from a disciple that I just recruited not long ago. The six dan beads are enough for us to live another fifty years of energetic lives."

The three old men shook their heads and laughed.

Ye Xiao thought they would ask him some questions, yet none of them asked anything. It seemed the three old men didn't want to know where he got the dan beads at all. They didn't want to know whether he had more of that dan beads either.

It appeared that the three grandmasters believed his excuses.

He took a breath of relief and said, "In fact, before I ascended, I was the inheritor of my master, also a Sky Origin Stage cultivator. I won't give up the art of dan-making. I believe someday, I will be good enough to make you more Life Origin Dan beads. My dan-making master used to say that I am much talented in dan-making than in martial art. If I can concentrate on the art of dan-making, maybe I can bring the legendary supreme dan back to the world!"

Lei Dadi smiled and said, "Wait. Stop there. We are more than satisfied to have those dan beads to extend our lives. The first priority of you is to improve your cultivation. The competition has begun. Get off here now."

"I know you are good at dan-making, but I have to tell you one thing. From now on, never tell anybody about how good you are in dan-making. Don't show off. Don't say that you are better in the art of dan-making than in martial art! Otherwise, you will have a rather miserable future. Qing-Yun Realm is a world controlled by those with bigger fists after all!" Feng Wuying warned him.

"Put that idea down for now. Stop thinking about the art of dan-making. I only want you to do one thing." Yun Piaoliu said, "From now on, no matter where you are, I want you to fight for the highest position!"

Ye Xiao nodded slowly. He said, "Yes, Masters. I won't tell anybody about my dan-making capability. I will focus on martial art cultivation. I will become the best in the sect!"

"You have to be patient. I reckon you will get beaten during the first few days. You are weak in cultivation after all. However, don't be frustrated." Feng Wuying said, "We believe you will completely change that situation. You just need some time."

Ye Xiao nodded. "Yes, master."

"You are in the middle phase of level six of Spirit Origin Stage. When you talk to others, remember, you are Xiao Mufei's disciple, also Fang Dalong's disciple. Ye Chongxiao."

Lei Dadi frowned and said, "Enough for the chitchat. Off you go!"

He was not so happy that he had to assign his only brilliant disciple to somebody else's league. However, it was for the safety of Ye Chongxiao.

No matter how unhappy he was, he had to let it be.

Ye Xiao left.

The three old men watched Ye Xiao leaving. Ye Xiao walked down the mountain with long clothes floating in the air. The three old men made a long sigh.

"Our disciple carries a lot of secrets. I thought his talent in martial art cultivation was the most astonishing thing to me, however, look at him. A dan-maker who can make supreme dan said that he is better at dan-making than in martial art! What does that mean?" Lei Dadi blandly said.

"That isn't important. The more secrets he has, the better." Feng Wuying twisted his mouth. "I don't think it is a bad thing to let him have some secrets. If he has no secrets, what kind of man is he?"

"That's true." Yun Piaoliu squinted at Lei Dadi. "Don't you have your own secrets too? That year, you fell in love with our senior disciple sister... You have been hiding the secret love in your heart... Humph. We just didn't want to unmask it... Do you think you really are good at keeping secrets..."

Lei Dadi blushed. He shouted, "You bastard! A mouthful of nonsense! Why don't you just get the f*ck out of my sight right now!"

Yun Piaoliu humphed and said, "All in all, it is good that Chongxiao has some secrets, but if he doesn't tell us, it is fine. We have to remember one thing. He is our disciple and he is extremely nice to us! Think about the Life Origin Dan beads he gave us. If anybody tell me he is against us, I will never believe it!"

Lei Dadi was furious. "You are talking nonsense! Don't you think I surely know such an obvious thing? Do you think I need you to tell me that? I was just asking you two not to ask him for things he doesn't want to tell! Do you understand? Everybody has secrets. There are things that don't have to be said! Do you understand?"

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Chapter 850: Who Was Beaten?

Feng Wuying and Yun Piaoliu humphed and said, "You are talking nonsense! Do you think we need to hear that?"

Then they both left.

Lei Dadi raged up furiously and rushed over to them. There they began a big fight.

[When Xuan Bing fought over to the sect, I didn't dare to really fight against her, because I still have a wish that has not been fulfilled yet. I have been so upset about that since then. Now I have dozens of years more! I must give the two old bastards a lesson...]

The three of them suddenly started a fight!

...

Xiao Mufei suddenly had a disciple's disciple.

Ye Chongxiao.

When Ye Xiao came to him, he was blank in the head.

Among all the people of low levels, only Xiao Mufei knew the real status of Ye CHongxiao.

[Well... he is actually my master's disciple brother... for real!]

[Now he actually bowed to me... and participate in the competition as my disciple's disciple?]

Xiao Mufei felt weird about it. He just couldn't get used to the way they called each other yet.

"Alright. Chongxiao, what level are you right now?" Xiao Mufei asked.

He had called Ye Xiao 'Chongxiao' for a long time on the way back to the sect. However, he still felt weird about it now!

"Spirit Origin Stage. Level six." Ye Xiao sad.

"Hmm. Go to the Spirit Origin Stage group and stay with your disciple brothers in the competition." Xiao Mufei quickly made the decision and said, "If you have nothing else to do, just focus on cultivation. Don't bother me if you don't have to. Just fight your way up. Things will be better."

Then he disappeared.

He must leave. He felt more and more embarrassed as he stayed there longer.

After Xiao Mufei left, the disciples all crowded over.

About twenty of them came back to the sect with Ye Xiao from the ambushes. Now they felt quite close to Ye Xiao.

"Chongxiao, you are back! It has been a while. Where have you been? Why did you come back when the competition begins? You should have been here earlier to get ready for it."

"Well, but you don't need to worry. This is how the ground competition runs. Only the one with the stronger fist wins. In fact, who has a weaker fist will only get punched. That is nothing. Really."

"That's right... Come on. Fight me. Let me see what you've got!"

Ye Xiao stared at the man who wanted to fight. "Seriously? Shame on you... You are level four of Dream Origin Stage. How could you shamelessly come ask a fight against me..."

"Hahaha..."

After chitchatting for a while, Ye Xiao finally figured out what the ground competition truly was.

In fact, it was a combat competition with simple rules.

Disciples in Spirit Origin Stage should gather together. Among these disciples, those who were guided by the same master should battle until there was a winner. All winners would battle so as to come up with a winner of Spirit Origin Stage in the sect.

Rules for Dream Origin Stage cultivators were a bit more complicated.

After all, cultivators in Dream Origin Stage had huge differences in cultivation capability. It was pointless to put two people who couldn't be compared to each other in combat!

Disciples of Dream Origin Stage would be divided into five grades.

Level one and two were in the first grade. Level three and four made the second. Level five and six were the third. Level seven and eight were the fourth. Those above level nine were in the fifth grade.

Only disciples in Dao Origin Stage below level four would join the ground competition. Those beyond level four were all important figures in the sect who would not join the competition.

In the end, the winner of Spirit Origin Stage group could have a battle against Dream Origin Stage cultivators. Whoever became the winner in the first grade of Dream Origin Stage group could ask for a battle against disciples in the second grade. Whoever had the capability to become the winner has the opportunity to challenge the upper group, until he became the winner of all.

In other words, who dared to try and also had the power to keep winning the combats could fight the way up to the peak!

In fact, even though the rules for lower level disciples to get in the combat against stronger disciples were there, seldom were there people who really used the rules. Sometimes, there would be a Spirit Origin Stage winner who would join the ground competition against some Dream Origin Stage disciples and then get defeated in the end. After all, it was a huge gap between the two cultivation stages!

None of the Dream Origin Stage winner ever dared to challenge Dao Origin Stage disciples. Dao Origin Stage cultivators were the strongest group of people in the entire Qing-Yun Realm after all. They were so proud and dignified. They wouldn't accept the challenge from a Dream Origin Stage cultivator. However, if somebody used the rule to forcibly challenge a Dao Origin Stage disciple, he might get himself killed. Nobody would claim responsibility for the death. That was why disciples below Dao Origin Stage never dared to challenge Dao Origin Stage disciples in the ground competition!

Ye Xiao thought, [How much time do I have for cultivation? How much time do I need before I challenge a Dream Origin Stage disciple in the competition?]

While he was thinking, he felt somebody's unfriendly gaze.

The entire Cold Moon Palace treated Ye Xiao in a rather caring way. People in the leadership treated Ye Xiao as if he was their only treasure in the sect. Nobody ever held hostility to Ye Xiao. That was why Ye Xiao noticed the hostile gaze at the first time.

He turned around and saw a young man in cyan clothes. He was staring at Ye Xiao with fierce eyes. He looked alerted.

It was the best Spirit Origin Stage disciple, Cheng Feiyu.

In fact, he was only the best among Xiao Mufei's disciples. If Ye Xiao didn't join them, Cheng Feiyu would definitely become the winner of Xiao Mufei's group. Everybody knew it.

Now Ye Xiao showed up and drew away so many people's attention.

Cheng Feiyu was jealous and hostile about it.

He could see the cultivation level of Ye Xiao. [A level six trash. How dare you carry that arrogant face here! You are just a frog in the well. You don't know how high the sky can be!]

Ye Xiao smiled blandly and then turned around.

He really didn't have time to care about a small figure like that.

In the afternoon, the ground competition started.

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That night, Xiao Mufei sat in his room and asked, "Ye Chongxiao. How is he? How many battles has he joined? Did he get beaten hard several times?"

A Dream Origin Disciple smiled bitterly and answered, "Beaten? Several times? No... Not even once..."

"Not even once?" Xiao Mufei frowned. "Are you telling me he quit the combat? He quit the ground competition?"

"Maybe you can think of him in a better way..." The disciple looked so upset. "Ye Chongxiao is a crazy man! Today, only one day, over seventy disciples below level six of Spirit Origin Stage got beaten up hard by him..."

...