

Firmament 1361

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Chapter 1361: Bet!

For most cultivators, dignity meant more than life. They apologized before they died, which was such a big humiliation!

Li Wuliang would kill much more than these people if the fight began. However, it would be less shocking to Li Wuliang than watching so many people suicide after apologizing!

They apologized, ended their lives, destroyed their souls, and wiped off their existence.

Their determination and courage shocked Li Wuliang!

"That is what we shall do to hopefully console Fierce Blade. We don't have a judgment on your intention to take revenge. What we just did is simply what we should do."

Shen Chongshan spoke to Li Wuliang in a deep voice.

Li Wuliang's eyes were filled with complicated emotions. He said, "Let me ask you one thing. If Ye Xiao and I really died back then, or if we were not as powerful as we are now, or if we didn't come here for revenge, would you do the same?"

Shen Chongshan shook his head and said, "No!"

Li Wuliang coldly said, "Well, what does it mean to me then? Why should I buy it?"

Shen Chongshan answered, "I can't say whether it means anything to you or not. Even if you don't think it means anything to you... we still had to do this."

He then gave another order, "Now, whoever has participated in the fight against Xiao Monarch, stand out!"

This time, more people stood out—about five thousand.

Some had already died because they also joined the fight against Li Wuliang.

Among these people, there were two great elders!

The two silver-hair old men were standing in front of the thousands of disciples. They looked peaceful.

Shen Chongshan's lips were shaking, and then he shouted, "What are you waiting for?"

Before he finished the words, tears had dropped down off his cheeks.

Over four thousand people bowed to Ye Xiao and the same time, "Apologies to what we have done to you!"

At the same time, they moved their hands!

One palm hit on the heads as well!

Ye Xiao's eyes were clear. Watching what was happening, he sighed and said, "Great Elder Shen, you are cruel."

Shen Chongshan bitterly smiled. "Am I really? You are right. If I am not cruel, the hundreds of thousands of people in Saint Starlight Sect will all be killed. What I did, I just want you to feel it. I am making a bet which I seem not to have any chance to win... I have to..."

The hatred, the grudge, and enmity were impossible to be forgotten!

Both sides knew that. Nobody could bring peace to this fight, only the death of either side!

However, Shen Chongshan decided to sacrifice his own people first! He would give up all the leaders in Saint Starlight Sect to save the sect.

To be honest, it was a much better way to deal with the situation than what Saint Sunlight Sect had done.

Ye Xiao coldly nodded and said, "Good. You are right. If you didn't do this, you would all get killed... However, don't you think you are pushing us?"

"You are taking the extremeness to solve the problem. Nobody would blame you for being humble and sincere in apologizing to me. If we still kill you, people would say I am brutal! It is such a shame that you actually tried to push us from the higher ground of morality!"

Ye Xiao coldly said, "People will forget why we came. If you didn't do the vile things, why would we come here? You made the mistake! This is what you deserve! Now, look how you apologize and suicide for forgiveness... You want us to leave after these people die, don't you? That will save the rest of your people, save your sect!"

"Your existence is my shame! How could we spare you? How could we spare you show the world we are a bunch of weak?"

Ye Xiao stared at Shen Chongshan and blandly said, "God's will is unchangeable; what you did leads you to the end! Now, even if all of you die in front of me, so what? Shen Chongshan, just let them die! Do it! I will just stand here and see how many people can you sacrifice!"

"In the end, I will make you see how many people will be left in your beloved sect!"

In his eyes, there was only coldness and killing intent.

Shen Chongshan stood in the blood. He was shaking. "We... We thought so... But... But we refused the idea."

"Xiao Monarch and Fierce Blade never murdered innocent people. I know that you never just talk about morality... We don't think it is useful to push you morally. We gave up that thought before you came."

"We just have to take responsibility for what we did."

"Whatever you two want to do after my people died, just do it. The rest of us won't escape. We will fight till the last breath!"

"If we are lucky enough to kill anyone of you, it will be a consolation to our people who died for what they didn't do.

"Now we have done what shall be done.

"Lord Xiao Monarch, no matter what you think, no matter how you think of us... We can't make it undone.

"I made a bet because I believe that you won't kill innocent people. I bet because I know you are kind and merciful!"

Shen Chongshan closed his eyes and said, "If I was wrong, Saint Starlight Sect is gone. If I was right, the sect would survive."

He was weeping, "Whatever you are going to do, we will accept it!

"We will take it!"

He was sobbing and waving his hand to his people, "Those who joined the fight against Wenren Chuchu, stand out! What are you waiting for! Just do what we should do now!"

Wenren Chuchu couldn't believe what she saw with her beautiful eyes. Over four hundred people stood ahead, killed themselves!

"Apologies for what we did!"

The place was in silence.

Countless Saint Starlight Sect people behind were watching the dead bodies on the floor. Over six thousand of their own people had died. Every one of them was an elite in the sect.

They were all dead, lying on the floor, with blood.

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Chapter 1362: You Won!

No matter how famous they were, no matter how influential they were, when the world's most powerful figures became the enemies seeking revenge, all that they could do was to die as an apology.

The rest of the people in Saint Starlight Sect were shaking, but none of them moved.

"As the first Great Elder of Saint Starlight Sect... I am here to announce a new rule, the law of the sect, which none of us should violate no matter Saint Starlight Sect will survive or not!"

Shen Chongshan stood straight up and spoke loudly, "Disciples of Saint Starlight Sect should never seek revenge for whatever these people do today! Whoever violates the rule will be expelled, and be no more disciple of Saint Starlight Sect!

"From now on, Saint Starlight Sect will be closed for ten thousand years. Disciples should never appear in the martial world in ten thousand years!

"Whoever violate the rules in Saint Starlight Sect never has the chance to enter Saint Starlight Sect ever again! All disciples should never recognize the rule-breakers as one of us!

"Now, with the blood in my dantian, the essence of my soul, I swear to the heavens!"

Shen Chongshan spat out a mouthful of blood. In the blood, there was something shiny. It seemed a piece of his soul was wrapped in the blood. As the blood was spat, he looked even older.

In the sky, there were thunders striking. Suddenly, a purple bolt of lightning struck down to the ground.

A sound that shocked everybody's heart was resounding in the sky. Everyone in the Qing-Yun Realm heard a voice thundering from heaven.

"Vow done!"

Heaven's will witnessed.

Ye Xiao knew that he couldn't wipe the sect out anymore. He bit his lips and made a sigh. However, deep in his heart, he had made up his mind that he could never let go of Shen Chongshan, even if the Saint Starlight Sect remained.

An old man who could be so brutal to his own people must be a huge threat in the future, even though he had caused significant damage to himself. A man like this could easily cause any effects on the battle against the secret organization!

Shen Chongshan turned around and looked at Ye Xiao, smiling bitterly, "Lord Xiao Monarch, you said... You just said that you wanted me to stay alive till the last... I am afraid I can't..."

"I am the first Great Elder sect. I am the most influential person in this sect. At the same time, I have the biggest responsibility in this sect."

He smiled bitterly. "We fought against Xiao Monarch, Fierce Blade, and Wenren Chuchu and her master... Whatever it is to the world, these people, they just followed the order of the sect. The sect now failed to protect them. As the first Great Elder, I should take responsibility for the sect! I am a man. I have feelings!

"I will pay for what we have done in the past as well."

After that, he laughed. His old body suddenly stood straight up like a master of greatness.

At the same time, the other two of the rest great elders of the sect moved to Shen Chongshan's side. The three of them stood straight up facing Ye Xiao, bowed, and said, "Xiao Monarch, apologies for what we did!"

As they finished speaking, Ye Xiao hurriedly shouted, "Wait, stop..."

However, it was too late. The three men died. None of them hesitated. Their bodies didn't break into pieces like the other great elder, but were wrapped by fire and burned in the rising flame.

Ye Xiao half closed his eyes. It was the Fire of Soul, which burned everything in the world!

If the three old men killed their bodies first and then destroyed their souls after, Ye Xiao might be able to stop them. However, they were so determined. The Fire of Soul directly burned their souls to nothing! Ye Xiao couldn't save any of them!

The fire was burning. Shen Chongshan didn't feel any pain, though. His voice was resounding, "Saint Starlight Sect has done whatever we can to make it up. If Xiao Monarch still wants more lives of our people, feel free to do it! Saint Starlight Sect disciples, run if Xiao Monarch still decides to fight... or fight till the end of your lives!"

"This is the last order of me, the first Great Elder of the sect!"

After that, the fire was gone. Nothing was left after the burning.

Nothing was left on the floor, not even the ashes of bones.

The three old men had become entirely nothing.

Ye Xiao felt like Shen Chongshan's eyes were still staring, speaking to him, "Ye Xiao, did I win the bet?"

To be honest, none of Ye Xiao and the others could have thought of this.

Ye Xiao was so powerful that he was confident to win the battle. They could wipe the entire Saint Starlight Sect out easily. However, what truly happened, unexpectedly, was that Shen Chongshan had been leading the situation all the time...

Everybody was numb, including Ye Xiao.

[Shen Chongshan... The old man is... incredible!]

[He is harsh to others, and also to himself. He actually didn't leave any backup plan for himself.]

[He just destroyed himself into nothing!]

"Saint Starlight Sect!"

Ye Xiao sighed.

Looking at where the fire went off, he smiled bitterly. "Shen Chongshan, you won!"

Suddenly, he shouted, "Let's go!"

Ye Xiao and Li Wuliang couldn't just step out and slaughter the innocent people.

Ye Xiao jumped up high into the sky with lightning around him after talking. With a thunderclap, he was already among the clouds.

He turned around and looked at Saint Starlight Sect. "The hate, the hostility, and the grudge... will fill their hearts. After the ten thousand years, Saint Starlight Sect will have some epic level cultivators..."

"Shen Chongshan forced me off with such an extreme method. He truly did suffer a lot. I shall spare your people then. I will await your people to come and seek revenge upon me in the future.

"Here it is now. If I keep pushing ahead, I wouldn't be able to forgive myself. You are vile and dishonored, but what you just did, it earned my respect!"

"Xiao Monarch, Ye Xiao, will await Saint Starlight Sect's revenge after the ten thousand years!"

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Chapter 1363: Hate Erased

Ye Xiao finished talking and disappeared.

"Let's go!"

Li Wuliang made a sigh and looked around the disciples of Saint Starlight Sect. Their eyes were full of hate.

If somebody saw these people's eyes, he wouldn't believe that they would give up revenge!

Whoever believed it must be a joke!

However, Li Wuliang didn't want to kill anybody anymore.

"In Saint Sunlight Sect, they had nothing that can impress me. However, in Saint Starlight Sect, they have a lot of things that I feel admiring with, one wave after another... Now, I truly can feel the excellence of these great old sects that have lasted for tens of thousands of years!"

Li Wuliang sighed and turned around. "Maybe you are pretending... Perhaps you pretended to be weak... It is true. I can't take advantage of another's perilous state. If you want to seek revenge when you become stronger, come to me! I will wait ten thousand years for you, just like Ye Xiao!"

Then he broke into a laugh and then disappeared.

"Lady, let's go." Jun Yinglian looked at Wenren Chuchu.

Wenren Chuchu's hand showed blue veins, holding her sword.

[Is this it? Should I just let it go? Should I stop revenging for Master?]

[They forced me to stop!]

Strictly speaking, she had taken revenge for Bing Xinyue fully. Saint Sunlight Sect was wiped out. Saint Starlight Sect had killed all the people that had participated in the murder. The elites of the sect had all died. The great sect wasn't great anymore. Any strong sects could destroy it!

However, Wenren Chuchu didn't like it. She just couldn't accept the truth that she didn't get to kill the enemies. Saint Starlight Sect sacrificed their people just to force the cultivators to leave. It took a lot of lives, but it was their last strike. It was the only way for the Saint Starlight Sect to stay alive, so that their disciples could live on and continue the history of the sect!

They surely preferred sacrificing a part of their people than letting their sect be wiped out. As long as they had disciples alive, they had the hope to rise again someday!

However, even though Wenren Chuchu could see through the disguise, and knew Shen Chongshan's plan, she had to admit that they won the game. She couldn't kill any of their disciples anymore!

She took a deep breath but felt that the grudge in her chest couldn't vent out.

After a while, she smiled. "Today, I have avenged my master. It is over. Let's go."

They started to move out Saint Starlight Sect like a tide.

None of the Saint Starlight Sect disciples moved when the people were leaving. They just stood there, without anyone talking, and stared at the dead bodies and the blood on the floor.

When all the invaders left, the main square of Saint Starlight Sect burst out into a wave of world-shocking cry.

After that, a conflict took place inside Saint Starlight Sect!

The leaders of Saint Starlight Sect were all dead. Only the normal disciples remained. The strongest among them was only level four of Dao Origin Stage. They were strong enough to be conquerors in some place, but in Saint Starlight Sect, they were nothing. None of them could ease the chaos inside the sect.

"This hate will never end!"

Some of them kept murmuring, "This hate will never be forgotten!"

"The great elders sacrificed themselves for our safety... If we go for revenge now, we will all die. It is stupid. If we break the vow, we will be attacked by Xiao Monarch again. Are we really going to sacrifice the great elders for nothing?"

Some others had such thoughts. "The great elders died for us. They want us to continue the sect... We can't be destroyed like Saint Sunlight Sect. We can't become nothing in the history... Besides, we did wrong back in the days. Is it really a good idea to take revenge?"

"What? Are you telling me our people died for nothing?"

"Do you think you can bring them back from death after revenge? You can call it revenge, but it will cost all our lives!"

"Do you want us just to watch and be cowards? Do you want our younger generations to be cowards for ten thousand years?"

"We were wrong! The great elders sacrificed to make it right! Shouldn't we at least follow their rules? Do you think we should continue doing the wrong thing?"

The disciples of Saint Starlight Sect were lost in the conflicts.

In the end, they were separated into three groups. Two groups had the same amount of people.

After many years, they became two sects, one was Multiple Stars Sect, while the other was Star Heart Sect.

The two sects continued the martial arts from Saint Starlight Sect but developed individually. In the Qing-Yun Realm, these two sects had stirred some big disturbances. Neither of them was as powerful as Saint Starlight Sect, but they were both influential sects...

However, when the two sects were built, Xiao Monarch and Fierce Blade were no longer in this world. One would say that everything began from that time.

It should be spoken later, not now.

The third group had only over a dozen people. However, they were the most powerful ones among those disciples. They took away many books of the sect and joined Cold Moon Palace!

They had the same goal, a simple goal. They didn't want to use Cold Moon Palace to take revenge, but only to hide behind the books and martial arts, and devote themselves to cultivation!

Saint Sunlight Sect, Saint Starlight Sect, and Cold Moon Palace were three groups of people from the same master. If Saint Sunlight Sect and Saint Starlight Sect didn't abandon Cold Moon Palace, Ye Xiao and Li Wuliang would definitely seek revenge upon Cold Moon Palace too. However, Ye Xiao had a deep connection with Cold Moon Palace because of what happened between Ye Chongxiao and the sect. Gradually, Ye Xiao had let go of the hate. Saint Starlight Sect recruited the third group of the remaining disciples and their books. They had contributed their lives to cultivation, and they had successfully merged the martial art of the three lights! The long lost martial art of three lights returned!

When Ye Xiao read the Book of the Three Factions, he had read the martial art of three lights...

Cold Moon Palace was the least powerful sect among the three factions, yet eventually became the greatest. Weren't things strange sometimes? Wasn't it unpredictable?

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Chapter 1364: Grievances

They were leaving the mountain of Saint Starlight Sect.

Everybody had the grievances in their hearts.

Li Wuliang and Han Bingxue felt the most of it.

They had been hoping to come and destroy the enemies once and for all with joy and excitement. They hoped that it would vent their hate and grievances in the hearts, and then hold a feast to celebrate it with fine liquor!

However, they hadn't killed even one enemy since they stepped on the land of Saint Starlight Sect. The whole thing made them feel weird. All that should die had killed themselves. The apologies were more like threats and curses with anger.

What made it unacceptable for them was that they had been following the lead of the enemies the whole time. Even though the leaders of Saint Starlight Sect had all died, it didn't make them feel any better. Saint Starlight Sect people might act like they died for the guilt, but everybody knew that they were merely protecting their own sect. As they all died like that, it made Ye Xiao and his people like bad guys. However, they were the ones who had been mistreated, weren't they?

At the very least, if those people didn't suicide, they would eventually die with the entire sect anyway. Now that they chose to die in this way, it saved the sect and the rest of the disciples, but it also disgusted Ye Xiao and his men!

It was a sure thing that Ye Xiao and his men would feel worse!

When Li Wuliang and Han Bingxue caught up with Ye Xiao, they started to complain.

"Come on, Boss. Are we really just giving up like this?" Li Wuliang was annoyed.

It was supposed to be a trip of revenge. They arrived high-soundingly, yet ended up retreating with concession. They were here to seek revenge, but the whole thing made it feel like they were bullying the entire sect.

"Everybody knows a trick or two in different ways. A great sect that has been standing high for over ten thousand years must have their own capability." Ye Xiao blandly said, "Saint Starlight Sect has sacrificed almost all their elites for the current situation."

"It was too easy for them. Saint Starlight Sect should be completely destroyed. What we needed was to step ahead and do it. Those people were going to die anyway. Now, they have died too easily. We actually helped them to achieve their glory and save many of their people, but it disgusted ourselves!" Han Bingxue said.

Ye Xiao shook his head and said in a deep voice, "Life is like a game of Chinese chess. It is difficult to predict everything. People could always be weak sometimes. The leaders of Saint Starlight Sect had no better plan than what they had just done. They bet we wouldn't kill them all under that situation! Shen Chongshan died with all the leaders because he knew he would win. What they have left was a bunch of weak disciples. He was such a smart man with profound views. He was our enemy, but I do praise him!"

"It just can't make me feel better! I feel sick!" Han Bingxue was still annoyed.

"Just let it go. I felt the same back there. I wished I could just dash and kill... But can we really push those weak men to death... If we started the fight against their best forces in the first place, it wouldn't be a problem to wipe out those weak disciples together. However, now that they don't even have one man that is strong enough to survive a flick of my finger. Even if we killed them all, how could we feel any better? After all, we are here to seek revenge and kill those who once hurt us in the past."

"Even though Saint Starlight Sect was playing a scheme, they played it well and fair. We have to give in." Ye Xiao continued, "Of course, what touched me the most is that Shen Chongshan actually killed himself too in the end."

"That was going extreme. It cut off all the possibilities of them attacking us in the short future. They became totally weak for us!

"We just couldn't do anything to them anymore!

"They have now lost most of their forces, but they have at least saved some people to continue the sect. What they need now is a really talented disciple who can lead them back to the glory again in the future..."

"In fact, they have fallen off the first league in the world to the third... They are lucky that their protection array is still activated. Otherwise, I think they are going to lose their sect sooner or later..."

"At least in ten thousand years, they won't be able to rise again."

"We have killed the people who hurt us, and their sect has been disabled. I think this is enough for an act of revenge now. I don't see why we should push them to complete death."

Ye Xiao looked at Li Wuliang and continued, "Don't let it get in your heart. If you keep holding the grievance, it will make you look narrow-hearted."

"Isn't this what they wanted?" Li Wuliang was angry. "They have done quite much just to have this end! I hate it when somebody successfully set me up!"

"So what? They have paid a big price. Besides, they won't be a threat to us in the coming future!" Ye Xiao said, "The key is that this world is facing a calamity. If we keep killing while disregarding others, people will turn against us... Shen Chongshan knew it, so he forced us to stop in such an extreme way."

"Think about it. We have done the revenge thousands of times more than we should expect now."

"Everybody fights for survival under the law of nature. They sacrificed themselves to keep their young generation safe..." Ye Xiao blandly continued, "Wuliang, if they really have a talented man in the future, they will come and seek revenge upon us someday."

"But even if they do, will we be scared?" Ye Xiao smiled. "No, we won't. Then why do you care about sparing these young disciples so much?"

"If they don't even have a man that is brave enough to come and get on us, what could possibly influence us in the future?"

"Just let it go."

"There may be troubles in the future, but we are not going to decide it. The young generations of Saint Starlight Sect will!"

"To be honest, like I said, I praise what they did. I am impressed. Not everybody has the courage to make such a sacrifice. To show respect to the courage they had, we should spare them a chance."

Ye Xiao stared at Li Wuliang and said, "Now, are you still annoyed?"

Li Wuliang embarrassedly smiled and said, "My dear sister, your wife, was right about me. I am too straightforward. I just kept being controlled by the anger and didn't even try to think deeper in it. I just felt the grievances... You are right. As you said, we have done it. We don't need to push it too far."

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Chapter 1365: Unforeseen Event!

Ye Xiao nodded. "You are now in an equal level as Wu Fa in cultivation, but your mindset is not. If you can ease your heart, your mindset will develop. Bingxue as well."

"To ease your heart means many things."

Li Wuliang was surprised. Han Bingxue was also surprised, but then he was enlightened really quickly.

Perhaps Ye Xiao said it casually, it meant a lot for Li Wuliang. In Li Wuliang's heart, what Ye Xiao just said was like evening drum and morning bell in a monastery.

That was right. He was enhanced by the two extreme energies and the recovery from severe injury. He also ate the fruit thanks to Ye Xiao, so he got improved in various aspects. Now he was on top of this world. However, because he got improved so fast, so easy, his mindset was still below a real supreme cultivator.

When he was on the way to join Ye Xiao, he had the fights against Yue Shuang and Yue Han. He wasn't submitted to the failure, but in his heart, he realized something different. Now that he had taken revenge yet he didn't feel satisfied by it. He was weak in the mindset of a cultivator! He had criticized Han Bingxue for having a weak mindset that didn't apply to the high cultivation, but it turned out he was the same!

He was embarrassed!

He realized he had to work hard on the improvement. Maybe he should challenge the two ladies for several more times. They were invincible opponents for him, so perhaps he would get a breakthrough in the mindset after several hundred times of failure!

If the others knew what he was thinking now, they would be amazed!

Ye Xiao might think, [How could a man who pushes himself so hard not succeed?]

Han Bingxue might think, [Brother, you are like my real brother! I know you have been going hard on me, but now I know you go hard on yourself too!]

Jun Yinglian might think, [That is not bad. You are indeed a brother of my love one!]

The two ladies might think, [To beat you several times? Pah! We are not fools! Beating you up one or two times make us feel good, but several hundred times? That is call training! Are you addicted to being beaten up?]

After a short time, they arrived at the furthers mountain of Saint Sunlight Sect. They were shocked by what they saw at the moment. Right there, it was a crowd of people which was like an ocean of men.

The clans, sects, were all gathering here. Many individual cultivators were still coming up from everywhere.

The second when they saw Ye Xiao, they started to shout.

"The great Lord Xiao Monarch!"

Then the crowd burst into a wave of cheering.

There was no end to the ocean of crowded people.

In front of the crowd, Peng Zhifa, who had a big sarcoid on the head stood there, in high spirit. The great ancestor of Ge Clan, Ge Zhenfeng was right next to him.

"Why are you all here?" Ye Xiao was confused.

"Lord Xiao Monarch, you are here to fight. We don't think we are strong enough to join you in the battle, but we can at least support you here to cheer you up. This is at least something we can do for you!"

Peng Zhifa said loudly, "So I sent messages to everybody, and now we are all here... In fact, I think we only have no more than half of the people that would come. They must be on the way."

Ye Xiao and the others were shocked by the crowd.

They were like an ocean under the mountain. There were more than one hundred thousand people, yet more were to arrive!

How many people would there be?

Even Li Wuliang felt frightened a bit.

[Since when I got so many supports?]

[Am I really that good?]

"Lord Xiao Monarch, since you are here, I guess Saint Starlight Sect must be destroyed just as Saint Sunlight Sect..." Peng Zhifa smiled, "Congratulations!"

"Congratulations! Lord Xiao Monarch!"

The wave of sound rang up like a flood.

Ye Xiao waved his hand and smiled, "Thank you, brothers. I have returned to the realm. From now on, we are together again! We eat together again!"

"Hahaha... To follow Xiao Monarch, we will get the best to eat!" The crowd was cheering.

"Right. Since we are all here, there is one thing that crosses my mind. I guess you all know that the world is facing a strong enemy, don't you?" Ye Xiao said.

"Monarch, you must be busy dealing with Saint Starlight Sect. In fact, in the last few days, people wearing black clothes showed up everywhere in the realm. Many cultivators are dead. Those people, they are horrible murderers!"

Ge Zhenfeng spoke in a deep voice, "That is the other reason we came..."

Ye Xiao frowned and asked, "I was in a hurry, busy trying to finish the business with my enemies. Are you telling me... that within a few days, many unforeseen events happened?"

"There were a lot of unforeseen events." Ge Zhenfeng said, "In two days, we collected information about cultivators killed by the organization in different places. People got slaughtered one after the other... Countless superior cultivators died. Some survivors said that the murderers looked weird."

Ye Xiao frowned, "Weird? How?"

Ge Zhenfeng said, "The murderers aren't that powerful in cultivation. They wouldn't have killed those they have killed if they fought in a fair battle. However, they just did it..."

Ye Xiao was in thoughts and then spoke, "Those murderers... Did they look like families or friends to the victims? The victims were shocked and lost alert, so they got killed. Am I right?"

It reminded him what happened when he just returned to Qing-Yun Realm going to Cold Moon Palace.

Ge Zhenfeng was surprised. He looked at Ye Xiao, "That's right. You are such a seer. That is exactly what happened. Those victims were killed by their families' or their beloved ones'. Some even got killed by their own parents..."

Ye Xiao made a long sigh.

The secret organization was moving. They were aiming at all the cultivators in the entire martial world.

The assassins that they had been raising for years had finally gotten the chance to play their roles.

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Chapter 1366: Weirdness!

"All the victims died because of severe trauma. All their heads were cut off... Too many people died. Too many places are involved. The organization seemed unable to deal with the scene after the murder... That is why we saw most of the dead bodies. It was... horrible."

Ge Zhenfeng looked pretty frightened when he talked to this.

"All their bodies were drained out of blood. All that is left of them were the dry bodies. It seems there were no flesh and blood left inside... It looked like they had been dead for a long time..."

Ye Xiao's eyes fluttered. "Dried corpse?"

"That's right. Dried Corpse!" Ge Zhenfeng's face twitched, and he said, "They were all the same. They were killed. They were dead. However, the murderers still did such unacceptable thing on the dead bodies... How vicious..."

"We have dissected many of the dried bodies. They are all the same. The corpses are completely dried. Their bones looked like those from hundreds of years ago... The bones are like rocks or powder..." Ge Zhenfeng took a deep breath and said, "It felt like... that their souls, blood, and other essences of their bodies were pulled out..."

"Only the dried skins and skeletons are left.

"They don't even have their faces anymore.

"Besides, I noticed that many strangers have gotten into our crowd. They yelled loudly like they are also followers of Xiao Monarch, but I think they are planning something else. They are just waiting for opportunities to move..." His eyes were full of fear and anger. "Xiao Monarch!"

He spoke, "Now, we have no idea who we are fighting for. We have no idea how powerful they are... but I am sure none of us want to die like those dried corpses!

"You are our only hope! Xiao Monarch!"

He looked at Ye Xiao with hope in the eyes, "Please... Lead us out of this nightmare!"

Ye Xiao felt heavy in the heart when he heard Ge Zhenfeng's words.

It wasn't much to ask, but could he really do it?

Maybe he could protect ten, eight, thirty, or maybe fifty. It would be difficult to protect over one hundred. However, those were not tens or hundreds. It was over three hundred thousand people!

After a while, Ye Xiao made a long sigh and said, "Go find a secret place and divided into eight groups from eight directions. Each group chooses two heroes to represent the group... Let's do this together. We must have a plan. As long as we work together, we work hard, we can make it out of this nightmare!"

"Yes!" Ge Zhenfeng and Peng Zhifa all shouted in high spirit just like all the others.

The next thing they did was to spread Xiao Monarch's words.

Time flies. It only flies the fastest when you need it the most!

At dusk, a piece of bad news arrived unexpectedly.

Everybody was shocked!

The Dark Cloud Sword Sect, which was also one of the seven great sects, had been attacked by tens of thousands of men in black. The entire sect was wiped out within one day. No disciples survived!

The Dark Cloud Sword Sect was over thirty thousand miles away from Saint Starlight Sect. It took a while for the message to reach them from where it happened.

Apparently, it was several days since the Dark Cloud Sword Sect was attacked!

It was the weakest in the seven sects, but it was a super force after all. The nine great clans were all lower than it. However, the secret organization wiped them out easily just like they wiped out the two clans.

How horribly powerful were those people in black?

It must be unimaginable and terrifying!

In fact, even Misty Cloud Palace, the two great halls would have to spend quite some time to destroy one of the seven great sects after a tough battle. To end the battle in one day, it had to cost a lot.

The people in black did it, and it seemed they didn't get any difficulties finishing it.

Such news had brought an even darker cloud in everybody's heart!

The dark cloud was right over all people's heads.

They all felt like that an iron blade was hanging right upon their head which would cut their heads off at any second. The organization destroyed one of the seven great sects so easily, didn't it mean it was much easier to destroy the weaker?

Everybody panicked.

It seemed the heavens were joking. The dark cloud gathered, and it turned dark in the sky. When they looked at the dark forest on the mountain, they felt like somebody was staring at them with evilness.

They could feel nothing but horror and silence.

When they heard the message, they were moving along a mountain range. That was when they stopped and decided to discuss a new plan.

The campfire was flaming, rising, dancing in the air. However, it couldn't drive away the cold and fear in their hearts.

In a secluded valley, they built up a big and luxurious camp.

The first thing they did was to choose somebody to represent the eight groups.

This time, nobody was greedy for power. Everybody tried to vote for the men they all recognized as the best in cultivation, martial art, fame, power, and forces. Only the chosen ones could enter the big luxurious camp for further discussion.

The selection concerned the future of everybody. Nobody dared to put the future in risk. No matter how eager one was for power, he would give it up for now. After all, a dead man couldn't get anything from power. If one couldn't even survive the war, what was the point to fight for the power of representing the group?

Capable meant capable. Incapable meant incapable. Nobody brought up anything else.

The groups made their decision pretty quickly. Things went fast and well. The result was out very soon.

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Chapter 1367: Discussion

East, west, north, south, east-south, east-north, west-south, and west-north, eight groups of eight directions plus one group in the middle. The nine groups each had selected two people to represent the group. The eighteen were all solemn and serious, moving toward the big camp in the center.

The camp was more like a huge palace, supported by the huge trees around, with the top of the camp high in the air among the trees. The camp was hundreds of meters wide!

The seats inside the camp were the tree trunks of the thousand-year-old big trees. The tree trunks were well cut and polished, lined orderly on the floor.

In the middle of the camp, a huge tree trunk was sculptured into over ten large chairs. The chair in the middle was thirty meters tall, huge and powerful. On the top of the back of the chair, it was sculptured

in the shape of a dragon head, opening the big dragon mouth, looking down upon the seats. On the two sides of the main chair, eight long dragons crawled around the handles.

It was a nine-dragon chair!

They didn't have a long time to sculpture the main chair perfectly but still had done a great job. It looked powerful and overwhelming.

Whoever entered the camp would be caught by the vision of the main chair. It was like the throne of a king, taking everybody's breath, shocking their hearts.

The eighteen men who represented the nine groups all had entered the camp, and each took one seat.

Everybody felt like they had to sit straight up when they entered the camp.

When they were all paying attention to the main chair, their eyes were full of respect and admiration.

It was the seat of Xiao Monarch!

Footsteps could be heard from outside the camp. Ye Xiao wearing all white clothes as he walked into the camp. When he noticed everybody was waiting for him, he was surprised. "Oh, are we all here now?"

The eighteen men all stood up and bowed, "Lord Xiao Monarch!"

"No need for formality." Ye Xiao smiled, "Today, fate has brought us together. From now on, we are all brothers and sisters on the same side of the battle. Don't be too polite. We are going to spend a lot of time together. If you keep being like this, it must waste much of our time!"

"Yes! We would love to bring the bright days back to Qing-Yun Realm under your brilliant lead!" the eighteen people spoke.

Apparently, they were all thrilled at the moment.

After Ye Xiao, Li Wuliang, Han Bingxue, and others entered the camp as well. They were also caught by the vision of the huge chair at rest sight and were also shocked.

Not that they were ignorant, the chair was truly overwhelming.

Aside from that main chair, the other chairs around it were all higher than normal chairs. However, that nine-dragon chair was about ten meters high... It was three times higher than the other chairs.

How could they not be shocked!

Li Wuliang was speechless while staring at the main chair. Ye Xiao casually smiled and said, "Brother Li, have a seat."

Nobody talked in the camp, but they all cast their look on Li Wuliang. Apparently, nobody wanted him to sit on that main chair over Ye Xiao!

Even though Ye Xiao was modest, even though it was the Fierce Blade, the others didn't like it!

No matter how shameless Li Wuliang was, he couldn't sit on that chair. He said, "Don't frame me, brother. I will get beaten the hell up if I dare to sit on that. I can't do it. You take the seat. What do you say, people?"

The crowd burst out a yes!

Ye Xiao laughed, "Well if you insist if brothers and sisters want me to, I think I should just take it!"

Everybody around held fists and bowed, "It is specially set for the monarch! Please, have a seat, great Lord Xiao Monarch!"

What happened made Ye Xiao feel like he was supported to be a king. He would definitely accept the chair, but he didn't quite enjoy it really. [I am the Xiao Monarch who laughs upon all heroes. I don't want to be a king or whatever like that!]

Li Wuliang sat on a chair beside the nine-dragon chair. The eighteen people who represented the nine groups all stared at the supreme cultivators who followed Ye Xiao into the camp. The eighteen people all felt their hands sweating, heart beating fast.

"Guys, let me introduce these friends of mine." Ye Xiao said, "We are all brothers and sisters in the battle. We will fight the same enemy in the future. It is better that we know each other well."

The eighteen men all sat straight up, glanced at everybody sitting on Ye Xiao's side.

They knew that these people were all top-class superior cultivators in Qing-Yun Realm!

No friends of a phoenix was a chicken!

They believed so.

"Here, this big and tough man who has a big beard is my best friend ever, my brother, the Fierce Blade, Li Wuliang. I guess you all have heard stories about him. I just have to tell you one thing that is different from the old days. He is now much more powerful than before, not any weaker than me. I wasn't being modest to give him the chair, but sincere." Ye Xiao blandly said.

Li Wuliang stood up, held a fist with both hands, and said, "We are friends now. I can't guarantee other things, but trust me, I will be in the front whenever the battle needs me."

The others didn't speak as casually as Li Wuliang. They replied to him respectfully and politely.

[The Fierce Blade... He is a legend!]

[He is actually the Fierce Blade? We didn't allow him to sit on the main chair just now...]

What Ye Xiao said seemed casual and bland, but what he meant was shocking. The Fierce Blade was at least as powerful as Ye Xiao, which meant he was as powerful as Wu Fa. What a powerful support... The eighteen people were all thrilled and fevered.

"The man beside Li Wuliang is also my sworn brother, the Frost Sword, Han Bingxue. I guess you all know him," Ye Xiao introduced.

Han Bingxue looked pretty, wearing white clothes that were like snow. His face was distant like ice, showing his coldness from time to time. After what Ye Xiao said, Han Bingxue just stood up and took a look at the people in front, blandly nodded, said nothing, and then sat down back on the chair.

The eighteen people couldn't help praising in the heart. [This is it, the world's famous pretty man, the Unique of the World, the Frost Sword, Han Bingxue! What a brilliant cultivator! Of course, he doesn't talk. If he speaks, what should we say to him?]

Apparently, Han Bingxue had conquered the eighteen people by his pretentious act! It was a good idea not to talk much, wasn't it?

"The lady on my other side is my very close and special lady friend, Jun Yinglian of the Sky Ice Palace."

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Chapter 1368: Gathering of the Heroes

Jun Yinglian stood up, smiled nicely, and said, "You are polite, gentlemen."

The eighteen people all showed their respect and peeped at her. [That is Jun Yinglian... What a beautiful woman. Only a lady like her deserves a heroic man like Xiao Monarch!]

Ye Xiao didn't introduce much about Jun Yinglian, because he didn't need to. Jun Yinglian was no less famous than Xiao Monarch in all time. After all, she was the prime master of Sky Ice Palace. If not that Ye Xiao had defeated Wu Fa, some people might say that he didn't deserve such a powerful and good lady!

"These two are my sisters. Yue Shuang and Yue Han. Two girls from Qiong-Hua Palace," Ye Xiao introduced as so.

It thrilled the people even more.

They didn't need anybody to introduce the two ladies because they were even more famous than Ye Xiao, Li Wuliang, Han Bingxue, and Jun Yinglian. The two ladies together were at a supreme level in the martial world. In fact, the two ladies were the only possible people who could defeat Wu Fa in the old days...

Two supreme cultivators!

Everybody on Ye Xiao's side was a supreme cultivator, a legend.

"The lady here is Lady Wenren Chuchu, a disciple of Misty Cloud Palace." Ye Xiao said, "She is young, but has the world-shocking cultivation which astonished the world. She has reached the top of level nine of Dao Origin Stage already... She is no less powerful than any cultivator in the realm."

Wenren Chuchu slightly bowed to show her modesty.

The eighteen people were shocked.

[I can understand why Xiao Monarch and the other several people can become so powerful. They have been cultivating for a long time after all. However, this Wenren Chuchu girl... She is too young to be a level nine Dao Origin Stage cultivator!]

[Misty Cloud Palace is... incredible indeed.]

[The world's first female demon... Who is now the Lady Demonic God... is a member of Misty Cloud Palace. Now this Wenren Chuchu lady... A younger generation, who is going to replace the older and create the glory of the new era!]

"Now, if there are nobody coming, we should start our discussion..." Ye Xiao said.

At this moment, a voice blandly sounded, "We are coming. We, Qiong-Hua Palace, will join the war."

A soft wind blew after the voice sounded. An elegant and beautiful woman slowly walked into the camp. When they heard the lady speaking, she was already standing inside the camp.

"Lady Moon Queen!" Yue Han and Yue Shuang both exclaimed.

It was the Moon Queen.

The others were all shocked. Qiong-Hua Palace Moon Queen was known as a mysterious person who seldom showed herself.

Did she actually come to join the battle?

The Moon Queen nodded to everybody else and then spoke to Ye Xiao in a low voice, "Lord Xiao Monarch, am I late?"

Ye Xiao laughed and said, "It is right about time, your highness." Then he stood up and asked her to sit on the main chair.

The Moon Queen refused to take Ye Xiao's seat, and she only picked somewhere to sit down casually. It seemed she was ready to follow Ye Xiao's orders!

The eighteen people were selected to represent the groups because they were not only powerful in cultivation but also outstanding at the experience. When the Moon Queen arrived, they didn't only feel surprised, but also confused. They all recognized Ye Xiao as the leader, but the Moon Queen was obviously a stronger and older cultivator who could easily take over the seat as the leader. Although Ye Xiao had defeated Wu Fa although people all supported Ye Xiao, the Moon Queen still had the rights to fight for the commander's position. No matter who sat on the seat, a battle inside themselves was definitely not what they wanted... Luckily, no fights were needed...

"Even the Moon Queen is here. Misty Cloud Palace can't let Chuchu represent the sect alone." A cold voice sounded afterward.

A cloud of dark fog flew into the camp slowly.

A slim lady's figure was shown inside the dark fog, covered in the aura of coldness. The lady suddenly appeared in the camp just like a ghost.

Ye Xiao and the others were all shocked when they saw it.

"Sister!" Jun Yinglian was delighted.

In the dark fog, a lady nodded and replied in a low voice, "You are here, my young sister. This is the second time we sisters get together."

Then she talked to the others, "I am Xuan Bing, from Misty Cloud Palace."

Wenren Chuchu stood up and bowed, "Great Elder."

Xuan Bing nodded and flew to the seat Han Bingxue was taking.

Han Bingxue felt the gaze of the lady in the dark fog locking on him. He felt familiar and terrified. He hurriedly stood up and humbly smiled, "How about this chair, Great Elder?"

Xuan Bing humphed and sat on his chair right away.

Han Bingxue smiled bitterly and found somewhere else to sit on. He was a bit pissed, but there was nothing he could do about it.

In the Qing-Yun Realm, Han Bingxue was afraid of Xuan Bing the most, and then Jun Yinglian, Li Wuliang the third, Ye Xiao the fourth... Ye Xiao was his boss, but only number four in the list of names that scared him!

He had been tortured by Li Wuliang all along the way, which left him an unforgettable memory. How could he not be scared? Jun Yinglian was even scarier because even Li Wuliang was afraid of the lady. Besides, she was Ye Xiao's wife. However, Han Bingxue was afraid of Xuan Bing the most. When he was traveling with Xuan Bing, he had been tortured even harder. It truly had left a mark deep inside his heart. After all, even Xiao Monarch couldn't defeat Lady Xuan Bing!

The people in the camp were shocked again.

They couldn't believe the cloud of dark fog was actually the great elder of Misty Cloud Palace, Xuan Bing!

She was always a mysterious figure in the realm... Before Ye Xiao, she was the only cultivator who could match up to Wu Fa alone!

She was actually here!

She would actually participate in the war against the vile organization!

Everybody was thrilled and felt that they were much more likely going to win the war.

Somebody saw how Xuan Bing took over Han Bingxue's seat, so they guessed that the Frost Sword had been through something with Xuan Bing. Han Bingxue smiled awkwardly to Xuan Bing, and it meant a lot to the others. Who could have faced Xuan Bing like that if not powerful enough? Even though he smiled bitterly and awkwardly, he must be powerful enough to have such a kind of feeling on Xuan Bing!

"Since Xuan Bing is here, I have to come. Or I will be laughed at, won't I?" Another cold voice sounded. It seemed somebody was sneering, who was quite ill-affected to Xuan Bing.

The people in the camp were all shocked one more time.

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Chapter 1369: Four Palaces Together

[What the f*ck? What lucky day is it today? Why are the people arriving stronger than the other? Who is the last lady? How come she talked so aggressively? She actually sneered at Xuan Bing... Hmm... Listen to the lady.]

A cold wind blew over everybody's heart. When they were trembling, a lady who was wearing full palace costume slowly walked into the camp. Her pretty eyes had glanced over everybody in the camp, and she blandly said, "You are being too polite, guys. I am Xue Danru of Ice Cloud Palace!"

The camp exploded in noise all of a sudden.

Xue Danru of the Ice Cloud Palace.

She was the most powerful enemy of Xuan Bing.

The secret and ruthless female cultivator in Qing-Yun Realm, Xue Danru, actually joined them as well.

As Xue Danru arrived, the three great palaces had all joined in.

Each of the great palaces had their main leader representing their sect!

That was high and powerful!

Xuan Bing of the Misty Cloud Palace, Xue Danru of the Ice Cloud Palace, and the Moon Queen of the Qiong-Hua Palace!

With Jun Yinglian of the Sky Ice Palace, four palaces had gathered together!

It was true that Sky Ice Palace wasn't one of the great palaces. In fact, when any of the members of a sect became one of the most powerful cultivators in the world, the sect became one of the great forces. Jun Yinglian's cultivation had become beyond Tittle Phase after she mastered the Tittle Phase skill. If the world knew that she had already defeated the three great elders of the Saint Sunlight Sect by herself, the three great palaces would become four!

Even though Sky Ice Palace was not as powerful as any of the three great palaces, Jun Yinglian was powerful enough to lead the sect into the level of the great sects!

"Oh, is it real? You are here!" Xuan Bing coldly said, "I thought you were a coward, hiding in somewhere safe!"

Xue Danru spoke coldly and sneered, "Even Xuan Bing is here, how can I stay away from this? Even you, a woman who actually likes to be a loving bird with your lover, dreaming about sex and all, have come to join this battle. I may not be willing to give up my life for any great purpose, but I would still come and show everybody I am no worse than you."

Xuan Bing's eyes were filled with cold killing intent. "Mind your language, Xue Danru."

Xue Danru coldly smiled and said, "Oh, surely I do. You know how much I am afraid of you. You know how much I am weaker than you. I know it. I know it too well."

The two ladies stopped talking, but it seemed the conflict between the two of them continued.

Ye Xiao felt a headache about the two powerful ladies.

How to come to a consensus of all parties when the two sworn enemies showed up at the same time? It would be just like a daydream to expect the two of them to ease the conflict!

Ye Xiao was the only man who was possible to put an end to the discord, so he said, "Great elders, it is the crucial time of the entire Qing-Yun Realm. We must get along with each other and fight against our enemy together. In fact, even if we work together, we may still lose the war. How about we all put away the grudge and hostility and prepare for the fight first? What do you say?"

Xue Danru smiled and said, "Xiao Monarch, you have asked me. I say yes. However, I wonder if Elder Xuan Bing would show you respect."

She was obviously sowing discord between the two people. She showed weakness to show respect to Ye Xiao. As Xue Danru's sworn enemy, Xuan Bing should be disdainful and even attacked Ye Xiao as well at the same time. However, Xue Danru had no idea who Ye Xiao was to Xuan Bing. She had no idea how Xuan Bing felt about Ye Xiao. What she did was simply pointless!

Unexpectedly, Xuan Bing just humphed and sat back on the chair. That was all. She actually drew back all the overwhelming aura over herself.

Xue Danru was surprised but was still smiling. She found a chair to sit on in the end.

She chose the chair which was the same distance from the main chair. She and Xuan Bing were on two different sides of Ye Xiao.

Beside Xue Danru, it was Li Wuliang.

Xue Danru smiled but didn't feel pleased in the heart, which made her cold and difficult to approach.

Li Wuliang didn't feel well. [You two are in some really serious business. I have nothing to do with it, do I? You directly sat beside me! It feels like you are mad at me!]

He stared at her and said, "Prime Master Xue, please hold your cold qi back. I am not fond of the cold."

Xue Danru frowned and said, "Who the hell are you?"

"I am Li Wuliang!" Li Wuliang frankly said, "I hate cold. Don't make me say it again."

Xue Danru took a deep breath, and her eyes looked fierce and murderous. "I am not going to argue with you, Fierce Blade. After the discussion, I will show you how to get used to my cold qi in my way."

Li Wuliang laughed and said, "Brilliant! I would love to!"

Xue Danru sat down and looked pretty pissed.

They thought that everybody had arrived.

However, when they were about to start the discussion, somebody spoke loudly at the door, "Is everybody here? Cold Moon Palace can't be left out."

The eighteen people all felt shocked, but not in a good way.

Some of them were terrified.

[Cold Moon Palace?]

[Really? How dare you?]

[You and the other two sects together have attacked Xiao Monarch in the war. Saint Sunlight Sect and Saint Starlight Sect have been wiped out. You must be the next target!]

[The world is going to be in a war. The monarch is righteous, so he put away his personal hate and focused on the world. However, it doesn't mean he won't get to you in the future. You should escape! Flee away! Why are you here?]

[What is in your mind?]

[Are you so eager to death?]

Suddenly, Ye Xiao stood up.

The others were shocked, but they thought, [I knew it. Xiao Monarch couldn't hold the anger...]

As the voice sounded, three old men walked into the door, who were all in high spirit.

It was the three great elders, Lei Dadi, and his two brothers.

What astonished the others was that Ye Xiao smilingly moved forward to hold Lei Dadi's arm like a henchman. He actually murmured, "Why are you here, great elders... You should let Brother Zhan do these tiring things..."

Lei Dadi seemed angry. "We did something terrible to Xiao Monarch. We owe you an apology. Now that you are here trying to do something great to the world, how can we not come and do our best to support you?"

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Chapter 1370: Xuan Bing's Conclusion

"Master, what are you talking about..." Ye Xiao bowed and said, "We are a family... Nobody owes nobody... Come. Let me introduce the others... This is Li Wuliang, the Fierce Blade."

The three old men surely couldn't be casual and impolite like they were to Ye Xiao. The three of them seriously stood straight and bowed deeply to Li Wuliang. Lei Dadi said, "Fierce Blade, what happened in the past is our fault. We apologize!"

Li Wuliang grinned, hurriedly moved aside, and spoke in a deep voice, "It was just like yesterday. In that unforgettable battle, I was surrounded by the three factions. However, only disciples of the Cold Moon Palace didn't truly hurt me. My good friends were killed by the Saint Starlight Sect. I didn't die after all. Let's just forget about it and move on."

Lei Dadi solemnly said, "Fierce Blade is kind and generous. One hundred thousand disciples of Cold Moon Palace appreciate your kindness!"

Li Wuliang was a bit flurried. He knew the relationship between Ye Xiao and the three old men, so he hurriedly soothed the three elders and eventually had them sit down.

The Moon Queen was shocked by what just happened!

She stared at Ye Xiao with her eyes like two spotlights.

Her heart was waving up in shock.

[Brother Zhan? Masters?]

[What is this? Why does Xiao Monarch call Lei Dadi and the other two old men masters?]

[The three old men's disciple is the son of Yue Gongxue and Ye Nantian, Ye Xiao, also known as Ye Chongxiao. Am I right?]

[Why... How come it becomes Xiao Monarch now?]

[Wait...]

She felt muddleheaded. For a moment, she almost got lost in dizziness, and she moaned in a low voice.

In fact, when the three old men got the message from Zhan Yunfei and got to know the truth about Ye Xiao, they were all confused and shocked. After recollecting the memory of staying with Ye Xiao, they all felt relieved. They were three experienced old cultivators who could tell what was true and what was false. They knew Ye Xiao wasn't pretending. No matter if he was Ye Xiao, Ye Chongxiao, or Xiao Monarch, he was still their disciple.

Nothing else mattered!

In fact, on the way to join Ye Xiao, the three elders were still disturbed. However, when they saw Ye Xiao and felt the respect from the good disciple, they were relieved. In the three old men's eyes, this man was still the young man, the disciple they valued so much.

[If he wants to take revenge... we three are ready to give him our heads.]

[Not a big deal...]

When they saw Ye Xiao sitting on the main chair, the three of them all felt consoled.

[Hmm... Cold Moon Palace finally had a disciple who is capable enough to be a leader of the world...]

[It is our glory. Our honor.]

[The grudge from the past is gone at the same time...]

[A double blessing has descended upon the sect!]

They felt like their lives were fulfilled. They were enjoying the prime of their lives. There was nothing they were longing for...

...

Everybody arrived. The large camp was finally filled.

The eighteen people who represented the nine groups were the weakest, while the others were all legends in the world!

There had never been an event in the history of Qing-Yun Realm that could bring all these supreme cultivators together!

They were here for the same purpose this time.

It was a dream which nobody would believe in. However, the dream had come true on this day.

"Let's stop the chitchat now. Back to the real business," Lei Dadi touched his beard and spoke proudly.

He was Xiao Monarch's master, the head of the three great elders of Cold Moon Palace. Of course, he had the right to say the word!

He could speak whatever he wanted, but the leaders of the three great palaces did not dare to act impolitely. One after the other, they showed respect to the three old men and sat back on their chairs. It seemed they were not going to speak anymore, at least not on their own initiative.

"The three of us are three old soldiers... only following orders. Don't count us in when you need people to make plans and schemes. We don't have the wits." The three old men apparently didn't want to join the planning.

They were wise. They were absolutely unqualified to lead a group of influential figures like this no matter what happened.

Misty Cloud Palace, Ice Cloud Palace, and Qiong-Hua Palace. Xuan Bing, Xue Danru, and the Moon Queen were all here, who were definitely in much higher positions than the three old men in the martial world.

The three old men took a step back first so the others could begin with the discussion quickly. Everybody started to report the information they got. It was a top priority to make a plan to deal with the current situation in the world. Nobody would join this gathering-up if not that the world was already in danger.

As they knew more about the current situation, the more worried they were. Everybody frowned deeply.

"Those people come from nowhere, with no purposes. They are just like a cloud of fog, mysterious and strong. They fight viciously, pushing everyone over the edge. They are going extreme on everything..."

Xue Danru frowned. She was worried.

"I have encountered those people once..." Xuan Bing spoke behind the dark cloud of fog in a bland voice, "A group of men in black was attacking Liu Clan Garden when I happened to go across their garden. I fought them once..."

"They have over seventy people, the men in black. A group of powerful cultivators. Over ten level eight Dao Origin Stage cultivators. If I didn't see them, the Liu Clan Garden would have been ruined... I caught

seven of the men in black alive, and I thought it was enough." Xuan Bing sounded cold and distant, "However, I almost tore them into pieces, yet none of them said anything."

The others were shocked. They couldn't believe it was true.

Who was Xuan Bing? The recognized world's first female devil. She was known to be merciless, wise, and experienced. She questioned the seven men herself, yet the men told her nothing! It was unbelievable!

It proved that the men of the organization were incredibly tenacious!

"However, I checked the bodies of the people killed by the organization." Xuan Bing said, "What I learned led me to a horrible conclusion. They killed and wiped out a force, not for the treasures or the land... They didn't do it for any resentment from the past. They didn't do it to show their power..."

"They want the soul energy, the mind essence, the soul, and the flesh!"

...