

Firmament 1331

[Realms In The Firmament](#)

Chapter 1331: In Embryo

Sometimes, when you are scared, the thing that scare you comes.

The secret organization did it again.

This time, they targeted Sikong Clan, which was more powerful than many other clans!

Another one of the nine great clans!

Suddenly, it brought a chill into everybody's heart.

"When did it happen?" Ye Xiao frowned and shot out a dan bead with a flick of a finger. The dan bead shot out about one hundred meters and got into the messenger's mouth.

The man moaned and slowly woke up, and he realized his clan chief and great ancestor were staying around him, watching him with concerns. Ge Zhenfeng asked, "When did it happen?"

As the dan bead was eaten, the man was back to consciousness, and he answered hurriedly, "It was last night... Now I am afraid Sikong Clan is... It must be..."

"Last night!" Ge Zhenfeng's face turned dark, and he stood up and turned to Ye Xiao. He got down on his knees again and said, "Lord Xiao Monarch!"

He was about to cry out with tears.

Everybody was watching Ye Xiao with anxiety in the eyes, begging, "Lord Xiao Monarch!"

They just wouldn't get up.

Ye Xiao sighed and said gently, "Fine, fine... I have been an independent cultivator... I have been quite a lot to get what I have today. Everybody has his own difficulty... I can understand your concerns..."

He thought for a while and then gritted his teeth, said, "The world is going to fall into a mess. I can stay away from the mess, but it is the right thing to do to help the world resist the evil. Since you all trust me, I... I will try my best to fight this evil organization to the end of my life!"

As he finished talking, the crowd burst into waves of cheer.

"Thank you, Lord Xiao Monarch! You are such a righteous and kind hero!"

"Lord Xiao Monarch is kind and generous! We are sincerely grateful!"

"As long as Lord Xiao Monarch stands high and leads the fight, we believe the evil organization till be destroyed soon!"

Ye Xiao looked serious and said, "I know that you trust me, have faith in me, but I have a few words that I want you to remember. Do not blindly feel confident. Don't just see the good side of ourselves, but not the strong points of the enemies. I know that even though we will do whatever we can, it may not turn

out to be an optimistic result for us... I personally fear nothing. However, our enemy is too powerful, horribly powerful. We must not lose alert...

“Guys, be prepared.

“One more thing, since you all choose me to be the leader, I have to make sure that you all follow my orders... You must know that even though we have the heart to unite, we are still a group of unfamiliar people. Compared to the enemy’s well-trained troops, we are weak. If you don’t follow my order... I don’t see why we waste time to fight.”

The cultivators all nodded, willing to follow the monarch’s orders.

“Now, since we are determined to fight against them... Master Ge!” Ye Xiao looked at Ge Zhenfeng, “We need regulations which we will all follow... and tells us how to fight the war... I need the list about who guarding which area and how we can contact each other...”

“We need it now.”

Ye Xiao spoke a lot afterward, and the others all listened carefully.

Ge Zhenfeng had arranged two people to take notes.

Ye Xiao looked at the Dao Origin Stage cultivators and took a breath with relief. Now there was finally an embryo of the army that was going to fight the secret organization.

He knew that it was still too weak to resist the powerful organization.

However, it would grow into an overwhelming force soon.

Every force didn’t just come up from nothing! It took time for a big group to grow from no one!

People kept listening to Ye Xiao and taking notes. Everybody was thinking, trying to come up with some useful suggestions. When Xiao Monarch finished, they would propose their advice.

They all knew that it was a battle that they couldn’t escape.

It was a life-or-death battle.

Once it started, they would have to keep going forward. Only death or victory will put an end to it.

Everybody was trying to contribute. No one was being selfish.

It was the battle of fate!

It was the battle for the future. Without a future, nothing mattered!

...

Ye Xiao was pretentious indeed, but he wasn’t trying to sell himself for a higher price or anything... If he didn’t do this, the others would know that he was going to fight the evil organization no matter what the others did.

They would think that Ye Xiao needed them to help him.

The world's most powerful cultivator needed others to help. They might think that Ye Xiao treated them as expendable forces. They might also think that Ye Xiao should do whatever he could to return the favor to the others. Perhaps they would think that they shouldn't die before Ye Xiao died. Some of them might even connect each other to try to take over Ye Xiao's position!

Ye Xiao had seen too much of the evilness in people's hearts. After all, he was living a second life now. It was not a difficult thing to solve problems like such, but he didn't want to waste time dealing with the problem inside themselves while fighting against the enemy!

That was why he had to do it this way. Other than having the possibility to cause any problems, he preferred to let those people beg him to join the war. He had acted like it was a difficult choice to make to fight the battle so that those cultivators would think that they owe Ye Xiao to have him become their leader...

It was a totally different kind of mindset for an army.

At least these people would have much stronger motivation and initiative.

All in all, it wouldn't be easy to get these cultivators to collaborate!

...

[Realms In The Firmament](#)

Chapter 1332: Carry Out 1's Own Duty

After all the warnings and advise, Ye Xiao spoke in a deep voice, "Guys, once again. This war will be the most destructive calamity to Qing-Yun Realm in the history of Qing-Yun Realm. I don't see any more dangerous situation our world has been in before.

"We must all be prepared. Maybe... after the war, some of us, including me... I am afraid many of us will never going to see each other again. We don't know yet, not before the war ends.

"This is the battle of life and death! We can't put our hope in luck.

"We must arise from the ash and dust.

"We must survive through the death!"

The people all looked serious, slowly nodded.

[Even Xiao Monarch doesn't dare to say that we will win this war. Who on earth dares to say it?]

[A head of us, our enemies is thousands even tens of thousands top-level Dao Origin Stage cultivators...]

[What a powerful force we are going to deal with...]

"Now, let's make some arrangement on the functions..." Ye Xiao thought for a while and then looked at Ge Zhenfeng, "Master Ge, you are the most experienced among us all. Please, you are the best to do the duty arrangement... We must figure out a way to take care of the manpower management, and to talk with people who are willing to join us... Please make us united as soon as possible. It is the basis of our army. We must get it done soon and well."

“Yes, my monarch!” Ge Zhenfeng solemnly answered.

“Now, whoever is alone, please stay in Ge Clan and stand by. Whoever has a family, a clan, a sect behind his back...” Ye Xiao said, “Return to your place and make the arrangement you have to make, and then lead your people to come here as soon as possible.”

He continued, “In case anything happens to you when you leave Ge Clan, team up. Return to your families, clans, or sects one by one before you all return with your people. I assume some of you will be ambushed on the way back... Stay together and try whatever you can to survive.”

He said, “We can’t afford to lose any possible help.”

The crowd promised together loudly.

They all had the same thought, [Lord Xiao Monarch is such a thoughtful person. We didn’t think of the possibility of being ambushed. We owe him one more time...]

“Peng Zhifa! Mu! Qian! You three are independent cultivators. Acting my duty for some time. Lead our men to get the preparation done.” Ye Xiao said, “Everything! Understand?”

Peng Zhifa and the other two were all so flattered to be named. They stepped forward and held their fists, “Lord Xiao Monarch, don’t worry! We will devote our lives to get the job done!”

“Good.” Ye Xiao nodded and smiled, “I don’t know everybody yet, so I can only point the three of them out to perform my function... After all, I know them for a long time. Some of you must be much better than them in leadership... Please, just join the leading business... We should be like families to each other. The danger is before all of us. Any resentfulness will lead to insufferable disaster among ourselves.”

The crowd burst the answer, “We won’t have it!”

Some of them who were unsatisfied at the beginning eventually got relieved. [That’s right. Lord Xiao Monarch doesn’t know me yet. He doesn’t know what I am capable of... He knows Peng Zhifa and the others. It is the only reason Why Xiao Monarch named them as the acting leaders.]

The three of Peng Zhifa surely wouldn’t feel uncomfortable about it.

It was already an honor to be named by Xiao Monarch. Besides, Ye Xiao just mentioned that they were his old friends...

It was more cheering for them to be seen as old friends to Ye Xiao than to become the acting leaders. They nearly passed out because of the excitement.

“You all have your own functions to perform, and I will carry out my own duty too...” Ye Xiao sighed and said, “I said it earlier. The evil organization aims at all the native forces in Qing-Yun Realm. We have to unite all the power we can unite to fight this war together. In fact, independent cultivators are the easiest to unite. Instead, the powerful sects will think more about their own interests... So, I decided to go do the job by myself. I am not sure if they will join us or not, but I am sure we will be fighting the same enemy...”

The others all nodded.

The sects were powerful, and they might not join Ye Xiao's army because they were powerful.

They just wouldn't want to. After all, they had their pride and arrogance. Even though they were facing the same enemy, the sects might still refuse to join the alliance!

In fact, unless the organization didn't point their swords to themselves, they wouldn't stand out to irritate the enemy first.

Powerful sects were more possible to save themselves from the war.

[This time, it is different. We are led by Xiao Monarch, the new world's most powerful cultivator. We will be more powerful than the others to survive the world...] Everybody had the same thought and felt proud of it.

"Other than connecting with the powerful sects and clans, I must go get in touch with some friends." Ye Xiao thought for a while and decided to tell these people some good news to cheer them up. "To be honest... We aren't dealing with the evil organization alone. We do have support from some powerful people."

Ge Zhenfeng was spirited up, "May I ask who they are?"

The others all held their breath and listened to Ye Xiao.

[They must be some influential figures!]

Ye Xiao smiled, "Since I agree to join the battle, Jun Yinglian and her Sky Ice Palace will join me for sure."

The crowd was in waves of cheering!

Xiao Monarch who stirred the storms; Jun Yinglian who traveled the sky!

Xiao Monarch and Jun Yinglian together, they would be invincible in the world!

Aside from that, there was the power of the prominent sect Sky Ice Palace! What a strong force!

...

[Realms In The Firmament](#)

Chapter 1333: Our Power

"Besides, they will stand on our side too, my sworn brothers, the Fierce Blade, Li Wuliang, and the Frost Sword, Han Bingxue." Ye Xiao said, "They won't let me fight the battle alone!"

The cultivators felt shocked by a big pleasant surprise.

[Xiao Monarch is not the only one who returned! Fierce Blade, Li Wuliang! He is actually alive too!]

"Lord Fierce Blade... Isn't he..." Somebody murmured.

"He is alive. That's the reason why I am alive too. If not that I had to fight Wu Fa and his brother with their demonic martial art, I wouldn't show myself to the world. Now that I am exposed, he is not hiding anymore. Han Bingxue always likes to join me. He won't miss this..."

Ye Xiao laughed and continued, “Oh, right. Thanks to the incredible luck, I met Yue Shuang and Yue Han not long ago, who are my sisters. I guess it is very likely that Qiong-Hua Palace will join us too.”

The cultivators were all shocked. [No wonder Xiao Monarch didn't go start a fight against the three factions! He is too high beyond their league now! He wouldn't bother dealing with the weak sects!]

As Ye Xiao mentioned the demonic martial art, they started to realize that Wu Fa's martial art was quite dark!

What Ye Xiao said was quite astonishing to the others, but the people he mentioned were too high for these people to reach. What shocked them most was that Xiao Monarch was Yue Shuang and Yue Han's brother, which meant Qiong-Hua Palace would have to join the alliance!

Qiong-Hua Palace was a super force, which was extraordinary.

“Elder Xuan Bing of the Misty Cloud Palace is a friend to mine. If I send a message to her, I think Misty Cloud Palace will join us too.”

– Boom! –

It was like a nuclear explosion in everybody's mind.

Who was Xuan Bing? They all knew it. Wu Fa was the world's most powerful man, while Xuan Bing was the most powerful woman!

She had shocked the entire world when she overwhelmingly threatened the three factions.

The crowd was filled with surprise and cheer. Now they could vividly see hope for the future.

“Cold Moon Palace, their main disciples Zhan Yunfei and Zhu Jiutian have apologized to me for what they did in the old days!” Ye Xiao didn't seem to stop, “I can't say I am a generous man, but I do forgive!”

The cultivators started to whisper to each other excitedly.

[There is good while there is bad. Look at our great Xiao Monarch. The three factions have hunted him and killed him back in the days. Xiao Monarch hid and decided not to set his feet on the martial world. However, when the world is in danger, he kindly returns, forgave Cold Moon Palace. Zhan and Zhu's apologies mean nothing, yet Xiao Monarch accepted it. Although he didn't claim to be a generous man, we have to admit he is the most generous in the world!]

[Wait... Cold Moon Palace, Misty Cloud Palace, Qiong-Hua Palace, Sky Ice Palace... We have four great sects! Xiao Monarch, Han Bingxue, and Li Wulaing are on our side too...]

[Oh heavens... we are almost half of the martial world here! Half of the martial world will fight under Xiao Monarch's command!]

“Lord Xiao Monarch, can I ask a question... I wonder...” Somebody cautiously said, “Saint Sunlight Sect and Saint Starlight Sect...”

Since Ye Xiao had forgiven Cold Moon Palace, the man naturally thought of Saint Sunlight Sect and Saint Starlight Sect too. He guessed Ye Xiao might have made peace with the other two of the three factions too!

In fact, he was not alone. The others shared the same thought. If the other two of the three factions could join them, it would be excellent... However, this man didn't finish the word.

They wouldn't dare to speak it out, because it was quite different from Ye Xiao speaking out in person!

"Saint Sunlight Sect and Saint Starlight Sect... When I fought against a group of people of the evil organization, Saint Sunlight Sect attacked me at the same time. Saint Sunlight Sect and Saint Starlight Sect always stay together. I think... we shouldn't put too much hope on these two sects! After all, I am enemy to both the two sects and the evil organization. Maybe they were working for the organization!" Ye Xiao looked calm while speaking. However, the people could feel the coldness in the atmosphere. They were surprised.

The man who mentioned it regretted it immediately. [The two sects and I have nothing to do with each other. Why would I mention them? What was I thinking?]

Ye Xiao didn't say more about the two sects. He just told the others the truth, but these men all knew what he meant!

They should stop counting on Saint Sunlight Sect and Saint Starlight Sect now. In fact, they understood that the two sects might already have joined the organization since they could work together on fighting Xiao Monarch!

Ye Xiao did have learned some schemes in Land of Han-Yang. He hadn't said anything but the truth, but directly sentenced the two sects betrayal!

If Ye Xiao didn't speak calmly, these men would have started to declare war against the two sects!

"Saint Sunlight Sect and Saint Starlight Sect may not join us, we still have a lot of support..." Ye Xiao smiled, "We won't fight alone."

"There are some other forces... I think I shouldn't speak all their names here because it will be a long list." Ye Xiao said, "I will go contact all the forces I can persuade... At least, I need to tell the world I am back. If I don't go in person, I am afraid they won't believe this."

The others all laughed.

They knew what he was trying to express.

The world's most powerful man, Xiao Monarch arrived! Who dared to refuse him?

"One more thing... I think I need more dan beads." Ye Xiao smiled bitterly, "There is a war ahead of us... I can't guarantee that nobody will get hurt. We will need as many as dan beads. I have to make everything prepared..."

The crowd burst in waves of cheering. Because Ye Xiao had shown them a lot of great dan beads, they realized Xiao Monarch was also a great dan-maker. They guessed Xiao Monarch was very possibly the world's greatest dan-maker too.

“Let’s stick to the plans then... Master Ge, you are going to handle what comes in the next step. I have to leave now, to earn what we can as soon as possible for us!”

Ye Xiao stood up.

...

[Realms In The Firmament](#)

Chapter 1334: Crazy Trail

Ge Zhenfeng made a cupped fist salute and said, “Monarch, rest assured. Ge Zhenfeng will do the best!”

“May all the best to the great Xiao Monarch!”

“Safe trip, Monarch!”

The people all showed their respect to Ye Xiao.

Ye Xiao blandly smiled and waved his hand, “Guys, let’s meet up soon.”

His white clothes were flickering the air, and he just flew up and left the hall.

The others ran after him and humbly saw him off.

Suddenly, dark clouds started to roll to all directions and cover the entire sky. Thunderclaps started striking, and the bolts of lightning started dancing.

“I am off!”

Ye Xiao shouted and rushed up to the sky!

A stunning sound of thunder clapped in the air with a bolt of blinding lightning.

The world seemed to shake because of the deafening thunderclap.

In the bolts of dancing lightning, Xiao Monarch disappeared with a flash.

The men only saw the dark clouds filling in the sky with a few thunderclaps here and there. The next moment, the clouds crazily rushed to the south!

As Xiao Monarch moved, the clouds in the sky all followed.

They were all thrilled! [This is the world’s best!]

[How stunning!]

...

In a wild forest, several bolts of lightning stroke down and shook away the clouds.

– Pang, pang! –

Two level nine spiritual beasts showed despair in their eyes, suddenly fell down to the floor.

Their giant bodies had prevailed over quite a lot of trees.

The level nine spiritual beasts both were as powerful as a level nine Dao Origin Stage cultivator. They had been domineering in this palace for years, yet they couldn't have thought that they would die in a young woman's hands.

As the two giant bodies fell, Wenren Chuchu appeared in the rolling dust.

She was carrying scars and wounds all over her body. There was a bit of blood on her lips too. However, in her eyes, it was only coldness.

As her sword light shined, the beasts' giant heads were chopped into halves. Two round balls covered by the cold qi flew into her hand. Her sword shined again. She dashed up and flew away like a rainbow!

[It is about time. My trial is almost done.]

She felt that her cultivation had already reached a much higher level. At least this place wouldn't bring her any improvement anymore. Most importantly, she had to overcome the difficulty in her mind.

That was why she decided to leave without hesitation.

[I should be in a high phase level nine of Dao Origin Stage... but still a long way to reach the top. A top-level power is not enough. I have to have a top-level mindset as well. Otherwise, I won't be able to make full use of my power... I am still too weak...]

[I will find a new target to start a new trial.]

[Next, I should go get Saint Sunlight Sect and Saint Starlight Sect to continue my trial.]

[I have been waiting too long for this. I can't wait to see if I will die or they will be destroyed!]

She then made a long shout and became a wholeness with her sword light. Just like a bolt of lightning, she dashed away fast.

All the spiritual beasts in the forest heard the long shout, and all of them tremblingly got down on the floor. In their eyes, it was fear.

[That lunatic blood-thirsty woman... Is she leaving now? Finally...]

[The heavens do show us mercy!]

[We are not going to be extinct after all!]

The beasts were exaggerating it though. The crazy lady had done quite a lot in this place during her stay!

Since she arrived, she became a nightmare for the beasts in the forest!

In the month she stayed, she fought the beasts for over a thousand times!

Definitely over a thousand times!

In one month!

[Oh my god... We are not human... We are beasts... I see... But we will be freaked out too... How on earth does this crazy and powerful woman come from?]

Over eight thousand beasts died in her hands!

Beasts had their own language.

During her stay, the message about her killing around had spread away in the forest. The beasts all tried not to go out... because there was a crazy serial killer outside!

[The crazy woman shows no mercy! She will push us beasts to extinction!]

She alone actually conquered all the beasts in the forest!

The killing didn't stop until she finally slaughtered the two dominant beasts that had ruled the forest for years...

Now she was willing to leave!

[Finally!]

[The female demon is leaving... Thank heavens...]

The beasts all took a breath of relief and had the warm tears in their eyes.

That day became a special festival in this forest—No Killing Day. Whoever entered the forest on No Killing Day wouldn't be attacked as long as he or she didn't attack first!

On No Killing Day, all beasts in this forest couldn't kill!

...

Wind always blew strongly before the storm arrived. Some people were happy while the others were not. Saint Sunlight Sect and Saint Starlight Sect were definitely not the happy ones. In fact, a series of misfortunes kept happening to the two great sects during those days.

The two sects had planned to destroy Ye Clan, kill Ye Xiao, who turned out to be Ye Chongxiao of Cold Moon Palace, sow discord between Qiong-Hua Palace and Ice Cloud Palace, and started a war between the great sects in the world. They thought they could profit from the discords.

However, it just didn't go as they expected... When they only finished making arrangement on sending out their people, the leaders of the two sects—their prime masters, were missing.

They were missing.

The leaders were missing, yet their orders were already made. The prime masters made plans in person. The operation was activated! Who dared to change it?

The two sects were still proceeding with their evil plans!

...

[Realms In The Firmament](#)

Chapter 1335: Come for a Fight!

In fact, the disciples of Saint Sunlight Sect and Saint Starlight Sect who were outside the sects on a mission had no idea their prime masters were missing...

The plans kept proceeding. It should be fine, but their plans got exposed at the very beginning—that was a problem.

One group of them started to hunt Bing Xinyue and Wenren Chuchu but ended up spending more and more time and manpower on the matter.

In the end, they finally killed Bing Xinyue and severely hurt Wenren Chuchu, but Ye Xiao arrived and killed all the people from the two sects!

The other group of people who attacked Yue Shuang, Yue Han, Ye Nantian and Yue Gongxue were much stronger, but they had underestimated Ye Nantian, the war god in Land of Han-Yang. If not that the secret organization people showed up, the two sects' people might get wiped out by Yue Shuang and Yue Han!

After the men of the organization showed up, they finally pushed Yue Shuang and Yue Han to a desperate situation. However, Li Wuliang showed up, which gave the twin sisters quite some time to rest.

The people from the evil organization were so powerful that even Li Wuliang was going to die with the twin sisters. Unexpectedly, Xiao Monarch showed up! The people of the two sects got wiped out in the end!

Two groups of people were both defeated, but it wasn't a big loss. It was reasonable to lose several battles in a war. However, nobody delivered any information back to the sects.

It worried the leaders of the two sects so much.

[What happened to them?]

[We won't be able to decide the next step unless we know what is going on!]

[There is no way to make a plan for the next step now! We need up-to-day information!]

They had sent their people out to figure out what happened, but they also got nothing back, as if the two groups of men just disappeared in the air.

One day... they finally found something in the Dark Forest.

It was right between Qiong-Hua Palace and the Town of Ye. There were traces that indicated a big scale battle with a few objects that belonged to the two sects...

However, no corpse was found.

It made the whole thing complicated and confusing.

People died in a fight like this.

But where were the bodies?

Nobody understood.

The living people were missing, but the dead ones were missing too!

Who on earth could completely destroy the two sects' perfect plan?

The two sects had sent their people out to get information, yet everybody was terrified. They were scared by whoever had killed the two groups of people, but more by Misty Cloud Palace, who would probably attack them and destroy the two sects eventually!

They were scared indeed, but they couldn't stop the day coming!

It started from Saint Sunlight Sect.

All the disciples in Saint Sunlight Sect were cultivating as usual in a morning. Suddenly, a blaring explosion sounded.

The mountain range within Saint Sunlight Sect was shaking!

The entrance of Saint Sunlight Sect was blasted into pieces.

Dust rolled up to the clouds in the sky!

Their entrance was always protected by some strong power shield all the time. It was difficult to destroy even one brick of it. What happened then?

Whoever did that must be horribly powerful in cultivation!

The superior cultivators in Saint Sunlight Sect didn't dare to be careless. One after another, they flew out and checked the entrance.

In the rolling dust, there was a beautiful white shadow. It seemed to be a woman wearing a mask, walking casually into Saint Sunlight Sect.

She was slim, covered by the floating cold qi! Wherever she went over, the frost crawled over!

"Who is that? This is audacious trespass!" Somebody shouted angrily and fearfully.

The person in white clothes didn't say a word, but casually made a palm strike and crashed the man who spoke into pieces. She just walked slowly from the entrance up to the mountains—killing her way up!

She wouldn't stop, or haste either.

She said nothing, just kept killing people on her way with her horrible palm hit. Whoever got hit by her palm strike would die immediately!

Hundreds of disciples had died on the road up to the sect.

Finally, when she approached the main buildings, the elders and superior cultivators of Saint Sunlight Sect showed up to stop her.

"Who are you?" The five great elders of Saint Sunlight Sect looked at the person in white clothes. They had a familiar feeling about her, but couldn't be sure.

After all, the person they could think of always only wore black clothes.

Nobody even saw her face.

She never put on any white clothes...

This time, this lady was wearing all white clothes and didn't seem to cover her face.

The aura was similar, but it was different though...

"Who am I? You actually haven't recognized me yet, have you?" The lady raised up her head and stared at the five elders' eyes like sharp swords. She coldly said, "What? Is it really that long since we last met? How could you not recognize me?"

The first great elder, Li was shocked, tremblingly said, "Elder Xuan Bing?"

"If you need to ask who I am, it means you are tired of living!" It was Xuan Bing. She just stood in the square before the main hall, just like the day when she came to make troubles.

Back then she was wearing all black, while now she was wearing all white!

Other than that, she didn't kill a lot of people when she came here the last time.

This time, she killed the way up to the main buildings!

That was different.

"Xuan Bing!" Li seemed furious, "Saint Sunlight Sect never offended Misty Cloud Palace. This is the second time you come up with killings! Why? Do you just bully us for fun?"

"Never offended Misty Cloud Palace?" Xuan Bing coldly laughed, "Li Feichang, am I a fool to you? Or are you a fool yourself? Bully Saint Sunlight Sect for fun? I think you are enjoying it when you kill my people!"

...

[Realms In The Firmament](#)

Chapter 1336: Nobody is Reasoning to You

Li Feichang angrily said, "Xuan Bing, last time you came and hurt hundreds of our people. I respect you as a heroic figure in Qing-Yun Realm, and you didn't really bring any damage. We didn't get serious about it then."

"This time, you came up again after killing so many of our people. Our young disciples just died in your hands... What do you want? Do you want Saint Sunlight Sect to declare war against Misty Cloud Palace?" He sounded pretty angry.

"Declare war?" Xuan Bing coldly sneered, "Do it then. Do you think you can frighten me? Besides, aren't we already at war!"

She paused and blandly continued, "Do not speak like this is unprovoked. You should know pretty well about what you have done, Li Feichang. Do you want me to tell you what dirty things you have done?"

Li Feichang angrily said, "Fine! Yes, we do. Just say it! I wonder what we have done that have irritated you so much! I wonder what we have done that could make you start the war against us!"

Before Li Feichang finished talking, he suddenly felt cold in the heart. Hurriedly he looked to the people around him and realized two elders didn't look well. They all knew many people were missing though...

He realized something must be going on since many superior cultivators were not here!

He shouted to the others, "Where are the sixth and seventh great elders?"

There were seven great elders in Saint Sunlight Sect, who were brother disciples of one master. People called them the Seven Swords of Saint Sunlight Sect. They always stayed together. When Xuan Bing last came to Saint Sunlight Sect, she hurt three of the seven elders. Since then, the seven of them each stayed alone for cultivation, so they hadn't seen each other a lot.

Now as the sect was in danger, the seven elders were urgently needed to protect the sect. However, five of them appeared. It was abnormal.

"Sixth and seventh... They..." The second great elder looked aside and said with his lips trembling, "Well... They..."

"Just say it!" Xuan Bing coldly shouted, "If you are real men, just say it! You did it, you admit it! I don't want to humiliate you!"

Li Feichang suddenly turned around.

Even a fool knew that something was wrong. Li Feichang shouted loudly, "Where the f*ck are they?"

The second great elder closed his eyes and sullenly said, "They... They are dead."

Li Feichang was shocked, "What? What did you say? They are dead? What's wrong?"

Before the second great elder said anything, Xuan Bing coldly interrupted, "Wu! Now listen! You know what happened, don't you? Answer me! Your two younger brother disciples are dead! Aren't they?"

"They are!" The second great elder stared at Xuan Bing, "What do you want, Xuan Bing?"

Xuan Bing blandly said, "What do I want? Haha! I am glad they are dead... However, I have to ask. Did they die in my hand?"

Well, it was not easy to answer this question.

No matter how audacious the second elder was, he wouldn't dare to frame Xuan Bing for that.

It had nothing to do with Xuan Bing after all.

"No!" He said.

"Are you sure?" Xuan Bing asked.

"You didn't kill them." The second elder said.

"Ok. I didn't kill them... I don't care if your people die or live!" Xuan Bing overwhelmingly said, "Here is what I want to know! Why did they go out? For what? Explain it now!"

The second elder was silent.

[What could I say? There is nothing I can say. I can't say your disciples got themselves killed, can I? I can't tell you the plan that we made to stir disturbance!]

Li Feichang knew that something was wrong, so he asked Xuan Bing, "Elder Xuan Bing, what is it?"

Xuan Bing coldly said, "Why don't you ask your good brother disciple? Don't ask me! You don't get to ask me! You are not qualified to ask me!"

It was quite offensive, but Li Feichang didn't dare to get angry.

He knew that Xuan Bing must be pissed this time. Saint Sunlight Sect must have done something serious that irritated her badly!

Otherwise, Xuan Bing wouldn't kill the way up to the sect in person.

Li Feichang nearly passed out.

[We are in a critical time, yet you offended the world's most horrible female demon... Why?]

"What is going on? Somebody speak!" He harshly shouted at the others.

The other four great elders kept their heads low and said nothing.

Xuan Bing humphed and said, "Really? Stalking time? Playing dead dogs? Do you want me to say it for you?"

Her sharp eyes looked at the four people, and she coldly said, "I won't say anything useless. Answer me this. The people you sent out, are they after my disciples?"

The four elders didn't dare to look back but turned their heads away.

"Bing Xinyue, my disciple, did she die in your hands?" Xuan Bing raised up her head, staring at Li Feichang with killing intent in the eyes, "Li Feichang, now you know why I come here, don't you?"

Li Feichang made a long sigh and felt powerless and helpless.

"Disciple of Misty Cloud Palace won't die in vain!" Xuan Bing blandly said, "Bing Xinyue was one of our most potential disciples. She was my own disciple, the continuator of the great Ling Xiao Ice Art! Your people hunted her down and killed her, even destroyed her soul..."

"Here I am. This is simple. I want revenge. I want you to pay for my disciple's death!" She blandly continued, "Today, I am sending one thousand people of you to hell!"

In fact, Bing Xinyue was a good continuator of Ling Xiao Ice Art, but she was not Xuan Bing's personal disciple. However, it was true that Xuan Bing liked Bing Xinyue a lot because she was gentle, pure, and kind. When Wenren Chuchu returned to the palace and told her Bing Xinyue's death, Xuan Bing was shocked by the intolerable pain.

"One thousand?" The second great elder started to fuss, "Xuan Bing, do not push too hard. You are... This is too over! Only one person of yours died out there, but over four hundred of our good men were killed! None of them made it back! For one disciple of yours, you want one thousand of our disciple to die? What is wrong with you? It is unreasonable!"

Xuan Bing said, “Unreasonable? Do you think I am reasoning with you?”

[Realms In The Firmament](#)

Chapter 1337: Strike Out

What Xuan Bing said was such a stroke of genius.

[Do you think I am here for reasoning?]

[Reasoning what?]

[All that matters is power! Fists!]

“That’s right. I should have made it clearer. I want one thousand of your people, but not some random useless dogs. I want one thousand men over level eight Dream Origin Stage! I want to kill them all!”

Xuan Bing didn’t seem like willing to be reasonable, “If you don’t give them to me, it is fine. I will get their lives myself! However, you must understand. If I do it myself, it may not only get one thousand men involved. I can’t guarantee the number can stay at one thousand!”

Li Feichang was speechless.

He knew that Xuan Bing was telling the truth. It would be better if Xuan Bing were targeting the five of them because the joint force of the five would be so tough that Xuan Bing wouldn’t be able to kill them easily.

She wouldn’t pay much to kill them anyway!

However, she was aiming at those young disciples. The five great elders could never stop her!

They would have to be more cautious not to split up, in case Xuan Bing defeated them one by one. The five of them together could fight against Xuan Bing, but when they were separated, death would be the end!

They would have to fight her!

If they gave in and sacrificed one thousand disciples, Saint Sunlight Sect would be a useless sect. What kind of sect sent their disciples to die?

Besides, Xuan Bing wanted to kill one thousand men beyond level eight of Dream Origin Stage. It was such an unbearable loss which would shock the foundation of Saint Sunlight Sect. After that, Saint Sunlight Sect might be kicked out of the world’s great sects!

“When you unforgivably hunted my disciple, you should have seen this day coming!”

Xuan Bing fiercely said, “You killed one of my people, I will kill one thousand of yours! If I kill more than one thousand, just take it as a gift to me!”

She suddenly shook her sleeve. A sharp airflow shot out and rushed up to the sky. – Boom! – The clouds were blasted away in the sky. She turned around and looked down upon the people in Saint Sunlight Sect with a pair of cold eyes, shouted, “Whoever has a problem with this, show up!”

Her firmament-piercing strong aura was rolling up crazily.

Everybody who had seen Xuan Bing had the face turn pale and the legs shaking!

What could they do facing a female demon like her?

What dared they do?

They could do nothing to make no change!

The wrinkle on Li Feichang's face seemed to be deeper, and he said in a deep voice, "Since you have to start the killing in our sect, we will not escape. We, the five brothers, will fight your incredible capability... However, I don't think we should get the younger generation involved."

He was actually begging for mercy now.

[Just get it on us, and let the young men go.]

"Younger generation? Look at you, old f*cking men. When you hunted my disciple, do you show mercy to our younger generation? Do you think your people are important and ours are not? Is my disciple just like a chicken or a dog to you?"

Xuan Bing shouted and flew up in the sky. She coldly said, "Just cut the bullsh*t and let's do this!"

– Pah! – A palm strike was made like the waves from the ocean running over to the land in the storms.

The five great elders and over ten elders made their moves to resist the overwhelming attack!

"Hold it!"

Li Feichang shouted and rushed forward first.

He saw Xuan Bing's intention, but was not powerful enough to stop the attack!

The superior cultivators of Saint Sunlight Sect moved together to resist Xuan Bing's oppressing palm attack. When the two sides crashed, it didn't cause any damage on Saint Sunlight Sect's side. They were all shocked. Some of them didn't know much about Xuan Bing, so they thought that maybe Xuan Bing wasn't as good as the story told...

Li Feichang sensed something wrong in the attack.

He was the first of the seven great elders in Saint Sunlight Sect, the most powerful one with the sharpest eyes. He realized that Xuan Bing wasn't trying to hit the people but to hit the land beneath their feet.

Attacking different targets made different effects. Even though he had led his people to resist the palm attack quickly, they failed to weaken the power of the palm attack, because they had done it wrong!

It was too late, even though Li Feichang had realized it.

The square in front of the main hall suddenly fell down and became a huge pit. Clouds of dust rolled up in the air. Within ten miles, because of the dust in the air, it became difficult to see clearly.

An extremely cold suppression spread in the entire Saint Sunlight Sect.

While nobody could see clearly, Xuan Bing started to kill as many people as she wanted in the rolling dust!

“Bing Xinyue, are you watching this?” Xuan Bing shouted coldly, “I am taking revenge for you!”

“Nobody mess with the disciples of Misty Cloud Palace!”

Waves of exclamation sounded from everywhere.

Xuan Bing’s white figure was moving so fast that she looked like a ghost in daytime.

Li Feichang and the others couldn’t catch up with her. The entire Saint Sunlight Sect was in a mess, full of moaning and screaming.

Those who thought that Xuan Bing was not as good as the story told had only one thought in the head. [This... This is inhuman! The female demon! The female god!]

– Pang, pang, pang! –

A few waves of blast sounded, the second and the third great elders spat out a mouthful of blood and staggered backward. Xuan Bing was still moving like lightning. Nobody saw her. The only thing people could hear was the screaming of their own people.

...

[Realms In The Firmament](#)

Chapter 1338: Kept Them Alive

Li Feichang was anxious and angry at the same time. He tried everything he could to catch up and stop with Xuan Bing.

However, all he could reach was a breath of cold wind!

After a while, he finally realized something even more horrible. Xuan Bing was stronger than the last time she came to Saint Sunlight Sect!

Much stronger!

When a person became a super level cultivator in the world, it would be nearly impossible to improve further. Thousands of years cultivating wouldn’t bring any improvement. The enhancement of power was not the main subject anymore. Mostly they needed the growth in the mindset!

The great elders of the three factions were more or less at the same level, who were hopeless to improve anymore. It was the best they could do to reach the Tittle Phase and became one of the super level cultivators. Even though they wanted to go further in cultivation, there was nothing they could do!

Wu Fa, Xuan Bing, and Xue Danru never stopped pursuing higher levels even though they had been way stronger than these great elders. That was why they were recognized as the supreme greatness in Qing-Yun Realm!

However, it was difficult for them to take any progress!

Xuan Bing seemed to break the regulation. When she came to Saint Sunlight Sect the last time, the seven great elders realized that she had been improved from the fight against Xue Danru, that she was not as powerful as Wu Fa, but no much weaker!

Now, Li Feichang was sure that Xuan Bing was at least as powerful as Wu Fa. In another word, Xuan Bing was already as potent as the world's most powerful man!

However, Li Feichang couldn't understand how Xuan Bing improved so much within such a short time!

It was meaningless to think more about this question though. Xuan Bing's improvement only rang up a sad song for Saint Sunlight Sect! It was a disaster for them!

Li Feichang used to think that the five of them could break even with Xuan Bing, but now he realized Xuan Bing had reached a level that they couldn't even imagine!

If Xuan Bing wanted to, she could wipe out the entire Saint Sunlight Sect within a day!

One step ahead meant the difference between sky and earth!

People were screaming around the sect. Li Feichang was frustrated. He slowed down a bit because of the helplessness in his heart.

"Fine..." Li Feichang spoke loudly, "Xuan Bing, I submit!"

Xuan Bing's cold laugh sounded in the pervasive dust, "If only you had known it!"

A much more overwhelming wave of energy suddenly blasted the entire square. Waves of painful screaming sounded again and again. Xuan Bing's palm hit suddenly blew away all the dust in the air. It became clear again.

Before she did so, the others tried everything they could to drive away the dust, yet none of them succeeded.

When Xuan Bing did it, she just waved her sleeve!

She cleared the sky by only waving her sleeve!

That was the difference!

The huge difference!

The place was in a mess.

In the sky, Xuan Bing was staying still with white clothes, clean and neat. Ironically, her slim body made her look like a powerless girl.

Nobody would think that this woman was weak. What could they say when they saw this female demon with a woman's powerless body?

Nothing!

"In Qing-Yun Realm, nobody messes with Misty Cloud Palace! Anybody dares to hurt my disciple will face the same end as Saint Sunlight Sect!"

She shouted and made one more palm strike.

The main hall of Saint Sunlight Sect suddenly collapsed with a big explosion sound!

She then coldly laughed, flew higher in the sky, covered by bolts of lightning clapping loudly. The next moment, she was gone!

However, her voice was still ringing over from far away, "I won't wipe you out today, not because I don't want to... I spared you because somebody is coming for his revenge soon!"

The voice was fading away.

The bolts of lightning were striking in the sky and drew a beautiful picture of stunning rosy clouds.

However, the last thing people in Saint Sunlight Sect would do was to enjoy the view. The first great elder Li Feichang stood in front of the main hall, looking at the mess in his sect. He looked at the ruins of the main hall, suddenly felt sore in the heart. "Ah!" He spat out a mouthful of blood and passed out!

It was not a long fight, but Saint Sunlight Sect had lost more than one thousand elites.

They had lost much more than one thousand.

Their entrance around the feet of the mountain was destroyed.

Their main hall was ruined.

Their main square was destructed!

Half of Saint Sunlight Sect was destroyed!

Xuan Bing did it all by herself.

However, Li Feichang didn't dare even to think of taking revenge on Xuan Bing or Misty Cloud Palace, because he knew that Saint Sunlight Sect could never make it, but most importantly, his head was filled by the even more horrible thought. [Xuan Bing said somebody else is coming to us! Who is it?]

[Who is it? Who is coming to get us?]

[Who on earth has the power to make Xuan Bing spare our lives? Who could actually make Xuan Bing step back like this?]

[She actually spared us so that the man can take his revenge?]

[Who is he?]

[No matter who he is, he must be powerful. Even Xuan Bing needs to show respect to him. Can we still defend ourselves in a fight against such a powerful man?]

[Does the heaven have given up on Saint Sunlight Sect?]

...

Ye Xiao and Li Wuliang were both alive and greatly improved. The news was blocked. Only Ye Nantian and a few others knew it, because the enemies were all dead.

For the world, they were still two dead men, especially for the three factions!

Zhan Yunfei and Zhu Jiutian were the only people in Cold Moon Palace who knew that Ye Xiao and Li Wuliang were alive!

Li Feichang thought for a long time but could think of nobody but Jun Yinglian and Han Bingxue.

[Realms In The Firmament](#)

Chapter 1339: Chuchu Arrived

“If it is Jun Yinglian... That will be better... Even she comes with Han Bingxue, we are able to resist them!” Li Feichang tried to feel consoled.

Not that Li Feichang couldn't think of any worse situation, he just didn't dare to think more!

It could be Yue Shuang and Yue Han leading an army from Qiong-Hua Palace... It could be the superior cultivators in Ice Cloud Palace too... It just wouldn't be easy to solve the problem!

Saint Sunlight Sect people started to save those who were curable, and to fix the entrance of the sect...

However, they couldn't help sighing when they looked at the miserable scene in the sect...

They were attacked by Xuan Bing... A legend, a myth, a supreme figure in the world.

They didn't get to think about revenge. What they could do was to shut their mouths tight, in case any complaining words aroused another disaster for the sect...

Saint Sunlight Sect got peace for ten days afterward.

After ten days.

The entrance had just been repaired, and the energy shield wasn't set on yet. A sudden explosion shocked them again. The entrance was destroyed by a palm strike once again!

An insufferable cold flow shocked the entire Saint Sunlight Sect.

The low level disciples who were guarding the entrance all felt pretty distressing. [Come on... Can't you come a few days earlier or a few days later? Come earlier and save us a few days hard work? Or come later and let us enjoy our work for a few days! We have just fixed it! And you destroyed it just right then!]

Those who high level disciples who had seen Xuan Bing's attacks ten days earlier were all astounded this time...

Whoever came to the sect was exactly the same as Xuan Bing.

Over eighty percent of the superior cultivators had already lost hope because they thought Xuan Bing killed her way back again.

Li Feichang and the other elders arrived at the entrance furiously.

[Xuan Bing! Are you done? We have submitted! How could you come back again like this? Can't you just stop! What is the end?]

A white shadow of a woman appeared when the dust faded away. She was wearing a white silk mask, walking slowly up to the sect. Wherever she walked over, the disciples died in her casual attacks!

It was vividly the same scene like ten days earlier! The nightmare happened again!

They all believed Xuan Bing returned.

Li Feichang was furious, "Xuan Bing! You... This is too over! This will never end!"

He was sure Xuan Bing had come back!

The same shape of the body, the same aura, the same clothes, the same way of attacking, the same martial art!

Li Feichang would bet his eyeballs on this. The coldness was exactly indicating the Ling Xiao Ice Art, the unique martial art of Misty Cloud Palace.

No disciples of Misty Cloud Palace had the chance to learn it except the highly talented ones. Nobody could succeed except the extremely talented ones! Only a few of people in Misty Cloud Palace had mastered Ling Xiao Ice Art! According to Xuan Bing, her disciple Bing Xinyue was already dead!

Therefore, this woman must be Xuan Bing again!

However, the powerful lady in white clothes raised up her head and got shocked, "Xuan Bing? Did Elder Xuan Bing come here already?"

As she looked around, she realized the Saint Sunlight Sect was still in repairing. She nodded, "It appears she did...]

Li Feichang nearly spat out a mouthful of blood because of the anger. He shouted, "Xuan Bing, cut the tricks! You can't keep playing people around! I would sacrifice myself to drag you to death with me!"

The five great elders were super level cultivators after all. If they all sacrificed themselves to fight Xuan Bing, they might get her to die with them. However, more possibly, they would die for nothing, and Xuan Bing would live unharmed!

The lady smiled blandly, and suddenly the aura over her blasted out. The silk mask and the large bamboo hat were exploded into pieces, revealing her beautiful face.

Her face was soft with a pair of narrow eyes, red cheeks. She was still a young girl.

The girl was a superior cultivator, a disciple of Misty Cloud Palace, who mastered Ling Xiao Ice Art, but she was not Xuan Bing!

Li Feichang was shocked when he saw her face.

He froze.

He was sure the lady was operating Ling Xiao Ice Art, but he was also sure that she was not Xuan Bing!

He had never seen Xuan Bing's face, but when Wenren Chuchu showed her face, he knew it was definitely not Xuan Bing.

Xuan Bing could never be such a young girl.

Most importantly, Xuan Bing would never have the girl's astringency on her face.

This young lady had the same cold murderous qi like Xuan Bing, but not the overwhelmingness of Xuan Bing!

Xuan Bing's overwhelmingness came from her experience and her age. The young lady didn't have it!

She coldly smiled, "I didn't want to show my face, but you, a bunch of useless trash recognized me as the great Elder Xuan... I would not embarrass her in such a way!"

She proudly raised up her head and blandly said, "I am one of the fifth generation of Misty Cloud Palace, the disciple of Bing Xinyue, Wenren Chuchu. Today, I am here to seek revenge for my disciple!"

Li Feichang looked pretty upset, and there was nothing he could say. He had learned all that had happened.

He knew that the two women they had hunted down were Bing Xinyue and Wenren Chuchu.

He didn't know everything though. However, he knew that it was a huge mistake because Xuan Bing had made them pay already.

He thought that since Xuan Bing came and left, killing many disciples of Saint Sunlight Sect, it should be the end of the problematic issue. He believed Wenren Chuchu wouldn't have the power to threaten Saint Sunlight Sect because she was a young disciple after all... He did believe so.

However, he was wrong, and he realized it.

He was terribly wrong.

Wenren Chuchu couldn't threaten Saint Sunlight Sect, could she!

Yes! She could! She was quite a big threat!

...

[Realms In The Firmament](#)

Chapter 1340: Worst News

Misty Cloud Palace, the fifth generation... She should be the new disciple of Misty Cloud Palace, who had become a member of Misty Cloud Palace over ten years, a little bit stronger than the lowest-level sixth generation disciples.

However, this new disciple of Misty Cloud Palace was actually so horribly powerful!

She was definitely at the top of level nine of Dao Origin Stage.

Li Feichang knew that he might not be a rival to this girl.

The disciples of her age in Saint Sunlight Sect were no higher than Dream Origin Stage.

This lady was more than just talented.

“Lady Wenren...” Li Feichang’s face looked gloomy, and he sighed, “About your master... I am deeply sorry... Our stupid disciples... They have done a terrible thing. The great Elder Xuan Bing has come here and drawn an end to this matter a few days ago. I guess you didn’t know...”

“Lady Wenren, you have all the rights to come and revenge for you master... but... I...” He was mumbling.

He wanted Wenren Chuchu to let it go.

However, it seemed that he was having difficulty to make a clear point. It was like he was saying ‘You are right to come and mess with us, but Xuan Bing has come over already, and she used the same excuse that you want to use today, so leave...’

Li Feichang in Saint Sunlight Sect was just like Xuan Bing in Misty Cloud Palace. Although he was far less influential than Xuan Bing in the martial world, he was in the same league with her. Talking to a young girl like that was the humblest he could be!

Wenren Chuchu was clever enough to get his point. However...

She laughed coldly and blandly said, “The great Elder Xuan came to close the case, draw an end to the problem between the two sects, declare the absolutely higher position of Misty Cloud Palace, and protect the dignity for all disciples in our sect... However, I am here today to revenge for my master!”

“Even heaven is less important than revenging my master’s death!” She made a long shout, “When she died, I promised I would destroy Saint Sunlight Sect and Saint Starlight Sect! I, Wenren Chuchu, will not live under the same sky with the two disgusting sects! Nothing could stop me except death!”

Her shout was harsh, seemed to pierce through the clouds in the sky, as if she was making the promise again to the world!

Nothing could stop her except death!

It became intense because of what she said.

Li Feichang made a sigh, and he looked serious now.

He realized that Wenren Chuchu was not for the same purpose as Xuan Bing. Xuan Bing came to warn the world and vent her anger, trying to protect her people. Wenren Chuchu was simply seeking revenge!

As she said, she wouldn’t stop until death stopped her.

Words or death of some disciples could never stop her, but only power!

In another word, the Saint Sunlight Sect would have to face the tough fight. It was unpreventable.

– Clang! –

Wenren Chuchu drew out her sword. The cold qi kept gathering around her body. The killing intent was turning denser and denser in her eyes.

“Arrays!”

“Get ready to fight!”

Li Feichang immediately gave the orders.

Saint Sunlight Sect people all drew out their weapons and prepared for the fight to come.

However, when everybody was ready to make a move, bolts of lightning started to crack in the sky from far away. A shadow of a man was moving through the clouds like a shooting arrow. He was extremely fast but in a pretty awkward posture.

In the end, the man hit the floor at the entrance and then spat out a mouthful of blood. It seemed this guy saw Li Feichang at first sight and started to shout before he realized it was rare that Li Feichang would show up. "First Great Elder... Something went wrong..."

All the others of Saint Sunlight Sect were shocked when they saw the man!

It was a second generation disciple of Saint Sunlight Sect, a level seven Dao Origin Stage cultivator, Zheng Zecheng, a man who was known to be a calm and stable person. That was why he was entrusted with the job of collecting information.

As he arrived so awkwardly, yelling like a madman, spitting out blood... He must get hurt by the long trip back to the sect. He had been moving faster than he should be able to, with meant he was extremely eager to return to the sect. There must be something that he had to come to report, so he would even operate the unique moving technique and consumed his essential energy. What was so important that he would sacrifice that much for?

Li Feichang felt worse now. [Saint Sunlight Sect is in the middle of a storm these days. All the misfortunes came to us. First, it was Xuan Bing, then Wenren Chuchu, now another bad news...]

"What is going on?" Li Feichang spoke in a deep voice, "Take your time. Say it out. The sky is still up there, not collapsing!"

His voice sounded heavy and firm, making the others feel that even if the sky fell down, he would hold it up for everybody.

He was the most important person in the sect after all. In this critical moment, he had to stabilize everybody's heart first.

Many disciples suddenly calmed down after hearing what he had said.

Zheng Zecheng took several breaths of gasp, grabbed Li Feichang's sleeve and said, "Great Elder... I just learned... Xiao Monarch, Ye Xiao is back... He is alive..."

Li Feichang's face turned pale immediately.

The seven great elders of Saint Sunlight Sect didn't join the fight against Xiao Monarch. After all, Xiao Monarch had only reached the top of level nine Dao Origin Stage when the fight began. The great elders wouldn't fight such an independent cultivator, because it would be a joke!

After the battle against Xiao Monarch, many elites of the three factions died. It damaged the three factions' foundation.

...