

## Firmament 1281

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

#### Chapter 1281: Shadow

"It means we are improved. We can see more now. However, Xiao Xiao is much more powerful than us, so we can see the things that he has been hiding from us, but cannot see through him clearly yet," Ye Nantian said.

Yue Gongxue made a long sigh, "The kid has so many secrets..."

"So what? He is still our son, isn't he?" Ye Nantian blandly said, "Xue-Er, you are overthinking it. You don't need to... I raised him up by myself. Our son has created lots of miracles since he was a child."

He said, "I don't think it is special. You have only met him for a few days. It is reasonable that you don't know him that well. You will get used to it sooner or later."

Yue Gongxue shook her head and argued, "I am not... It isn't..." After mumbling for a while, she said, "Nantian, there is more. The more I spent time with the kid, the more I felt... that he is actually a little bit similar to Xiao Monarch... who showed up in the forest the other day."

Ye Nantian was shocked, and he sat up abruptly.

He was expressionless as if he got bitten by a poisonous snake.

He stared at Yue Gongxue in astonishment.

Ye Xiao, who had been listening to the couple, slowly closed his eyes.

...

"You felt it too, didn't you?" Yue Gongxue looked at Ye Nantian. "You just didn't say it. Am I right? You believe it was an illusion. Don't you?"

Yue Gongxue was shaking...

Ye Nantian looked hesitant but calmed down soon. He spoke peacefully, "Don't overthink. What you think is impossible. It just can't happen in real life. Just stop wasting time on it!"

Yue Gongxue made a sigh, with tears running in her eyelids.

"You said that because you were busy in the war, Xiao Xiao used to be a foppish kid before he was sixteen... I know you spoiled him too much... However, four years ago, you said Xiao Xiao was sick and nearly died... You were in the north battle, and Song Jue had lost his cultivation... Xiao Xiao was surprisingly cured... All the miracles you mentioned happened after he was cured that time. We both know that he didn't have a good condition to cultivate, yet within two years, he became so powerful that he could even ascend to Qing-Yun Realm... Didn't you tell me so?"

Yue Gongxue widely opened her eyes and said, "Wasn't it... Wasn't it about the time when Xiao Monarch died?"

“Besides, about us... Qiong-Hua Palace sent people over twice. Cheng Bingmei hates me so deeply that she wouldn't care if you had reached Dao Origin Stage as you promised. Xiao Xiao changed the situation. He became a disciple of Cold Moon Palace and used his connection to make Cheng Bingmei give in.

“Maybe he was lucky to have some strong connections, but what about the second time?”

“The two elders of Qiong-Hua Palace came to Ye Clan. I know the ladies. They would start a fight without hesitation even facing the great elder of Misty Cloud Palace, Xuan Bing. However, when they talked to Xiao Xiao, they changed! They actually started to support us! Why? Persuasion? Yue Shuang and Yue Han are not someone you can easily convince!

“If the two ladies helped us because of their kindness, why didn't they help us eighteen years ago?”

“They never said a word for us, yet now are supporting us in full power?”

Yue Gongxue said, “The only explanation... Just think about it... They are Xiao Monarch's sisters...

“Why didn't they ever say that they wanted to take revenge for their brother? Think about their personalities. They would never stay silent. The only explanation is... that they didn't know Xiao Monarch was their brother! After they met Xiao Xiao in the Town of Ye, things changed. They started to tell others that they were Xiao Monarch's sisters, and the three factions were their sworn enemies...

“I have been in Qiong-Hua Palace for so many years, yet I have never heard that the two elders were Xiao Monarch's sisters. If they knew Xiao Monarch was their brother, how could they stand aside when Xiao Monarch was at war against the three factions? They would definitely stand on his side!

“Xiao Monarch is such a powerful cultivator! All sects would love to have him as their own man. Qiong-Hua Palace would like to ally with him, especially when he was the two elders' brother!

“Think about the fights in the Dark Forest. The two elders were nice to us indeed. They have done the best they could to protect us. It is true. At that time, we both know that the enemies were too powerful, however, they didn't leave us even though they couldn't win the battle. Let's be honest. It was not a difficult thing for the two elders to make their way out, and we would never say a word to complain. Why didn't they do it?”

“When Li Wuliang showed up, things became more confusing. I don't understand why he would help us. We were in a deadly situation. Li Wuliang could save us for some time, but if Xiao Monarch and Han Bingxue didn't show up, Li Wuliang would be killed too! However, he also helped us in full power. When he appeared to join the battle, apparently, he didn't know Xiao Monarch and Han Bingxue would arrive...

“And the man in white clothes that you mentioned earlier. You said it yourself that he looked similar to Han Bingxue... Perhaps he is Han Bingxue! Han Bingxue, Xiao Monarch's loyal brother!

“When he came to the Town of Ye, didn't he always call Xiao Xiao... Boss?”

“Just think about it. All of it. Everything is pointing to one truth... I think you are clever enough to get it. You just don't want to break the cloud of mist... You don't want to face it...”

As Yue Gongxue talked, her tears kept running down her cheeks...

Ye Nantian's face expression became more and more complicated.

Yue Gongxue was right. He had thought about it. Who was Ye Nantian? A courageous and intelligent war god! There was nothing in the world that he couldn't figure out!

However, he couldn't bear suspecting his own son!

Ye Xiao had done so much for the family, for Ye Nantian, for Yue Gongxue. How could he suspect Ye Xiao?

However, Yue Gongxue had brought the problem on the table. What should he say to respond?

"Why do you have to think so much? Listen to yourself. It's a mess. Let's stop bothering ourselves in these meaningless questions. Xiao Xiao is our son. He is always our son..." Ye Nantian tried to console her, "Xue-Er, you are overthinking."

So he said, yet it seemed his eyes looked dull.

There was a shadow hidden deep in his eyes, which would never be gone.

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#### **Chapter 1282: Parting Time!**

Yue Gongxue felt cold. She held her husband tight, but still couldn't stop shaking. She didn't continue the topic about Ye Xiao.

"The baby you are carrying now..."

Afterward, they started to talk about the baby...

Yue Gongxue was distracted bit by bit, but she still couldn't stop the tears. Ye Nantian held her tight, but there was nothing more he could say.

Ye Xiao had pulled back his spiritual mind when the conversation was over.

That night, Ye Xiao spent the entire night watching the sky.

He didn't understand what he was thinking.

The previous sleepless night was because of the spiritual mind of the young Lord Ye, while this sleepless night was absolutely his own will!

He kept staring at the stars in the sky. At first, the stars were all around the sky, and seemingly in the blink of an eye, the sun was rising.

It was dawn.

Ye Xiao hadn't moved a bit.

He didn't know what he was thinking, or what he should do.

He felt lost, hurt, consoled, and...

In the last several days before he left, he secretly went out of his room every night to feed some talented youngsters of the clan with his dan beads.

Ye Clan had Ye Nantian and Yue Gongxue, two hidden invincible cultivators. Nobody in the Qing-Yun Realm was able to become a threat to Ye Clan. After what Ye Xiao had done, the clan became even more powerful than that. There were lots of dominant young people rising up in the clan. Ye Clan could at least last five thousand years after Ye Xiao was gone.

[As a member of Ye Clan, I have to protect my clan... I hope what I have done can bring the clan eternity.]

[Maybe this is the only thing I can do... Maybe I am asking too much from it...]

[But this is my home...]

[This is my home!]

...

It was a sunny day.

It was the day some people left the Town of Ye. Ye Xiao, Zhan Yunfei, Zhu Jiutian, Yue Shuang, and Yue Han would all go.

Ye Nantian led the people of Ye Clan to see them off.

The place was crowded.

Zhan Yunfei and Zhu Jiutian were in cyan clothes, who looked calm and said goodbye to Ye Nantian and Yue Gongxue first.

Yue Shuang and Yue Han were the next.

Ye Nantian and Yue Gongxue spoke a lot to show their gratitude to the four people.

They went out the Ye Clan first and waited for Ye Xiao outside.

After a while, Ye Xiao walked out of his room to the main door, wearing all black.

He looked pretty calm and casual, and they didn't seem to stop for even a second.

Yue Gongxue and Ye Nantian looked at him.

At this moment, when they looked at Ye Xiao, they felt one thing...

They felt that their son was so far away from them.

It seemed their son was never going to return from where he was going.

Yue Gongxue stared at Ye Xiao's expressionless face. She felt pain in the heart. The pain made her face turn pale, and she was shaking.

Ye Xiao smiled, calmly walked to Ye Nantian and Yue Gongxue, bowed, and said, "Father, Mother, I am leaving now."

Yue Gongxue kept biting her own lips to prevent tears from falling down.

Ye Nantian took a deep breath and smiled, "Xiao Xiao, follow your masters' instructions. Practice well. Don't waste too much time thinking of us. The way ahead of you is difficult. Remember to stay concentrated."

He looked rigid and weird on the face at the moment.

Ye Xiao saw it, but he pretended he didn't and only nodded with respect.

He then walked to Yue Gongxue.

Yue Gongxue stared at him with her eyes blurred by tears for a while. Her lips were trembling, and her tears were running down. She couldn't say a word.

[Is this my son?]

[Is this still my son?]

[Is this really my son?]

[If he isn't, where is my son?]

[If he is...]

Her face was twisted... Her heart was hurting, full of reluctance, tenderness, fondness... It was complicated. Different emotions were shown on her face one after another. She seemed struggling. Ye Xiao saw the questioning deeply hidden inside her eyes...

There was fear... and there was hate.

Ye Xiao understood what was going on. He felt like he was hit heavily in the heart, and he nearly spat out a mouthful of blood.

Even though his heart was in a disturbance, his excellent willpower made him stay calm in appearance. He said, "Mother, I am leaving now... Take care of yourself..."

Yue Gongxue trembled.

"Xiao Xiao..." Her lips were shaking.

Ye Xiao looked at her with pain in his eyes.

[It is not mine because it never was. No matter what I did, I can never get what doesn't belong to me!]

He turned around and walked to the door.

When he stepped through the gate and arrived beside the other four, he turned around and looked lost in thoughts.

Suddenly, he got down on the knees and started to kowtow.

One, two, three...

He sincerely kowtowed nine times wholeheartedly. At the moment, everybody else was staring at him, who seemed to feel something, but actually understood nothing.

The world seemed to be sullen at this moment.

Nine times of kowtow was done. Ye Xiao stood up, looked at Ye Nantian and Yue Gongxue with complicated expressions in his eyes, and finally, "Take care."

Ye Nantian stood there without knowing what to say. Yue Gongxue was standing like she had lost her soul. The two of them looked at Ye Xiao as if they were looking at somebody else.

Ye Xiao cracked a big smile on his pretty face, waved his hand, turned around, and left in big strides.

Everybody could feel the loneliness from the view of his back.

"Farewell!" Zhan Yunfei, Zhu Jiutian, Yue Shuang, and Yue Han all made a fist-and-palm salute, then turned around to catch up with Ye Xiao.

They were moving fast. When they were about to take a turn and disappear, Yue Gongxue suddenly shouted like she was crazy.

"Xiao Xiao!" Her heart was broken.

Ye Xiao stopped but didn't look back. However, he only stayed for one second, and then took the turn immediately.

He disappeared from her sight.

She could feel him behind the wall around the corner. She knew he didn't go far. She knew she could see her son if she ran over. However, a voice started to sound inside her head.

The voice was like a poisonous snake in her head, [Is he truly my son?]

[What if he isn't?]

Ye Xiao was waiting around the corner just as she thought.

His face was twisted. His eyes were filled with yearning. He wanted it so much. However, Yue Gognxue stopped.

She didn't move any further.

Ye Xiao knew she was there, and he also knew that she wouldn't come over any closer.

He took a deep breath and raised his head to look at the sky.

He raised his head so hard that his neck made a sound of cracking.

He stood there, feeling the loneliness.

He was alone.

At the moment, Yue Shuang and Yue Han both felt pain in the heart.

It felt like the abandoned, bullied, and helpless kid who gritted his teeth and buried everything in his own heart was back...

The poor wounded beggar was back...

When Ye Xiao raised his head up staring at the sky, when the clouds appeared in his sight, the tears that filled his eyes were nearly out of the eyelids...

However, when he raised his head, the tears instantly evaporated... His eyes were bright and sharp again.

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#### **Chapter 1283: Scar; Letter!**

After a few seconds, Ye Xiao was calm and casual again. He slowly lowered his head and spoke in a low voice, "Let's go."

[When there is gain, there is a loss. One can never ask for too much.] Ye Xiao talked to himself. At this moment, the grievance in his heart made him want to kill.

His body flashed, and he disappeared.

That was fast.

He didn't need to hide his real power now.

With a thundering sound, he rushed up to the sky with countless bolts of lightning striking around him.

It was the power of a peak cultivator from a man conquering the sky over the clouds!

Dark clouds were gathering, while bolts of lightning were striking. Ye Xiao was moving so fast that nobody knew how far he had gone.

He didn't look back.

The other four people also thrust up to the sky too. In the sky of the Town of Ye, bolts of lightning were striking again and again. Five superior Dao Origin Stage cultivators were operating their full power to fly in the sky. With waves of thunderclaps, they had gone far!

Dao Origin Stage cultivators moved with lightning and thunderclaps!

...

Ye Clan people were shocked while looking at the five people leaving in a stunning way. Everybody in the clan looked proud at the same time.

[That is a member of us!]

[That is our young lord!]

Yue Gongxue seemed lost, staring at the sky. Nobody knew whether she was looking at Ye Xiao or anything else. Her eyes looked blank.

After a long time, Ye Nantian made a long sigh and held his wife in arms. "Xiao Xiao is gone..."

Yue Gongxue trembled and murmured, "Xiao Xiao... Is he already gone?"

At that moment, the two of them both thought of a different meaning of the question...

Was Xiao Xiao going somewhere else? Or was Xiao Xiao gone forever?

The two of them held each other and returned to the house. Yue Gongxue looked absent-minded. When they got to the room, she sat on the bed and started weeping again.

She wept a lot in those few days. Women are made of water!

Ye Nantian didn't know how to comfort his wife. He didn't know what to say, so he stayed silent.

After a while, they realized something, which broke the silence... The two superior cultivators sensed something in the room.

"What smells so good?"

"Why... is it so cold?"

The two of them spoke at the same time, each pointing out one weird thing.

They started to scan the entire room with their spiritual minds and found out something under their pillows.

They looked to it and got shocked.

Under Ye Nantian's pillow, there were four Qiong-Hua Pearls, four Pure Lotus Seeds, and one Ice Essence Soul.

The treasures Yue Gongxue had given to Ye Xiao were all there, glowing with cold light and emitting a beautiful scent.

Aside from that, there were over ten jade bottles, each of which had ten dan beads inside.

The jade bottle had covered all the glow from the dan beads, but Ye Nantian wasn't strange to those dan beads...

Supreme Dan!

There was a note under each bottle to explain the efficacy of the dan beads and the suggested use of it.

All those valuable things lied on the bed silently...

Yue Gongxue started weeping again.

"Xiao Xiao... didn't take anything with him." She felt sad. Tears kept running down like two lines of pearls.

"I felt it... I knew he wanted me to hug him before he left... I didn't... Why didn't I..." She burst into tears.

Ye Nantian kept making sighs.



“Why didn’t he take these treasures with him... I want him to...” Yue Gongxue’s heart was twisted. She said, “That night when I gave them to him... He was so happy... I could feel it... He was happy...”

Her heart was broken when thinking about that night when Ye Xiao happily accepted the treasures.

[Why... Why did you leave them behind?]

“I think he has heard our conversation the other night...” Ye Nantian seemed troubled. “He is a super-level cultivator... He is much stronger than both of us... He could hear anything he wanted...”

Then he swallowed the rest of the words he wanted to say and made a long sigh in the end.

He was depressed at the moment.

Yue Gongxue was a mother who loved her son wholeheartedly!

Because her love was pure, she couldn’t accept an impure son. That was why she cared about it and kept questioning about it!

Her eyes opened widely while staring at Ye Nantian and quiveringly said, “Do you mean... he heard what we said about him, so he... he...”

She stared at the treasures and jade bottles on the bed.

[Supreme Dan.] She thought.

She was the former saintess of a dominant sect, so she definitely knew what the dan beads were and how valuable they were. Each dan bead in any of the bottles was more valuable than all those treasures together!

The treasures from Qiong-Hua Palace were rare, but they weren’t unreachable. However, Supreme Dan was a myth!

It was incomparable!

Ye Xiao had actually left them over a hundred Supreme Dan Beads.

“Since Xiao Xiao came home, he had done so much for the clan... What he did for the clan meant much more than all these things on the bed. Song Jue and I... He cured us both, improved our cultivation, and helped us back to the realm... It was Xiao Xiao!” Ye Nantian looked at Yue Gongxue and the treasures on the bed...

“He had done everything for us to return to Qing-Yun Realm...”

“He always keeps everything to himself...”

“He never says anything he has done for others...”

“He has never opened his heart...”

Ye Nantian got emotional, speaking louder and louder, “Even if he turns out to be... He has done nothing harmful to Ye Clan... He did everything for Ye Clan... He even put himself in grievance...”

“What he did, he did them for Ye Clan, for the family...”

“After all that he has done... After raising up Ye Clan to the top of Qing-Yun Realm, he left, taking nothing away...

“He had done so much for the clan... yet he was hurt...”

Ye Nantian sighed. “I can feel how heartbroken he is. I can feel how terrible the scar that will remain in his heart...”

“I have to say...” His lips were shaking.

“Even if he is... not...”

“I accept it!

“I do!”

He spoke in a deep voice.

“I definitely do!”

Yue Gongxue was curling up on the bed. It seemed she was blank. After a while, she said, “My son... I do too! He is my son!”

“It is too late now... Too late.” Ye Nantian closed his eyes painfully. “When we said those words, when he heard us, it was already too late. You haven’t spent much time with him, so you don’t understand his personality. I have lived with him for a long time... I should have known... It is all my fault...”

In his opinion, he had stayed with Ye Xiao for a long time, so he should know Ye Xiao well. In fact, he thought he knew this Ye Xiao more than the foppish one!

Yue Gongxue didn’t spend much time with Ye Xiao, so it was reasonable that she would freak out!

Mankind was always limited. No matter how rational one was, there was still an irrational side. The great mother, Yue Gongxue, could be irrational. The wise man, Ye Nantian, could be irrational too!

...

Under the treasures and bottles, there was an envelope. Ye Xiao left a letter for them.

The letter just lied there, without a single word on it.

It was blank.

It was unknown what he had written.

...

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#### **Chapter 1284: Real; False**

Ye Nantian took the letter and grabbed it in hand. Yue Gongxue cast her eyes on the letter.

Both of them felt their hearts beating fast.

Ye Nantian felt that the letter was heavier than a mountain in his hand.

He was stressed.

His hands started shaking.

“That...” Yue Gongxue reached out her shaking hand to take the letter.

Ye Nantian automatically stepped backward.

Yue Gongxue’s face lost color. She spoke loudly, “Give it to me!”

Ye Nantian took a deep breath, his face twisting. He hesitated, “This is...”

“Give it to me!” Yue Gongxue repeated determinedly.

Ye Nantian looked at her with a complicated expression in the eyes. He handed the letter to her in the end.

Yue Gongxue took the letter. At the moment, her face shifted between red and pale, and her lips were shaking.

Finally, she raised her hand up. She drew her face near the letter, and the pain in her heart made her burst into tears.

She raised her hand several times with tears continuously flowing down her eyes, trying to break the letter into pieces. However, she couldn’t do it.

Her hand seemed so weak.

“Should we unseal it?” Ye Nantian’s lips were shaking too.

“No!” Yue Gongxue screamed.

Ye Nantian actually felt relieved.

The war god, the wise man Ye Nantian, actually behaved in quite an awkward manner!

After a while, Yue Gongxue, who seemed to be lost in her thoughts, put the letter into a space ring. She cracked a small pit under the bed and put the ring into it. Afterward, she sealed the hole with a few Qiong-Hua specialized seals...

“You don’t read the letter. I won’t read the letter. Nobody reads the letter.” Yue Gongxue smiled sadly and said, “Maybe it will be forgotten as time passes day by day...”

“My son...” Yue Gongxue stayed in Ye Nantian’s arms and spoke in a soft voice. She was unpredictable.

The two of them stayed together, both with a mixture of different emotions.

Neither of them had ever said it out—that Ye Xiao was Xiao Monarch. However, maybe they decided to pretend he wasn’t.

...

Ye Xiao was flying in the sky along the airflow with no expression on the face.

The clouds were like some pieces of cotton fading away.

Zhan Yunfei and Zhu Jiutian were far behind him.

His power was exceedingly dominant in the world. It was impossible for Zhan Yunfei and Zhu Jiutian to catch up with him when he was flying in full power!

“Brother, what is going on? Please, you are scaring us,” Yue Shuang asked.

Even Yue Shuang and Yue Han had to push themselves really hard to catch up with Ye Xiao.

Ye Xiao stayed silent.

“Brother...” Yue Han spoke, “I feel that you are a bit...”

Before she finished, she saw Ye Xiao’s cold face.

He was staring at the front concentratedly and spoke in a low voice, “Shuang-Er, Han-Er...”

Yue Shuang and Yue Han stayed with him, listening to him carefully.

“No secret in the world can last forever...” Ye Xiao started to talk, “We only get what we deserve... Being greedy is wrong. We will lose those that don’t belong to us someday... We can’t have them... It is already a great fortune to have what we are having at present...”

Yue Shuang and Yue Han nodded, but they didn’t seem to understand him truly.

They didn’t understand why he would say that...

The clouds were sliding away beside them as if they were fake...

It seemed everything could be realized. It seemed everything was a phantom... No matter what one experienced and how one felt... No matter how real it seemed to be... Those that were supposed to be false would eventually turn out to be false...

Fake meant fake!

Ye Xiao made a long shout and laughed, “In fact, fake means fake!” In his head, the memory of the warmth he experienced in the family continuously played over and over, which was like a sweet dream to him.

“I am satisfied enough...” Ye Xiao talked to himself, “At least I had parents in some part of my life.”

In his laughter, the sadness and dreariness could also be heard...

A howl sounded like thunderclaps. The shining golden light was approaching! The golden hawk!

“We are real! We are not fake!”

Yue Shuang suddenly shouted out because she felt heartbroken at that moment.

“Even if the world is fake... Brother, we are real!”

“That’s true! You are real!” Ye Xiao was still laughing.

He then flashed over the layers of clouds in the sky like a bolt of lightning.

Only a clear mark was left in the sky.

It was the dark spatial fissure.

The extreme speed had torn a spatial fissure in the space. As he flew over, the sky returned to normal.

“I have been here!”

“I am satisfied!”

“Man!”

“Can’t be greedy!”

Ye Xiao laughed.

Along with his laughter, teardrops fell in the air and flew along with it.

Nobody knew what was inside his heart when he made such arrogant laughter...

All of his emotions were hidden deep in the heart.

[My feelings belong to me alone.]

[They are mine to keep.]

[They are mine to taste.]

[They are mine to be sad of.]

[I am the only Ye Xiao!]

[A drop of tears ran off his eye and fell to the air.]

He didn’t want to explain it.

The young Ye Xiao was killed, but not by Xiao Monarch.

He never wanted to take over the kid’s body... It was the heaven’s will who did it...

He didn’t mean it.

However, he didn’t need to explain it to anybody because what had happened was already a given.

He just felt hurt in the heart.

He felt lost.

...

In the Misty Cloud Palace.

Xuan Bing was still wearing her black clothes, standing in the clouds.

Her beautiful hair was blown up by the breeze. What a beautiful woman! However, she looked sullen.

[The world is going to have a calamity.]

Things happened everywhere. It was obvious now.

The secret organization had finally taken their move. The first thing they did was the operation in Heaven's Terrace. What they had done next, they made the superior cultivators from all sects missing...

After that, many average level sects or clans were wiped out one after another. Nobody knew who did the crimes. No dominant sects were targeted yet. However, people knew what would happen, wouldn't they?

At the same time, Xiao Monarch and Fierce Blade, who were believed dead for years, actually returned to the world. Both of them had been significantly improved...

Was everything connected? Who were the enemies? Who could be allies? She had no idea yet... It was hard to see through...

She cast her profound eyes on the changing clouds. [Ye Xiao is back to the world... Maybe I should go out again...]

Her dark shadow flashed.

She became a cloud of dark fog and flew down the mountain.

The entire Misty Cloud Palace was shocked.

The great elder Xuan Bing was back! She was to be seen in the martial world again!

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#### **Chapter 1285: In the Way**

"The calamity is going to hit Qing-Yun Realm. Everybody in the martial world should join the battle! It is our responsibility!"

"I am going to stand on the land of the martial world again. It doesn't matter if I lose or win the battle. I just don't want my life in vain!"

Xuan Bing said.

"Misty Cloud Palace will prepare for the war!"

"Women should play an important role in the war of Qing-Yun Realm!"

"Life or death!"

Her speech had boiled the entire Misty Cloud Palace up!

A cloud of dark fog rushed down from the top of the thousands of meters high mountain in Misty Cloud Palace. With a series of cracking sounds, the space behind was torn into a long dark fissure.

The next moment.

Xuan Bing was on top of another tall mountain which was several hundred miles away.

And then she flashed again, disappeared in the air.

Only a bit of scent was left in the air on top of the mountain.

“The world is going to fall into the disturbance, but there is something else I have to do first. Saint Sunlight Sect and Saint Starlight Sect murdered my disciple. I will take revenge for her first!” Her heart was cold.

Wenren Chuchu had sent messages back to the palace to report what had happened on Bing Xinyue. Xuan Bingxue knew it.

She didn't let the disciples of Misty Cloud Palace take revenge because it would take too much time and get too many people killed!

She was going to do it on her own!

[I am on my way to Saint Sunlight Sect and Saint Starlight Sect. I wonder what those bastards want!]

...

Ye Xiao was rushing on the way. Zhan Yunfei and Zhu Jiutian both had only reached the line of level nine of Dao Origin Stage. Although they were already gasping, they still couldn't catch up with Ye Xiao. That's why they were shocked.

[Isn't he only level one of Dao Origin Stage?]

[Why is he so fast?]

[How come we don't seem able to catch up with him even after we feel so exhausted?]

Although moving skills were theoretically independent of cultivation capability, however, moving in a long distance depended on cultivation. Skills didn't make a cultivator fly a long time. Ye Xiao was moving not only fast but stable. Apparently, he had an incredible cultivation foundation!

[Does it mean... he is beyond us both?]

[Is he a lot beyond us in cultivation?]

[How is this possible?]

Zhan Yunfei had practiced with Ye Xiao not long earlier. Ye Xiao was experienced in battle, but he was a level one Dao Origin Stage cultivator after all. All of a sudden, he was improved so much! It was like he had climbed up to the heavens in one step!

Zhan Yunfei and Zhu Jiutian were confused, but nobody was able to explain to them. Ye Xiao only kept rushing forward, so the other four had to follow him all along. Five people were like five rainbows with bolts of lightning. It was like they were all trying to vent out the emotion from the bottom of their hearts. After a while, they had already gone over the Mountain of All Medicines.

They were so fearless! So blustering! So agitating!

When the five of them were moving in the sky, there was a cloud of dark shadow flying in the sky like a blustering whirlwind somewhere else. The wild airflows high in the sky were flickering his black robe and made him look like a huge bat!

The man was cold, like an ice mountain that would never melt. His eyes were deep and dark.

His hair was long, waving continuously in the air.

His clothes, robe, hairs, shoes, gloves, even sword were all black...

The man only had a face that was not black. No. His face was also dark. The only thing with color was his eyeball.

He was also an ultimate level cultivator, who had noticed the cracking bolts of lightning in the sky.

Suddenly, he stopped and cracked a weird smile. "It seems they finally showed up... Well, it saves me a lot of time and thousands of miles traveling!"

He then stopped in the sky, waiting for the five people.

He was there for Ye Xiao!

The wind was blowing crazily, yet he just stopped there without moving a bit, His hands were placed behind the back, looking to the front coldly!

Bolts of lightning appeared in the sky when Ye Xiao showed. He noticed the man in black who was standing in the sky, so he was shocked.

He was shocked because as an expert in cultivation, he recognized the man in first sight.

With a sigh, he realized the mistake he had made. After he ate the fruit, he had been beyond everybody around him in cultivation, so he was used to be the best. That was why he was slow in sensation. Being sad at the moment might be the second reason.

The man in black actually had noticed him first. In this unavoidable fight, Ye Xiao was at a disadvantage before the fight actually began!

However, Ye Xiao was still an exceptional cultivator. He immediately calmed down and waved his hand, making all the bolts of lightning in the sky vanish.

Silently, he stood opposite to the man in black.

The two of them were hundreds of meters away, staring at each other into the eyes.

Ye Xiao slowly reached out his hands and looked at his long, fair, elegant, powerful fingers. Suddenly, he made them into fists and put them behind his back. With his cold eyes, he looked at the man in black and blandly said, "How soon you have come."

The man in black was standing with both hands on the back, too, staring at the world like he was born a superior figure. However, Ye Xiao was just standing there, looking upon every living thing in the world as well!

Ye Xiao acted like a king, and in front of which, all men must yield!

At this moment, the two of them were both arrogant and domineering!



“You are not so late, either.” The man in black also looked cold. He talked blandly, “It seems you have been recovered pretty fast. What surprises me is that you are much stronger now. Good! At least I won’t feel bored!”

“However, nothing of you surprises me at all.” Ye Xiao indifferently said, “You are still the same. I am disappointed.”

The man in black stayed silent for a few seconds. He seemed surprised. “Disappointed? How come I feel that you are not disappointed by me? Were you pissed by something else? As I listen to you... I can feel that you want this fight more than I do. Am I correct?”

Ye Xiao sneered, “Cut the garbage!”

The complicated emotions in his heart were pushing him to desperation. The raging fury in his heart made him want to kill!

He needed to vent it out!

It was unexpected that Wu Fa would show up in the way. A big fight was exactly what Ye Xiao needed!

[I desperately needed a fight when you actually showed up in front of me! Well, don’t ever think about escape!]

It was exactly what he wanted to have somebody to vent his anger on!

[Brilliant!]

[It is a good time to give it a try to use my great power after all the improvements.]

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## [Realms In The Firmament](#)

### **Chapter 1286: High Spirit in the Battle**

The wind was howling. Yue Han and Yue Shuang arrived, and each stood on Ye Xiao’s side, one on the left, while the other on the right. The two ladies looked at the man in black clothes with astonishment in the eyes. Apparently, they both sensed the incredible power of the opponent.

The man just stood there, but the two ladies felt like he was a mountain range, an ocean.

Insurmountable.

“Who is it?” Yue Shuang took a cold breath.

After a while, Zhan Yunfei and Zhu Jiutian finally caught up with the three. Their faces were red, and they were gasping nonstop. When they were about to complain, they saw the man in black too.

Both of their pupils shrunk, and they exclaimed, “Wu Fa!”

Yue Shuang and Yue Han were both shocked.

It was the best cultivator in the world, Wu Fa!

Zhan Yunfei and Zhu Jiutian had seen Wu Fa before when the three great elders fought against Wu Fa. It wasn't a pleasant experience though. Because Wu Fa was too unacceptably strong, the two of them couldn't forget the horrible power. They dreamt of the horror from time to time while asleep.

They had just left the Town of Ye and caught up with the crazy Ye Xiao and his sisters, but before they had time to take a rest, Wu Fa, another nightmare they had, actually stood right in their way!

Wu Fa, the undoubtedly most influential figure in the realm!

"He is Wu Fa?" Yue Shuang and Yue Han exclaimed as they immediately stayed alert.

The two ladies always believed that as long as they fought together, even Wu Fa couldn't trounce them. They were so confident because everybody else believed so too.

However, as they finally met him at the moment, they felt frustrated.

After a secret conversation through their mind connection to each other, they had a conclusion that neither of them would love to admit!

[Us teaming up is definitely not a rival to Wu Fa.]

They might be equal in power, but the two ladies were much worse than Wu Fa in other aspects, especially his imposing presence!

He would win! It was undoubtable!

[He is way better than us in presence. He can easily suppress us in all ways. We can't even operate our full power in front of him!]

It was the same situation when Han Bingxue operated his Seven-to-one Mergence to attack Wu Fa!

Han Bingxue, who was seven times more powerful than usual because of the Seven-to-one Mergence, was no weaker than Wu Fa in offensive power. If they collided immediately, Wu Fa would be injured even though Han Bingxue would be defeated. However, what Wu Fa did was to gradually disintegrate Han Bingxue's power by attacking in waves!

Yue Shuang and Yue Han were in the same situation now. The team-up of the sisters were definitely stronger than Han Bingxue so they wouldn't be trounced, but they would eventually fail. It was only a matter of time!

Defeated by an ultimate level cultivator like Wu Fa mostly meant death. It was pointless to keep the fight going any longer!

They were all top-class cultivators who knew the result of the fight. Yue Shuang and Yue Han both looked alert.

While they were alerted, they were also confused.

[There doesn't seem to be any enmity between Wu Fa and any of us. Did he happen to come across us when he is hanging around? He doesn't have to stand in our way, does he? Why does he hate us?]

“Ye Xiao...” Wu Fa slowly spoke, with both his hands behind his back, “Yue Shuang and Yue Han... Oh, and somebody from Cold Moon Palace... Good, good, good.”

“What is so good? What do you want to say? Just let it out already!” Ye Xiao frowned and blandly said, “Wu Fa, don’t be silly. Get away and don’t stand in my way! Otherwise, I will make you regret it!”

Zhan Yunfei and Zhu Jiutian nearly bit their own tongue as they were shocked.

[Is this... our little... disciple brother?]

[Is he... talking to... Wu Fa?]

[How come he dares to talk to Wu Fa like shouting at a servant?]

[Brother... are you out of your mind?]

[He is the most powerful cultivator in the realm! Even the three great elders won’t dare to talk to him like that!]

They believed Wu Fa would be pissed and start some domineering attacks immediately. However, when the two of them were frightened, Wu Fa slightly shook his head and cracked a bland smile. “It has been too long since somebody dared to talk to me like this. Today... I finally met another.”

Ye Xiao coldly said, “Well, get used to it. You will hear it pretty frequently!”

Wu Fa’s eyes turned dark, and it seemed there were ghastly flames burning inside them. He blandly said, “Ye Xiao, do you really dare to pass if I stand aside?”

Ye Xiao half closed his eyes, which emitted two rays of cold lights, and spoke in a deep voice, “Why don’t we give it a try?”

“Give it a try? Well, do it then! Just move as you like! I won’t stop you! I am going to the Town of Ye anyway!”

Wu Fa stared at Ye Xiao with a weird expression. “I won’t be mad to leave one or two fish out of the net. Consider it as me showing mercy to the weak!”

Ye Xiao’s pupils shrunk. He stared at Wu Fa and said in a deep voice, “I guess this is unavoidable. Am I right?”

Wu Fa’s facial muscle moved, and he made a smile while speaking in a wicked voice, “Unavoidable or not, it depends on my will. Ye Xiao, just give me what I want, and I won’t bother making trouble to you. Xiao Monarch, Ye Clan, you are all nothing in my eyes! Consider it as my mercy!”

Ye Xiao took a deep breath.

At this moment, everybody could sense the spiritual qi from hundreds of miles away moving fast over to Ye Xiao. He was like a whale up taking the water in the ocean.

He then blandly said, “Wu Fa, maybe the realm has flattered you too much, and you still think you are the so-called world’s best cultivator or whatever... You know what? The foolish title of yours is rotten.

Do you think you can still walk across the world arrogantly, fooling around like you are still the best? Just cut it already...”

He coldly looked at Wu Fa and continued, “Apparently, you don’t know how weak you are. It’s time to wake up from your beautiful dream, Wu Fa.”

Wu Fa still showed the weird expression, speaking, “Oh? Really? Are you going to wake me up then? Do you think you really can?”

Ye Xiao blandly said, “Generation after generation, the history goes on and on... Wu Fa, if you leave now, you can still be the man who used to occupy the highest position in the world. It will save your dignity.”

Wu Fa laughed, “What if I don’t?”

Ye Xiao showed his fierceness and viciousness in the eyes and blandly said, “Wu Fa, everybody has a destined life. It is not easy to achieve what you have right now in the dangerous Qing-Yun Realm. Do not get it ruined just because of your recklessness!”

“Hahahahaha...” Wu Fa laughed out loud, making storms rising up with bolts of lightning in the entire area within a thousand miles!

“You are indeed the Xiao Monarch we knew!” Wu Fa laughed, “Laughing upon all heroes in the world! You were insufferably arrogant at some point!”

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

#### **Chapter 1287: 9 Laws of Doom**

Ye Xiao stood still, staring at Wu Fa.

Wu Fa spoke his real name in front of Zhan Yunfei and Zhu Jiutian, but Ye Xiao was calm!

At the moment, his eyes only had Wu Fa.

Only Wu Fa!

The greatest enemy he had to face in this realm!

Master Bai and some other dominant figures didn’t belong to this world. Wu Fa was the strongest enemy Ye Xiao had in Qing-Yun Realm!

Since he was going to ascend to the Human Realm Upon Heavens, he had to fight against the best of this realm!

Now that they were right in front of each other, and there was a reason to start the fight, why wouldn’t he?

“Xiao Monarch?” Zhan Yunfei and Zhu Jiutian heard Wu Fa, so they looked at Ye Xiao with fear in the heads, as if their minds were exploded.

They couldn’t believe it, yet they had to. Wu Fa had no reason to lie about it!

Besides, Ye Xiao didn't deny. He and the two ladies were all calm and steady...

Zhan Yunfei and Zhu Jiutian knew that it was the truth because the ladies didn't feel shocked at all. [It's true!]

[Yue Shuang and Yue Han knew Ye Xiao's true identity!]

[I see. Now it makes sense. No wonder the two ladies are acting so weirdly!]

[This Ye Xiao is exactly the Ye Xiao!]

They both wished they could pass out immediately so that they didn't need to face Wu Fa, or to face the fact that their little disciple brother was exactly Xiao Monarch!

[This is... is like a dream... A ridiculous nightmare!]

[Our little disciple brother... is Xiao Monarch, whom we killed years ago...]

[The arrogant superior cultivator...]

[The dominant conquerer of the world...]

Ye Xiao made a long shout, and his imposing qi started to shock the air in the sky.

The energy was spreading out in waves.

Yue Shuang, Yue Han, Zhan Yunfei, and Zhu Jiutian were all blasted away by the invisible energy flows.

They were hit away nearly a thousand meters!

"Brother!" Yue Shuang shouted.

"This is the first battle I am going to fight since I returned to the martial world!" Ye Xiao calmly said. He seemed to have no emotions. In his eyes, there was only the high spirit. He spoke in a determined voice, "My opponent is Wu Fa, the well known most powerful cultivator in the realm!"

"This is the fight which announced my return!" Ye Xiao felt heartbroken when he said so.

He had planned to stay under disguise... but...

Ye Xiao's dark robe was fluttering in the air. He sounded pretty determined. His eyes were sharp like lightning. "Let's see how powerful the most powerful cultivator in the world is! I wonder if he fits his fame!"

Wu Fa kept his hands down, staring at Ye Xiao like a hawk. "I have never thought that Xiao Monarch who laughs upon all heroes is worthy of my respect. Well, I wonder if the Xiao Monarch who has just returned can change my mind!"

Both of them stopped talking.

Both of them wore a black robe.

Both of them were tall and slim.

Both of them put their hands behind the back.

Both of them had their clothes fluttering in the air.

Suddenly, Ye Xiao's spiritual energy started to flood out like the entire sky was running out. Wu Fa also had his own spiritual energy flood over like tides!

The two superior cultivators hadn't moved yet, but their energy flows had already started the fight!

The two waves of energy flow crashed, both domineering, arrogant, and frantic!

– Boom! –

Yue Shuang, Yue Han, Zhan Yunfei, and Zhu Jiutian, who were closest to the battle in the world, all felt like their souls were shocked. In their heads, there was a sound rising like a landslide.

Their faces all turned pale because of the fear.

Dark fissures showed up in the space around them, like a piece of glass started to crack. The fissure was climbing away, making cracking sounds, which was scary. After a while, the fissures disappeared. The space returned to normal.

In the sky, the clouds which had been howling over together suddenly got separated into halves and then faded away!

The energy flows from the two masters could actually cut the clouds in the sky into halves!

It shocked Zhan Yunfei and the other three!

Wu Fa got blasted away dozens of meters, while Ye Xiao... was hit away tens of meters too!

Both of them were standing in the same postures, staring at each other.

It was even!

They were equal!

Zhan Yunfei and Zhu Jiutian were astonished. Their muddled heads became even messier. They just couldn't believe what they had just seen.

Xiao Monarch was powerful. Neither of them would deny it!

However, they never thought that he could be this powerful!

Who was he fighting?

Wu Fa! The world's most powerful cultivator!

Xiao Monarch and Wu Fa had a duel with energy flows, yet Xiao Monarch didn't get put down!

It was an unbelievable result...

[This... Am I dreaming?]

Zhan Yunfei and the others all realized something...

They were about to witness the iconic battle, the epic fight in the history of Qing-Yun Realm!

Maybe they were going to witness the rise of a new legend in Qing-Yun Realm!

...

The two men who were fighting in the sky both raised their heads. Their gazes crashed like bolts of lightning. The gaze was invisible, yet flashes of lightning seemed to crack the sky.

“There is no smoke without fire!” Both of them said.

The next moment, Wu Fa took a move first.

“First Law of Sky!”

Wu Fa flashed and then casually raised up one hand, his palm faced up. A whirling mass of energy descended from the sky, forming into a spinning dark hole. Suddenly, he was already in front of Ye Xiao, with one of his hands striking down!

It didn't look like a powerful palm strike, yet in fact, it seemed like the entire firmament was striking down. No matter how Ye Xiao tried to dodge away, he couldn't escape the hit.

Since there was no escape, he should probably make a move to block the strike. However, the First Law of Sky was so incredible that before it actually touched the target, its hit point was uncertain!

It meant the attack would change according to the movements of the targeted person. No matter what Ye Xiao did, he could never predict the attack before it truly hit him!

He couldn't get away, yet he couldn't block it, either! What a marvelous technique!

It was a move of Wu Fa's unique skill set, Nine Laws of Doom, which had frightened the Qing-Yun Realm for centuries!

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

#### **Chapter 1288: Don't be Shameless!**

Wu Fa talked tough, but he didn't dare to be careless when facing the legendary Xiao Monarch, so he made the first move with one of his best techniques.

The First Law of Sky, which had shocked the firmament!

Ye Xiao sneered. At the moment when the attack was landing on him, he suddenly made a turn and slipped aside several meters, shouting, “Nine Laws of Doom? Hahaha! In front of my Nine Laughters, there is no doom!”

“Laughter Upon Sky!”

He raised up his head, moved one hand from left to right, and made a strike which seemed weak but contained great power. It was like an energy flow from the heavens.

The energy flow seemed to look down upon the whole world.

The first move of Xiao Monarch's Nine Laughters, Laughter Upon the Sky!

Their first strikes were similar—both struck down from the sky. Wu Fa’s whirling energy flow was like a black hole which could devour everything, while Ye Xiao’s attack was cold and sharp which pierced into the swirling vortex!

– Boom! –

Ye Xiao made the first strike, and then laughed loudly, slowly moving up to the sky to prevent the blast from the crash. On the other side, Wu Fa was moving backward like a falling meteorite. The two of them were actually both forced back by the blast, one moving up, while the other moving down!

The two energy flows kept tangling in the sky, and the space around the vortex was twisted by the incredible energy.

The next moment, the vortex was like a powerful bomb which exploded drastically in the air!

The waves of air blasts burst out to all directions.

Yue Shuang, Yue Han, Zhan Yunfei, and Zhu Jiutian hurriedly moved aside. Because they had moved far from the battle and they were all superior cultivators, they eventually didn’t get injured by the blast!

In the sky, Ye Xiao, who was in a high position, made a long shout, and it shocked the mountains and rivers around. Up from the sky, he stroke down a palm and created a rapid air flow in the shape of a huge hand.

“Laughter Upon Earth!”

The second move of Xiao Monarch’s Nine Laughters, Laughter Upon Earth!

As the rapid airflow shot over down to the floor, the energy around the area started to gather around as if the entire piece of land was going to crash down the ground!

Wu Fa hurriedly thrust up to the sky, shouting, “Second Law of Earth!”

Ye Xiao’s expansive strike was falling down, while Wu Fa’s world-shocking attack was thrusting up! That was diamond cut diamond!

The two of them were both at the extreme speed. They were like two blurred phantoms, flickering in the air. They were both in full power at the moment.

The space was shaking when the two attacks crashed. Ye Xiao and Wu Fa shouted again.

“Laughter Upon Ocean!”

“Third Law of Stars!”

The two of them were fighting drastically in the sky, moving farther and farther. Within one strike, they had moved hundreds of miles away.

The mountains under their feet exploded one by one as they moved over.

The great mountains which used to be a good view of Qing-Yun Realm were all ruined in the battle!

After several attacks, they had been thousands of miles away!



The two super powerful cultivators were fighting in the sky. It shocked the other four people who were already some of the best cultivators in the world.

“This is the true ultimate epic fight in history!” Zhan Yunfei was astounded.

“Laughter Upon Life and Death!”

“Law of the Nether World!”

The two super powerful cultivators had been trying to perform their best techniques. Xiao Monarch had used seven of the Nine Laughters.

Wu Fa had also used seven of his nine laws.

Yue Shuang looked worried. “Brother seems to be in a negative position.”

Yue Han kept watching the fight and blandly said, “We should find a chance to make the strike together!”

Ye Xiao had done his best to fight Wu Fa. In the beginning, they were in equal positions. However, as the fight went on, Wu Fa had seized more and more advantages of the battle, which meant Ye Xiao was at a disadvantage.

Wu Fa had been the most powerful cultivator for a long time. He had spent many years to be in the peak of Dao Origin Stage. That was why he mastered the power perfectly. Ye Xiao didn’t master the power well because he lacked experience. It was reasonable that he would gradually fall to a negative situation!

However, he didn’t seem worried. He didn’t panic or get angry. His eyes were still cold and clear. While he moved his hands and feet, he was still casual and leisure with the dignified manner and high spirit.

The pain and sorrow deep in his heart were driving him. He just wanted to concentrate on the fight!

It was exactly what he wanted to fight against Ye Xiao at the moment!

Even though he seemed to lose the initiative, he fought better and better.

“The lord of the world, my laughter!”

“Laws of the universe all in my will!”

The two of them both made the last strike.

It was both their most fierce, powerful, destructive attacks!

A great mountain range which lied below them suddenly cracked into pieces when their last strikes crashed! The two of them, who had directly endured the blasts, jumped out like two shooting stars.

The sky was covered by the rolling dust. There seemed to be a cloud of blood mist among the dusty air, yet it disappeared quickly!

The next moment, a cloud of purple qi was spreading away.

“What is this martial art?”

Wu Fa made an angry shout among the rolling dust. It seemed he was shocked and frustrated!

“The universe is so big that everything is possible! Do you really think that you can recognize all kinds of martial arts?” Ye Xiao’s casual voice sounded cold, “Wu Fa, you have been dreaming under your rotten title of the most powerful cultivator in the realm. You are more ignorant than you know. How do you possibly know how stunningly amazing the universe can be?”

Wu Fa made an angry growl, and the entire area was shaking. Suddenly, both of them made a shout again, followed by another domineering blast. The world was shocked. The universe was frightened.

The cloud of purple qi appeared again.

“It is the strange trick again... Ye Xiao! How ignoble!” Wu Fa’s angry growl sounded in the dust.

“Cultivators each has a different martial art. Wu Fa, it is not my fault that you don’t recognize my martial art!” Ye Xiao smiled and said, “Wu Fa, is this how you get your title from the world? Wait. Are you telling me that I have to tell you everything about my martial art? Do you mean if I don’t do it, I am ignoble? Oh. That is why you think you are invincible, isn’t it?”

“Wu Fa, listen. You better not be shameless like this!”

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

#### **Chapter 1289: Broke Even**

When the dust faded away, Ye Xiao and Wu Fa were both back to a thousand miles away. A slash of cold light moved across the sky, cutting the space into pieces!

It was a sword that appeared in Wu Fa’s hand.

The sword was in a simple style, all black, but with howling sword breath, which was shaking the stars.

Zhan Yunfei and Zhu Jiutian couldn’t believe what they saw.

The world’s most powerful cultivator, Wu Fa, actually used his sword! He actually took out his sword while Xiao Monarch was empty-handed!

Wu Fa’s dark face turned a little bit red, and there was a bloodstain on his lips.

Zhan Yunfei and Zhu Jiutian were even more astonished when they noticed it.

[Wu Fa is hurt? Is that why he took out a weapon first?]

[Does it mean... Wu Fa was the one who was in a negative situation?]

[How... How was that possible?]

[Maybe Ye Xiao is hurt worse, isn’t he?]

When they looked at Ye Xiao, they found Ye Xiao’s face all red, and there was also bloodstain on his lips. He still looked cold and calm, just kept moving flexibly to get away from Wu Fa’s attacks.

Even though Wu Fa had already taken out a weapon, Ye Xiao still held nothing in hand. It seemed he didn't want to take out his weapons.

Wu Fa humphed and said, "Ye Xiao, you better use your Monarch's Sword now!"

Ye Xiao coldly replied, "When I need it, it will appear. However, I don't think I need it yet. Your attacks suck!"

Wu Fa sneered, "Ye Xiao, a few bragging words won't give you the victory. Do you think you can talk me off? This is naive and childish. We are in a great battle. Even a lion should do its best to fight a rabbit. You are only digging your own tomb at the moment!"

Ye Xiao sneered to reply, "Oh, really? If you are really so confident, you wouldn't need these trash talks, do you? Is this what a most powerful cultivator like? Who's being naive here?"

Wu Fa laughed, "The man in the highest position needs to have his heart and his sword both dark. My sword is black. My heart is black. I never cover anything. No matter what I do, I just do it. I would do anything it takes to win. Shameless, naive, I don't care. Who wins the battle tells the history!"

Ye Xiao spoke loudly, "It makes sense. Well, let's see who is going to tell the history of this fight!"

Wu Fa didn't answer anymore and just made a raging roar. His sword light suddenly covered the entire land.

The sword lights were emitting cold qi, cutting the space into pieces.

He had already performed his full power now.

No matter how casually he talked to Ye Xiao, he was terrified deep inside his heart. When he made a palm attack to block Ye Xiao's palm attack from the sky, which had collapsed the entire mountain range, he had poured a bit of his demonic energy into the palm strike.

The demonic energy was some pure Yin qi from where the Divine Yin Yang Fruit originated. Such demonic energy was incompatible with the human body, but because the Divine Yin Yang Fruit worked as a bridge between the two sides, the demonic energy was able to get into people's bodies.

Wu Fa had taken the fruit for many years. He had noticed the demonic energy for a long time, but he wasn't able to use it when he found it. After he finally took control of it, he could never drive it out of his body anymore. As time went by, he was becoming more and more demonic, and he would become a demon in the end.

Wu Fa was about seventy percent demonic now!

When Erhuo worked on the Divine Yin Yang Fruits, it was exactly removing the pure yin demonic qi from the fruits. Wu Fa wasn't as lucky as Ye Xiao, so he had to absorb all the demonic qi into his body!

Everything had at least two sides. The demonic qi was harmful, but it brought Wu Fa a significant advantage. Wu Fa was able to inject demonic energy into his attacks to make sure his attack would bring him victory!

The pure yin demonic qi had such immense power that it should be in the power level of the Human Realm Upon Heavens. No ordinary force in Qing-Yun Realm could defeat it, which meant this was Wu Fa's unique murderous skill.

Wu Fa had become the best in the world for many years, so he barely used the demonic energy. He had never used it in a practical fight. It was his secret skill that could save himself in case anything unexpected happened!

The attack contained the power of his demonic qi, which meant it was invincible. Wu Fa knew that even he himself would be knocked down by the attack he just made. As he made this attack, he was going to take Ye Xiao's life within one hit.

As the world's best cultivator, he actually broke even in the fight against Xiao Monarch. He felt disgraced already.

Now that he had occupied the upper position, he decided to force Xiao Monarch to make a hard crash with him. With the demonic energy in the attack, Wu Fa believed Ye Xiao would at least be disabled immediately.

However, unexpectedly, when their palms touched each other, he clearly felt something inside Xiao Monarch's hand—a tremendous power which he had never experienced before!

The power was tremendous with awe-inspiring righteousness!

It was exactly the bane of Wu Fa's demonic energy!

Aside from that, a flow of purple qi rose up and stopped Wu Fa's attack!

Wu Fa got the worst of the crash this time!

Ye Xiao had reached the top of cultivation in Qing-Yun Realm because of his series of luck, but he was still a little bit weaker than Wu Fa, who had been an ultimate level cultivator for many years. If they purely fought with spiritual power, Ye Xiao would definitely get defeated.

However, the world was exactly that unpredictable. If Wu Fa didn't use the demonic energy, Ye Xiao's purple energy might not appear in his palm strike. In fact, if Wu Fa didn't use the demonic energy, the purple energy might not be able to hurt Wu Fa. How lucky! The murderous demonic energy attack activated the counterattack of the divine purple qi. When the palm strikes crashed, the demonic energy was instantly destroyed.

It was too late to make a change on the palm strike. Wu Fa was badly hit by Ye Xiao. The spiritual power inside Wu Fa's dantian was instantly stirred into a mess.

The demonic energy was destroyed. Wu Fa got directly hit by Ye Xiao's attack, and his inner energy flow went into chaos. Even though he was so powerful, he wasn't indestructible.

## [Realms In The Firmament](#)

### **Chapter 1290: Wu Fa's Cage Phase**

It wasn't the end. Wu Fa had to face Ye Xiao's continuous attacks. One palm strike from Ye Xiao approached again.

Wu Fa knew that he shouldn't use the demonic energy anymore, so he could only use normal spiritual energy to defend himself. However, as he was wounded, he was weakened. Under the tremendous purple qi's attacks, Wu Fa was more injured!

He seized an opportunity to make a sword swing, which forced Ye Xiao backward and brought himself a bit of time to rest.

At this moment, the advantages he had gotten were all gone.

He was utterly depressed! He couldn't accept it!

Although Ye Xiao was also injured in the crash, Wu Fa still couldn't accept it. He had been ruling the martial world so he couldn't bear the fact that he and Xiao Monarch actually broke even in a battle.

He kept shouting, asking Ye Xiao about his secret martial art. He was furious but fearful.

He was terrified by the possibility that Ye Xiao's martial art was specially designed to deal with his demonic energy!

Ye Xiao took a long breath with relief. In the last crash, he had used the power of the third level East-rising Purple Qi.

Before the strike was made, he had thought that it might turn the battle situation over, but he didn't expect the power of East-rising Purple Qi could be so dominant. It actually helped Ye Xiao beat Wu Fa up while Ye Xiao was apparently at a disadvantage!

Wu Fa had been holding the higher position in the battle and seizing the initiative of the fight. It forced Ye Xiao to start a tough crash, but the clash surprisingly made a tremendous attack that injured Wu Fa!

As an expert in cultivation, he had sensed the tremendous power of the East-rising Purple Qi. The energy had pierced into Wu Fa's Jing and Mai and rushed around inside his body!

If Ye Xiao wasn't weaker than Wu Fa in cultivation, he could have killed Wu Fa by that amazing attack!

However, after that amazing attack, the next attack confused Ye Xiao. When Ye Xiao did it again with the same strike, it didn't seem to be as powerful as the previous one. It was still the same target, the same martial art, and the same skill, and Wu Fa was injured this time, but it just didn't work that well.

It only took him a second to understand why. He had noticed Wu Fa's weirdness before this fight. It proved Erhuo's theory about the defect of the Divine Yin Yang Fruit. Wu Fa must have been infected by the fruit and gradually fell to the path of demons. Wu Fa had used the demonic energy in the previous attack!

East-rising Purple Qi was the bane to all dark and evil things in the world! If Wu Fa used his own spiritual energy, even though East-rising Purple Qi was great, it wouldn't be able to pierce into Wu Fa's Jing and Mai!

That was when Wu Fa started to lose the fight when they made a crash with both of their best strikes. If Wu Fa didn't use his demonic energy, perhaps it would end differently. However, he had eaten his own bitter fruit!

Wu Fa thought that Ye Xiao's amazing martial art was specially designed to deal with his demonic energy. That was unacceptably overestimating himself. The demonic energy of him meant nothing to Erhuo. How absurd to mention East-rising Purple Qi and the futile demonic energy in the same breath!

Wu Fa turned furious because of the shame, and he made another sword strike without any hesitation.

When the sword strike was just made, he regretted.

[Who am I?]

[I am the best in the world, the most powerful cultivator in the realm! It is not an honorable thing to defeat an individual cultivator in a fight, and it will be a joke to be defeated! I didn't win this battle easily, and it is already a joke... Now, I am making a strike first...]

[He hasn't used any weapon yet...]

[This is such a great humiliation.]

It was difficult to stop when he was disgraced, so he started to attack in full power instead. This time, he was determined to wash off the disgrace from the next attacks!

In fact, the best way to wash off the disgrace was to kill Ye Xiao immediately. He was giving up his dignity to achieve that point now!

Yue Shuang, Yue Han, Zhan Yunfei, and Zhu Jiutian had witnessed the whole process, so they were stunned. None of them could believe what they had seen.

They could never have thought that Ye Xiao could force Wu Fa to such a desperate situation!

Was it true that a younger generation was going to replace the older for the next hundreds of years?

Ye Xiao had everything in his mind.

He knew that he was a lot weaker than Wu Fa. The reason why he could win in the previous clash was the East-rising Purple Qi and his good luck.

Even though Wu Fa had been injured because of the tremendous power of East-rising Purple Qi, he was still stronger than Ye Xiao!

Wu Fa's sword strikes were like a great river rolling over to Ye Xiao. Ye Xiao kept dodging like a ghost but was still pushed to a weaker position again because the sword attack was overwhelming like a storm.

Wu Fa had finally seized the upper position again, and his eyes looked vicious this time. With an abrupt shout, the sword strikes gathered together and became an energy cage that was formed by the rain of sword lights!

Inside the energy cage, the spiritual energy in the air stopped flowing!

It was another unique skill of Wu Fa.

Ye Xiao couldn't activate any spiritual power in the space inside the cage. The only thing he could do was to block the sword of Wu Fa!

That meant he was going to be defeated by the sword attack!

If Ye Xiao tried to block the sword with his own hands, Wu Fa would activate the second cage, which was outside the first cage. The second cage would lock Ye Xiao. Ye Xiao would then be unable to move and get killed by Wu Fa!

The second cage was the power of the second phase beyond Tittle Phase!

Cage Phase!

It would turn a particular space into a private domain!

Inside the particular domain, Wu Fa was the only god!

It meant he was invincible and omnipotent inside his cage!

Whoever was locked inside the cage was merely a slave.

No matter what he wanted to do to the slave, he could!

Ye Xiao was inside the trap now.

No matter what he did, it seemed he was going to die inside!

“Xiao Monarch!” Wu Fa wickedly sneered, “Look at my magnificent unique skill! I wonder how you laugh upon all heroes inside my cage!”

The overwhelming spiritual power kept squeezing the center of the space inside the cage. Ye Xiao was right in the center, so he could clearly sense the force of the spiritual power. He started to become slower when he tried to move.

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