

## Firmament 1341

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

#### Chapter 1341: ne After Another

The great elders of the three factions all regretted because if any of them join the battle, they could easily kill Xiao Monarch before any sacrifice was made!

Li Feichang could never forget the name of Xiao Monarch. At this moment, he didn't think Xiao Monarch could be more challenging to deal with than Wenren Chuchu, so he decided to focus on the current problem first. The first thing they should do was to survive the crisis in front of them!

"Isn't he dead?" Li Feichang shouted harshly, "Stop the bullsh\*t! You damn liar!"

For the others in Saint Sunlight Sect, Xiao Monarch was dreadful. However, it was not for the great elders. After all, Xiao Monarch was merely an independent cultivator. Even if he were alive, Li Feichang wouldn't have thought that he had already entered the Tittle Phase. That was why the great elders didn't truly fear for Xiao Monarch!

"It is true!" Zheng Zecheng gasped, "I got the information from a dependable source. Xiao Monarch has been hiding after everybody saw him die... He showed up in the northwest a few days ago, fighting against the world's best cultivator, Wu Fa. Wu Fa had another man with him fighting Xiao Monarch together, but one of them died while the other escaped! Ye Xiao won!"

"Wu Fa lost!"

"The seat of the world's most powerful figure has been taken over!"

"Xiao Monarch is heading south..." He sounded pretty frightened, "First great elder, it is true!"

It was like a thunderclap that started to strike from nothing in everybody's head!

All the people of Saint Sunlight Sect were shocked.

It was surprising that Xiao Monarch was alive, but not that shocking, because the great elders could have killed him easily and everybody knew it was true. It meant the disciples of Saint Sunlight Sect all knew that Xiao Monarch was not as powerful as their great elders.

However, the other piece of news totally blew their minds!

[What?]

Xiao Monarch defeated the world's most powerful figure, Wu Fa in the first fight he had since he returned!

What a world-shocking piece of news!

All the disciples of Saint Sunlight Sect shared the same thought. [If this is true, we are doomed!]

They all knew the deep hatred Xiao Monarch had for Saint Sunlight Sect. All the people in Saint Sunlight Sect knew, including those who weren't officially members of the sect.

Xiao Monarch had returned, who had become the world's new most powerful cultivator, getting closer and closer with a storm!

No wonder the calm and steady man, Zheng Zecheng would be scared like that.

Li Feichang staggered. A man at such a high cultivation level actually stumbled a bit.

Xiao Monarch, who had become the most powerful man in the world for no matter what great luck, was heading south at the moment... What else was he going to do except paying a hostile visit to Saint Sunlight Sect and Saint Starlight Sect by moving toward this direction?

Li Feichang clearly felt that Saint Sunlight Sect was going toward the end.

If they would survive the battle against Wenren Chuchu, they might not be able to escape Xiao Monarch at the same time!

Wenren Chuchu was shocked by the news too.

[Xiao Monarch?]

[Ye Xiao?]

Of course, she wouldn't think of the young lord Ye Xiao. What appeared in her mind was the legend, Xiao Monarch, Ye Xiao. She was surprised that the known-to-be-dead legendary hero was still alive!

The shock was gone after a short time.

Nothing could occupy her heart except the hate.

Her sword swung and she was going to attack.

Apparently, Saint Sunlight Sect couldn't pay attention to Wenren Chuchu anymore. Li Feichang held Zheng Zecheng's shoulder and shouted, "No! Impossible! Ye Xiao died! How could he possibly return from death? Did you say he defeated Wu Fa? Hilarious! Who told you that? Who said so? ..."

In fact, he didn't care if Ye Xiao was back from death. What mattered was that he had defeated Wu Fa. That was the most horrible part of the news. It meant Ye Xiao was even more powerful than Xuan Bing!

If that was true, was Saint Sunlight Sect even going to survive?

Zheng Zecheng was sweating, mumbling the information out...

Things went even worse at this moment.

A straightforward and loud crack of laughter sounded, shocking the sky. "Hahahaha... Did Xiao Monarch die? What do you mean he couldn't return from death? Li Feichang, look at me. Who am I?"

The sudden cracking sound of a touch man was heard when a huge shadow of a strong man landed on the floor.

It was a big tall tough man with his big heavy beard, sharp eyes, walking in a tremendous stride. It seemed every step he made could shake the world.

On his shoulder, there was a weird-shaped huge saber held by his hand, with an incredibly thick back of the blade, making the saber look like a huge hammer!

Li Feichang looked over and couldn't move his eyes away anymore. His pupils shrank as if a bolt of lightning had just stricken in his head. He felt a little bit dazed.

"The Fierce Blade, Li Wuliang!"

Everybody heard Li Feichang, and they were all shocked in the heart!

Back in the year, after the three factions killed Li Wuliang, Xiao Monarch started the fight against the three factions for revenge. That was why the three factions hunted Xiao Monarch for forty thousand miles and finally killed him!

Now, this man, who died before Xiao Monarch, actually showed up!

The Saint Sunlight Sect had just been shocked by the news about Xiao Monarch returning and taking over the seat as the world's most powerful figure. Before they accepted it, Li Wuliang showed up!

Wasn't it one more splash of fuel on the fire disaster?

If it was a dream, it must be the worst they had ever had!

"That's right! I am Li Wuliang!" Li Wuliang laughed loudly, "Li Feichang, the first great elder of Saint Sunlight Sect, have you seen this coming?"

Li Feichang took a long and deep breath and showed a slashing look, spoke in a deep voice, "Li Wuliang, what do you want?"

Li Wuliang laughed, "Did you just ask me what I want? What? Do I look like a tourist to you?"

As the conversation began, a wave of killing intent spread away and hit everybody on the face.

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### **Chapter 1342: Fought Together**

Li Feichang took a deep breath and slowly nodded, "Good, good! Great! All of you come to us at the same time. Let's see if you have the capability to defeat the great Saint Sunlight Sect! All disciples, array! Kill this barbarian man!"

He was a clever man, who could tell how much better Li Wuliang had become. However, Saint Sunlight Sect still had the chance to win only to deal with Li Wuliang. If Ye Xiao were here also, Saint Sunlight Sect would face the end for sure.

He felt lucky that Ye Xiao and Li Wuliang weren't together!

After more profound thought, Li Feichang had an idea. If Saint Sunlight Sect could put on a great joint attack and capture Li Wuliang alive, it might bring Saint Sunlight Sect a promising opportunity to survive the crisis. It was much difficult to capture Li Wuliang than to kill him, but Saint Sunlight Sect might still be able to do it. After all, Li Wuliang wasn't Xuan Bing or the world's new most powerful man, Ye Xiao!

The friendship between Ye Xiao and Li Wuliang was solid. Ye Xiao once had given up his own life for Li Wuliang after all, so if Saint Sunlight Sect had Li Wuliang as a hostage, Saint Sunlight Sect might get through this safely!

It was quite a good idea. If Li Wuliang was alone, even though with the support from Wenren Chuchu, the five great elders of Saint Sunlight Sect might be able to capture him!

However, Li Feichang's perfect plan was going to fail!

While he was giving orders, a long shout which sounded like the cracking of ice was heard, "Barbarian man? Li Feichang, it sounds like a yawn of a toad, odorous and arrogant!"

As they all looked over, there was a man in the sky.

The man was wearing clean white clothes, with a pretty face, the straight-standing shape of the back, long floating hair. He was descending slowly.

On his waist, a sword, which was all white like snow and ice, was hanging.

As this man showed up, a blow of cold wind hit the area, making everybody feel cold all of a sudden.

It felt like this man was carrying a storm of thousand-year frost and snow.

Many people recognized him.

"The Frost Sword, Han Bingxue!"

After all, he appeared just as the story told about him.

The Unique of the World, Frost Sword, Han Bingxue!

More and more Saint Sunlight Sect people had gathered over. The great elders had given an ultimate order to call everybody up. All the disciples were returning from wherever they were.

The call-up meant Saint Sunlight Sect was going to have a fight that would decide the future!

Nobody dared to be reckless on that.

Although more and more people had returned, the great elders were still worried.

Wenren Chuchu alone was no weaker than any one of the five great elders. In fact, she was even stronger. This lady was going to wreck Saint Sunlight Sect a big time.

What worried the great elders was that they couldn't kill the lady while the lady was definitely going to kill everybody she could. Saint Sunlight Sect couldn't take the risk to draw Xuan Bing involved again!

As Li Feichang could see, Wenren Chuchu was significantly great in cultivation and battle skills, but she was not in Tittle Phase yet. As long as two of the five great elders fought against her at the same time, she could be taken down. As long as they sent the lady back to Misty Cloud Palace unharmed, there would be no problem between the two sects!

However, Fierce Blade was here too. How unexpected!

If Li Wuliang showed up alone, the problem was still possible to solve. The rest of the Saint Sunlight Sect people could still resist Li Wuliang when two great elders were fighting the lady!

That was Li Feichang's plan before Han Bingxue arrived.

Li Feichang, with the other great elders, knew that Li Wuliang was different—he was strong like an enormous mountain or a vast ocean. He was sure Li Wuliang had climbed higher than any of the great elder in cultivation.

However, Li Wuliang was still lower than Xuan Bing. The joint force of the great elders and the others in Saint Sunlight Sect could still resist Li Wuliang's attack!

That was when Han Bingxue showed up. The five great elders were almost freaking out!

Han Bingxue showed the same aura as Li Wuliang. Apparently, he was also better than any of the five great elders!

Now, it was close to impossible to defeat the three people at the same time, not to mention capturing them!

Three potent cultivators together... Saint Sunlight Sect didn't seem to have any chance in this fight, no matter how many people they would sacrifice!

The five great elders had all the plans broken. The three enemies were unbelievably powerful. They couldn't capture any of them, but they still had a chance to kill them. It was in Saint Sunlight Sect's place after all. The great elders were all Tittle Phase cultivators. As long as they could all fight with their lives, the result was unseen yet!

The war was about to begin.

However, two shouts sounded in the sky. A bright and stunning voice echoed, "Li Wuliang, how can you start this without my brother?"

As the voice sounded, two ladies landed on the floor.

"Yue Shuang and Yue Han."

Li Feichang made a despairing sigh.

It seemed Saint Sunlight Sect was going to be doomed!

As the two ladies arrive, Saint Sunlight Sect realized that they had to face the five super powerful cultivators at the same time!

Even when Saint Sunlight Sect was in its prime days, the seven great elders and the prime master together couldn't defeat the joint force of such five incredible cultivators.

If there were a sect in the world that could defeat the five of them together, it would be the West Hall, the East Hall, Misty Cloud Palace, or the Ice Cloud Palace. Even Qiong-Hua Palace wasn't powerful enough.

The seven great sects were absolutely unable to do it.

In fact, Li Feichang still underestimated his enemies. Li Wuliang and Han Bingxue were not only at the top of Dao Origin Stage because of the fruit but also had entered the Tittle Phase. They might not be as powerful as Xuan Bing, but should be equally powerful as Xue Danru. The team of the five were far more powerful than Li Feichang thought. In fact, even the West Hall or the East Hall couldn't defeat them!

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#### **Chapter 1343: 1-generation Older Than You**

Li Wuliang laughed out loud, "You are here too, little girls... I do want to wait for him though. Somebody is going to snatch the striking point... I just couldn't bear it. Look at that young lady. She swore she was going to wipe them out. I don't want her to do it all and leave me nothing to do.

"Look, I am not overthinking. A few days ago, Xuan Bing came over and killed a lot. Well, she didn't kill them all, lucky for us... This young lady here is totally different. She is here to kill them all..." He laughed, "If she really kills them all, what should we do? Who are we going to seek our revenge upon? So I showed up and stopped whatever was ongoing. What else could I do?"

Yue Shuang and Yue Han were both surprised by what he just said, so they started to take a closer look at Wenren Chuchu.

It was a young lady, who was at her age of seventeen or eighteen, definitely not older than twenty, but her cultivation was profoundly high. As they pay attention to her, they realized she was cultivating Ling Xiao Ice Art, a member of Misty Cloud Palace!

They wondered when Misty Cloud Palace had one more ultimate level cultivator!

This young lady was almost as powerful as Xuan Bing!

She was even a bit stronger than the two ladies!

[This lady here... She is totally a female Xiao Monarch! In fact, she is even more incredible than our brother. She is against heaven will!]

On this side, they were having friendly chitchat, while on the other side, people only felt terrified.

"Take precautions! Activate the energy arrays in the entrance! Activate the Sun, Moon, and Star lights..." Li Feichang nervously said, "All of you! Do your best... I am afraid we are not going to survive this if any of you don't..."

As everybody of Saint Sunlight Sect was busy preparing, another voice sounded, "How can you not count me in if this is a revenge for Xiao Xiao?"

The voice sounded elegant, bright, decent, proud, like the bright moon in the sky.

A beautiful shadow of a lady was coming down from the sky among the clouds, who seemed slow but actually fast.

She was like a piece of snow white cloud falling down to the mortal world.

It was such a beautiful woman!

Wenren Chuchu and the twin ladies were all beautiful ladies, but when they saw her, they were shocked.

[How is it possible that there is actually such a beautiful woman in the world?]

[How can I compare her?]

[Cold, elegant, decent, deliberate, gentle, weak, but also strong...]

[She is the lady among ladies...]

[Her beauty is indescribable.]

“I, Jun Yinglian of Sky Ice Palace.” The lady’s cold voice sounded in the sky. “Saint Sunlight Sect, it is time for you to pay for what you owe my husband, Xiao Monarch.”

“Sister-in-law!” It wasn’t Shuang and Han’s first time to meet Jun Yinglian. However, it was the first time they met her as her sisters in law.

They hurriedly walked over and showed their respect to her, the wife of their elder brother.

They were pretty happy about it. [What was so good about brother? He actually became Elder Sister Jun’s husband. What a good luck that he has changed to a handsome face! Otherwise, they just won’t look like a couple!]

Xiao Monarch might probably say, ‘I was low profile back then! That is all! Do you really have to speak so sarcastically about me? Really?’

“Here you are, sister! Han Bingxue laughed and walked over, “You have become even more beautiful now...”

Jun Yinglian smiled and said, “It is such a pleasure to have you all here, brothers and sisters. Ye Xiao must be grateful.”

The brothers and sisters didn’t dare to say so.

Li Wuliang laughed and said, “My young sister, you are being too polite. What concerns you two concerns us too. Besides...”

Jun Yinglian frowned and stared at Li Wuliang, “Li Wuliang, who’s your young sister?”

Li Wuliang touched the nose and said, “What? What is this about...”

Jun Yinglian wasn’t being polite at all, “I should be the elder sister!”

“But I...” Li Wuliang wanted to say that he was older than Ye Xiao...

Before he said it, Jun Yinglian interrupted, “When you master took you to Sky Ice Palace, did you master call my master uncle disciple?”

Li Wuliang rubbed the head and felt awkward, “Well...”

“I can still remember the day when you called me little uncle disciple. Isn’t it the truth?”

Jun Yinglian continued.

“I...” Li Wuliang was totally lost.

He did call her that, and he couldn't deny it now.

“Don't think you can mumble this over. I am Ye Xiao's wife... I guess you have to call Ye Xiao uncle disciple, or...”

Jun Yinglian frowned and looked at Li Wuliang, “If you dare to call me your young sister again, I promise you it won't end well!”

Li Wuliang was blank.

In fact, Han Bingxue and the twin ladies were blank too.

Li Wuliang touched his nose and said, “Well... That... I don't think... Wait... This is not right... Do you mean I should call Ye Xiao my big elder brother?”

Jun Yinglian laughed, “You can call him uncle disciple if you want. I won't stop it. Neither will Xiao Xiao.”

Li Wuliang was totally confused, “Wait a minute... I can't call him uncle... I am lost... Let me see...”

Jun Yinglian said, “Do you mean you need time to think about this? Really? Two options. It's clear!”

Li Wuliang was even more confused.

He and Ye Xiao were just like brothers. They had never talked about who was the elder one while the other being the younger. Both of them wanted to be the big brother. Li Wuliang had a full beard and looked older, so he got to become the big brother.

He had never thought that anybody would bring this subject up on the table and seriously discuss it.

“Do you want to say that you are older than Ye Xiao, so you are the bigger brother?” Jun Yinglian said, “But are you sure? Are you absolutely sure?”

Li Wuliang rubbed his head, “No... Not really...”

“Well, you are not sure. Then call him uncle disciple! He doesn't mind. I know it!” Jun Yinglian smiled and said.

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### **Chapter 1344: War!**

“Uncle disciple? What? Why? We are brothers... We have always been brothers... Why am I one-generation junior to him all of a sudden? No way. Not a damn way...” Li Wuliang was totally lost in it.

He felt that he was taken advantage of...

“What do you mean one-generation junior to him all of a sudden? You call me uncle disciple, and Xiao Xiao is my husband. You should call him uncle disciple too! It is quite a good deal for you just to call him



big brother. How could you not understand such a simple fact?" Jun Yinglian smiled but pushed and pushed.

Han Bingxue was having a great time watching this!

He felt like being bullied by Li Wuliang all along, but now he finally watched Li Wuliang being bullied. He felt so good as like falling into an ice cave in a scorching summer.

[What an elder sister she is! So overwhelmingly reasonable! 'Xiao Xiao is my husband!' Who could say that? Who else dares to say that?]

He hurriedly added fuel onto the fire, "Big Brother Li, oh wait... Second Brother Li, don't stumble on this. Elder sister is being reasonable here. I understand every word she said. Think about it. Just call him big brother, and you will be raised up one generation... It is a big advantage to take!"

Han Bingxue immediately called him Second Brother Li instead of big brother!

What a fox!

Li Wuliang glared at Han Bingxue with the obvious fury in the eyes. Han Bingxue trembled but didn't stop making it worse for Li Wuliang. "I think... Elder sister is right... But well... You can call him uncle if you want! You made a choice..." He couldn't stop feeling great about it.

He was pleased. [If he calls Ye Xiao uncle disciple, I am his uncle disciple too, am I not?]

Thinking about how Li Wuliang had to call him uncle, he couldn't stop smiling. It just felt so good. He said, "I think you are being reasonable here as well. We can't mess up the generations. Uncle disciple is uncle disciple... It's a tradition! What do you think, elder sister?"

Li Wuliang gritted his teeth, stared at Han Bingxue, made up his mind to beat him up hard again.

Apparently, Li Wuliang knew what evil thought was behind Han Bingxue's smile.

Yue Shuang and Yue Han joined the fun too, "We never think that age really matters. Our brother is our brother because he is calm, steady, honorable, noble, wise, intelligent... Hmm, my brother just has to be our elder brother. There is no doubt..."

Li Wuliang was more speechless.

[Holy hell! How long have you two been with Ye Xiao? How do you know whether he is calm, steady, honorable, or whatever you named... He is cunning! I won't deny that!]

After a while, he eventually spoke, rubbing his nose, "Fine. Just let him be the big brother... Heavens."

He sighed, sounded upset, frustrated, envious, and something else!

Wenren Chuchu was totally surprised. [What kind of people are they? Anyone of them is stronger than me! They are all top-league cultivators! How could they have such a pointless conversation while the enemies were surrounding and planning to fight the battle?]

She rolled her eyes up and thought, [At least I have a bigger chance to revenge my master though...]

Thinking of that, the flame of revenging suddenly rose up in her heart again. She shouted, “Master, I am going to take revenge for you!”

Her broad sword light showed up from nowhere and shot out like a long river. The long shining stream of light shot over the sky like a long stripe of jade descending to the world!

Ling Xiao Ice Art!

People of Saint Sunlight Sect had been standing in lines, waiting for the big fight to come. Everybody knew that they were in a battle of life and death. Everyone was going to do their best. After one shout, thousands of people swung their swords at the same time...

Wenren Chuchu had just come back from the trial in the forest. Although she was not at Tittle Phase yet, she had fully mastered the power that she deserved. She wouldn't hurt herself like a child playing a gun. Her sword strike was boosted by her own ultimate energy, unstoppable like a waterfall from the heavens.

However, Saint Sunlight Sect was one of the great sects after all. The one thousand swords array was formed by one thousand disciples with all their swords in hand. Wenren Chuchu's sword strike was overwhelming, but the one thousand swords not only resisted the attack but also caused a reverse impact on Wenren Chuchu!

Wenren Chuchu didn't succeed on the first attack. Instead, she was blasted back a bit. Luckily, she had become quite good at sensation after the trial. She moved backward in time and didn't really get hurt!

Everyone was limited by the body of human being. Nobody could easily defeat a joint force of one thousand people at one strike!

However, the special swords array didn't guarantee a victory for the Saint Sunlight Sect!

Anybody of the one thousand men made a tiny mistake, the swords array would be cracked. Besides, staying in an array was not always the best option. The more people they had, the slower they moved, the easier for them to make mistakes. The one thousand swords array seemed winning, but no, no one was winning. Saint Sunlight Sect realized how powerful Wenren Chuchu truly was after the strike!

Li Wuliang and the others saw Wenren Chuchu fail the first attack.

“Oh, this isn't good. We are the main characters too. How can we just watch a girl marching forward alone, fighting against a thousand... I love fighting against a thousand...” He laughed out loud, jumped up in the sky, and made a saber slash, making the sound of a big thunder. “Saint Sunlight Sect, pay the debt now!”

Yue Shuang, Yue Han, Jun Yinglian, and Han Bingxue all started to move at the same time.

Six superior cultivators dashed into the crowd of Saint Sunlight Sect people in six different directions, rushing forward like lions hunting rabbits!

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**Chapter 1345: Sweeping Off**

Saint Sunlight Sect's protection array—one thousand swords array was powerful but moved too slowly. How could they stop six of such potent cultivators who were attacking in different directions? After two joint attacks of the one thousand men, the six of them had rushed deep into the array. Within seconds, blood splashed everywhere, and heads rolled over here and there.

One of their two attacks was resisted by Li Wuliang while the other just missed the target!

Jun Yinglian and Li Wuliang seemed to be enjoying the chitchat, but they had almost lost control upon the uprising flame of fury in their hearts.

[You, Saint Sunlight Sect took over other's property by force. After a setback, after people showed mercy to you, you took a further step in murdering the innocents! You killed Li Wuliang first, and then killed Xiao Monarch! You were rich and powerful! We were totally wrecked! You had the bigger fist, so you represent law! Now, everything is different! We are powerful! Whatever you owe us, I want you to pay it by blood!]

[You have to pay it all!]

“Steady! Steady!” Li Feichang kept waving his sword and shouted to his people.

He wanted his disciples to stay calm and steady because he knew they couldn't afford to let the one thousand sword array be broken. However, as he just shouted, a strong stream of dynamic light shined over to him. Li Wuliang was shouting, “Li Feichang, you should be steady! Steady! My dear old f\*cking son!”

– Dang! – Li Feichang hurriedly drew out his sword and hit the saber, but only got blasted back over a hundred meters. He staggered along the way and cut a long deep ditch on the floor!

Han Bingxue was frightened.

[Li Wuliang actually told the old man to stay steady, but attacked the old man at the same time...]

[Who could possibly stay steady under the attack of Li Wuliang?]

Li Wuliang had been exercising his impossible-to-miss saber moves. Even Wu Fa couldn't stay steady under his saber attack!

The six of them moved together, sweeping it off, like six lightning arrow shooting deep into the crowd. The one thousand men could do nothing but only constrainedly try to defend themselves!

The one thousand swords array required mostly cooperation of the one thousand men. However, many of the one thousand men were severely hurt or killed, and the six people had already cut through inside the crowd, which meant the force of the array could not put on any meaningful attack anymore. A few attacks from one or two of the one thousand couldn't stop the six people even a bit.

The five great elders of Saint Sunlight Sect knew that things were going worse and worse, so they joined the battle too. However, after just a few moves, they all spat out blood and started to retreat, eventually fell down and hit the floor into the crowd.

Jun Yinglian also had eaten the Divine Yin Yang Fruit. She was also a Tittle Phase cultivator after the conversation with Ye Xiao. She had been interrupting the enemies with her cold energy. It was

interrupting, but it was not as weak as it seemed like. She could freeze the enemies with her cold qi. That was interrupting. However, she could also freeze the enemy's attacking energy flow, which was also interrupting.

Although Jun Yinglian was still not able to perform the absolute-zero degree cold qi because of the limitation of her cultivation, she was quite close to such ultimate level!

If Ye Xiao and Xuan Bing were here, they would both praise her art of cold qi, because her cold qi seemed to be supported by both Tittle Phase energy and Cage Phase energy!

The first move of the art of cold qi she made hit off the second great elder of Saint Sunlight Sect at one take. The remaining cold qi of the attack even affected another two great elders who were fighting against Yue Shuang and Yue Han! It brought a bit of positive influence to the two ladies' fights!

Yue Shuang and Yue Han had been staying with Ye Xiao for a long time, but they didn't get the fruits yet, which meant they were still the same as they used to be. If they spread apart and couldn't make a joint attack, their power would be utterly reduced. The five great elders were all cunning foxes. When the fight started, they started to focus on attacking the two sisters. Two of the five great elders intentionally drew the two ladies away from the crowd and separated them to two sides!

It certainly was the right thing to do, but Jun Yinglian's remaining cold qi changed the situation. The cold qi only slowed down the two great elders for a short moment, but it was all the two ladies needed to get together! After the cold qi's affection, the two great elders couldn't keep the two ladies apart anymore, and eventually got themselves severely injured by the two ladies!

Li Wuliang had been aiming at the first great elder, Li Feichang, kept knocking him down with the saber again and again!

The last of the five great elders was tangled by Han Bingxue. After all the tortures Li Wuliang had done, Han Bingxue had been significantly improved. His Tittle Phase power of moving skills had been at an incredible level. Only he could hit others, while nobody could beat him back. The last great elder had been punched hard and flew away before he could see clearly what Han Bingxue had done!

Han Bingxue was so pretentious that he attacked without a sword on purpose. If he used his sword, the elder should be chopped into halves already!

The five great elders joined the battle, but all got defeated soon. It was such a big strike for everybody in Saint Sunlight Sect. [Even the great elders can't even resist their attacks... Does it really have a point to fight anymore?]

Everybody had the same thought. If the five people ever left a bit of time for them to decide, most of them might just drop their weapons and yield. However, they were here to kill, not to conquer. They would kill the surrenderor too! For people in Saint Sunlight Sect, it might keep them breathing for a longer time if they held it on in the fight!

However, it was a massacre. Saint Sunlight Sect was losing, as expected...

In the chaos, an explosion cracked again at the entrance of the sect. The land around the entrance started to collapse and made a god-knows-how-deep huge pit.

Six lines crawled out to different directions, and the land was collapsing along the moving cracking lines!

Six directions, six cracking lines, but then the six lines pointed to the same location—the central mountain of Saint Sunlight Sect. It was like six long angry dragons crawling in the ocean and killing along the way into the heart of the center of Saint Sunlight Sect, which had been standing there for tens of thousands of years!

It swept off them all!

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### **Chapter 1346: Ye Xiao Arrived**

Countless Saint Sunlight Sect disciples lost their lives when the six great cultivators passed by. Those who luckily escaped death started to run away the sect like crazy.

Everybody knew the situation.

Saint Sunlight Sect was a sinking boat!

Instead of waiting for death, they decided to leave this dead place as soon as they could. The six killing gods had rushed into the crowd and seemed to skip those they had passed over... [What are we waiting for? We should run for life!]

[Are we waiting for their return?]

[Waiting for death?]

A lot of the disciples only wished they had more legs so that they could run faster.

The sect was going to the end, yet the disciples only wanted to escape the disaster as soon as they could!

“We are done... This is over...” Li Feichang had taken Li Wuliang’s attack twice and got seriously hurt. As he stood up and watched the disciples running like a bunch of fleeing monkeys, the only thing he could do was to make a long sigh while having his tears on his face.

“If you knew, you wouldn’t do that.” A voice suddenly sounded.

The great cultivators had already been moving closer to the central mountain of Saint Sunlight Sect, which meant none of them were around the great elders at the moment. Then who was speaking to Li Feichang?

It just didn’t sound like one of his disciples!

Li Feichang was confused, so he turned over but saw a young man wearing white clothes, who had a handsome face, straight and tough body. Among the battle of dust and blood, this man was neat and clean, standing right in front of Li Feichang, staring at him expressionlessly.

“Who are you?” Li Feichang spat a mouthful of blood again and tremblingly asked, “What are you?”

The man was young but looked like a sage, who was profound and experienced like a giant mountain. Li Feichang was sure that this young man must be a great cultivator too.

He felt that this man should be even more horrible than the six people who had rushed into his sect!

“I am Ye Xiao.” Ye Xiao indifferently looked at this great elder of Saint Sunlight Sect. He blandly said, “I am the young lord of Ye Clan, Ye Xiao, also the disciple of Cold Moon Palace, Ye Chongxiao, and also Xiao Monarch, Ye Xiao.”

“Ye Xiao! You are Ye Xiao!” Li Feichang’s pupils dilated, staring at the young man blankly, “Xiao Monarch...”

Ye Xiao nodded.

Li Feichang angrily shouted, “Ye Xiao! Did you plan all this? Was that under your command?”

Ye Xiao frowned and spoke gently, “I did not tell them to do anything... Well, I intended to. Just see it as my great plan if you want to.”

“Ye Xiao!” Li Feichang was furious, and fiercely said, “The martial world is going to meet a historical calamity! The entire Qing-Yun Realm may fall into the extreme darkness! Lives are going to be swept! How could you destroy us just because of your own interests?”

“Do you even have a slight sense of humanity?” Li Feichang was actually furious about it.

Ye Xiao wasn’t gentle anymore, but stared at Li Feichang with his cold eyes, “Li Feichang, as one of the great elders of Saint Sunlight Sect, you actually have the guts to say such words to me. It truly surprised me, to be honest. I guess I underestimated the most powerful man in Saint Sunlight Sect!”

“Stop your satire. I have seen much in the martial world. Do you think I don’t know what you are thinking?” Li Feichang had a bloodstain on the mouth, looked aside and found the fourth great elder dead with the head cracked into pieces. He raged up again and shouted, “We are a great sect in Qing-Yun Realm! Our prime master is missing because of the evil organization! We are also the organization’s enemy!”

He raised up his head, staring at Ye Xiao fiercely, “No matter how deep the hatred you have toward us, we can solve it after the martial world is back to peace! Why? Why do you have to do this at this critical time? Ye Xiao, is the hate in your heart means everything? Doesn’t the world matter to you? Don’t you care for the innocent lives?”

“What a righteous and benevolent person! The world’s kindest person, the first great elder of Saint Sunlight Sect!” Ye Xiao sneered, “What a shame! Your beautiful words only fool yourself! Listen up now, old man. Everybody in the world can say this to me, except you! I won’t question anybody’s kindness, but you, Saint Sunlight Sect, and Saint Sunlight Sect have no right to talk to me like this! What a joke, talking out righteous words like you really mean it!

“You know what you are! When Saint Sunlight Sect settled down around the mountains, you occupied the mountain range and forced all the people out for the energy source beneath the mountains... Did you think about the innocent people then?”

“When the poor native people refused to leave their homeland, they died! How weird! Millions of people died within less than one year! The rest hundreds of thousands of people had to move out because this place had become a dead zone for them.

“Then you have your mountains. Did you talk about your ‘care-for-the-innocent-people’ theory? Did you really care?

“Well, that was not the last unforgivable thing you did. One thousand and seven hundred years ago, you wanted to take over a mountain that had a lot of spiritual stones. It belonged to Lingyun Stockade. You sent over one thousand superior cultivators to destroy Lingyun Stockade within one night! You killed tens of thousands of people and then spread poison gas within five thousand miles around that place! Millions of people died! Li Feichang, are you telling me you have no idea what you have done?

“After the innocent people died, you gathered the dead bodies and threw them into the deep pit and bury them. Hundreds of years later, you started to have the Corpse Ganoderma which you have been so proud for! Haha... Li Feichang, tell me how to produce the Corpse Ganoderma. What kind of place the Corpse Ganoderma grows? Do you want me to explain it to you instead? Do you?”

Li Feichang’s face turned completely pale. He stared at Ye Xiao in shock and fear. Apparently, he hadn’t thought that an independent cultivator, Ye Xiao, actually got to know the secrets like these!

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

#### **Chapter 1347: Saint Sunlight Sect Down**

“Do you want something closer to the present? For a long time, when you found whatever you wanted, you used vile and cruel methods to kill innocent people to benefit yourself.

“When you targeted the mountain Li Wuliang was residing at, you killed him and occupied the mountain by force... The innocent people around that place were all slaughtered...

“During the long time that Saint Sunlight Sect exists, you killed countless innocent. In the recent one hundred years, billions of innocent people got killed!”

Ye Xiao fiercely said, “Li Feichang, answer me. Who are you, who is Saint Sunlight Sect, to speak of caring for the innocent lives in the world? Aren’t you where the misery of life starts? You are the reason why people have to suffer!

“Now as you finally get what you deserve, are you telling me that the innocent lives become the reason why you should be spared? Shameless people always live longer, but I can’t believe you can be so shameless! Don’t you have a bottom line for that?”

Ye Xiao sneered, “The men in black clothes are cruel and ruthless, but... as far as I am concerned, they only kill those who are cultivators. No ordinary people got killed. Besides, people that they have killed since they appeared are less than those killed by Saint Sunlight Sect in one year!

“I will point my sword toward that evil organization, do my best to wipe them out. However, before I get to them, I have to sweep you off first! I don’t care about being a hero or something dignified. I am never a hero. I have to kill you because I can let you stand on my side to fight against the enemy.

“I can’t show my back to an ally like Saint Sunlight Sect.

“It is pointless to keep a sect like you alive, and it is never too late to wipe you out.”

Ye Xiao blandly smiled, pointed at the dense smoke that was rising up somewhere far away. “See? You are doomed. Saint Sunlight Sect will become only a name in the history.”

He pointed at the people who were running in a flurry and said, “Look at your people. They have lost their loyalty to their sect... Can you imagine how fast one could run when he was trying to escape the danger? If I tell them that anybody kills ten Saint Sunlight Sect disciples can be spared, within one day, your people will all die. Do you believe it?”

Li Feichang suddenly shouted and spat out a mouthful of blood.

“Are you ashamed now? Or are you just angry?” Ye Xiao stared at him coldly, “I guess neither. You are despairing... There are two kinds of tragedies. One is to seek revenge upon a stronger man, while the other is to seek survival at the impasse. You got hit by both today. Saint Sunlight Sect is going to be destroyed...”

Li Feichang fiercely shouted, “Ye Xiao! Saint Sunlight Sect exists for tens of thousand years! You did this all! You put us to this situation! I am going to drag you down to death with me!”

Suddenly, he jumped over like a crazy ghost.

His palms were all red.

His eyes were filled with craziness and hate.

“As expected, you don’t regret. You deserve to die.” Ye Xiao coldly looked at him and made a palm hit, “Down! Saint Sunlight Sect!”

– Pang! –

Li Feichang flew out like a rag doll. Ye Xiao only made a casual palm hit, but Li Feichang was hit away nearly a thousand meters, with all the bones cracked.

Li Feichang’s bones were all broken, and there was only flesh remained. He was like a big flesh ball directly hit the huge golden bell outside the gate of the main hall of Saint Sunlight Sect!

The bell was made by the first prime master and founders of the sect in the history. When this bell rang, no matter what happened, all disciples must gather together on the square outside the main hall.

This golden bell was the sign of Saint Sunlight Sect for tens of thousands of years.

The bell was rarely rung, but when they were holding a worship ceremony, they would all kneel on the square and ring the golden bell.

It had become the pillar of the Saint Sunlight Sect spirit.

However, at this moment, the first great elder of Saint Sunlight Sect became a flesh ball and hit the bell hard like a shooting star.

– Dang! – It was loud.



Within thousands of miles, people all heard the bell ringing.

The bell had rung, yet the disciples of Saint Sunlight Sect just kept running away. None of them even wanted to turn over and have a look at the bell that they used to be around of. It was meaningless now.

The golden bell, the sign of the Saint Sunlight Sect, after the huge ringing sound, cracked into pieces.

The prime master's hall collapsed after it.

Specks of dust rose up into the air.

In the rolling dust, Wenren Chuchu shouted to the sky, "Master! See? Look at this! Saint Sunlight Sect is gone! I have avenged you!"

She shouted to the sky, and it shocked the clouds in the sky!

The next moment, her sword in her hand shined up blinding lights which turned into the shape of a huge sword, slashing down toward the main mountain of Saint Sunlight Sect!

That sword attack contained every bit of energy Wenren Chuchu could operate at one time!

It was powerful enough to shake the world!

– Boom! – Another earsplitting sound!

The giant mountain was cracked. A fissure appeared on the mountain. After a while, fissures covered the entire mountain. – Crack! – Many colorful streams of lights shined through the fissures from inside the mountain. The colorful light then turned into rainbows shooting over to all directions.

After that, a stream of white light rushed up to the sky from under the ground and then became like a sun shining upon the sky.

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## [Realms In The Firmament](#)

### **Chapter 1348: Bitterness**

It took a second for the white light to disappear thoroughly in the air. Nothing was left.

All the disciples of Saint Sunlight Sect that were still alive all felt that something was broken in the heart! Something was gone forever!

"The Destiny Phenomenon of Saint Sunlight Sect was gone. Your sword strike has completely destroyed it!" Yue Shuang made a sigh and talked to Wenren Chuchu, "As the Destiny Phenomenon disappeared, Saint Sunlight Sect is gone. Even if millions of their disciples return to this place in the future, they could never bring this sect back to life. Saint Sunlight Sect is only a name in the history from now on."

Wenren Chuchu took a deep breath with glaringness in her eyes, "I wouldn't vent the hate out if I didn't do this!"

Yue Han asked, "What is your name, lady?"

Yue Shuang and Yue Han hadn't seen, even heard about this young superior cultivator, so they were curious.

They knew that this young lady must be from Misty Cloud Palace. Qiong-Hua Palace and Misty Cloud Palace were both in the three great palaces, so they knew the superior cultivators in the two sects. However, the two ladies had never heard that there was such a young supreme cultivator in Misty Cloud Palace!

They felt that if they had to defeat this young lady in a fight, they would have to fight together!

They couldn't believe Misty Cloud Palace could keep it a secret! After all, it was the rise of such a great cultivator!

"Lady Chuchu... Here we are again."

A clear voice sounded. Ye Xiao in the long white clothes silently appeared on top of the mountain.

Wenren Chuchu's eyes suddenly turned sullen. She sadly said, "Young Lord Ye."

Yue Shuang and Yue Han both spoke loudly, "Brother! You are here!"

They sounded undisguisedly happy to see Ye Xiao.

Han Bingxue shouted happily too, "Boss!"

Jun Yinglian didn't say anything, but in her eyes which were staring at Ye Xiao, there was softness and love.

Wenren Chuchu was shocked. She raised her head up and looked at Ye Xiao. "Are... Are you..."

Ye Xiao nodded.

"It turns out you are Xiao Monarch..." Wenren Chuchu finally got the key information that explained everything that had happened. She now got to know the truth about everything about Ye Xiao that had confused her.

Her voice was so low that Ye Xiao couldn't even hear her. She actually didn't know what she wanted to say.

She knew that he was Xiao Monarch because she saw how Jun Yinglian, Han, Shuang, Li Wuliang, and Han Bingxue react when they saw him.

"Yes, I am. Congratulations on the revenge," Ye Xiao spoke.

In fact, Ye Xiao didn't know what to say to Wenren Chuchu either.

Wenren Chuchu turned around, stared at the cloud and fog far away, and slowly said, "Not yet... One more sect."

In her eyes, tears were dropping down and flowed on her face.

The mixed feeling in her heart made her want to die—the sour, bitterness, pain, sadness, helplessness, and love...

The big fire was rising in the air, making cracking sounds of burning woods. The redness of the flame crawled ten thousand miles away.

“Saint Sunlight Sect is destroyed... The seven great elders, the Dao Origin Stage cultivators... All died. The young disciples are all gone...” Ye Xiao asked, “I think we don’t need to kill those who fled away... What do you think?”

Wenren Chuchu answered, “I think not.”

Jun Yinglian seemed to sense something, so she looked at Ye Xiao and Wenren Chuchu. An ambiguous smile showed on her face.

She interrupted, “Lady Chuchu, we are going to Saint Starlight Sect next. I heard what you said. These two sects killed your master together. We have the same enemy... If you don’t mind, just come with us. What do you think? We can look out for each other.”

Wenren Chuchu sadly shook her head and said, “No, thank you, Master Jun... I... I will go alone...”

She tried not to let her tears out and bowed to the others. “Thank you all for killing these unforgivable people today. I won’t forget your favor. I don’t have anything to offer as a return. It is too shameless to keep staying with you. Goodbye.”

Li Wuliang smiled and said, “You are being too polite, lady. We killed them because we have to take revenge too. We just happened to have the same enemy. We didn’t help you. We just fight on the same side!”

Wenren Chuchu smiled and said, “For me, you did help me greatly... Thank you.”

She turned around and glanced at Ye Xiao, “Take... Take care.”

– Shoot! – Suddenly, she flew up to the sky, and a bolt of lightning appeared around her. Within one second, after she flashed, there was no sign of her around that place.

Only two drops of tears were falling in the air.

Ye Xiao was going to say something.

The tears happened to hit his hand.

It was only her tears, yet it made him feel the complicated feelings in Wenren Chuchu’s heart. He felt sour in the heart too and made a long sigh.

Jun Yinglian slowly walked over to him and jealously said, “What? It doesn’t feel so well now, does it?”

Ye Xiao sighed but didn’t say a word. He only felt so heavy in the heart, not as happy as he expected after destroying one of the biggest enemies!

“That lady has pretty eyes, beautiful eyebrows... She is decisive and brave. Such a heroic beauty among all women... That pretty face... I like her...” Jun Yinglian coldly said, “Other than that, the lady has such a deep feeling for you... How obvious! Ye Xiao, the great Lord Xiao Monarch... you do have quite a lot of ladies, don’t you? Isn’t she one of your women?”

Ye Xiao shook his head and smiled bitterly, “No, not really. I honestly never have that kind of thought about her.”

Jun Yinglian smiled and said, “Well, don’t be so confident... You know what? I think you are getting better and better at picking up ladies... No matter how many times you said you didn’t want to, you had them all. You basically accept women from eight to eight thousand years old...”

Ye Xiao kept smiling bitterly, rubbed his nose, and said, “I am not that good... Honestly...”

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## Realms In The Firmament

### **Chapter 1349: Ice Tear**

Jun Yinglian humphed and talked to Ye Xiao through mind connection, “Look at her, a young lady who has such a world-shocking cultivation capability. She is even beyond Yue Shuang and Yue Han... Ye Xiao, I guess you can’t deny helping her, can you?”

Ye Xiao nodded and replied, “I can’t. She was dying. I have to give her a fruit. However, if she weren’t lucky, the fruit wouldn’t be able to save her anyway.”

He still felt scared about that day. If Erhuo didn’t show up in time to absorb the energy that Wenren Chuchu couldn’t endure, she would have died!

Jun Yinglian sighed. “Hmm? So she is the disciple of the two ladies who have heard the secret plan of Saint Sunlight Sect and Saint Starlight Sect? That’s why they were hunted by the two sects.”

Ye Xiao said, “That’s right. She is. Her master died that day... She was severely wounded, dying soon. How could I watch her die? There is nothing more between us though...”

Then he made a long sigh.

He seemed to see Wenren Chuchu’s sorrowful eyes.

Jun Yinglian made a sigh too. She stopped talking, decided not to keep going on with the topic.

Han Bingxue seemed sad.

Li Wuliang tapped him on the shoulder as a console.

Han Bingxue made a long sigh.

When he killed his way to the main hall, a lady in white clothes rushed out. She was Prime Master Wu Huitian’s wife, Fairy Ning, Ning Pinger.

Ning Pinger begged him to stop, but Han Bingxue just went away. Ning Pinger kept following him, begging him.

“Bingxue, do you want me to die...” Ning Pinger shouted with a shrill cry. He kept hearing her scream again and again in his mind.

He couldn’t do it, although he knew how vicious, small-minded, and cruel she was. This woman used to love him so deeply.

Because of the deep love she had for him, he couldn't kill her.

When the huge bell was broken, Ning Pinger totally lost her mind. She rushed over and cried, "I will die with you! I will die with you!"

She actually drew out her sword against him.

Han Bingxue automatically raised his sword to block the sword attack. Ning Pinger stabbed him on the right chest, and Han Bingxue's sword cut through her chest.

He regretted immediately.

Ning Pinger didn't stab him in full power.

When the sword was about to touch him, she withdrew all thundering energy at once. It only hurt him a bit.

However, Ning Pinger was hit in the heart...

In the end, when the fire and dust arose, Ning Pinger looked at Han Bingxue with tears in the eyes, murmured, "I wasn't lucky enough to be your wife... However, to die in your hand... is the best I can wish for... This is good..."

Han Bingxue was shaking. He rushed over and held her in the arms, "Pinger, why? Why did you do this?"

He couldn't stop the tears dropping down.

Memory reflected in his mind. Ning Pinger had been following him from south to north. He still remembered all those scenes...

Ning Pinger spat out a mouthful of blood. The aura of killing disappeared, and she looked pitiful and weak, coughing and speaking, "Bingxue... I... I regretted it long ago..."

"I shouldn't want to kill her... I shouldn't want to have you all to myself... I shouldn't be jealous and do those ignoble things... I shouldn't marry Wu Huitian..."

"On my wedding, I knew... I knew that it was over..."

"Bingxue, I love you. I..."

Her breath was weaker and weaker.

Han Bingxue kept pouring energy into her like crazy.

Ning Pinger's body was shaking, resisting the energy from him. She murmured, "I am tired of this... world..."

"To end my life in your arms is the only thing I can wish for..."

"Bingxue, if there is an afterlife..."

Her eyes slowly closed. Two drops of clear tears dropped off her eyes.

"Would you marry me?"

...

Han Bingxue was lost in the sorrow and forgot to fight anymore. His heart was empty.

She wasn't a good person. She was narrow-hearted, jealous, cruel, and arrogant, but she loved him with all her heart.

She kept trying to hurt the women around Han Bingxue with all vile methods she could think of. She followed him to travel the world. She would do anything to be with him... She married the man she didn't love because he married somebody else, but then she regretted...

It ended now.

She died under his sword.

Her voice was resounding around his ears.

"If there is an afterlife, would you marry me?"

Han Bingxue felt the heartbreak inside himself.

He didn't know what to say. No matter what he was going to say, she was never going to hear it...

His sword was dripping down blood, just like his bleeding heart...

He shouted to the sky, and the warm tears kept rolling down on his cheeks!

He was never going to forget what she asked.

"If there is an afterlife, would you marry me?"

Ning Pinger looked peaceful in his arms, with her eyes closed, like she was only going to sleep for a long time. Tears were still on her face, but Han Bingxue knew she would never wake up again...

Li Wuliang stood beside him with his saber in hand. Li Wuliang hadn't been through any romantic experience, but he could feel the pain in Han Bingxue's heart.

He decided to stay with him, his brother.

He would protect his brother who was in pain.

...

After a while, they finally left Saint Sunlight Sect.

Ye Xiao got to know what had happened after Li Wuliang told him. Ye Xiao tapped on Han Bingxue's shoulder and didn't say a word.

[I don't know what to say.]

[But I can tell you, that brothers are always here with you.]

[Life goes on...]

[You must let it go, brother.]

...

Saint Sunlight Sect was ruined. The main mountain was destroyed in a big fire after Wenren Chuchu's ultimate sword attack. Everything was burned to ash...

Ye Xiao didn't want to search for anything, only led everybody else off this place.

The small group of people couldn't stop talking to each other, because it had been such a long time since they last met.

Yue Shuang and Yue Han were the most excited. "Brother, is it true that you defeated Wu Fa and his brother? People are talking about it! We don't mean to question your capability... We just want to know how you did it! Wu Tian was nothing, but Wu Fa was such a great cultivator... You actually defeated him right in the face..."

...

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

#### **Chapter 1350: Little Liang**

The twin sisters had faith in Ye Xiao, but they were still worried about him because they both experienced some really dangerous battles before. They waited and waited, and eventually got the news about how Ye Xiao defeated Wu Fa and Wu Tian at the same time. What a world-shocking news that he had killed Wu Tian and pushed Wu Fa off the seat of the world's best!

The two ladies couldn't believe it when they heard the news!

The first thought in their minds was, [This is impossible! Impossible!]

[If he truly is that powerful, he wouldn't tell us to leave back then.]

However, the news spread fast. Everybody was talking about Ye Xiao's great victory, as they were all closer to Ye Xiao than the two ladies.

Yue Shuang and Yue Han didn't believe it at the beginning, but then they were more or less convinced. Now as they saw Ye Xiao, they knew it was true.

However, they still couldn't understand.

[Brother couldn't rival them. He would lose the fight against any one of the two brothers. It was impossible he could defeat Wu Fa. Wu Fa is unbelievably strong. Yet... Brother won the fight and killed Wu Fa's brother. How incredible!]

The ladies knew that superior cultivators barely risked their lives in the fights unless the two parties had a really deep hatred in the heart. Wu Fa might be a little bit stronger than Xuan Bing, but he, even with his brother's support, couldn't stop Xuan Bing from escaping, unless she was too much severely wounded!

In fact, Ye Xiao fighting Wu Tian was the same situation. That was why the two ladies couldn't believe Ye Xiao could actually kill Wu Tian. They still didn't know how it would happen!

“Well if you want to know how... I didn’t really spend the time to really think about it. Maybe heaven’s will was to do good for the good people... Everything is possible...” Ye Xiao really didn’t know how to explain it.

[How do I explain it? I just had a dream, and got cured all of a sudden? I accidentally got boosted in cultivation? Greatly improved my mind state?]

[Do I tell them I am still improving incredibly fast now?]

[Who would believe that?]

If Li Wuliang told Ye Xiao that he became a god-like capable cultivator just because of a dream...

Well, if Ye Xiao heard Li Wuliang said so, he would definitely beat him up hard and said, ‘Can’t you just stop bragging? Can’t you be a little bit sincere? Just make up some reasonable excuses already!’

Yet it was the truth.

The reality was the reality, and it was unchangeable!

That was why Ye Xiao had to mumble it over because the truth was too unbelievable. “I always said we should always show kindness to others. I just bumped into something weird but fortunate, and my cultivation and mind state both got great breakthrough... It was quite lucky to defeat Wu Fa and Wu Tian...”

The others all stared at him with wide-open eyes.

Nobody cared about the weird and fortunate thing. They were shocked by the result, that he defeated Wu Fa and Wu Tian!

Yue Shuang and Yue Han were so thrilled that they were both shaking. “Brother, does it mean you are the world’s most powerful cultivator now?”

For the two ladies, it was more pleasant that Ye Xiao became the best than they did!

Before Ye Xiao said anything, Li Wuliang humphed and said, “Well, it is too early to draw the conclusion. He did defeat Wu Fa, but it doesn’t mean he is the best. He should at least defeat me first.”

Yue Shuang, Yue Han, and Jun Yinglian all rolled up their eyes disdainfully.

The two ladies surely stood on their brother’s side, so they would never agree with Li Wuliang!

Jun Yinglian was also on Ye Xiao’s side. She was calm, but couldn’t bear to hear what Li Wuliang just said, so she stood ahead and talked to Li Wuliang, “Little Liang... How could you say that to your Uncle Ye? Does your master teach you to speak like this? Mind your behavior!”

Li Wuliang’s face turned bitter, and he looked at Ye Xiao, murmuring, “Well... Urh...”

Ye Xiao didn’t know why Jun Yinglian said that, so he looked at Jun Yinglian with confusion.

Apparently, he wanted an explanation.



[Little Liang? Who is Little Liang? What a weird name. It is as strange as the forbidden name, Little Li. Wait. Is Yinglian scolding at Li Wuliang? And who is his Uncle Ye?]

He just needed the answers!

Li Wuliang was totally blank. "Well then... I..."

Ye Xiao was such a clever man. He immediately thought of everything that was connected to the weird terms. Li Wuliang's master had a connection with Sky Ice Palace, who could be hundreds even thousands of years old, just like most of the superior cultivators. Jun Yinglian was the former prime master of Sky Ice Palace, who had a pretty high position in the martial world. She must be one generation older than Li Wuliang, so she called him Little Liang!

However, Ye Xiao was still confused. [Why did she do this?]

He knew that she wanted to help him mentally surpass Li Wuliang, but it actually wiped off his dignity and hurt the relationship between the two brothers. Ye Xiao wouldn't accept it!

So he said, "Competition makes progress. Wu Fa has lost his highest position in the world for a long time. It doesn't mean anything to defeat him! I don't think I can take the seat of the world's most powerful cultivator yet. Li is going to challenge me now, isn't he? Han Bingxue, do you want to challenge me too? If you win, you will be the real unique cultivator, the best of the best..."

...