

Firmament 1091

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Chapter 1091: Restructure the Leadership of Ye Clan

Everybody started to sit still after hearing what Ye Shuzhan said.

That was right. Those were precisely the words they wanted to say!

Ye Shuzhan had spoken out the words in everybody's heart.

It was so silent that even the sound of a needle hitting the floor could be heard. Ye Shuzhan's gasp was the only thing sounding in the room.

Ye Shuqing looked upset and guilty, murmuring, "So... I was wrong... I was wrong from the moment I decided to give in. I hurt you, also myself. I put you into suffering, as well as myself. I even caused the death of the three groups that we lost today!"

"But it is not too late to start over again!"

Ye Nantian decisively said, "Without destruction, there can be no construction. Xiao Xiao's massacre was ruthless, but it bonded us together again. Ye Clan is pure now!

"Everybody in Ye Clan is on our own side. There will be no evil minds among us!

"We should rebuild our clan when we are all of one mind. We should rise again! Although we are greatly weakened after the massacre, and it seemed to be more difficult to solve the problem about the other clans, as long as we stick together and work with one mind, we are still the Ye Clan we used to be! We will become much stronger in the future!

"Because nothing is stopping us inside the clan! This is the most important and precious thing we have earned today!"

"True!" The others all agreed in unison.

The old man, Ye Shuzhan, had finally vented it out. Now, however, he thought what he had said might have gone too far, so he lowered his head and said, "Brother, I have been suppressed too much these years. I may have said things exaggeratedly. It is not fair to keep mentioning what has passed in time... Don't keep those words in mind. I spoke it, and everyone heard it. That's the end."

Ye Shuqing's eyes were full of tears. He said in a trembling voice, "Things that have passed should not be chased, but how can I forget the sincere words of you..."

Ye Shuzhan's expression on his face changed. He suddenly knelt down and kowtowed. "I was stupid to speak out those reckless words. I have rudely offended you, Brother! Please, I beg your punishment!"

No matter what wrong Ye Shuqing had done in the past, it didn't matter anymore, because he was the Chief of Ye Clan again. He even had strong support, Ye Xiao. In other words, if Ye Shuqing felt humiliated and make an accusation on Ye Shuzhan of disrespecting the chief, nobody had any reasons to disagree!

[I was wrong. So what? My grandson fought the clan back to our hands. Who is discontented? Step out and talk!]

In Qing-Yun Realm, power was the law!

Ye Shuzhan had vented it out freely but ignored the current situation.

The most horrible thing for the men who had just escaped death was to face death again!

Ye Shuqing made a long sigh and stood up. He held his brother up and said, "Brother, don't you forget what kind of person I am? I was simply being honest... Your words have enlightened me. What wrong is it? Come on, get up!"

Then he stood straight up, looked around, and talked to the people in a deep voice, "We should correct what is wrong and accept what is right. There is nothing you can't say.

"However, I can't take the responsibility as the Chief of Ye Clan again."

The others were shocked to hear it. "Chief, please, give it a second thought! You can't give up on us."

"The mistake in the past is the teacher in the future. It is the best thing to correct one's error. You are awake now! Why give up on it?"

Ye Shuqing smiled and answered, "I understand what you think. I am not doing this because of that. I am not resigning because of guilt. I just... want to hand over the power to someone more capable!

"Guys, please join me at the Ancestors' Hall in the afternoon. Let's report to the Prime Elder that I will take the chair as Chief of the clan. After that, I will hand it over to Nantian! Then I will serve in the Elders' Congress as an elder.

"It should be a result that everybody is happy to see."

Gramp Ye continued, "It is decided. Please don't try to change my mind... Haha..." He laughed and said, "We are family. I know that you are relieved. This is exactly the best you can have... Don't pretend. Don't comfort me. I am fine. I am at least able to be this broad-minded..."

The others were stunned and then burst into waves of laughter. The room was full of joy.

Ye Nantian hurriedly said, "Father, I am afraid this isn't the best decision. You are healthy and strong. It is too early to... Besides, I am still a susceptible member of the clan. Maybe Qiong-Hua Palace will do something again at any time... If they know I will become the Chief, they may come to make trouble on Ye Clan. Then..."

"We can't chase the past, but we can learn from it. We have submitted once, and it led us to a painful sacrifice. We will not submit again." Ye Shuqing blandly said, "I am afraid we may get used to surrendering if we step back again. If they come up again, we will just fight till the end. I would love to die fighting against them! What do you think?"

"Aye!"

The others all agreed.

The future of Ye Clan was eventually invulnerable!

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When they were in the middle of the meeting, a voice casually sighed and said, "Do you really just make the decision now?"

The door of the room suddenly opened even though the wind didn't blow it.

A slim figure was standing at the door.

It was Ye Tianchen, the forefather of Ye Clan!

"Forefather!" The men all stood up and humbly saluted.

Ye Tianchen made a long sigh and walked into the room. He looked solemn and grieved.

Nobody dared to say anything. Even Ye Nantian, who had a strong and steady mindset, didn't dare to make a reckless sound.

Ye Tianchen stopped and stood for a while, then looked around while speaking, "I have seen the... bodies..."

He paused for a while and continued, "You have done... well!"

"Thank you, forefather!" the men answered together.

They knew the truth. They knew it wasn't sincere praise. However, as things had come so far, even the forefather had to admit it.

It was the only way the clan could choose.

Ye Clan only had three groups that were led by Ye Shuqing and Ye Nantian. Ye Tianchen couldn't give a death penalty to them, could he?

To kill more?

There were not many left to be killed anymore!

In fact, Ye Shuxin dared to kill the other three groups at the beginning because he knew Ye Tianchen couldn't punish him after he did it!

But even though things went against his plan, Ye Tianchen was still in the same trouble. The only difference was that the other three groups died instead!

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Chapter 1092: All Settled

Ye Tianchen looked at the men in the room with an utterly complex expression in the eyes. "Nantian, your son... What level is he in now?"

Ye Nantian was surprised. He said, "Well... I... I didn't have time to ask him..."

Ye Tianchen was shocked. [Didn't ask? Do you need him to tell you? He killed lots of people in the fight, yet none of you saw his cultivation capability? Even though he is quite strong and maybe you can't tell

his level, you can have a rough estimation, can't you? After all, he is young. There must be a limit to a young man like him? What? Does he have such incredible power?]

At the moment, among the crowd, an excited voice sounded, "Forefather! Uncle Nantian's son is the young man who led Li Clan people and us into the mountain! We are not just the same name! We are the same clan..."

It was Ye Liangchen speaking.

He was the weakest and youngest among the people in the room. When he scattered the powder out in the yard, he was driven away to guard the door by his father. He didn't notice Ye Tianchen because the old man was too powerful. When he heard the noise in the room, he hurriedly ran over.

Ye Liangchen was one of the people who knew who Ye Xiao truly was. He had held it down in his heart for such a long time. Now, he finally got the chance to tell the truth!

"Is it him?"

Ye Tianchen looked weird in the eyes. Suddenly, he felt relieved and said, "Of course it is him. I am relieved. Ye Clan will be safe from now on..."

Like Ye Liangchen, Ye Tianchen also remembered the lady in black and the man in white clothes... They still remembered the incredible power of the two figures...

There was nothing to worry about Ye Clan anymore since Ye Xiao was a member of them!

The lady and the other man were beyond Ye Tianchen's recognition. It was a good thing for Ye Clan. It meant the two of them were so powerful that even a Dao Origin Stage cultivator couldn't see through them. Also if Qiong-Hua Palace wanted to attack them, it wouldn't be so easy. Qiong-Hua Palace would have to reconsider it carefully!

That was why Ye Tianchen believed Ye Clan was safe. He didn't mean only safe from the current crisis, but also in the future! All in all, Ye Clan was free from troubles!

Since Ye Clan was free from troubles, the other clans would be different!

"I guess I should go back and continue to recover." Ye Tianchen laughed and said. He finally put down all the burden in his heart. He gazed around and started to leave. "You guys go on to talk about the combats in the arena. No need to inform me of any decision... Haha... I am off."

"Forefather, don't you want to see the kid? He is our elite! An extraordinary kid!" somebody asked.

"It's better not to see him. Never mind. He is always Ye Clan's child after all!" Ye Tianchen laughed and left casually, disappearing within a second.

For Ye Tianchen, it might not be a good thing to see Ye Xiao. If he saw Ye Xiao, he would have a problem with his position. Although he was a senior member of the clan, Ye Xiao might still ignore him since he wasn't powerful enough to put on airs in front of Ye Xiao. He could only do it to the other members. In truth, he was just a weak trash in front of Ye Xiao. He wouldn't feel privileged in front of Ye Xiao, not to mention he might even need to be careful of his words. After all, the two persons who were beside Ye Xiao could do significant damage by just a blink. That was why it was better not to see him!

After the bloodshed, everything in Ye Clan was settled. It was time to start a new era.

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The next day was a busy day for everybody in Ye Clan.

Exclamation and cries resounded in many yards of Ye Clan.

Those were families of those who died...

At the same time, the news had spread out.

"Ye Nantian's son returns overwhelmingly. A young powerful cultivator, peerless in the world, killed every single one of the people who stood against him in Ye Clan on the first day."

"Is it for real?"

"How is it fake? Don't you see Ye Clan people are holding funerals?"

"Holy hell! Ye Nantian's son? Is he really so ruthless? He did it to his own people? People in his own clan?"

"That's true. It was unexpected!"

"Right, I heard he is exactly the son of Ye Nantian and the Saintess of Qiong-Hua Palace, isn't he?"

"Yes, he is."

"Like father like son. Ye Nantian was known as a genius when he was young. There was nobody in his generation that could surpass him. His son is just like him, only much better..."

"That is true. However, he may be too vicious. Slaughtering lots of people of his own clan without hesitation... It's just..."

"To resist foreign aggression, there must be internal stability. It is a necessary process a young man of a clan has to get through. It always comes with blood and flesh. Wait, do you know the young man's name?"

"Urh... Ye... Ye Xiao?"

"Ye Xiao?"

"Yes."

"The same with Xiao Monarch? Xiao as in 'laugh at the world'?"

"I think so. It's the same."

"So it is. Gosh. He is named after such a man. He is bound to be someone extraordinary... I guess this Lord Ye will eventually become a peerless figure, who may not be worse than Xiao Monarch."

"Considering what he has done, I am afraid so..."

The news spread to the other clans'

People in those clans were all shocked.

"Ye Shuxin died?"

"Gone just like that?"

"Over half of Ye Clan's elites died? Doesn't it mean that they are greatly weakened?"

"This is great..."

"Not really. It is said that the young man Ye Xiao is a ruthless and overwhelming figure. He attacks when he feels annoyed. He actually killed every single one of his opponents within an utterly short period of time. All killed! No hesitation! It was incredible..."

"Holy hell! Is he truly that powerful..."

"It's true!"

"No matter what, we are going to see the guy on the stage in the afternoon."

"If he really is that powerful, our men will be in danger!"

"Not necessarily. After all, Ye Clan has no really powerful cultivators except Ye Tianchen. The best of their youngest generation is only in level one of Dream Origin Stage. I guess that Ye Xiao may not be very powerful!"

"That's right."

"Anyway, whether he is a dragon or a bacon, we have to fight him. We can't back off just because of what they say about him, can we?"

"That's true."

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Chapter 1093: Show Up

At an altitude of Town of Ye.

It was a small basin that was surrounded by four hills.

It was an artificial area.

The hillsides looked normal in the first gaze, but they were actually structured with many layers of seats. The seats were organized neatly. There were even passages between different sections. What a creative ingenuity.

On the lowest part was a round-shaped stage, which was only about sixty meters wide. It was spacious enough for a one-on-one battle.

There were three seats on each of the four sides. Those were seats for judges. The fight could be watched from different perspectives.

The hillsides were full of people.

The youngsters from different clans were sitting around the stage, vigorously and quietly. They were waiting for battle.

As the clans promised, every clan could only send ten people to attend the battle.

In other words, if the ten young men of a clan were all defeated, the clan was out. The clan that won a fight had the chance to go on for further combats. That meant whoever was powerful enough could go on to fight more until all the other clans were out! The winner won the rest of the lotuses!

The young men of each clan were all confident. To be chosen to attend such a significant event, they must be the leaders of their generation, a bunch of talented genius. They were all imagining how they would win more and more lotuses for their own clans so that they could get higher positions in the clan.

It was such an important opportunity. They would have to spend months and years to raise themselves to higher positions in the clan if they couldn't attend this arena...

Today, it was going to be an opportunity for some of them to become famous in the clan and in the district!

They couldn't miss it!

Li Clan people resided near the stage, so they got to choose an area closest to the stage. Ye Clan was beside Li Clan. What a coincidence...

At the moment, the entire area was full of people. However, Ye Clan's seats were mostly empty.

That was the reason why the others all kept looking over. They heard there was a misfortune that happened in Ye Clan, and many of their people died... They wondered who would lead Ye Clan's people.

The crowd was honestly impatient. If Ye Clan didn't have most of the high-quality lotuses, people would have burst into chaos. A few clan's leadership were discussing whether they should send people to Ye Clan to urge their men to the arena. Finally, somebody excitedly said...

"Here they are..."

"Ye Clan people are coming..."

Suddenly, everybody turned in the same direction.

On the broad road which led to the stage, Ye Clan people were moving slowly in a neat formation.

The man who led the formation was tall and strong with a square and handsome face. He looked vigorous while striding on the road. Behind him, there were only about forty men. However, it felt like he was leading an army of a million men and they were ready to assault. It gave everybody the feeling of a force that could sweep away millions of enemy troops!

That was exactly dragon's vigor, tiger's prestige!

The other people of Ye Clan were walking alongside the formation. However, they were less than the other clans remembered. Many of them were unacquainted. Most importantly, Ye Tianchen was not with them!

The other clans all felt pleased to see that.

Ye Tianchen was Ye Clan's main force. He was the best among all the superior cultivators of all the clans. That was why the other clans kept pushing Ye Clan but never dared to push them too hard. They didn't want Ye Tianchen to run wild. If Ye Tianchen made a suicide attack, say a self-explosion attack, he would definitely kill one or two best cultivators of a clan. Ye Clan might be collapsed, but the other clan would fall with them. The two clans would be swallowed by the other clans immediately!

The arena for Regeneration Ink Lotus was exactly a compromise that the other clans made because of Ye Tianchen!

Now, the other clans didn't see Ye Tianchen coming, so they all felt overjoyed. They couldn't help but imagine how Ye Tianchen was injured in the fight for the leadership! [It would be great if he got injured by his own people! Without Ye Tianchen, Ye Clan is just a piece of dead meat on the plate, a newly born child in hand! We can do whatever we want to Ye Clan!]

Behind Ye Nantian, there were eight young men who were all unacquainted to the other clans.

However, they were walking excitedly, vigorously, and energetically. They just didn't seem good in cultivation.

People of the other clans didn't know the cultivation statuses of those young men, but they were sure these young men were all below Dream Origin Stage. They didn't understand why the young men were so excited. It was a severe battle after all. There was no limitation on the stage. It was very possible that some of them would die on the stage.

Among the young men, the one who walked behind the row had drawn everybody's attention. He was tall and handsome, wearing white clothes, walking casually like a breeze of wind. What a pretty young lord.

"The young men are all unacquainted. But most of them fit the information we collected about the young generation of Ye Clan. That one who has the prettiest face and walking behind the row, is he Ye Nantian's son who has recently returned?"

"Handsome guy indeed!"

Many young ladies burst into excitement.

"Oh... So handsome..."

"So charming... He is the Mister Right in my dream... The only one..."

"Hello, hot guy... are you... are you married?"

"Look here, handsome..."

"What should I do to sleep with someone that handsome?"

Many girls' eyes had turned into heart shapes. Lots of pink hearts appeared to rise up in the air.

The young geniuses of all the other clans were annoyed by the obsessed girls.

"How is it useful to have a pretty face?"

"He has a pretty face, so what?"

"Watch me knock him down with three punches later on the stage!"

"I don't need three punches. It only takes one kick!"

"I hate those useless men who only have pretty little faces..."

"It may be inappropriate to beat him in front of the public. When the opportunity comes, I will... do that thing to him and let him enjoy being a bloody handsome guy..."

"Beat him to death!"

"Ruin his face!"

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Chapter 1094: Vie with Each Other

All the young men of the other clans glared at Ye Xiao who was slowly walking over. Their eyes were full of hostility. [Bloody bastard has a pretty face. Why? It pissed both gods and mortals!]

[Don't you know this is combat of life and death? You are good-looking, so what? We are not in a beauty pageant, are we?]

[In this place, a pretty face doesn't bring you victory, but strength does!]

Ye Xiao had just arrived, and he felt the hostile qi rolling against him in the air.

He was confused.

[What is it? What happened? I obviously don't know any of them. Why are they all aiming at me? Did I offend someone?]

After a while, he finally got to know the reason, but it only made him feel even more furious.

[Am I to be blamed just because of my handsome face?]

That was why everybody wanted to beat him. Even you guys, my honorable readers out there, want to punch him, don't you?

It was not his fault to have a handsome face, but it, of course, was his fault to show off in front of everybody!

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The next moment, Ye Nantian went to see the leaders of the other clans as the new leader of Ye Clan. He was neither humble nor arrogant, and instead showed a dignified manner.

The image of a leader like that really shocked the others. [This new chief of Ye Clan isn't an ordinary man...]

They thought Ye Clan would be utterly weakened after the massacre, but now it seemed to be too optimistic to them. The arena might not end up benefiting them as they wished!

The rules of the arena had been set. Nobody could change any of them. Ye Nantian, as the chief of Ye Clan, the host who provided most of the rewards, reaffirmed the rules of the combat.

"As we all agreed, all clans will hand in their Regeneration Ink Lotus, and we will gather all the lotuses in one place. All clans will draw to decide the rivals for the participants. One victory in a fight wins a lotus for the clan as the reward to the winner.

"Each clan sends one person to draw. The draw would appoint one's rival. After the first participant of a clan fails, the clan can send the second participant onto the stage to continue without a second draw.

"Whoever wins a fight can keep fighting the next rival if he or she decides to continue until he or she submits or gets defeated. There will be no limit to the number of combats!

"There are eighteen clans. Chiefs of the clans are judges.

"For the record, this is not combat of life and death. Do not go any further than necessary. We don't want anybody to die! We don't allow pursuing anybody in retreat and killing anybody unnecessarily!"

...

Ye Nantian loudly read the rules line by line.

The rules were all marked. The young men were all thrilled. Their faces turned red, and their eyes turned shiny. They couldn't wait.

The draw was finished pretty quickly.

Ye Clan seemed unlucky to get the first turn to go onto the stage.

Everybody knew that it was a good thing to go earlier than later if one was strong enough. It brought more chances to get more lotuses. However, the weak ones would only become cannon fodders!

In the other clans' views, none of Ye Clan's men, including Ye Xiao, who was known as a powerful young cultivator, were actually decent in battle. They were utterly limited in power as none of them were above Dream Origin Stage. In their opinion, no matter who they were going to fight, they would be defeated miserably!

In Ye Clan's grandstand.

"Who goes first?" Ye Nantian blandly asked.

He honestly didn't think his nephews were able to win the fight. He had no different opinions from the people of the other clans. He saw only a few among the youngest generation, including Ye Zifeng, in a positive light. Unfortunately, those young men were all Ye Shuxin's people. They had already died in Ye Xiao's hand!

It wasn't a surprising fact that the best youngsters were all Ye Shuxing's people. They were talented in the first place, and Ye Shuxin favored them with all the resources in the clan. It wasn't a surprising thing that they couldn't become better than the others.

The young men from the other three groups who supported Ye Shuqing didn't get the resources they deserved because Ye Shuxin simply hated them. They had to cultivate all by themselves. That was why they were not doing quite well in cultivation!

Before Ye Nantian finished, Ye Liangchen stepped ahead and said, "Chief, I would like to fight for the first credit!"

"Urh?" The others were all shocked.

[Why would he jump out so quickly?]

The men in the leadership of Ye Clan all frowned when they saw Ye Liangchen taking the first turn.

Ye Liangchen was honestly doing okay in cultivation, but it was just not good enough to fight against the elites of the other clans. However, he was quite excited and aspiring...

If they rejected him, it would hurt his enthusiasm, also the others'. Should they let him go? It might make them lose one lotus to the rival clan...

They started to look at Ye Xiao.

Ye Xiao rubbed his nose and said, "I guess I should go first. When I get defeated, Liangchen goes up to take revenge for me."

Ye Liangchen moaned, "Come on Brother Xiao, no kidding... There will be no chance for us after you go up there first... You can get through all the combats alone... If by any chance you are defeated, that means the enemy is even stronger than you. It would be hopeless for us to..."

The others nearly burst into waves of laughter.

They all thought, [No wonder he jumped out so quickly, knowing that he was weak...]

Ye Xiao laughed. "Brother Liangchen, you are flattering me. Maybe I will be knocked down at the first second I go up..."

After that, his clothes started to flick in the air, and he slid away like a piece of cloud floating in the sky. He flew up to the stage, and politely saluted by cupping his fists. "Ye Clan, Ye Xiao, humbly awaiting."

That was such a trigger to chaos. Suddenly, all the young men of the other clans had bloodshot eyes. Seventeen men actually jumped up and rushed to the stage at the same time like a swarm of bees.

"Let me!"

"No! I am first!"

"You get the hell off!"

"This is mine!"

"Who dares to snatch this from my hand will be my sworn enemy!"

A few men started to fight in advance for the chance to fight Ye Xiao.

Han Bingxue, who had been sneakily staying among Ye Clan people, nearly had his belly explode because he laughed so hard watching what was happening. [Look how they vie...]

[Hilarious...]

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Chapter 1095: Only Need A Smack

If the young men who were fighting each other for a chance to beat Ye Xiao knew that the man they eagerly wanted to fight was one of the legendary godlike slayers who horribly killed a lot, what would they feel?

Most importantly, even though Ye Xiao was not as powerful as Xiao Monarch, he was already quite good. He appeared as a level five or six Spirit Origin Stage cultivator, but that was a disguise. In front of the young men who were in the same generation as him, he could be utterly arrogant and indifferent. Even if all the young men went up together to fight him, they would only end up in failure!

Not to mention Han Bingxue, Ye Xiao himself was also surprised and confused. [Why are they all so eager to get themselves beaten up on the stage? Do they think they're all invincible?]

When Ye Xiao was fighting for the position of the prime disciple in Cold Moon Palace, he was still weak, but now, he was different. When he fought on the stage in Cold Moon Palace, he was totally beaten down at the beginning. However, he eventually took control of everything after gathering energy bit by bit. Now, he was much more powerful than the potential opponents. There was no point for him to have a competition!

As he thought deeper, it reminded him of the time when he planned on teasing Ye Shuxin and his men. When he actually fought those men, he felt bored. So he changed his mind at the moment and made up his mind!

The result was the same, but he could do it the same way as he did to Ye Shuxin now...

He stood on the stage and looked at those men fighting each other down the stage, such a bunch of young lords in chaos. He wanted to say, 'Stop it! Why don't you all come together! I will save lots of my time!'

However, he couldn't say it out frankly because they wouldn't do it. It would take a longer time for a decision.

After a while, they still couldn't decide who would fight Ye Xiao first. Ye Xiao impatiently said, "What are you fighting for? Don't you hear the rules? Who the hell picked the second draw? Get your ass up here! The draw of second in your hand makes you a real d*ckhead!" [1]

It pissed everybody off.

It was Li Clan that had picked the second. A young man rushed up in a fury, "I am..."

"You are what?"

Ye Xiao didn't let him finish talking but just smacked him on the face.

- Pah! -

The eldest young lord of Li Clan didn't even have time to stand firm on the stage or to tell everybody his name before he was hit away spinning in the air like a gyroscope. His face was twisted by the smack.

He flew out like he was lifted up by the clouds. When he hit the floor, although he tried to push with his feet to stand up, he just couldn't. - Puff!- He sat on the floor and realized that he was back in the seat that he took from the beginning.

What happened scared everybody.

That smack was not only full of power but also incredibly accurate!

Li Clan people were furious. "Our man wasn't ready for that yet! That was a sneak attack! It can't count!"

Ye Xiao didn't care. He smiled and said, "No problem. I am a nice guy. It doesn't count then. Tell him to come up again. I will wait till he is completely ready before I start."

As he smiled, he half closed his eyes. The cold lights of murdering qi were shining in both of his eyes.

Li Clan people didn't answer.

Was that a sneak attack?

Obviously not!

The stage was strict. There was no mercy. Whoever stepped on the stage, they could be considered as ready. The fight began. Li Clan's young man had stepped on the stage but was slapped away by Ye Xiao at the first second. It was clearly Ye Xiao's victory!

Ye Xiao had restrained the power when he smacked that man. If he wanted to kill, he only needed to add ten percent of his full power to crack the man's skull. Some men with sharp eyes had known it. If the Li Clan young man was stupid to go up there again, he would definitely become a corpse!

They were in two completely different leagues! What was the point of the fight?

The young man was like a mantis trying to stop a chariot, an ant trying to shake a tree. He would only get himself killed on the stage.

After a while, the young man of Li Clan who got smacked down the stage still sat in his seat. Ye Xiao shouted, "Yo, boy! Are you coming up or not? At least say something! I am waiting to get a lotus here..."

Li Clan people stayed silent for a while and eventually couldn't let their man get killed. They announced awkwardly, "We have lost this one."

The judges announced, "Ye Clan wins a plant of Regeneration Ink Lotus!"

Ye Lianchen excitedly walked over to get a lotus from the man who was decided to keep watch over the lotuses.

The other clans' people all showed a dark face.

They were not stupid. They had all realized that the young man from Ye Clan who stood on the stage was far stronger than level five of Spirit Origin Stage. He was so unbelievably strong that none of the youngsters of the clans could compare to him!

In other words, he could sweep down all the others on the stage on his own.

That meant Ye Clan was going to win all the lotuses because of Ye Xiao.

Ye Clan wouldn't lose the sixty high-quality lotuses. Instead, they would get twenty lotuses from each of the other clans!

The other clans worked so hard to make Ye Clan hold such an arena, yet it turned out they were giving away their own lotuses to Ye Clan!

All their hard work was going to benefit Ye Clan!

They were excitedly planning to take great advantages of Ye Clan. However, they failed and now they were handing their own lotuses to Ye Clan. It was typically going for wool and coming back shorn!

What could they do anyway? Could they ban Ye Xiao?

How?

He was younger than twenty!

He perfectly met the conditions!

All the other clans felt like swallowing a fly in the mouth!

It felt like swallowing a huge fly, which was still squirming inside their stomach!

However, the combat was started. How could they stop it?

There were so many clans watching. Could they just deny it and break the agreement? Could they push it back into their asses when they were sh*tting?

They couldn't! They couldn't disgrace themselves like that!

What to do?

"Attrition!"

"One by one, each clan sends a man to fight him until he is tired!"

That was the only plan they could come up with at the moment.

...

[Realms In The Firmament](#)

Chapter 1096: People from Qiong-Hua Palace

[Though you are so incredibly powerful that you can easily defeat all the youngsters who are the same age as you, you are alone. How many nails can you endure even if you are an iron plate? How many fights can you win even if you have endless energy? There are lots of clans with lots of capable young men. We will fight you one by one. You are strong, but we have plenty of people. Let's see who can stand to the end!]

What happened next was Ye Xiao's personal show on the stage. One by one, the youngsters of the other clans fell off the stage!

One went up, one fell off!

One again...

Everybody who got up the stage would fall back down!

"Ye Clan won a plant of Regeneration Ink Lotus!"

"Ye Clan won a plant of Regeneration Ink Lotus."

...

The judge kept shouting the same words. He sounded quite bored and tired. There was a strong sense of depression in it...

His voice sounded like he had been beaten up eight hundred times. Anyway, it just didn't seem right.

After a while, over thirty lotuses were taken by Ye Clan.

Ye Xiao wouldn't care about such a few lotuses, especially the lotuses in such low quality. However, for the clans, those were something to support their lives.

They were watching the lotuses going to Ye Clan, so their eyes all turned red.

They had lost hope on the 'attrition' strategy which they had decided not long earlier. If somebody could make Ye Xiao operate some of his final strikes or something more powerful, it might consume his energy a little. However, as the youngsters kept going up the stage, Ye Xiao didn't even seem to make any severe attacks. He didn't need to fight at all. What he did was just a smack one young man after another...

No matter how famous a young man was out in the district, he would be smacked and slammed off the stage just like all the others!

It had been over thirty fights, yet Ye Xiao didn't even sweat a bit, not to mention consuming energy!

His face didn't even turn red!

He breathed steadily, calm and peaceful.

His vigor, breath, attitude, aura, and posture... were killing it.

...

A few groups of people were moving over to the stage from far away, extremely fast!

These were the days when people came to collect Regeneration Ink Lotus. Not only Misty Cloud Palace, but also the other forces that needed it.

The other people didn't need it as much as Misty Cloud Palace, but they did need it!

Otherwise, Regeneration Lotuses wouldn't be in a top position in the medicinal plants ranking list!

The word Regeneration was not just a joke.

The lotus indeed could save lives!

...

"Ye Clan won a plant of Regeneration Ink Lotus again..." The man who made the announcement looked so sad. He was sweating and trembling while staring straight forward.

All he had done was tell people who the winner was. Yet he looked more exhausted than Ye Xiao, who had fought over sixty fights.

Everybody could see and hear how tired the man was.

Ye Liangchen, who was responsible for taking the lotuses as the rewards, was pretending to be tired, but was, in fact, gloating. He wiped his forehead and smiled bitterly. "Oh heavens... My Brother Xiao is awesome, overwhelming, excellent. I, Liangchen, of Ye Clan come and go to take the heavy lotus. It is okay if it only makes me sweat, but it weakens my legs. I just can't get fat no matter what I eat. How do I make my leg stronger..."

Lots of people glared at him with the fire of anger in their eyes, as if they could kill him like that!

"Pah! Show appreciation to the fortunes you don't deserve, you bastard! We all want to take the lotus like you!" A man of another clan who was waiting to take the lotus stared at Ye Liangchen who had tears in the eyes.

One was showing off on the stage... another was trying so hard to pretend to be unappreciative...

Ye Liangchen not only won it by words, but also spoke a line that was forbidden in all time—I just can't get fat no matter what I eat..

[Goddam it, Ye Clan, you do have some real genius!]

After the time of a meal, nothing changed on the stage. It was the sixty-fifth fight Ye Xiao won!

Ye Clan people were all overjoyed.

They had saved all their lotuses, and what was next was to get more lotuses from other clans' contribution. Considering how powerful Ye Xiao was, they might get to have all the lotuses from the other clans...

Another young man in black clothes jumped up the stage. He was about to attack after telling his name.

At this moment, a bland but imperial voice sounded, "Wait!"

Everybody was shocked. They all looked to the direction where it sounded.

The crowd was spreading to two sides, making a path among them. Nine ladies, who were wearing white clothes, calmly walked over.

They were surrounded by a pleasant scent.

The nine ladies had similar garments—white clothes and silver scabbards. Each of them was tall and slim, beautiful, cool, and extraordinary.

The lady who stood in front donned a bun on top of her hair. She was elegant and cold, and had a beautiful face. Cold lights were twinkling in her eyes. As she walked, she never moved her gaze away from Ye Xiao who was on the stage.

Everybody who had looked at her was awed by her aura. They didn't even dare to breathe heavily. Suddenly, the entire place was silent.

The ladies were like fairies from the heavens descending to the world.

Although they were in this impure mundane world, they were still clean and exquisite, as if nobody could approach them.

A silver flower mark on their sleeves showed their identity!

Qiong-Hua Palace!

They were people of the three Great Palaces, which was as famous as Misty Cloud Palace!

Ye Nantian's face suddenly turned dark. He didn't seem to be calm and steady anymore!

People in the other clans showed different expressions on their faces, but they were obviously gloating.

[Aren't you Ye Clan such a powerful clan? Aren't you going to take all the lotuses? Aren't you going to be the greatest of today?]

[Aha! Look what happens now! Let's see whether you can wait till Misty Cloud Palace comes. I guess you will have to be powerful enough to deal with the ladies from Qiong-Hua Palace.]

[They all knew why the ladies would come.]

The existence of Ye Nantian and Ye Xiao was the only reason.

...

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Chapter 1097: Clash!

Qiong-Hua Palace's people didn't say anything and just moved directly to the stage. Ye Nantian stood up immediately.

Ye Xiao, who was standing on the stage, looked cold in the eyes. He turned to Ye Nantian with a smile on his face, then waved a hand and blandly said, "Let me take care of it."

Ye Nantian took a deep breath. He didn't look good, but he never interfered with his son's decision. He restrained himself and didn't do anything. He believed his son would never do anything reckless. Since Ye Xiao said he would take care of it, then he certainly would.

The lady who was leading the people of Qiong-Hua Palace flew up slowly, like a cloud of fairies or a patch of snow. She got on the stage in seconds, but she didn't seem to be paying attention to Ye Xiao. She stared at Ye Nantian and coldly said, "Ye Nantian, is this your son?"

Ye Nantian blandly said, "What? Isn't he? Do you think he is your son if you are so sure he is not mine?"

Somebody burst into laughter. It was Han Bingxue.

Ye Nantian just wanted to give a harsh response, not to humiliate her. However, after the laughter of Han Bingxue, what Ye Nantian said seemed different, like he was taking advantage of the lady.

The lady blushed and angrily retorted, "I am asking you! Is this your and Yue Gongxue's son?"

Ye Nantian half closed his eyes and said, "Are you questioning me?"

The lady sneered, "Yes, if you think so."

Ye Nantian raged up with killing intent in his eyes. An overwhelming aura surrounded the entire place. It shocked the sky.

He was below Dao Origin Stage, not powerful enough to compare with the world's best cultivators. However, he had been sharpening his aura in the Land of Han-Yang and eventually made it overwhelming to an unimaginable level. Even the great cultivators like Xuan Bing might lose in an aura competition against Ye Nantian!

At this moment, Ye Xiao suddenly rushed over and stood between the lady and Ye Nantian. He smiled and said, "This beauty, how could you not notice such a glaring handsome guy around you?"

The lady didn't even look at him. She coldly said, "Get away!"

Ye Xiao laughed and said, "Look, beauty, I am truly glaringly handsome. Oh right. Are you married?"

The lady's expression changed as she slowly turned to Ye Xiao. She stared at his face and coldly said, "Get out of my way. You underbred bastard who is raised by a father and bred by no mother! I am your mother's sister disciple!"

Ye Xiao's face turned fierce, and he coldly responded, "Underbred? Raised by a father and bred by no mother? If you didn't capture my mother and stop her from seeing me, would I be bred by no mother? Underbred? Never mind. I don't think it is necessary to talk about this to a small figure like you! You said you are my mother's sister disciple? Are you trying to relate to me?"

"Impudent!"

The lady was cold and annoyed. "Ye Nantian, is this how you educate your son?"

Ye Nantian disdainfully said, "It is none of your farting business how I educate my son!"

The lady coldly said, "Yue Gongxue was the Saintess of Qiong-Hua Palace. She is never allowed to have kids! Ye Nantian, you abducted her through flattery, stained her purity, and disgraced Qiong-Hua Palace! There is no way you can be spared! However, we spared you. Unexpectedly, now you, with your son, showed up again with all the lies and deceptions!"

He looked around Ye Clan people with a terrifying expression in the eyes. "Where is Ye Tianchen? What is wrong with you Ye Clan? Didn't you expel him already? Who allowed him to return? How could he openly appear here... What does it mean? Is this what you want to show us Qiong-Hua Palace?"

Ye Clan people were all emotionless. None of them answered.

The lady was even angrier. "Why don't you say something? Are you mute? Where is Ye Tianchen? ... Wait? Ye Nantian, why are you sitting in the middle of these..."

Then she was shocked. "You are their new chief!"

She was angry about the unbelievable fact!

[Qiong-Hua Palace gave you an order to expel this man, yet you actually violated it. You actually have made him your leader and supported him?]

[You are audacious, aren't you? All of you!]

[This is humiliating Qiong-Hua Palace.]

Ye Nantian blandly said, "Chief of Ye Clan, Ye Nantian, with respect, humbly greet you, Fairy Cheng."

Fairy Cheng's face was becoming quite pleasant to watch now.

When she realized and confirmed Ye Nantian was the present Chief of Ye Clan, the flame of anger in her heart was rising up abruptly!

She raised up her head and stared at all the Ye Clan people from one to another. In her eyes, there was an extremely sharp coldness. She spoke horribly, "Good. Great... Well done, Ye Clan. You are all stupidly fearless!"

Then she shouted loudly, "I don't have time to talk to you bunch of losers! Tell Ye Tianchen to move his ass over to talk to me!"

Her terrible voice was honestly opposite to her pretty face. She was showing the ferocity unbecoming of her stature.

Ye Nantian indifferently said, "All things in Ye Clan, every single one, is under my charge. Forefather will not be disturbed by trivial matters of the sect. Whatever you want to talk, Fairy Cheng, you can feel free to talk to me. As for moving the ass up and stuff... If you insist, you can move your ass to go to him."

"What did you just say?" Fairy Cheng couldn't believe what she had just heard. She couldn't believe that somebody actually dared to talk to her like that!

"Are you deaf, honorable Fairy Cheng? Our forefather is too busy to move his ass over to talk to you. If you truly want to talk to him, you can move your ass and go pay him a visit. You can show us how to move the ass here and there properly anyway!"

Fairy Cheng was gasping. She stared at Ye Nantian and spoke in a sharp tone word by word, "How dare you talk to me like that?"

Ye Nantian showed a sneering smile and blandly said, "Why can't I talk to you like that?"

Fairy Cheng's eyes were filled with extreme anger. The flame of anger in her heart was about to burst. Once her anger erupted, she would make her attack immediately.

Ye Xiao half closed his eyes while indifferently staring at this Fairy Cheng. His hands were inside the sleeves, with all his hidden weapons in hand.

[If you move, I will kill you all without mercy!]

[I don't care who you are!]

[You will be the first Qiong-Hua Palace disciple I kill, but not the last.]

[You want to fight? we fight!]

However, even though Fairy Cheng was furious like crazy, she didn't start a fight. Instead, she was slowing down her breath so as to calm herself down.

"You... Forget it. I won't have such pointless conflict with you. Answer me. Can you make all decisions, for real?" Her pretty eyes were full of disdain. She didn't even bother to cover it.

At the same time, she looked at Ye Clan people disdainfully out of the corner of her eyes. The suppression from her was getting down on them!

"The Chief can make all calls!" They all stood straight with their chests up at the same time. They looked back at the Fairy of Qiong-Hua Palace and spoke together, "He decides everything!"

"We will embrace death if he makes a decision that we should die!"

"He can decide it on his own!"

On these people's faces, there endless courage and determination!

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Chapter 1098: Full Support!

They would never cower in front of Qiong-Hua Palace anymore, even though they used to bend before those ladies' eyes!

They would rather die now!

When a man died, what happened was that a p*nis would point up to the sky. As simple as that. Instead of kneeling on the floor in humiliation, they would rather die in glory!

[No matter how you step high above us all, we will never back off this time!]

They all stood together with their chests up while speaking at the same time. In everybody else's eyes, these people were a whole at the moment!

They were unable to break apart!

To kill one of them, the lady would have to kill them all!

They were like one entire iron plate together!

People of the other clans had been watching the show all the time. They were appreciatively hoping Ye Clan people would be beaten down miserably. However, when they saw what just happened, they all fell into silence.

They suddenly felt respectful to those people from the bottom of their hearts! It was irresistible!

All the clans in Oracle District were on the same boat. They all got bullied by the great forces in Qing-Yun Realm. The other clans always understood how Ye Clan people felt in front of a great force's suppression. The only difference was now Ye Clan had spoken out the words the others never dared to speak!

That was all!

The leaders of those clans all asked themselves in the heart. [If my people are facing Qiong-Hua Palace's suppression, how many of them would be fearless like these Ye Clan people?]

[How many of them would speak out those words?]

'He decides everything!'

'We will embrace death if he makes a decision that we should die!'

How brave and fearless!

Qiong-Hua Palace's nine ladies changed the expression on their faces immediately!

They were not only angry but also surprised by it.

[Since when did these cowards of Ye Clan become so brave and fearless?]

Fairy Cheng was turning more and more distant—killing intent was rising in her heart. Her eyes were icy. She stared at Ye Nantian who was slowly standing up. She looked around the people of Ye Clan around him. She hesitated at the beginning, but then became cruelly decisive. In the end, there was only killing intent left in her eyes!

She slowly raised her right hand and emotionlessly said, "Suit the action to the word. It is too late to change your mind. Ye Clan disobeyed the order and offended Qiong-Hua Palace's prestige! You are not forgiven!"

"People of Qiong-Hua Palace! Let us..."

She paused and then spoke through her teeth, "Kill!"

The word was like an ice ball hitting on a jade plate in silence!

It seemed all things were settled after the word came out!

Everybody was trembling after hearing that word.

"Aye!" the other eight ladies answered. - Shring! - Nine long swords were drawn out of the scabbards at the same time!

"I dare you!"

Ye Xiao looked had ruthless expression. His fierce eyes made him like a hawk hovering and searching for food. He shouted with great ferocity.

Fairy Cheng was surprised. She turned around and looked at Ye Xiao, with only disdain and indifference in her eyes. It seemed she was saying with pleasure, 'You are eventually dying in my hand.'

Ye Xiao didn't understand why she would have such pleasure. After all, it was the first time they met each other. She shouldn't hate him that much, however, he was enlightened after a while. [This woman must be the biggest rival to my mother in the old days when they were fighting for the seat of Saintess!]

[She must have become the new Saintess now.]

It explained everything. She hated Yue Gongxue. She wanted the worst for Yue Gongxue. The eagerness to destroy the husband and son of Yue Gongxue had filled her heart!

Ye Clan had been humble and obedient to Qiong-Hua Palace, so she never had a chance to hurt them. However, she had it now.

"Kill!"

Fairy Cheng was overjoyed in her heart but still acted cold and solemn. She added a short but ruthless order.

Suddenly, a mass of extremely cold qi filled the atmosphere.

Everybody felt chilled.

They had been astonished by Ye Xiao's mighty power, but now all they felt were fear and terror. [It might feel good when speaking out something from the bottom of the heart, but what then?]

[They are going to see what then. Ye Nantian may have been improved a lot during the years, and he even has a son who could sweep off all the other clans' young generations, however, what power do they have to contend against Qiong-Hua Palace's power?]

[The stronger fist is the law in Qing-Yun Realm. Without absolute surpassing power, the bold words could only bring them disaster to their family, their future, their clan!]

[Ye Clan's collapse is a lesson to all the other clans!]

[They have seriously offended Qiong-Hua Palace. They are dead!]

However, at the moment, somebody shouted coldly again.

"I dare you!"

It was far from the sky.

It was full of prestige!

Another group of ladies showed up from the sky like fairies descending from heaven.

They were wearing white clothes too. However, on the necklines of their robes, there were patterns of clouds. That showed their identity.

Misty Cloud Palace!

The lady in front of the others landed before Fairy Cheng, exactly between her and Ye Nantian.

Everybody felt that she was a solid iron wall that separated the two people!

Fairy Cheng slightly frowned and said, "Li Yunxuan, what are you doing?"

The ladies from Misty Cloud Palace showed up right in the center of the conflict between Qiong-Hua Palace and Ye Clan. It was apparent that they were going to interfere. If Fairy Cheng didn't want to, or maybe didn't dare to offend Misty Cloud Palace, she would have attacked in the first second!

Apparently, a bigger fist made the law was a rule that also fit for the super forces!

Qiong-Hua Palace saw all the forces in Oracle District as garbage. They scolded them, insulted them, and took things from them as they wished. However, as they encountered a stronger force, they would be awed too!

Even though Li Yunxuan wasn't precisely a person Fairy Cheng would be afraid of, the power Li Yunxuan represented was scary enough!

Li Yunxuan was a middle-aged lady with an elegant look. She coldly said, "Ye Clan is Misty Cloud Palace's important ally. The Chief of Ye Clan is our honorable guest! How dare you treat him impolitely?"

As she said so, even Fairy Cheng, who was supposed to be insufferably mad, actually widely opened her eyes instead.

She was unbelievably staring at Li Yunxuan.

Not only her, but all the people of the other clans also opened their eyes at the same time. At this moment, their eyes seemed to pop out the eye frames and shot out.

[What?]

[Important ally? The Chief of Ye Clan is Misty Cloud Palace's honorable guest?]

[Is there something wrong with my ears?]

...

Realms In The Firmament

Chapter 1099: A Confrontation between Two Palaces!

[When did Misty Cloud Palace... tell anybody about it?]

[No. In spite of whether they ever told anybody, isn't it too shocking? How could you say that? Do you know what you are talking about?]

[Didn't you raise the Chief of Ye Clan and the entire Ye Clan too high?]

[Are you insane?]

[What do you mean an important ally? Since when did Ye Clan have such power?]

[And Ye Nantian... He has just become the Chief. How could he be an honorable guest of Misty Cloud Palace?]

[This is, no matter what, unbelievable and wrong!]

Not only Qiong-Hua Palace and the other clans couldn't believe it, even Ye Clan people themselves were confused. They all kept their mouths open because of the astonishment.

[What is going on?]

[Isn't it too much a compliment? We are flattered! We may even fail to accept it!]

Fairy Li of Misty Cloud Palace wasn't a stranger to the clans in Oracle District. After all, she had been taking charge of this area for many years. She was always arrogant and frank in front of those people.

Sometimes, when a clan didn't hand in enough lotuses, she would unrelentingly baste them right in their faces. She had treated people of the clans in Oracle District as servants and farmers.

She had never talked to anybody with a kind and pleasant countenance since she came to this place!

Ye Shuxin was even worse than a servant to Fairy Li. He was like a pimping grandson to her. Sometimes, even their forefather, Ye Tianchen, could only be coldly scolded in front of Fairy Li!

However, suddenly, Ye Clan became an important ally of Misty Cloud Palace?

It was already inconceivable, but actually, Ye Nantian, who only became the new Chief a few days back, became Misty Cloud Palace's honorable guest!

That was... absurd, wasn't it?

It was so unspeakably unbelievable!

Everybody surprisedly stared at Ye Nantian. [This new Chief of Ye Clan is actually so excellent?]

Unexpectedly, what they saw was Ye Nantian widely opening his mouth in surprise, too.

He looked shocked too.

[I... I... Since when am I powerful like this... Why am I so awesome?]

[Why didn't I know it myself?]

[Why?]

When everybody was still in shock, Fairy Li, who just astonished all the others, did something even more shocking. She turned around and faced Ye Nantian with a humble smile like the wind in spring that could melt the ice of the winter. She actually bowed and said, "Chief Ye, I am late. Please forgive me."

She was respectful and cautious, like a small figure from the bottom of the society had suddenly met a significant figure from the upper class with all her respects.

The humble way she acted shocked everybody else again.

People's eyes not only shot out from the eye frames but also exploded off the eye frames! [1]

[Holy sh*t!]

[What the hell happened?]

[What is going on?]

[This has gone too far, hasn't it?]

[How could Ye Nantian be treated so respectfully like this? Isn't it insane?]

Ye Nantian was also utterly surprised, but the lady was showing respect to him, he had to give a polite and decent response, suppressing down the rolling astonishment in his heart, "You are being too humble, Fairy Li. You are a reasonable person, who just spoke justice for us. I am grateful for it. Who am I to forgive you?"

Li Yunxuan was still utterly respectful, "What are you talking about, Chief Ye? I will never disobey your words, Chief. I would even die for you!"

The entire place was bursting into an uproar!

[What the f*ck! What is it? She would die for him?]

[Are they still people of Misty Cloud Palace?]

[What has Ye Nantian done? Did he do anything? Who is he? What has he been through all these years? How did he make Misty Cloud Palace respect him like this?]

[Did he hook up with not only the Saintess of Qiong-Hua Palace but also some important people in Misty Cloud Palace, like an elder or something, because he is handsome?]

[Why would Misty Cloud Palace's lady be so humble to him?]

Well, their eyes saw reality, and they did have a reasonable guess, although it was Ye Nantian's son who had hooked up with an elder of Misty Cloud Palace instead of Ye Nantian himself. However, what caused the current situation was not because somebody hooked up with somebody else... No matter what, they had a fair guess...

Ye Nantian was shocked and just stayed in silence.

Li Yunxuan continued, "Justice is inside everybody's heart. No one confounds right and wrong. Qiong-Hua Palace people are acting in opposition to right principles, disrespecting others' interests. What we need is only one word from Chief Ye, and we will drive their people out of Oracle District! No one from Qiong-Hua Palace will be allowed to enter this district ever!"

"Hiss...."

Lots of people hissed at the same time.

Everybody felt like the world had gone crazy, that it was going to explode or something...

Nobody believed what they just heard!

[Are we all in a nightmare?]

[This is too horrible, isn't it?]

They couldn't believe what Li Yunxuan just said. [What did she just say?]

What she said, she wasn't speaking as an individual. When she spoke, she represented Misty Cloud Palace. The promise she made was a promise of Misty Cloud Palace.

As long as Ye Nantian gave them a word, Misty Cloud Palace would declare a war against Qiong-Hua Palace!

They would fight to the death!

One of the two grand palaces would die eventually!

That was it.

Misty Cloud Palace and Qiong-Hua Palace, as two of the most powerful great forces in the realm, once they started a war, a war only could be stopped by the death of one side—such a situation would only lead to countless corpses with blood floating like rivers on the ground!

At least a million influential cultivators of the world would be involved into the war! It would be a disaster to the martial world!

It would be the biggest disaster in ten thousand years!

It would be more horrible than the disaster Xiao Monarch had caused before!

All that it took to start such a tragic war was a word from Ye Nantian!

What was needed was only Ye Nantian's nod.

Fairy Cheng nearly exploded because of the fury in her heart. She glared at Li Yunxuan with confusion. "Li Yunxuan, do you even know what you are talking about? Do you know what you are doing? What happens today only concerns the dignity of us Qiong-Hua Palace. What does it concern Misty Cloud Palace? What do you want by interfering with us? Do you only want to show your authority and prestige?"

...

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Chapter 1100: Little Brother Disciple?

Li Yunxuan blandly said, "I said it. Justice is inside everybody's heart. No one confounds right and wrong. The image of how you arrogantly domineered in here is vividly displayed in our heads. How could you still try to make what's wrong into right? What will be brought to you is shame. By the way, I don't care whether it is personal hatred or official conflict between you and Ye Clan. All I want to tell you are two points..." Li Yunxuan took a breath and solemnly said, "First, Ye Nantian is our honorable guest. We Misty Cloud Palace disciples will follow his will! Second, it is a decision of the Great Prime Elder, Xuan

Bing, of Misty Cloud Palace. All disciples should obey it! No matter what we decide, nobody interferes with it. No matter who, no matter what force, whoever dares to point fingers at us, we will have to return a fight!"

"Dead or alive!"

Li Yunxuan looked at Fairy Cheng. "Cheng Bingmei, do you understand?"

Fairy Cheng raged up. "Li Yunxuan, who do you think you are? Not to mention you, even the entire Misty Cloud Palace means little to us! Do you think everybody in the world should be afraid of you? How dare you try to bully Qiong-Hua Palace? You are not that strong yet!"

Li Yunxuan spoke with a fake smile, "We never care about whether people are afraid of us or not. You can try to offend our dignity though. I am here, representing the honorable great Elder Xuan Bing. What I do, I do it under her instruction! What it takes to drive all disciples of Misty Cloud Palace to fight with our blood and lives is only one word from the great Elder Xuan Bing! We would die for her! Cheng Bingmei, answer me. When you are speaking, when you are doing this, do you represent Qiong-Hua Palace?"

"If you do, we will start the war immediately with our lives!"

Li Yunxuan was aggressive.

When she said the words 'the great Elder Xuan Bing', it felt like she was mentioning a goddess she admired the most, full of sincerity!

Full of trust!

Everybody heard it.

She meant every word she said!

Xuan Bing was the god in Misty Cloud Palace.

She was the supremacy!

She was not the Prime Master, but her words were undoubted in Misty Cloud Palace. Nobody questioned it. She spoke one word, and everybody in Misty Cloud Palace would be willing to die for her without any hesitation!

Ye Xiao exchanged glances with Han Bingxue, who was hiding among the crowd. They both understood.

Misty Cloud Palace did this because of Xuan Bing.

Honestly, neither of them ever expected Xuan Bing to do such a great favor.

She would actually declare war against Qiong-Hua Palace for Ye Clan!

That was such a huge favor!

In fact, Ye Xiao and Han Bingxue both thought... that what Xuan Bing did was abnormal.

If somebody in Misty Cloud Palace or Xuan Bing herself showed up to defend Ye Clan, it would be reasonable. However, the entire Misty Cloud Palace was defending Ye Clan now. They weren't just against Qiong-Hua Palace. They seemed to be against the whole world! How unusual!

She was doing too much to return Ye Xiao's favor...

Ye Xiao and Han Bingxue couldn't believe it.

[Has she lost her mind?]

The two of them had the same thought.

Ye Xiao had been ready to fight, and Han Bingxue was prepared to show up as soon as he could. Even though Ye Xiao wasn't strong enough, Han Bingxue was powerful enough to shock Qiong-Hua Palace!

Han Bingxue called Ye Xiao boss, and he always followed Ye Xiao as a younger brother, but in fact, he was not any weaker than Xiao Monarch. He was as dominant as Xiao Monarch or Fierce Blade. Now, he had spent a long time with Xuan Bing. Although he was being tortured most of the time, it was a significant improvement for him to be tortured by a great cultivator like Xuan Bing. Besides, Ye Xiao had given him lots of Heaven Climbing Dan beads. It would be just a matter of time for him to reach the top of Dao Origin Stage. Such power couldn't sweep the entire Qiong-Hua Palace, but was powerful enough to deal with the current situation!

As it appeared, he didn't need to anymore.

Two other figures were approaching far from the sky.

The two men saw Ye Xiao on the stage before they got down. They were so shocked that they nearly fell off the sky...

...

Cheng Bingmei was choked for a while, and then gritted her teeth and said, "Justice stays among us. The truth will be revealed sooner or later. Ye Clan humiliated Qiong-Hua Palace in the first place. You Misty Cloud Palace is sticking your hand to the wrong place. This is not the end! No matter how arrogant you are, you should give us a fair explanation!"

That was actually showing weakness.

Qiong-Hua Palace was so arrogant and tough that they never got bullied. However, now as she spoke, Misty Cloud Palace was bullying them. That was showing their weakness!

Something more surprising was happening...

Before Cheng Bingmei finished talking, a loud and clear voice sounded, "If Misty Cloud Palace declares war against Qiong-Hua Palace, we Cold Moon Palace are in!"

As the loud and clear voice sounded, two men flew to the stage like a breeze.

One of them was tall and standing straight up, tilting his head, obstinate and unruly.

The other was holding his sword, who looked cold and indifferent, with a pair of sharp eyes.

Many of the people recognized them both!

Cold Moon Twin Wings!

Zhan Yunfei and Zhu Jiutian!

They were two super influential figures in the world for ordinary people in the martial world.

Super powerful cultivators of Cold Moon Palace!

Cheng Bingmei was furious. She did fear Misty Cloud Palace, but she never feared Cold Moon Palace. After all, the three great palaces were all beyond the seven great sects. She glared at Zhan Yunfei, who just did the talking, and shouted, "Zhan Yunfei, you just arrived. What do you know? What has it to do with you Cold Moon Palace anyway? Don't get yourself into a trouble you don't have to be involved into! You are going to step into a negative situation!"

Zhan Yunfei arrogantly raised his head and coldly said, "It is not your decision to make. We decide whether it concerns us or not. Soon, you will know why it is our business! Besides, I don't need to explain anything to you!"

Han Bingxue, who was still hiding, gritted his teeth.

[Holy hell. Those should be my lines...]

After that, Zhan Yunfei stared at the stage like he was going to swallow somebody. He gritted his teeth and said, "Little Brother Disciple, what a capable man you are... You played me well!"

Zhu Jiutian was also annoyed and didn't know whether to cry or to laugh.

The crowd was confused. [Little Brother Disciple?]

[Who are they talking to?]

[Who is their little Brother Disciple?]

[This is incredibly unbelievable, isn't it?]