

Firmament 1081

[Realms In The Firmament](#)

Chapter 1081: Overwhelming Aura

Gramp Ye Shuqing made a deep sigh and slowly closed his eyes.

This was his clan.

Those men had been pushing him just like that.

His grandson had only been home for one night, yet those men targeted him like that.

'Even though he didn't learn the martial art, he should still contribute in some way! Otherwise, do you want the clan to feed him for nothing in return? There is no way he can only get fed but do nothing!' These words brought coldness to his heart.

Ye Clan was just a second-rate clan, but it was still an influential force in this area. The theory about nobody in the clan could only get fed but do nothing didn't apply to Ye Clan's own children. However, that middle-aged man still said it. The vile ambition in the man's heart was vividly uncovered.

Apparently, they were going to ruin Gramp Ye's grandson. They wouldn't stop until they did it!

Another guy frowned and said, "Ye Chengbo, what stupid words did you say? He who has no martial power should still contribute to the clan? Fine. Then answer me. Contribute how? Besides, what do you mean the clan won't feed him for nothing in return? No way he can only get fed but do nothing? Ye Chengbo, ask yourself. What have your over a dozen concubines done for the clan? What have they done except to be... done by you? According to what you just said, should we push your concubines up to the stage and let everybody beat them to death?"

This guy who talked looked slim and weak.

As he started to talk, the crowd was in an uproar.

That middle-aged man Ye Chengbo who was being questioned replied in a dark face, "Ye Xinghui, I never said he should go up to the stage. Why did you impose by force like this and talk nonsense?"

"Didn't you?" Ye Xinghui laughed loudly, "That's right. You didn't precisely say the words. However, we are not fools. Do you think we don't know what you want to say? You said I am talking nonsense, huh? Isn't it exactly what you are doing?"

Another man stood out with anger in the face, "Their child, who has been missing for a long time, just came home and spent merely one night in the house. You all come together to make trouble! How shameless are you to speak about having the same name and same blood? You keep pushing them like this. Don't you fear the scoff of all people in the world?"

"Sixth Uncle is making a mistake." A young man stood out. "Even though they haven't met for a long time, it was more than enough to talk for a whole night... How much do they have to talk about that couldn't be finished in one whole night? Even if they really didn't finish their conversations yet, how could their minor business compare to the clan's future?"

Ye Liangchen stepped out imposingly and said, "What do you mean by that? What an absurd accusation was that! Do you mean Uncle Nantian's son can decide the future of the clan now? Can I understand what you said in this way? Let me ask you something. If you were abandoned for over a dozen years, what would you think and do? We are all in the same clan, having the same blood. How can you be so unnatural to him? Why push him like this?"

The two young men's words triggered another dispute.

The eight elders divided into two sides and started to dispute against each other. The men of the oldest generation were also divided into two groups. The second oldest generation also burst into a drastic conflict. People who were the youngest age, including Ye Liangchen and Ye Meijing, were also having a furious argument.

All in all, at the moment, people in the yard had divided into two groups who stood clearly against each other, having drastic conflict.

However, those who were supporting Ye Nantian only had a few people, which was just less than thirty. However, the other side had over eighty men, who were in an utterly dominant position!

The two groups of people kept arguing, and the conflict was turning more and more scorching.

It was not quite a good excuse to make trouble on Ye Xiao's return. However, it actually led to a complete rupture of the two groups who always had different opinions!

At this critical moment, if anybody casually attacked, a bloodshed would occur.

Luckily, nobody from other sects was present. Otherwise, they could sneakily make an attack, and Ye Clan people would fight against themselves in the bloodshed, without anybody else. At least Ye Clan would be drastically weakened!

At the moment, only Ye Nantian, Ye Shuqing, and one other old man didn't do anything.

Ye Shuqing looked at the slim old man who stood opposite to him. He didn't say anything but showed a complicated expression in the eyes...

That old man was the current Chief of Ye Clan, Ye Shuxin.

Gramp Ye Shuqing's younger cousin.

In the noisy chaos, the brothers just looked at each other, having a different kind of conflict which was silent.

After a while, Ye Shuqing walked ahead to Ye Shuxin.

"Do you have to be this ruthless?" Ye Shuqing asked bitterly.

Ye Shuxin blandly smiled. "Brother, you are wrong. We are family. There is nothing really that serious. You have gone too far by calling me 'ruthless'."

"My grandson has just come home for one night. Just one night." Ye Shuqing took a deep breath, paused for a second, and said, "My son has only returned for half a year..."

Ye Shuxin stayed silent for a while, and then blandly said, "However, within the half year, my brothers died..."

Ye Shuqing said, "What are you talking about?"

Ye Shuxin lowered the eyelids and blandly said, "And my oldest son too. Died."

Ye Shuqing burst in a fury. "What do you want to say? What more do you want? The entire clan is in your hands. What else do you want?"

Ye Shuxin showed fierceness and evilness in the eyes and said, "I want to say... My brothers can't just die for nothing... Nor can my son..."

Ye Shuqing angrily responded, "And my son should die for nothing?"

Ye Shuxin was surprised. He then blandly said, "Are you admitting it?"

"Admit what?" Ye Shuqing's eyes were full of the flame of anger while staring at his cousin.

"Admit it or not, I have to put an end to it." Ye Shuqing half-closed his eyes. "Brother, your grandson hasn't been around for many years. It is just like you never have such a grandson. I guess it won't make any difference if you truly don't have a grandson afterward?"

Ye Shuqing started shaking. "What do you mean? Is this just your idea? Or is it the thought of you all?"

"Forefather heard that your grandson returned. He wanted to see the kid. I think he wants to intentionally raise the kid and train him to fit an important position in the clan if the kid is talented enough." Ye Shuxin looked vicious in the face. "Brother, if you were me, would you allow it?"

"Why wouldn't I? How could I not?" Ye Shuqing loudly answered, "Doesn't it mean Ye Clan is becoming stronger if the kid is stronger? Is it even necessary to hesitate?"

Ye Shuxin suddenly sneered. "That is why you don't fit the chair of the Chief. Your mind is always too weak. How can a weak-minded man become a decisive leader of a clan?"

...

[Realms In The Firmament](#)

Chapter 1082: Ye Xiao Showed Up

"I have been elaborately working for my current position for over a dozen years for myself and my children. If your grandson's return will destroy the bright future of my children..."

"There is nothing more to tell. I can't let that happen. I can't let the possibility exist!"

"As long as you promise to give me that little bastard, we can sort it all out. When our clan started to collapse, wasn't that bastard the cause of it?"

Ye Shuxin gritted his teeth and continued, "I can make a step back. Let him fight on the stage. Let him go to take some lotuses for the clan. If you have to protect him, I will have to destroy him today. I have to remove the person who leads to an internal dispute of our clan. I am honestly doing this for the sake of our clan."

"Think about it, this is the best choice you can make which will benefit everybody." Ye Shuxin seriously continued, "I assure you that I won't kill him. I will just put my figure on his dantian, and he will become a free man who doesn't need to contribute to anything but only to mind his own livelihood. He will enjoy the rest of his life in a leisure way. Isn't it a perfect condition for him?"

"It is the best I can offer. There is only one way to go. Brother, like it or not, you have to make a choice. If you don't, I will have to force you!" Ye Shuxin sighed helplessly/ "You can see the situation. If we start a fight, you will never win. Most importantly, Ye Clan will be damaged by the fight between us! You were once was the Chief, and you always devoted your humble heart to the clan. Is it bearable for you to see our clan falling and our people killing each other just for your own interests?"

Ye Shuqing was extremely pissed. "Humble heart? Devoted to the clan? These are the same words you used to force me off the chair! Today, are you going to hurt my children in the same way? Who is the evil who only cares for his own interests?"

He laughed sadly and said, "Ye Shuxin, you asked if it is bearable for me to see this! Answer me, is your heart still a human heart?"

Ye Shuxin said, "Brother, I chose to do this for the sake of the clan. I have no regret!"

"Bullsh*t! Don't you regret the heartless sins that you commit?" Ye Shuqing shouted angrily, "Today, you don't get to hurt my children! Not unless you kill me first!"

"Brother, you have made your decision. There is nothing else to do. I may have to be disrespectful today." Ye Shuxin blandly smiled. Suddenly he waved his hand.

- Shoot! - On the wall of the yard, a row of archers appeared.

The arrows were shining in cold lights, aiming at the people who had stood in Ye Shuqing's side.

The men who were in the conflict all stopped and turned their head to see it. They were all shocked.

In fact, neither the men who stood on Ye Shuxin's side nor the other men who chose to support Ye Shuqing ever truly wanted to kill anybody. They had no reason to kill their own people just because they had different opinions.

The same situation had happened many times. The third group and the sixth group who were weaker usually submitted.

However, this time, somebody showed their weapons. It was going to be a battle of blood!

Ye Shuxin's people were holding their heads high, while people on Ye Shuqing's side all showed a gloomy face.

Nobody was stupid. They all knew... that Ye Shuxin had prepared to do this for a long time!

He might even want to make use of this conflict to drive away or wipe out all those who always stood against his will, to leave no potential threats.

"Ye Shuqing and Ye Nantian are suspected of betrayal. They collaborated with people outside the clan to make disloyal plans. They want to destroy Ye Clan..." Ye Shuxin slowly spoke of some accusations that were entirely made up. The killing intent became stronger and stronger in his eyes.

The others all knew that the bloodshed would be started when he finished talking.

"Prepare for battle!" Ye Shuqing made a long sigh and waved a hand.

Apparently, he was utterly disappointed by his own clan.

Ye Nantian sneered. In fact, he was quite thrilled. He gradually raised his spiritual qi and prepared for the fight.

The other men who were on Ye Shuqing's side moved to a half-circulate defending array. Every one of them was holding the weapon, ready to kill.

The two groups had been fighting secretly against each other for nearly twenty years. Now, everything was but on the table.

"Ye Shuqing unscrupulously betrays the clan. Do you guys want to join him? Whoever realizes his mistake and mend his ways to kill Ye Shuqing can be spared and forgiven!" Ye Shuxin kept his hands behind the back, staring at the people in disdain.

It was all gloating in his eyes.

It was done!

He believed from now on, there would be no threat to him in Ye Clan!

He didn't care if there were outsiders waiting to destroy them. As the old saying said, to resist foreign aggression, there must be internal stability!

"Bullsh*t!" A man who stood beside Ye Nantian spat on the floor and said, "Ye Shuxin, I regret that I have been calling you uncle for such a long time. Everybody knows what you are doing here! You just want to kill the ones who don't obey you. You are still spreading fallacies trying to deceive people. I would rather die than become a servant to a filthy dog like you!"

People burst into an uproar. None of them submitted to Ye Shuxin's power.

Ye Shuxin realized he had failed to alienate the opponents, so killing intent rose in his eyes. He slowly nodded and said, "Well! Good! Excellent!"

Then he shouted, "Guys, let's..."

"Wait, wait, wait... As the main character of this event, I haven't shown myself yet. Why are you guys rushing..." A clear voice sounded with laughter, "Oh hell. Really? Such a trivial matter? You just want me to do something for the clan. Am I right? Does it really have to become chaos like this? Should I call this a fuss of you or ignorance of you? Besides, even if it is this important, there are lots of ways to solve it!"

And then a young man in white clothes trotted over from the guest room, speaking with a gasp, "I am coming... I am here. I am the most relevant person in this event. Don't fight, guys... It is not a big deal... How wrong could it be..."

People on both sides all twisted their lips when they saw this young man.

[Is this Ye Nantian's son?]

[Why does he sound like a stupid fool who had no consideration?]

[You are the core figure of this conflict, but it doesn't intrinsically have anything to do with you. Don't you understand?]

[Understand?]

"You are..." Ye Shuxin smiled when he saw Ye Xiao. [I can just solve the problem on this kid and all threats will be gone. Why do I have to make such a big fight?]

...

[Realms In The Firmament](#)

Chapter 1083: I Am Awesome!

After all, Ye Shuqing's family had only one man of the latest generation.

If Ye Shuxin could stop the fight and suppress the force of Ye Shuqing. He could even make use of the people who used to be against him. What a perfect plan!

He wanted to talk to Ye Xiao nicely, but when he was just about to say something, he realized he didn't know Ye Xiao's name yet.

"That's right. I am his son." Ye Xiao nodded and spoke with an innocent face, "Grandpa usually says that we are all family. We must solve problems in discussion... We can talk to each other and figure out solutions to all the problems together..."

As he said so, Ye Nantian's face turned dark, and Gramp Ye's face turned pale. Ye Shuqing's people also looked dark or pale in the faces. Nobody seemed normal!

Gramp Ye had been soft-minded. However, he decided to be tough today!

However, his grandson acted like a moron. Gramp Ye was an irresolute person, but his grandson seemed to be stupid. He wasn't like a fool; he was totally a fool!

Ye Xiao thought, [Erhuo, listen, I don't want to use your name either. This is such a coincidence!] [1]

Han Bingxue nearly laughed out loud in the guest room.

[Boss is messing around again.]

[Is he going to make this a big one?]

[This is a scenario of a family story. A killing scene can also be a scenario. Besides, the killing scene must be the main part of the story!]

When Ye Xiao stepped out the door, he was covered with killing intent. His eyes had a sense of dangerousness. Han Bingxue figured he might not spare any of those men.

The question was how would he do it.

One thing was certain. Those men were all going to die!

"Kid, what's your name?" Ye Shuxin asked, in a friendly and nice tone.

"I am Ye Xiao." Ye Xiao giggled, "Ye Xiao, just the same name as Xiao Monarch. What a coincidence!"

[Xiao Monarch's name?]

Xiao Monarch had died a few years earlier, but when they heard his name again, they still felt the terror and coldness.

"Ye Xiao? Ye Xiao. Good name..." Ye Shuxin felt that his name was like burning charcoal. When he spoke the name, he actually felt burning in the mouth. So he cursed in his mind, [What a stupid name... Do the super influential figure's name save you from the misfortune?]

[You bloody bastard!]

[Only because of his name, he can never achieve any greatness in his life!]

"Kid, now you are back to Ye Clan, which means you are a part of Ye Clan. You have to know as a member of Ye Clan, you not have only the rights to take the honor but also a responsibility to take on your shoulders!" Ye Shuxin blandly said like a senior member giving fatherly advice to a youngster.

No matter what, he seemed vigorous when he was teaching others.

Gramp Ye, Ye Shuqing, knew that Ye Shuxin was going to frame his grandson, so he was nervous and worried. He wanted to interrupt the conversation, but unexpectedly, Ye Nantian grabbed his hand and stopped him.

Ye Shuqing turned over to look at his son. [Your son is going to fall into his trap. Why can you, as his father, just stay here and watch? And you don't let me stop it? How about protecting your own men like you always do? Have you lost your voice now? You can't be like a coward!]

Ye Nantian just smiled and didn't say anything.

Who was Ye Nantian? He knew best about his son among these people. He knew that ye Xiao had a full stomach of wicked ideas. He had learned about it while in the Land of Han-Yang. He knew that not many people could surpass Ye Xiao on scheming.

To deal with Ye Shuxin was easy.

[Ye Shuxin and Ye Xiao, who knows which of them would be poisoned later?]

[Pah! It indeed will be Ye Shuxin, the old bastard!]

"Honor? Responsibility? Shoulder?" Ye Xiao kept his eyes wide open and looked innocent, "I know. As a member of Ye Clan who has been supported by the clan naturally has to contribute to the clan... It is a natural thing to do. We don't need to talk about it."

"You have such a clear mind. I can see the sincerity in your heart. I am comforted. I believe your grandfather is also pleased." Ye Shuxin felt so happy about it. [This guy seems to be stupid. I can quickly set him up by a few words. Ye Shuqing the old bastard is going to be quite pissed off this time, isn't he?]

Why doesn't he come over now? As long as he stands out to stop this, I can accuse him of preventing a member of the clan from contributing to the clan!]

"Our clan is in a very critical time. It is urgent..." Ye Shuxing showed a solemn face and said, "You are the prior grandson of our clan. There are things that you can't reject. The fights we are going to attend to get the Regeneration Ink Lotus are the opportunities for you to make your contribution..."

In fact, Ye Xiao still felt weird about something, as they were talking about Regeneration Ink Lotus.

When he led those people from Ye Clan and Li Clan to enter Mountain of All Medicines, he didn't put on a disguise. He was showing the same face at the moment, but nobody recognized him. Wasn't it weird?

Although it was good that nobody recognized him so that he could keep proceeding the plan, he still felt weird!

When he looked around and found Ye Lianchen, Ye Meijing, and Ye Naihe... he realized the three of them were the only people who had seen his face...

The others including Ye Shangxin were absent...

At the moment, the three young men who were staring at Ye Xiao nearly shouted out. Ye Meijing already opened his mouth, wanting to shout, but he was covered by Ye Liangchen on the mouth. Ye Meijing could only make some awkward sound behind the hand.

"The lotuses concern the future of our clan. We must fight for it," Ye Xiao solemnly said.

"That's right. However, we don't have many people who can truly go up to the arena stage. We don't have enough strong competitive strength." Ye Shuxin thought that Ye Xiao was easy to be set up, so he casually went on with the plot.

"There is me! I can fight a couple of times on the stage of Regeneration Ink Lotus!" Ye Xiao clapped on the chest and said, "I will go! I will get enough lotuses back! I promise!"

"Oh? Are you really confident?" Ye Shuxin didn't believe it, "What level are you in?"

"Me?" Ye Xiao replied in confusion, "What... What level do you mean?"

The others were all speechless.

"I don't know about any cultivation level. However, I was born with immense strength. When I was in the lower realm, none of my father's soldiers could defeat me..." Ye Xiao frankly said.

...

[Realms In The Firmament](#)

Chapter 1084: Give It A Try

Technically, Ye Xiao wasn't lying. Who dared to say he didn't have enormous strength?

Nobody!

Who dared to say Ye Nantian's soldiers could defeat Ye Xiao?

No one!

Generally speaking, Ye Xiao was undoubtedly aware of his own cultivation level, but he had East-rising Purple Qi, which was in a beginner level. He honestly didn't know what level he exactly was!

So... it seemed he didn't lie!

Since he didn't lie, then what he said must be the truth!

Ye Shuxin looked at Ye Xiao from head to toe and sensed the qi and blood running in his body. He reckoned Ye Xiao must be level five or six of Spirit Origin Stage. He felt relieved.

Ye Shuxin was only level seven of Dream Origin Stage. For Ye Xiao, it was pretty easy to hide his exact level and give Ye Shuxin the fake information.

Ye Shuxin thought that he apparently knew Ye Xiao's level, so he was relaxed. He spoke in a deep voice, "Well... You said you don't know your cultivation level. Hmm. That's a problem. I can't let you take the risk... I have an idea. Ye Zifeng, come. Start a casual fight against your little brother. Let's see if he is qualified to attend the arena."

Ye Zifeng was Ye Shuxin's third grandson. He was young, but already in level one of Dream Origin Stage. He was an elite among the youngest generation. According to his achievement in cultivation at his age, he was considered a genius.

He heard his grandfather's order and couldn't wait to jump out. His eyes were full of fierce glow. "Ye Xiao, my brother, come. We are the same age. Let's get a few movements and let them see in what level you are..."

Ye Xiao hurriedly stepped back and said, "Is this alright? I can't control myself well. I always lose control in my fists... What if I accidentally hurt you or even kill you... We are family. Forget it..."

The others were didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

[You? With your middle-level Spirit Origin Stage capability? You actually think you could hurt a Dream Origin Stage cultivator?]

[There is a one stage gap ahead of you, dude!]

[This is... awkward.]

"Don't mind that. It is the most normal thing for cultivators to have a friendly fight. Even if you accidentally hurt Zifeng, you will be forgiven." Ye Shuxin laughed and said, "Oh, by the way, Zifeng, you must be careful. Do not hurt your little brother there. You have just reached Dream Origin Stage, which means you are unstable yet. Be careful not to make any reckless injury."

Everybody understood what he was doing. He wasn't asking Ye Zifeng to do it leniently at all. He was asking him to seize the opportunity to kill Ye Xiao!

However, people all felt weird at the same time. [Why are Ye Nantian and Ye Shuqing still silent about this? Are they still pretending? Do they want to see their kid get killed?]

Ye Shuqing couldn't bear it anymore. He was going to attack, but Ye Nantian stopped him again.

"What are you doing?" Ye Shuqing stared at Ye Nantian angrily, "You coward! Let go of me!"

Ye Nantian talked to him in mind connection, "The kid is fooling them... Do you remember what I told you? When he ascended to Qing-Yun Realm, he was far beyond level five of Spirit Origin Stage. Now it is one year after, do you think it is possible that he is still at the same level?"

Ye Shuqing was shocked. "Weren't you kidding me? Are you telling the truth?"

"Holy hell! You thought I was only amusing you old couple? How would I let him live out there alone if he doesn't have the strength?" Ye Nantian speechlessly looked at his father. "If you go out and fight, we will ruin a great play..."

Ye Shuqing immediately felt relieved. He grabbed his own beard and still felt shocked. [Is my grandson indeed that awesome?]

In the yard, Ye Xiao had made the promise. "I feel relaxed since you said so. You know, it happens to get injured when you lose a fight. All cultivators got injured in a fight! It's a daily occurrence. Even if someone is killed in a fight, only himself or herself should be blamed. It's one's fate."

Ye Zifeng's eyes lit up. He laughed loudly and said, "That's true. If I died in your hands, I should be blamed because I am too weak to stay alive. Well, we always have such a rule for the combats between our own people..."

The others started to scold in mind. [What? Since when do we have such a rule?]

Before anybody said something against it, Ye Xiao responded with admiration, "We do? What a great clan we are! He who survives deserves to live. Because of this nature's law, Ye Clan has been growing stronger. We should keep the better and abandon the worse..."

People all became speechless.

They never thought that Ye Nantian, such a brilliant man, had such a stupid son. The old saying was right. Great father, foolish son...

"Come on!"

Ye Zifeng made a preparation posture.

Ye Xiao moved back two steps and spoke in a low voice, "I don't think it is a good idea to make an attack first. I had a second thought of it, and I don't think it will end up well for me if I kill you in this fight. How about this, you attack first. I will defend three strikes from you as a start."

People all closed their eyes. [This kid is utterly foolish. Doesn't he realize how much stronger his rival is? He actually nagged about defending three strikes from the other guy's first...]

[He doesn't only want to die... He is actually asking to die fast!]

Ye Zifeng was delighted when he heard that. He wouldn't show any humility. "Brother Ye Xiao, I appreciate your thoughtfulness. Here I come!"

He then thrust up into the air and rushed over to Ye Xiao with the sound of wind blowing.

On a side, Ye Shuxin watched the fight with a smile in the face, but a sense of coldness was hidden deep in his eyes. [As long as my genius grandson kills that stupid, arrogant bastard, the war will be started...]

[The little bastard asked for death on his own. Nobody is to be blamed!]

"Good move!" Ye Xiao didn't move away. He just stepped forward to face the attack.

Ye Zifeng looked fierce and vicious in the eyes. He made a shout and gathered all the power he could perform in his right hand.

At this critical moment, if he failed to hit Ye Xiao, somebody might interrupt the fight.

He wouldn't let that happen. [Since you want to die so much, let me do it for you!]

Opposite to him, Ye Xiao raised up his pale right hand. It looked soft and weak as if he had no power at all. He did not even look close to having an enormous strength as he claimed earlier.

Ye Zifeng's heart was full of murderous intent! He fiercely stroke down the right hand!

"Oh, this is stunning!" Ye Xiao exclaimed.

At that moment, almost all the others held their breath at the same time. A few people who had been supporting Ye Shuqing had closed their eyes. They couldn't endure watching it. [Is the poor kid going to end his miserable life just like that?]

...

[Realms In The Firmament](#)

Chapter 1085: What Is Going On?

Everybody sighed.

[The kid Ye Xiao... is too piteous.]

[He has been living outside the clan for over a dozen years. He has just come home and stayed for only one night. Is he going to be beaten to death just like this?]

There appeared a sound of 'crack' in the yard. After that, it sounded a few more times. It was a series of bone-cracking sound.

That sound made people feel sour in the teeth. It was a sound of ruthlessness and bloodiness.

They were surprised. [Is it finished?]

[One strike and it is done?]

Those who had kept their eyes close now opened their eyes and got shocked by what they saw.

In the yard, Ye Xiao was still standing there with a full face of confusion...

On the opposite... Ye Zifeng was gone. On the floor, there was a pile of minced flesh...

Literally a pile of minced flesh.

After the harsh crash, Ye Zifeng was not only thoroughly dead but also physically broken into pieces. His body couldn't stand up or remain in human-shape. All that was left of him was a pile of flesh.

Unlike those who had closed their eyes, the others all saw it happen vividly. When the two hands touched, Ye Zifeng's hand broke into pieces immediately. In fact, the fight was ended at that moment. However, Ye Xiao seemed unable to stop his power. His hand still went down as he had been moving it.

Thus, after Ye Zifeng's hand broke, his arm broke, so did his shoulder, and it was not the end... The hand struck deep into Ye Zifeng's chest. His chest was, as expected, broken down...

After that, with another sound of a crack, the impact from the palm strike went from Ye Zifeng's chest to every bone of his body. All bones were cracked into pieces instantly!

The over one hundred people who witnessed it all got shocked, astonished at the same time. They couldn't believe it. They didn't dare to believe it.

[What... What's going on?]

After a while, a heartbreaking exclamation yelled, "You bastard! You! You... You killed my grandson..."

Ye Xiao answered alarmedly, "What... What happened... I didn't really put forth my strength... I thought it must be a pretty powerful strike he was making on me as it sounded so overwhelming... I just closed my eyes and tried to stop it with my hand... And how did he just die? What was going on?"

He looked confused as if he had no idea what had happened.

Ye Nantian almost laughed out loud.

He never found out that his son was such a talented actor!

If Song Jue were here, he would show disdainfulness to him. [You are just being ignorant about it. You didn't see the excellent acting your son played... Not only can he act like others would 'accidentally' become a pile of flesh, but he could also play as a pile of meat himself...]

"Guys! Kill him!" Ye Shuxin had lost his mind.

"Hmm? What did you say? Kill me? Why?" Ye Xiao shouted, "We had an agreement! We both agree that there will always be accidents in a fight, don't we? It doesn't matter if somebody dies in the accident! Why did you tell them to kill me? Aren't you the leader of Ye Clan? How could you go against your own words? Where is the dignity of a Clan Chief? You..."

Ye Xiao was so angry that his face turned red. He pointed at Ye Shuxin and continued, "... Can you at least be reasonable? You filthy, ugly, vile, dishonest..."

The others were all shocked.

[You have made his grandson a pile of flesh. There is not even a complete bone of the kid left. How can you accuse him of being unreasonable and dishonest...]

However, the problem was, they did have an agreement before the fight.

Ye Shuxin gritted his teeth and said, "Guys! Kill him! Kill him! Kill him! Ahhh..."

However, no matter how he shouted, nobody moved. The archers on top of the wall seemed to freeze. None of them moved even a bit.

The others all turned to the wall and looked at the archers. They were all surprised. [What is going on?]

[Why don't they follow orders now?]

Ye Xiao looked confused too. He raised up his head and looked at the men on top of the wall. Suddenly, he jumped up to the wall himself.

"Watch out!"

"Get down!"

Ye Nantian and Ye Shuqing shouted at the same time.

One or two archers couldn't make a threat to a cultivator. However, a team of well-trained archers was a different story. Even Dream Origin Stage cultivators might not be able to survive it. What Ye Xiao did was basically reckless and dangerous.

However, Ye Xiao ignored his father and grandfather. He walked to an archer and slightly pushed the archer with a finger, "Your Chief asked you to kill me. Why don't you move? Didn't you hear him? Or did you pretend you didn't? Are you stupid?"

As his finger touched the archer, the archer suddenly fell off the wall. - Puff! - He hit the floor, and his head was parted from the neck.

The head was rolling away.

It was like a ball rolling on the floor for dozens of meters.

It was an astonishing scene to everybody. However, as they thought deeper about it, they felt even more terrified. The cut on the neck was so smooth that there was no blood coming out as if it were a... wax statue.

Those who saw the cut froze at the same time. All they felt was the terror. [What... What is going on?]

[Why are things so unbelievable as if it were a dream today?]

[The boy Ye Xiao killed the elite of the young generation Ye Zifeng by smacking him into a pile of flesh. The archers who have been waiting on top of the wall suddenly didn't move... One of them fell down off the wall, and his head rolled away from the neck, and the cut on the neck is so smooth that no blood splashed out... This is so... indescribable!]

There was no word to describe the misery!

Ye Xiao suddenly exclaimed on top of the wall as if he was frightened. "Ah! What is going on? Why is this so weird?"

The others were all lost in the astonishing and scary scene, but when Ye Xiao exclaimed, they all wanted to spit blood. [You know the best about what is happening! Yet you asked why? Who is supposed to know the answer...]

Ye Xiao continued going forward to another archer and touched the second one, "Why don't you move either? Are you dead too?"

- Puff! -

Another archer fell off the wall, whose head rolled away far.

That was totally a duplicate!

Hmm, those were all falling duplicates!

- Puff! -

Another fell down!

One more...

Another...

...

[Realms In The Firmament](#)

Chapter 1086: How About We Kill Them All?

The men motionlessly watched Ye Xiao moving from one side to another, pushing over one hundred archers off the wall one by one. The heads of the archers were rolling on the ground like a full cart of watermelons fell to the floor...

If only one or a few men died, it would be okay because all the Ye Clan people who were present had experienced killing. Some of them had even killed more than a hundred in total. However, when they were watching this scene, they all felt terrified.

What happened was too horrible! Too bloody!

Well, not bloody! There was no blood at all!

However, that made it much more horrible!

The archers had been waiting for the order on top of the wall. All their arrows were prepared. However, when they were standing by, somebody assassinated them in the same simple method—decapitation.

However, it was not a simple way to die!

All the archers were in the same posture as they were alive, with their bows and arrows in the hands.

Nothing changed.

What cruelly happened remained hidden until Ye Xiao went to push them.

Nobody noticed it before he did!

When their heads fell off their necks, there was still no blood!

When did he do it?

Nobody knew when or how he killed the archers!

When the archers died, their qi in the body remained running, so did their blood. They were beheaded but still standing fiercely... None of them fell down.

Such a weird truth was beyond their recognition. Nobody understood it.

In fact, since they couldn't understand it, they felt more terrified by it because human instinct feared the unknown the most. They all felt cold on their backs as if they were in a living hell...

The person who felt most terrified should be Ye Shuxin. He was cold from head to toe, trembling. In his eyes, there was despair. He didn't understand why such a weird thing would happen!

Looking at the dead bodies on the ground, he staggered. He was dazed, and he didn't know what to do.

On the other side, Ye Xiao, after pushing all those archers off the wall, jumped off the wall and looked innocent. He scratched his head and said, "Are these statues? Are they used to scare people... Heh, heh, heh... It scared the sh*t out of me... We Ye Clan people are indeed good at joking. We must have lots of capable men. Look at the statues. They are just like real men. The head and the body... Just like human bodies. I thought they were human! Impressive..."

The others all twisted their eyes and the muscles in their faces.

[Statues?]

[Do you think statues could be so lively?]

Even Ye Shuqing, Gramp Ye, was struck by the crazy and overwhelming thing his grandson had just done. He kept his eyes open for a long time without saying a word. After a while, he turned to his son and asked, "Nantian... That... What was that? Did you know what would happen all the time? Do you know how he did it?"

Ye Nantian was stunned too. He was almost lost in thoughts, and he said, "You are flattering me... I... I am lost too... When did he become so capable?"

"I see. I know. This is a joke. We are a great clan indeed. Big budget, big production, big effect! Let's call this an end now, guys."

Ye Xiao slowly walked over with a big smile, "We are family. It is fine to just make a joke on our own man. It is indeed a little bit wayward and annoying, but the sun will come up tomorrow; the wind will cool down tomorrow. The world will still be a good world..."

The others were all embarrassed. [The sun will come up for you, so will the wind. But these guys on the floor who have lost their heads... the sun will never rise upon them again... nor will the wind...]

On the other side, Ye Shuxin, who had been numbly standing there, finally became sober. He furiously stared at Ye Xiao. "Little bastard... Look what you have done..."

Ye Xiao suddenly frowned, and his face turned cold and murderous. When the others were all feeling dazed, he appeared in front of Ye Shuxin in a way nobody noticed. He casually lifted his hand, and it

smacked Ye Shuxin right on the face. "You vile, shameless, filthy old f*cking dog! How dare you abuse me?"

Under all the men's watch, Ye Shuxin, who was in a high level of Dream Origin Stage, actually didn't dodge the smack. He was firmly slapped on the face.

His head moved to the left, and he spat out a few white teeth with blood and saliva.

It all turned silent! Even the drop of a pin could be heard from the silence!

Everybody was shocked and also couldn't believe what they just saw!

In such circumstances, Ye Xiao casually and effortlessly hit Ye Shuxin in a humiliating way. How powerful was he? What level was he in?

All those men felt cold and started to tremble when thinking of it!

"I hate it when people try to abuse me!" Ye Xiao shook his hand, looked angry, and showed killing intent in his eyes.

Ye Shuxin was shocked and then angrily cursed after he regained consciousness, "You little bastard! How dare you smack me... How dare y..."

Before he finished, Ye Xiao had approached again.

"You went against your own words. Yet you dare to scold me!" Ye Xiao shouted at him and then smacked him again.

- Pah! -

"Abuse me again if you dare! You filthy, rascal, paltry f*cking sh*thead!"

- Pah, pah, pah, pah... -

A series of smacks hit on Ye Shuxin's face.

After a while, this Ye Clan Chief had become a pighead.

What terrified the others was that... Ye Shuxin wasn't restrained on any aspect, however, he was unable to get away from a single one of the smacks... It even felt like he was reaching his right face to Ye Xiao after being smacked on the left!

One smacked, the other got hit. Perfect!

That was exactly Zhou Yu beating Huang Gai [1], which means one is willing to beat, while the other is willing to get beaten. However, they were going too much further than Zhou and Huang's story!

Ye Shuxin couldn't speak out loud, but he kept gritting his teeth and staring at Ye Xiao.

"Oh, I almost forgot. You said you wanted to kill me!" Ye Xiao smacked him one more time. Ye Shuxin's body immediately started to spin until it fell down to the floor after over dozens of rounds.

"Are this old dog's men all here today?" Ye Xiao suddenly turned to Ye Nantian and asked, "I think he got all his people here, right?"

Ye Nantian opened his mouth and showed his teeth, "I suppose so..."

"Well... How about we kill them all?" Ye Xiao asked in an extremely humble tone, "It should be... It should be okay, right? Is it okay?"

He wanted to kill them all...

What he said terrified them all!

...

[Realms In The Firmament](#)

Chapter 1087: Real Massacre!

The people were all shocked as if they had been struck by lightning on the head.

[The guy looks like an idiot, yet he is actually so merciless and ruthless! How can he?]

[He is going to slaughter and wipe out the rivals completely, spare no one, and leave no potential threats!]

"Apparently, you all don't want to be the bad guy. Fine. I will be it. I just came home yesterday. I don't even know who they are. It won't put any burden on my mind." Ye Xiao said, "Instead of making troubles for you, I prefer taking all the sins on myself!"

"No... No..." Ye Shuqing didn't even start to talk when Ye Xiao waved both his hands to make many dots of cold lights rushing forward in the air.

Ye Xiao's qi combined with Han Bingxue's and locked those men up secretly a while earlier!

Ye Xiao had made up his mind to kill them all since the beginning!

The men who stood in the opposition, he wouldn't want any of them to live!

Countless hidden weapons, including flying needles, flying knives...

Thrust out!

Ye Nantian, Ye Shuqing, and the men on their side were all stunned when they saw what happened!

Gramp Ye would have never thought that his grandson who had just returned was actually such a merciless person!

He actually started to slaughter without giving any signs!

He had just slowly pushed down the over one hundred men from the wall, yet now he started to kill the hundreds of people in his own clan!

No wonder he murmured before he did it, 'taking all the sins on myself'!

That was how he took the sins!

Gramp Ye was lost in thoughts. It reminded what Ye Nantian said to him earlier before. It was the same words!

Like father, like son.

After a few seconds, what filled people's sight were a mess of blood and dismembered bodies. The yard became like hell above the ground.

Those men who had been celebrating, thinking that they had occupied the upper position in this event, no matter what level they were in, all became corpses!

Five elders and the present Chief were included!

It meant after the massacre, eighty percent of the elites of Ye Clan were gone!

Even people who supported Gramp Ye felt weak in the legs and started to tremble after what happened. Ye Liangchen and the other youngsters were all trembling. Their legs were shaking like wet noodles. They nearly pissed in their own pants.

It was too scary!

Gramp Ye, Ye Shuqing, was pale on the face. He staggered, fell back down, and then passed out.

Although those men had been trying to kill their own family, although those men had always wanted him dead, although those men had come to proceed with their vile plan to kill his people...

When he saw those men all die... He couldn't accept it...

Especially when he saw Ye Shuxin become a human-shape hedgehog with all kinds of weapons sticking in his back...

He felt that Ye Shuxin was still staring at him.

After all, they were brothers. Gramp Ye was shocked by the sorrow, and he passed out.

Gramp Ye was not the only person who got shocked seriously. Even Ye Nantian, who had commanded an army of a million soldiers, who had seen lots of bloodshed in the battle, the great commander, the great general, was also pale on the face. The corners of his eyes were shaking. He was extremely shocked!

He had been wondering why his son came home in such a critical time. Now he knew that his son was home to make the massacre...

The critical time was coincidentally a perfect opportunity!

Even if those men didn't come to Ye Xiao today, he still wouldn't let go of any of those men!

Those men made use of an excuse to make trouble, but Ye Xiao made use of their excuse to hold the sword which started the massacre!

Because of it... he killed without psychological burden and guilt! He could slaughter wildly!

[You have enjoyed the slaughter indeed... but Ye Clan just lost so many people. Four groups are gone entirely. How do we face the crisis of all the other clans' suppression in the coming event?]

Ye Xiao didn't want to delay the massacre during the fight.

If he wanted to solve the problem inside Ye Clan, there were several ways to do it. Some took longer time, while others took shorter. Some would end with a happy ending for everybody, some would make him the dominator. Every way had its advantage. In the beginning, he thought maybe he should play schemes with those people. He was entirely free after all.

Wouldn't it be an exciting thing to do to kill time?

He had the absolute power that could overturn any situation. He thought he should cooperate with the men in Ye Clan to put on a great show! However, he only thought so in the beginning...

When he made that palm hit on Ye Zifeng, he suddenly felt that he was wasting time.

[I have absolute overwhelming power! Why would I play schemes with you?]

[No matter how intelligent you are when you plot, you will all have to submit when my overwhelming power strikes down as a palm!]

[Ye Zifeng died. The rest of you will too!]

That was when he changed his mind to take the extreme way. He decided to attack and kill all the enemies at once!

He had no burdens in his heart at all.

Those men were all strangers to him. They were only a bunch of arrogant enemies who didn't know how weak they were. He felt nothing for them. He killed as he enjoyed it.

Besides, those men had been persecuting Ye Shuqing and Ye Nantian for many years. He felt that it was just revenge, and he had no negative feeling for it.

He just killed them all and felt clean and fresh!

That was what was called pleasure of the martial world!

He turned over and looked at Ye Nantian from time to time, with a peculiar expression in his eyes, like he was saying, 'Look, I have done what you should do but haven't done for many years within one day after I returned.' It was annoying.

Ye Nantian's twisting face turned pale. Then he eventually shouted, "Evil creature!"

Evil or not, he had to say something first, no matter how he really felt in the heart.

It was better him than Gramp Ye to do this... Ye Nantian knew his son's personality. He scolded Ye Xiao, and Ye Xiao would understand what he really meant. He would show Ye Nantian certain respect. However, if Gramp Ye scolded Ye Xiao, Ye Xiao might not show him the respect Gramp Ye needed. Ye Xiao had a different view from Gramp Ye after all. If Gramp Ye did it, the relation between the grandfather and grandson would become worse!

...

[Realms In The Firmament](#)

Chapter 1088: Ye Nantian's Lesson

"Why did you kill so many people? Who do you think you are? Do you still have respect for the senior people? Did you ask anybody for their own opinion?" Ye Nantian glared at Ye Xiao like he was furious.

It was such an artistic way to say those words. He actually scolded Ye Xiao for not asking their opinion beforehand!

Ye Xiao lowered his head and humbly admitted his fault, "I was wrong. I regret it..."

"You should at least tell us about the plan even if you insist on killing them, right?" Ye Nantian went on with anger, "Otherwise, how does it comfort the rest of us?"

Ye Xiao twisted his lips.

[That is such a lousy way to ease the atmosphere.]

People who were still standing in the yard were all on Ye Shuqing's side. They realized their clan had such a powerful man and felt more glad than astonished!

Although they could not have the heart to enjoy the death of those men, they also felt so relieved watching those bastards die. Those were two entirely different kinds of feelings in their hearts. However, that aside, they actually felt pleased that they had such a dominant figure in the clan after all!

What Ye Xiao did was far beyond these men's recognition. They didn't want to know how Ye Xiao did it. They just knew that even their forefather Ye Tianchen was never able to do it!

When they saw Ye Nantian scolding Ye Xiao, they all walked over, wanting to calm him down. Maybe they would do this because they wanted to approach Ye Xiao. They just didn't care if the father and son needed to calm down or not!

Before they did it, Ye Nantian suddenly spoke comfortably, "Do you know why you were wrong? It's good that you know it. It is always a good thing to correct one's error. Stand aside now. Let me take care of the aftermath. Look what a chaos you have made! I need to work hard to solve it."

The others nearly fainted.

[That's it?]

[I thought you were going to give him a harsh lesson when you spoke so solemnly. Fine. After he killed over a hundred people in our clan, you just forgave him by saying 'it is always a good thing to correct one's error'?]

[That can't be more perfunctory!]

[Can it?]

[It can't!]

An important word was always repeated three times!

They all looked at Ye Nantian with admiration in their eyes. [Your son is not the most audacious person. You are!]

[Besides, they are all killed... What aftermath do you need to do?]

[What do you want to deal with?]

[The corpses?]

[Do you want to destroy them? Burn them into ashes? Sweep every bit of them?]

"Ahem. Everybody come around. Let's have a quick discussion. Look how miserable it is..." Ye Nantian frowned and looked gloomy, "I am to be blamed. I raised up such an evil creature who does things in such an audacious way. He actually made such big trouble for us just the day after he comes home. However, there is nothing else to do. Those who died are dead. What we can do is to let it go. Guys, what do you think we should do next?"

"We are in a life and death situation in this critical time... We need to be bonded firmly to get through the crisis..."

Ye Nantian solemnly spoke, and then suddenly turned around to shout at Ye Xiao angrily, "You evil creature! Why are you still standing here? Go to your room and take some rest! Don't you feel tired standing here like a fool?"

The others were extraordinarily speechless and awkward at the moment!

[What did he just say?]

[Take some rest?]

[Do you think your son must be tired after killing all those people?]

[So you urged him to take a rest?]

[Take a rest...]

[You could just tell him to shut himself up and ponder over his mistakes or something like that!]

[How could you speak so boldly?]

[Isn't it too audacious?]

However, nobody dared to say it out.

They wished they could build a good relationship with Ye Nantian, Ye Shuqing, and Ye Xiao. None of them would accuse them of killing some men who were already dead. Besides, those dead men were enemies when they were alive. They wanted those men to die, and now they were killed. They couldn't defend them and turn against Ye Xiao! That would be cheap!

"That's right. The first thing should be cleaning the dead bodies. It is a trouble to pollute the environment by keeping them here."

"True. Those men's families should be well settled too. Otherwise, there will be more troubles coming."

"Exactly. Nantian is right. We are in a critical time. Rebuilding the Elders Congress is also important. All things should be done for the interests of our clan."

"I think the lightning massacre is somehow a good thing for our clan. Although it is ruthless, we will be the ones who died if the massacre happened later."

"That's right. I agree that Xiao Xiao is our savior."

"Besides! I think we should reward him. We can't waste the kid's talent!"

"Exactly! That is so true!"

"Ye Clan eventually returns to a whole. Today, we are back!"

"Yes! For the return of a united Ye Clan, it is worth sacrificing some people and shedding some blood!"

"That is totally true!"

"Let's go inside and have a meeting."

"What about the... new Chief?"

"What about the Chief? Why hesitate? Brother Ye Shuqing has always been the rightful Chief! Ye Shuxin merely took an evil way to take over the chair! Now the traitors are all dead! We should surely support Brother Shuqing to be our leader again!"

"Right! I support Brother Shuqing!"

"Brother Shuqing is the only person who is excellent in both martial art and personality! He should be our leader!"

"I agree!"

"Agree!"

"Agree with my hands and feet up!"

"My entire family votes yes!"

"Piss off! Have some dignity! You are a bachelor! What do you mean your entire family? Where is your family? Are you all your family has, or are you representing the other members of your family?"

...

They started to organize themselves into different jobs after all the chitchat and laughter.

All their enemies were dead. They felt relieved and pleased when they were working on the aftermath.

The guards who came to help clean the bodies were all pale on the face. They had flushed the floor for many times with clean water. All the stains were gone except for the bloody smell still suffused the air.

Ye Liangchen was rolling his eyes. He slowly took out some bottles from inside his clothes. Those were bottles of fragrant power that only ladies would use. He scattered it to the floor.

Suddenly, the fragrance filled their noses and covered the foul smell of blood.

Nobody knew he actually would take such a feminine thing with him...

Whoever saw it all looked weird on the face.

...

[Realms In The Firmament](#)

Chapter 1089: Have to Let It Out

Ye Liangchen's father saw what his son did, and he wasn't happy about it. In fact, he was so angry that his nose was twisted. He walked over, beat Ye Liangchen up really hard, and scolded, "You wasted trash! Can't you do something normal... Are you going to exasperate me to death with all these useless feminine things..."

Ye Liangchen made waves of exclamation that shocked the world...

...

Ye Xiao went back to the room as his father told him. He looked pretty calm and indifferent as he raised up the teacup of tea that was still warm and drank the tea up.

Han Bingxue twisted his lips and asked, "How was it? Did you feel good?"

"Just so-so." Ye Xiao sighed. "I didn't want to pretend. There was no other way to do it."

Han Bingxue thought for a while and nodded to agree. "That's true! Only to finish it swiftly can get it done once and for all."

"Let them rebuild their leadership on their own. You and me, we better have a drink." Ye Xiao sighed. "In fact, I didn't feel peaceful and calm as I expected during the massacre."

Han Bingxue nodded.

Ye Xiao had admitted to being a member of Ye Clan, so how could he feel nothing after killing over a hundred of his own people?

However, it was something he had to do, though he didn't really want to.

Ye Shuqing gradually woke up. The first thing he did when he woke up was to spit out a mouthful of blood.

He had been enduring those men for many years because he wanted the clan to rise. Even though he and his family had been suffering the insults, he never fought back. In his mind, only the rise of the clan was essential to everybody...

However, he never thought that his grandson would kill all of the opponents in the clan when he met those people for the first time after he returned!

It was a wild slaughter! He literally killed every one of them without mercy!

Gramp Ye thought about that bloody scene in his sight before he passed out, and he felt difficult to breathe. [If we have to do this, I would have done it long ago! Why would I wait till the present? I would have fought against them even without forefather's support. I at least wouldn't need to endure their

insults all these years. But... we are in the same clan. We are the same name. Do we really have to be so ruthless?]

However, after looking around the others, hearing their conversations, he slowly came to enlightenment. [I... maybe... I was wrong from the beginning!]

"Only to strike it in this thundering way can we firmly stand on the floor in the clan and have the right to let out our voice!" It was a junior brother of Gramp Ye talking.

"That's right. The foolish idea of stepping back again and again weakly, hoping they would spare us some certain rights would only make us fall to the bottom of desperation!" The man who said these was Ye Liangchen's father, Ye Nantian's cousin.

"True. Qing-Yun Realm is a world for the strong, not for the weak. Not only outside the clan, but also among the clans, even inside a clan, it is always the natural law!"

"Family bond... What is the family bond? Haven't we kept talking about the family bond to them all these years? What has been brought to us? They kept forcing us to the corner of nowhere!"

"It's right to kill them!"

"They deserved it!"

...

What Gramp Ye heard were all angry voices.

He was such an experienced man. He knew that these people who had been supporting him for many years were actually disappointed by his self-surrender.

"Guys, don't you have any different opinions about what happened today? Any different views?" Gramp Ye was lost. He actually asked a question that shouldn't be mentioned, a question a man like him should never ask.

"Different opinions? Different views?" The others all felt surprised. "No. We may feel a little grieved, but if we have to do it again, we would still applaud for it! To be honest, we never have that strength to do it. Otherwise, we would have done it long ago!"

"That's right!"

"Correct! Same here!"

"We have the same point!"

"Was I always wrong to step back to them, bearing their insults? Was it just my own dream to hope that they would become kind and united to us..." Gramp Ye murmured, "All the decisions I made, I made them for the clan. Was I wrong?"

"You were wrong!" An old man stood up. He was Ye Shuqing's closest blood-related brother, who looked eighty percent alike to Ye Shuqing, Ye Shuzhan.

"Second Brother, even you think so?" Ye Shuqing looked at his closest brother and couldn't believe what he just heard.

"Brother, I have some words that I have buried deep in my heart. I don't think I can hide it anymore. Today, I would like to seize the chance to let it out." Ye Shuzhan took a deep breath and said, "Please forgive me if I offend you."

"Go ahead," Gramp Ye said in a daze.

Ye Shuzhan took a deep breath. His face gradually turned red.

Finally, he started talking...

As he spoke, he had been holding it in the heart for too many years. He couldn't bear it anymore. As he started, his words were let out like a river rolling on in the waves! Apparently, he was extremely emotional at the moment.

"Brother, why do you think we chose to support you? We chose you, not only because... you are nice, honest, honorable, profound, and powerful... but also something else. At least these are not all..."

Ye Shuzhan loudly said, "The main reason why we chose you is that we wanted our lives to become better and better under your lead!"

"We wanted to be at least respected in this clan, though we couldn't hope for a position next to you. We wanted our voice to be respected!"

"We wanted the opportunity to grow our rights and profits gradually!"

"All in all, as a bunch of people who couldn't achieve great success on our own, why do you think we want to follow somebody? Why wouldn't we just enjoy our days? Why would we put ourselves under constraint?"

"Because we wanted to do something that we can't succeed on our own, under the wise command of a mighty person!"

"Brother, I know you don't like what I am saying. I know I may hurt you by saying it out." Ye Shuzhan stood straight up and spoke loudly, "I know you would consider my words as too realistic and snobbish, maybe cold-blooded."

"However, no matter what we wish for, it all depends on our power!"

"Humanity, loyalty, you name it. These only can be upheld by strong power!"

...

[Realms In The Firmament](#)

Chapter 1090: Outspoken

"Back to the days when you were leading the clan, we had nine groups, seven of which all supported you! No matter what decision you made, the entire clan endorses it!"

"No matter how evilly ambitious Ye Shuxin was, if he dared to forcibly take over the Chief's chair without your permission, he would only get death!

"When he found fault with you and forced you off the chair for the sake of the clan, he was risking the lives of all the men in his group!

"However, he actually won the gamble that he was bound to lose!

"Because you stepped back without any discussion with any of us!

"Ye Shuxin had everything in his favor because he had the guts to gamble. He won. The power he got was the reward. If the kid Ye Xiao didn't do it today, we may all die in this place. Brother, you are always irresolute but caring for the family. Even when you got the upper hand, you wouldn't kill the opponent. What about Ye Shuxin? Since he decided to stand against you, he wouldn't show mercy to us!

"You are confused why we wouldn't mind Ye Xiao's viciousness. Have you ever thought about what would be our end if Ye Xiao didn't get himself involved? We would die in a much worse way than what happened to them! Ye Xiao was saving our lives! Why would we have different views against him?

"Sometimes, I feel it's too hard to understand your thoughts. Brother, just how do you see things?

"When you held the clan in your hands, you were profound, wise, dominant... Ye Clan was rising day by day under your lead...

"Did you completely lose your ambition just because of what happened to Nantian? All you have in mind is how sorry you are and how much you owe the clan!

"You were decisive and strong, but at the same time, you are also weak and indecisive. Maybe in your mind, you think all you have done is for the sake of Ye Clan. Maybe you decided to ignore everything except the clan!

"Have you ever thought deeper about it? You feel guilty, so you step back. You feel ashamed, so you decided to bear the insults. What about us, who have been following you for all these years?

Ye Shuzhan looked emotional. "We have been supporting you with loyalty. When you gave up, we lost our backbone! We don't even have a person who can make decisions for us.

"That was when we became a state of disunity.

"Do you know why the second group and fourth group left for Ye Shuxin? They were angry and disappointed by your self-surrender! You failed them! You chilled their hearts down. The seventh group and ninth group have moved out. Nobody knows where they are now! Weren't they disappointed? They left for their survival!

"Six groups out of nine were left, yet we even fought against each other all these years. After today's massacre, we lost three groups!

"However, your self-surrender is what led to the current situation!

"You let Ye Shuxin win the combat that he was never meant to win. Your decision eventually killed three groups of the clan!

"I didn't have to be among the three groups that supported Ye Shuxin. The other three that supported you might die instead if not for Ye Xiao. Our groups might die! It was bound to be them or us. Ye Clan was bound to lose three groups today!

"Do you know how many of our talented children have lost their opportunity to get the cultivation resources they deserve all these years? They are all wasted now. Do you know how Ye Shuxin and his people, including their children, bullied our people?

"Do you know that we have lost patience to endure it anymore for a long time?

"Do you know that even when we were coming to get together, we were thinking... maybe it was better to die together today since there was no hope for us? Do you know we were having such thoughts when we came?

"No, you don't. How do you know? Nantian was expelled to the lower realm. Nanyang was dead. You almost never cared about anything else. You don't know!"

"Today's fight, if Xiao Xiao didn't put on such a lightning massacre and kill them instantly, it would be the tomb of us all here!

"However, because of Xiao Xiao, the desperate situation of us was changed!

"Xiao Xiao's marvelous cultivation and martial art were not the keys to the sudden turn of events! At least, it is not the most important thing!

"The most important thing is his cruelty! He killed when he had to! There was no hesitation!

"He did it just like all the people who achieved greatness!

"A man of great ambition does not bother about trifles!

"Ye Shuxin made use of your loyalty to the clan to win the fight he was meant to lose. Today, Xiao Xiao used the ruthlessness toward the clan to rewrite the result of the clan!

"We are excited, not only because we won our survival, or Xiao Xiao's incredible power, but also for the hope we regain from Xiao Xiao's cruelty!

"Ruthlessness!

"One who is weakhearted won't stand firmly on the ground of this world ruled by strength!

"A weakhearted and irresolute leader will never achieve greatness! Not to mention lead his men to a stronger and better future!

"We are still here supporting you, not because of the memory of the old days, or your power, but because you have this grandson, Xiao Xiao!

"We believe no matter what happens next, our clan will rise greatly! Our interests will be protected! We can even get more than what we want!

"When we rise, we rise under a brilliant leadership! When we reach the clouds, we fly with the wings you give us! Even if we meet a crisis that we won't survive, we die with a great leader!

"That's what we need!

"We need a head of the clan, not a man who surrenders! Not a man who endures! Not a head that leads us to suffering!

"We are just a clan in the martial world!"

...

The hall was in silence.

Everybody showed a solemn face while quietly listening to Ye Shuzhan's speech.

Ye Shuzhan coughed from time to time when he was excited. His face was all red.

What he said, he said it fast and robust like a rainstorm, but in a clear and steady enunciation.

Apparently, these words had been practiced in Ye Shuzhan's heart for countless of times.

He had thought of saying it out many times, and because it was buried in his heart for a very long time, when he finally got the chance to let it out, he couldn't hold it back anymore. All the words he sincerely spoke were running out smoothly, in spite of what consequence it might lead to!

...