

Firmament 141

[Realms In The Firmament](#)

Chapter 141: Departure

Wan-Er's face was like a piece of red handkerchief. She gritted her teeth and nodded bashfully and happily.

[Master has changed a lot indeed.] Wan-Er thought gleefully in mind.

"The sky is boundless. It seems close, yet in fact, it is so out of reach. Now I see through things. If I can't get the Heavenly Mystery, does that mean we three have to be like this forever?" Master Bai spoke gently, "If we stay the same... till the end of our lives and I regret then, I must have already wasted all the best time in our lives, haven't I?"

He sighed, "I know that the whole world is jealous because I have you two with me. It surely is a good thing to seize more, yet if I get too deep into it, that may make me lose more... Hehe..."

Wan-Er gritted her lips and smiled bashfully.

Master Bai said, "Tonight when that Ye Xiao looked at you like he was going to swallow you. I felt... Hahaha..."

When he spoke about this, he laughed. Wan-Er pinched his waist gently.

"Do you still think that this Ye Xiao is the Xiao Monarch?" Wan-Er asked.

"I have suspicions. Of course." Master Bai answered frankly, "However, there are too many things I can't explain though. So let's get over for the mean tim..."

"Things you can't explain?" Wan-Er asked confusedly.

"Yes. First, the Xiao Monarch had been to the four Saint Domains 170 year ago. If he acquired the Heavenly Mystery back then, he should have gained something out of it during over a hundred years... then he wouldn't have died in his last battle! If he had 170 years to study it, even though all the superior cultivators in the Qing-Yun Realm fought him together, he would have defeated them all easily. Yet now he had been slaughtered both physically and spiritually!"

"Second... If he didn't get the Heavenly Mystery, then he might have been reborn as this Ye Xiao. The martial art he cultivates should be something with moderate attribute or fire attribute. It can never be some cold attribute after all..."

"Third... The Xiao Monarch was a heroic figure after all. He wouldn't do things like snatching girls or assaulting women. If he would do that, he would never have such an outstanding vigor. And he wouldn't have started the fight against the three factions in the Qing-Yun Realm then..."

He stopped for a while and said, "However, I need to hold my suspicions on it. Wan-Er, what I told you to do, you have to do it carefully. Don't miss any details. Make it perfectly done..."

"Maybe Ye Xiao is not the Xiao Monarch, yet he is a talented cultivator for sure... We can't underestimate such a person. Never look down upon the young generations."

He said.

Wan-Er nodded.

At the moment, she was all lost in pleasures. She wouldn't have any problem against whatever he said.

Whatever he said must be right.

"Master, there is one thing we can do that could prove the truth most efficiently." Wan-Er said.

"Oh? What is it?" Master Bai smiled. He seemed to know what she was going to say though.

"Let me kill this Ye Xiao myself. Kill him!" Wan-Er said, "Then, the truth will naturally be revealed. No matter what, things will end. Even if this Ye Xiao is the Xiao Monarch, he is so weak at the moment. No matter how powerful he was, he will be a dead man after that!"

"What a shame. We can't do that." Master Bai smiled, "If... the Heavenly Mystery is well controlled by him, when he dies, it will return to the Outer Nine Sky. We will have to start the unforgettable experience again. Even if you are ok with it, I would never go through those years again!"

"So, Ye Xiao stays alive. At least for now." Master Bai sighed, "In fact, I kind of wish he is the Xiao Monarch. Even if the Heavenly Mystery is in his hands, that is all right... You said it yourself, he is weak at the moment. We can do whatever we want on him... We can control him along with the Heavenly Mystery in our hand. That will save us a lot of time and effort!"

Wan-Er was stunned.

She finally realized how difficult things were.

They were not sure whether Ye Xiao was the Xiao Monarch or not. Even if they confirmed that he was, how could they possibly snatch the Heavenly Mystery without killing him?

Apparently, Master Bai didn't want to talk about this anymore.

They ended this conversation.

The wheelchair moved towards the house slowly.

"Master, I will begin tomorrow. I will get on the things you told me to do, and after that, I will go to the South Sky... This time, Xiu-Er and I will both be away from your side. Please take care."

"I know. Don't worry. Although I am unable to wield the might of my cultivation capability, as long as I still don't want to die, even people from the Qing-Yun Realm would never have the chance to kill me."

"Hmm. Take good care of yourself. Don't make us worried. Please."

"You are being verbose now. I will be very careful. Come back soon."

"Yes."

Wan-Er made the bed for Master Bai and helped him sleep. And then she returned to her room. She moved trippingly. Her face was full of happiness. In her eyes, there was hope for a bright future.

She seemed to see the day when she would stay with her master her whole life... till the end of the world.

“To the gods I pray... May my master accomplish his dream soon... Thanks to the gods... who gave me the chance to be with him.

If I can be with him my entire life, I am willing to give up all the lives to come after this life. I pray only for my present life.”

She was praying sincerely on her knees with her slim body. At last she kowtowed...

Her hairs were all on the floor.

“Please, gods!”

...

The bright moonlight splashed over the thousands of miles long border land. The bamboo forest was howling with the sound of wind. The shadows roved on the floor. It was a silent night.

It was in Master Bai’s room.

This man, who had been controlling the fate of the Land of Han-Yang for centuries, Master Bai, was now closing his eyes, frowning. His handsome face was full of worry.

After a while, he asked gently, “Ye Xiao? Ye Xiao? Ye Xiao? ... What on earth... Is he? Where exactly... is...?”

...

It was the next morning.

Ye Xiao got down from the watchtower early and then he rode out of town quickly. This time, Song Jue was going with him. They were all riding the fast horses.

It was the day Prince Hua-Yang’s army would depart for the battle!

No matter how busy they were, they had to go see them off.

It was early in the morning. The sky was just lit up. The morning breeze was soft. The sky was clear without a single piece of cloud.

Outside the city, the war clarion sounded sad and bleak continually.

An aura of slaughter rushed from the clarions up to the sky.

Ye Xiao and Song Jue was rushing while riding on their respective horses. The sounds of the galloping horses broke the silence of the city.

Today, the gate of the city opened earlier. There were barely any people on the street this moment.

Ye Xiao and Song Jue didn’t slow down at all. They kept rushing out of the city.

It was outside the gate of the city!

It was full of people!

The flags were as if covering the whole sky.

The wind became stronger and stronger like it was on purpose. It blew up the flags and made them look like a huge line in the air.

Five troops stood on the east, west, south, north and the middle. There were so many soldiers, but it was all silent!

When the first stream of sunlight splashed down on the land, everybody felt like their eyes were burned.

The 300 thousand soldiers were holding their weapons. Every weapon seemed to be sharp and bright. They were firmly held in their hands. The edges and points of their weapons reflected the sunlight. It made people feel like all the weapons were right on people's necks.

It felt kind of cold.

It was an indescribably marvelous scene that made people's blood boil.

Hundreds of thousands citizens around the troops were not here to watch the scene though. They were here to see their men off to the battle. There were old parents with silver hairs. There were young women who just got married in their best ages. There were little children who stretched their necks trying to find their fathers.

They were all looking at the face they were most familiar with. However, it was nearly impossible for them to find out the one they love among the hundreds of thousands soldiers! Yet they were still looking...

At the moment, Ye Xiao and Song Jue had arrived at the side of the troops.

Ye Xiao looked at the troops. He understood most of the situation.

Prince Hua-Yang didn't want to hold any ceremony at all!

All these things were already done the last night.

It was merely for the departure to the battle now!

While a loud and desolate clarion sounded, the silence was suddenly broken.

After that, tens of thousands of clarions sounded together!

Lines after lines of weapons were tending forward slightly.

The lights that were reflected by the weapons flashed!

The next moment, Prince Hua-Yang's voice came out loudly.

"My beloved people! Today, I am leading your sons to the battle!"

"I can't assure you that all of them will return alive!"

"But I can assure you that alive or dead, we have no regrets to our kingdom!"

“We feel no qualms to the country, to our home!”

“I can’t guarantee our lives! Yet I can guarantee that I, Su Ding-Guo, will be fighting in the front line all along! When we retreat, I will stay until my men are all gone!”

“I can’t guarantee all my men will get promoted and turn rich! Yet I can guarantee you your honors and glories!”

“I can’t guarantee the victory of this battle! Yet I can guarantee you that after this fight, no matter if we win or lose, our enemies won’t dare to challenge us again!”

“Please, pray for us!”

“For the victory!”

...

[Realms In The Firmament](#)

Chapter 142: Here Comes The Trouble!

Prince Hua-Yang shouted loudly and gave the order, “Drums! Clarions!”

The world-shocking drum sounds immediately arose from all directions.

- Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! -

“We need no big ceremony to begin with our warpath! What we need is a warm and great ceremony for our return with victory! The more luxurious the better! Please! Wait for our victorious return!”

Prince Hua-Yang’s voice resounded clearly amidst the loud drums!

Everyone could hear it, citizens or soldiers!

“OHHH!!!”

Hundreds of thousands of men shouted at the same time.

“All of you, soldiers! Turn around and salute to your homeland!” Prince Hua-Yang sounded like his throat was about to be ripped apart.

The troops moved simultaneously. They turned around together and looked at the walls of the Chen-Xing City. Their eyes were full of dignity, solemnness and loyalty.

They slightly raised the weapons in their hands and dropped them down heavily!

- Boom! -

The whole land seemed to be shocked because of it!

“Farewell! Beloved people in our homeland!”

- Boom! -

“Farewell! Beloved families!”

- Boom! -

“Farewell! Our beloved king!”

On the wall, the king wearing his yellow robe was standing on the most obvious spot. He was facing the wind and kept his hands on his back. He looked at the hundreds of thousands warriors outside the city!

It was where the king stood since the ancient times when he was watching his men preparing to go for the battle!

- Boom! -

The weapons were risen and then dropped down heavily.

And then all the soldiers cupped their fist on their chest and saluted with their eyes.

The king himself made his own gesture this time. He raised his hands like he was holding the whole world!

And then he spoke in a regular tone.

A general wearing golden armor shouted loudly after him, “Here’s the king’s speaking! ‘I announce by the name of the sky that we will win this battle! It is what we do to protect our home as warriors! The kingdom shall never fall! The Kingdom of Chen will forever stand! My warriors are departing for battle! I am here with you all! When you return with the glory, I will go 100 miles away from the city to greet your victory!’”

“The King! The King! The King!”

The troops shouted at the same time. The sound was shocking the whole world.

The king waved his hand.

“Go!” Prince Hua-Yang shouted loudly.

The next moment, the land was shaking!

A big flag was leading the way rushing in front of the army. The horse under the flag was running quickly. The flag was flying. The vanguard started to march!

- Booom! -

The horses were running fast. The infantry ran after them. A storm of dust were aroused behind them.

None of these men looked back.

In the army, there were soldiers dropping tears. Yet they didn’t wipe it. They just followed the army and moved forward step by step! The tears were dropping down on their faces.

“Victory!”

All the citizens and the soldiers shouted at the same time as if their minds were one!

At the beginning, it was in a mess, but after a while, they shouted synchronously!

“Return!”

“Victory!”

“Return!”

“Victory!”

The army was like an iron river running to the south.

Prince Hua-Yang turned his head around and looked at the capital sentimentally. He suddenly shouted and the horse under him stood up high like a man. His spear was pointing to the sky!

“I am leaving!”

The horse got back down and became like a black whirlwind rushing ahead!

While Prince Hua-Yang moved, all the soldiers followed up. - Boom...- The sound of the army was shaking the entire firmament!

On the wall, the king watched the army leaving. Every one of the soldiers left without even looking back. He showed a satisfied smile on his face.

His eyes turned red a little.

He spoke gently, “What a great scene! This is indeed my kingdom!”

...

When it was late in the morning, the place where the five troops were camping earlier was now empty.

Not even a piece of paper was left on the ground.

Everything was tidy and clean.

Wherever the temporary toilets were built on was now filled up. It was flat like the floor now.

It was no longer the usual morning, the 300 thousand men had all left from this place. Everything happened with a marvelous efficiency. It was such a brilliant scene!

There were many citizens who were still standing there.

They kept watching where the army was heading. They just stood there watching for a long time. The army disappeared in their sight long ago, yet they were still full of hopes and concerns.

The fight of this army hadn't started yet. The soldiers were just on their way.

Yet people's concerns and worries for their men had already started!

They would never stop until their men returned from the battle!

Ye Xiao was on the horse. He looked at the empty place. Deep in his heart, there was some blood boiling.

[Finally, they are off for the battle.

I wish them... a victorious return!]

Not far away from him, there came a carriage. Su Ye-Yue's pretty face showed up inside it. Her eyes were red and there were still signs of tears.

"Xiao Xiao." She twisted her mouth.

When she saw Ye Xiao, the tears that had stopped falling had once again flowed down her cheeks. She was like a child who was wronged. She was acting tough and trying not to cry, yet when she saw someone close to her, she couldn't hold her tears anymore.

"It's all right. It's all right." Ye Xiao said gently, "It is going to be fine! Prince Hua-Yang will definitely return with victory!"

"Hmm!" Su Ye-Yue nodded heavily.

At this moment, she was no more high-hearted like she tried to be; she was weak. She said softly, "My mother didn't come with me. Father didn't allow her to. In fact, I came out secretly. I can't let my father see me..."

Ye Xiao could only sigh.

Prince Hua-Yang could only show his toughness at the moment. If his wife was here, there must be something romantic between them. This tough man was afraid to see his wife at the moment. He was afraid he would forget himself because of being sad.

He was worrying about affecting his men's courage... In fact, he was unable to face the sad face of his beloved wife.

While time passed by, the crowd was moving back to the city.

Everyone was walking with heavy steps like it showed their emotions about this farewell.

Some of the women couldn't help looking back again and again after they left...

To them, it seemed their men would surprisingly return on the fast horses and show up in front of them... However, their imaginations ended up with silent tears...

Ye Xiao and Su Ye-Yue were standing at the gate for a long time. They didn't want to just leave.

After a while, the king on the wall sighed and murmured, "Ding-Guo, I wish you the best of luck. Please don't forget my words."

He turned around and headed back to the royal palace.

About one hour later, the crowd was finally dispersed.

The world seemed to return to silence. There was the sad aura of separation spreading in the air after all.

Zuo Wu-Ji and Lan Lang-Lang were staying too. They were standing with their families looking at Ye Xiao and Su Ye-Yue. They didn't go to them immediately. [They are a couple. Su Ye-Yue has just seen her

father off to the battle. She must be sad at the moment. Lord Ye must be comforting her right now. We should better stay away temporarily for now and go talk to them later.]

Su Ye-Yue was standing beside Ye Xiao's horse. She was stretching her neck looking to the south.

Yet her father and the whole army were long gone.

"Father, you have always been invincible. It will not be an exception this time. You will return with victory!"

She murmured. Fists were made on her clenched small hands. She was encouraging her father secretly, and at the same time, comforting herself.

It was about noon. She still didn't want to leave. Ye Xiao walked over her and was about to comfort her. Zuo Wu-Ji and Lan Lang-Lang came over to him at the same time...

At the moment, there suddenly came a messy sound of horse steps.

Outside the gate, there was a group of people on horses rushing out. They were all young men in luxurious clothes. They all had flippant faces. They were on their horses acting like they were some heroes. They talked and laughed loudly, flapping on the horse heavily. They were extremely frivolously and insolent.

After the great army left, there suddenly appeared such a group of people.

The officers and guards at the gate were all holding expressions filled with fury.

[All those admirable men left to the battle, yet you foppish young lads didn't even show up to see them off. Well that's fine, because nobody ever needed you to do so. Yet right after they were gone, you group of people actually rushed out with such postures! What the hell is this?]

That was simply an insult to the admirable troops that had just left!

Zuo Wu-Ji's eyes were lit up by anger. He spoke with a low voice first, "Ye Xiao, here comes the trouble."

Ye Xiao raised his head, "Oh? Trouble?"

He had never stopped bumping into troubles since the day he had become 'Ye Xiao'. He didn't want any trouble today though, because it was kind of a special day. Yet the trouble came to him in advance. What a shame!

However, who was this 'trouble'?

Ye Xiao was still the Xiao Monarch deep inside his heart. He hadn't really tried to remember people. Luckily, Zuo Wu-Ji was thoughtfully introducing them for him.

"Their leader is Li Cheng-Ze, the grandson of the Right Prime Minister. After him, it is the son of the Revenue Minister Jiang Yu-Ming. There is also the son of the Rites Minister. And also..." Zuo Wu-Ji named all of them one by one.

Lan Lang-Lang smiled and said, "These bastards are our old 'friends' for a long time."

Ye Xiao frowned.

[Here comes the trouble indeed. A big trouble!]

While they were talking, those lads were coming over while swinging the horsewhips.

...

Realms In The Firmament

Chapter 143: The Defiance

“It seems they are here to look for some lucky profits.” Lan Lang-Lang sneered. He tried so hard to separate his two pupils. After spitting on the floor, he said, “In the past, we military forces were powerful. They never dared to raise their heads in front of us... Now our biggest support has just left, and they would show their defiance right away. Their useless fathers are all cowardly staying in the capital after all. Of course they felt good about it... Obviously, they are here to show us some authority.”

Zuo Wu-Ji coughed heavily and said, “Lang! Mind your words... What do you mean military forces...?”

Lan Lang-Lang rolled his eyes and realized that Zuo Wu-Ji was once on the other side. So he smiled and said, “Zuo Zuo, you are different. You left the dark side and came to our side. You have come to the bright side!”

Zuo Wu-Ji sighed speechlessly, [I left the group of a bunch of foppish lords and joined the ‘three lords in town’ - another bunch of foppish lords... Where is the ‘dark and bright’ part?

Is the ‘three lords in town’ a better title?

I am afraid it is even worse...

What do you mean come to the bright side?

I must be in the dark side at the moment. No... That is abusing myself right now!

Fine. I came to the bright side indeed!

Wait, that’s not cool either. I am still disgracing myself. Lan Lang-Lang, you prick. What were you talking about! I am abusing myself either way!]

Let’s skip Lord Zuo’s thoughts. Ye Xiao was staring at those guys.

He kept his eyes half-closed. He just felt a furious fire burning inside his heart at the moment.

He blinked and then found one guy that he was familiar with.

The son of the Chief Guard of the Crown Prince’s Palace, Wang Xiao-Nian.

At the moment, he was staring at Ye Xiao fiercely with his eyes full of anger.

He was hiding behind the group of foppish lads. It looked like these lads were the ones who were stirring things. Ye Xiao showed a strange smile after all.

[So... the wise Crown Prince truly doesn’t know anything about this, huh?]

He thought about the honorable king who had just stood on the wall earlier wearing a shiny yellow robe. And he looked at these fools who were wearing foppish stupid clothes with useless and coward faces...

He had smile filled with disdain.

“We need to be careful on this anyway... If we get into any serious problems, it will never be a good thing for any of us.” Zuo Wu-Ji reminded, “The army has just left after all. Even if we are forced to join the fight against them, it will bring a rather negative influence... Their fathers are all in the court. We are not a match to them at the moment. Let’s step back for some day. Things will get better.”

Ye Xiao smiled blandly and didn’t answer him.

He thought about the words Song Jue had said once, ‘Prince Hua-Yang is supporting all the families of the military side’!

He didn’t truly understand it until now.

Prince Hua-Yang had just left the city and those guys had already come to make trouble.

The military side and the political side were always against each other. They were always comparing with each other. One side was stronger while the other weaker, and then it switched after some time. Yet these fellas from the political side were really picking the wrong day. They were either lacking brains or their brains were filled with mushrooms!

Thinking about this, Ye Xiao turned around and looked at Song Jue.

He saw Song Jue holding his arms on the chest and sat on the carriage with his eyes looking at those fellas coldly. There was a killing intent inside his eyes though.

Obviously, Song Jue was even fiercer than Ye Xiao. He was already thinking about killing now!

Ye Xiao didn’t doubt that Song Jue would definitely attack with no mercy once things began.

He was still thinking, yet the fellas were so close to them now. There were also dozens of men following behind them. They were actually riding their horses and surrounded Ye Xiao and his group. They were threatening Ye Xiao’s group with numbers.

The horses kept ringing and howling. The horse steps were also annoying.

“Zuo Wu-Ji!” The grandson of the Right Prime Minister, Li Cheng-Ze, waved his hand and said, “You better move aside. We are not here for you today! Be a good boy and stay aside. We won’t beat you then!”

Zuo Wu-Ji sneered, “Beat me? You?”

Li Cheng-Ze was furious and spoke in a fierce tone, “Zuo Wu-Ji, I strongly suggest that you should listen to me resignedly! Do you really think we don’t dare to touch you just because your grandfather is the Zuo Prime Minister? If you dare to piss me, I will beat your ass up too! You will be the first one to fall!”

Zuo Wu-Ji wasn’t scared at all. He raised his head and said proudly, “You want to beat me? Do you need an additional gut to do that? Maybe I can lend you some!”

Li Cheng-Ze showed fierceness in his eyes and nodded slowly, “Zuo Wu-Ji, you better remember what you have said. Wait and see! Don’t cry later!”

And then he swung the horsewhip and pointed at Ye Xiao. He shouted, “Ye Xiao, get the hell over here. It is time for us to make things even now.”

The crowd behind him bursted into laughter. Some of them started to talk.

“I wonder how Brother Li will go even with him. Is he going to eat some ‘midnight snack’? It isn’t at night though... hahaha...”

“It is good to do it before the night comes, isn’t it? So that he can eat it a few more times...”

“That’s true. With plenty of time, we can eat it together. Eat the shit out of it!”

Their voices were filled with viciousness.

There were others staring at Su Ye-Yue with thirsty eyes while they were talking.

If Prince Hua-Yang was still in the capital, these guys would never dare to even look at Su Ye-Yue, because Prince Hua-Yang would get to their house and beat the shit out of them all.

Yet Prince Hua-Yang was gone for the battle now. He was not going to return in the coming future.

These fellas heard about how severe it was in the south. They knew that the situation wasn’t going well and Prince Hua-Yang might die in the battle.

They didn’t think deep about it. If Prince Hua-Yang failed and lost the battle in the south, the kingdom would be in great danger. None of them would survive the enemies’ arrival!

Yet they were just some foolish foppish fellas who didn’t have the ability to think deeper. They only saw that since Prince Hua-Yang left, they were free to do anything they wanted. They felt they could do something they had always wanted to do now.

Su Ye-Yue was too young, yet she was the first beauty in the capital. These fellas had always been eager for this pretty girl.

The reason why they kept messing up with Ye Xiao before was that eagerness. They didn’t put it on the table, yet everybody knew that they didn’t like Ye Xiao being titled of ‘the fiancé of the pretty princess’.

They would love to see Ye Xiao crippled...

Su Ye-Yue’s face turned red because of embarrassment. She stepped forward and stood in front of Ye Xiao shouting angrily, “What do you want?”

One of the fellas smiled, “Little princess, don’t be afraid. We are here to collect a debt from Ye Xiao. We will leave after it is done right away... Hahaha... We will not get to you.”

He said and kept looking up and down on Su Ye-Yue. His deltoid eyes were full of ardor.

“Jiang Tai-Sui!” Zuo Wu-Ji shouted furiously, “Behave yourself!”

This Jiang Tai-Sui was the son of the Revenue Minister. It was said that when he was born, it happened to be the time he conflicted the Tai Sui [1], so he named him Jiang Tai-Sui.

It meant something like ‘Tai Sui befalls; no evil appears’.

Maybe it truly worked. This fella, Jiang Tai-Sui had never encountered any difficulty since he was born. He was extremely full of lechery. He bullied guys and insulted girls. He was just onto anybody!

Jiang Tai-Sui laughed and then spoke pruriently, "Look who's talking. Wow. I am so scared. It is the man whose pxis doesn't work, Lord Zuo! Ouch... You better keep your voice down, Lord Zuo. I am quite tremulous..."

Zuo Wu-Ji was pissed so bad that he couldn't think of anything to say. His face turned red.

His natural-born disease wasn't a secret, yet it was the first time somebody insulted him with it in front of everybody.

He hated this Jiang Tai-Sui so deep into his bones. He was shaking because of anger.

Lan Lang-Lang laughed and said, "Bravo! The son of the Revenue Minister! You are indeed the bastard of the most wealthy malfeasance in the kingdom. You talked so shamelessly just like your father! That's admirable!"

Jiang Yu-Ming, the Revenue Minister, was the richest officer in the Kingdom of Chen. Somebody directly called him a living mammon. It didn't refer to the truth that he was in charge of the national treasury; it referred to the truth that he himself had a huge amount of money.

He was a rat in the national treasury indeed. His personal wealth was not the most impressive thing about him; the most impressive thing was his financing capability.

He had been serving the king since the king was a child... That was why the king never got serious about him. The king just took something as an excuse to make Jiang Yu-Ming give out some money from time to time...

Jiang Yu-Ming was an important person in the court though. He was irreplaceable. He was in fact a secret 'treasury' of the king. Whenever there was a financial problem in the kingdom, everyone knew that it was time to fine Jiang Yu-Ming for some money...

Jiang Yu-Ming was an outstanding man really. Again and again, his properties would be taken as a fine, but again and again, he became rich again within half a year... He just never stopped making dirty money...

It was kind of a 'miracle' in the royal court of the Kingdom of Chen for dozens of years though.

...

[Realms In The Firmament](#)

Chapter 144: That Is A Bastard!

"Lan Lang-Lang, do you want to die?!" Jian Tai-Sui looked at Lan Lang-Lang fiercely and cursed loudly, "Now your father may be dead somewhere else, and you actually dare to abuse me here! When the news of your father's death comes, I will start to ruin you! I won't stop until your life becomes so miserable and you kneel for me begging for death!"

Lan Lang-Lang was seriously pissed by these words. He was going to begin the fight right away.

Yet Ye Xiao spoke.

He spoke like he was blaming Lan Lang-Lang, "Lang-Lang, why are you so stingy? You did say something wrong just now. You can't blame this gentleman!"

Lan Lang-Lang was stunned, "I was wrong? Why?"

Jiang Tai-Sui was surprised too. He thought that maybe Ye Xiao was trying to fawn on him because he had more people now. He just stayed silent and let Ye Xiao and Lan Lang-Lang go with the infighting.

Ye Xiao seriously said, "Don't you know he is Jiang... Tai-Sui?"

Lan Lang-Lang seemed to notice Ye Xiao's intent, so he acted, "What? Is there anything special?"

Someone in the opponent's side realized what Ye Xiao was going to talk about, so they started to laugh.

Ye Xiao spoke thoughtfully, "You can call his father Jiang as you wish. Yet it is wrong to call him Jiang though! You humiliated him by calling him Jiang. How could he not be mad about it?!"

Lan Lang-Lang said, "Ah? Why is that?"

Ye Xiao said, "You fool. Are you dumb? Don't you know his father is a eunuch? His father has spent his whole life serving the king."

Lan Lang-Lang opened his eyes widely and asked, "What? Does that have anything to do with Jiang Tai-Sui though?"

Ye Xiao shouted at him impatiently, "You fool! Lord Jiang is a eunuch, then how could he have a son?"

Lan Lang-Lang acted like he was enlightened and then said confusedly, "That's right. That's right... Lord Jiang is a eunuch. How can he have a son? Hmm... Does that mean... This prick is adopted? He isn't his mother's son? Yet the midwife was a famous one who specially served some great houses. How is that possible?"

Ye Xiao pointed at his forehead and shouted, "You dumb fool! Why can't you be any smarter? Did I ever say his mother didn't give birth to him?"

Lan Lang-Lang kept acting. He rubbed his head, "I am confused. What do you mean? Yes or no. Yes and no. I wasn't dumb, yet I am a fool now..."

Ye Xiao sighed and said, "Fine. Let me be straight then. Jiang Tai-Sui is surely his mother's real son. Yet his father... I mean Lord Jiang is a eunuch. You know? So... You can't call him Jiang Tai-Sui really. Nobody knows about his family name. When you called him Jiang, you are implying this issue of him. Of course he was mad at you!"

Lan Lang-Lang acted like he completely understood now. He said, "Oh! I see! You mean, his father was cheated and he knew it well. When I called him Jiang Tai-Sui, he thought I was humiliating him. But I was just casually saying..."

Ye Xiao coughed and said, "You bastard. You just can't hide the truth, can you? Don't be too casual about the truth. We are talking about who is the real father of this guy. We are not intentionally talking about the Revenue Minister. I know you were misunderstood earlier. But you said it anyway. Sometimes

people just see things differently. For example, we think crap is smelly and dirty, yet dogs just love to eat it. What can we do?"

"That's true. I see. It was my fault indeed. He should be mad at me. It was unforgivable to curse my dad, yet it was understandable. I will forgive him once then. Poor lad..." Lan Lang-Lang nodded, acting like he was feeling sorry about that guy.

They kept fooling with Jiang Tai-Sui. One played the fool while the other played the wise guy. They just spoke what they should say smoothly.

Lan Lang-Lang actually acted like he was the one who was offended and showed his 'magnanimity' to the guy!

Many among the crowd had laughed till their belly hurt.

Those foppish fellas were mostly depending on Li Cheng-Ze and Jiang Tai-Sui, yet there were some of them that just couldn't help it. Now that things were so funny, they just couldn't stop laughing!

In fact, Li Cheng-Ze was laughing too. Ye Xiao noticed it and sighed. He knew that the real thoughts of foppish fools were truly hard to understand!

Jiang Tai-Sui's face turned pale from red, and then blue from pale, and then purple from blue, and then turned black from purple. He was showing a dark face. His lips were totally pale and trembling.

After a while...

"Ye Xiao... Lan Lang-Lang... Fxck the whole clan of yours..." Jiang Tai-Sui was extremely pissed off. He cursed loudly.

Song Jue's eyes turned colder after that.

The way he looked at Jiang Tai-Sui was like looking at a dead body. [I can't kill you in the public, but if I really want to, it will be as simple as blowing some dust on the table...]

Ye Xiao's eyes turned cold and he said, "Lang-Lang, do you know what is 'utterly discomfited' now?"

Lan Lang-Lang answered, "I know. I got it. Seeing is believing. I have seen it now. That is so practical though!"

Ye Xiao laughed and said, "Tai-Sui said he was going to do something dirty about our clans, yet we can't abuse him back like that. That's sad!"

Lan Lang-Lang said, "We shouldn't bother to quarrel with him!"

Ye Xiao shook his head and said, "You misunderstood. I mean he knew who exactly are in our clans, so that he can think about doing bad things to our people. Yet we don't know his!"

Lan Lang-Lang was confused, "What? Why? We know him! Minister Jiang is his father!"

Ye Xiao spoke like he was talking to a kid, "Bullshxt! Minister Jiang is his fake father. If we are going to ... his whole clan, it has nothing to do with Minister Jiang for sure. We need to know who is his real father. Do yo know his family name? You don't even know his family name!"

Lan Lang-Lang kept acting like a fool, "I don't know! Do you?"

"Well me neither." Ye Xiao shook his head and said, "Even Minister Jiang doesn't know it, how could I know? So even if we curse his family, it would be a waste of our words!"

Lan Lang-Lang spoke like he had thought of something cleverly, "Wait! Even though Minister Jiang doesn't know it, his wife must know it!"

"Wrong!" Ye Xiao spoke seriously, "You think yourself clever, but you are not. Let me tell you. The truth is even his mother doesn't know his family name!"

"What? No shit!" Lan Lang-Lang jumped out like he had just heard something like an undiscovered land. He said, "Not even his mother? Then what on earth happened? How did this bastard come to this world?"

"There must be a reason." Ye Xiao looked at Jiang Tai-Sui indifferently and said blandly, "It is said... that year, Lord Jiang was sick and he couldn't do... You know... That thing. Yet he wanted a son to continue his bloodline. He didn't want to be disgraced. So he ran a school for those guys who failed in the imperial examinations in his own house..."

"Oh... It was a good thing to run such a school... But what did it matter to Jiang Tai-Sui though?" Lan Lang-Lang kept rubbing his ears like he was rather confused.

"Heh, heh... Those guys were usually good looking lads... Hmm. That means this school only accepted male students. Lang-Lang, do you know why?" Ye Xiao asked.

Lan Lang-Lang acted like he was confused. He said, "Brother Ye, just go straight with it, will you? Don't let me guess please..."

Ye Xiao nodded and said, "I am confused too... because the school was closed after running for half a year."

Lan Lang-Lang said, "Closed? What? Those lads all passed the examinations? Became officers?"

"No way! Absolutely not!" Ye Xiao shook his head seriously, "There was a horrible pestilence spread in this school. Over a hundred students all died there in just one night... All gone..."

"What! Is there really some pestilence that horrible?" Lan Lang-Lang screamed, "How come?"

Ye Xiao spoke seriously, "In fact, the minister himself was truly lucky. Right inside his house, there was a pestilence that killed all the students. Yet there was not even a cat in his family that died that year..."

"Wow! That was quite a marvelous capability of resisting pestilence! Amazing!" Lan Lang-Lang acted admiringly and lifted his thumbs up.

"Well there was one thing that was confusing me..." Ye Xiao said, "After that horrible day, a piece of good news came out... Well! The minister's wife got pregnant..."

Lan Lang-Lang kept his eyes opened and said, "Fxck that..."

"Damn it! Mind your language! What do you mean 'fxck that'!" Ye Xiao was angry, "What's wrong with you? Do you think it could be yours? Can you prove it?"

Lan Lan-Lang lowered his head and said, "Sorry... I can prove it was absolutely not my baby. I was just about to be one month old when that happened... I didn't have that marvelous capability..."

"That's right! Remember not to say anything stupid! It always brings you troubles... Don't you realize over one hundred men just died in a 'pestilence'?" Ye Xiao said, "Do you want to be 'pestilence'ed' too?"

Lan Lang-Lang kept his head low and acted like he was scared, "No I don't! Please don't! It wasn't me. No it wasn't!"

"Back to the main topic..." Ye Xiao summarized, "Till now, this Jiang Tai-Sui... Ah-hem... Let's just call him Jiang Tai-Sui temporarily... Hmm. His family remains an unrevealed mystery!"

...

[Realms In The Firmament](#)

Chapter 145: What If I Kill Him?

Ye Xiao laughed loudly, "His birth remains a mystery! His 'father' doesn't know who his real father is. And his mother know nothing about it too!"

"So nobody knows who his family name really is, right?" Zuo Wu-Ji couldn't help and added some more while laughing loudly. He was delighted all of a sudden.

He knew that Ye Xiao was doing all this for him.

And of course... What Ye Xiao was talking was truth. It was the truth that nobody dared to talk about though...

"I see!" Lan Lang-Lang acted like he had just solved a historic problem. He spoke amusedly, "I see now... That is truly something freakish in the world..."

"Sure. There are lot more things you don't know." Ye Xiao smiled vigorously and amusedly.

"Well, one more thing." Zuo Wu-Ji frowned.

"I can understand all about it. Why do you still have questions?" Lan Lang-Lang was surprised.

"What I don't understand is that since there were more than 100 handsome men back there, why is this guy so ugly?" Zuo Wu-Ji acted like he was asking humbly.

Ye Xiao spoke to him, "Wu-Ji, you still have a lot to learn about observation! Look carefully. Look at the Lord Jiang Tai-Sui. Every part on his face, the eyes, the nose, the mouth, the ears and even the eyebrows are in great appearance! However... It doesn't look that good when these stay together... So, basically he is very handsome in every part... Well... He just doesn't look good as a whole. You understand?"

He continued, "Let's put it this way. What do you think about a man who is built up with several parts? Even though the parts are good, what about after they are stuck together?"

Zuo Wu-Ji acted convinced, "Oh, I see. That is such a profound truth, but in fact easy to understand. All the profound truths are hidden inside the obvious issues..."

“So... Keep learning if you don’t understand something... When you think through it, you will get it!” Ye Xiao spoke, “With all these men’s advantages, it becomes a mess! So... that’s a typical bastard... Oh that makes it our beloved Jiang Tai-Sui!”

After peaking for a long time, he finally got to the conclusion, “Well he is so annoyed about the truth though. Actually, he has to think about it. He is such a thing. That’s unchangeable. He actually acts so insolently... Poor guy...”

“I completely get it now! The question about who his father is...” Lan Lang-Lang said, “Well. Nobody really can tell... It must be a universe-level problem. Even the gods will frown about it... Really hard to tell...”

“If he has a family name, I am afraid... he is going to have a super long name.” Zuo Wu-Ji grinned, “He has to use over 100 names... He will be exhausted in signing his names...”

“Hahahahaha...” Zuo Wu-Ji, Lan Lang-Lang, Song Jue and Ye Xiao all laughed out together.

On the other side, those foppish lords were with Jiang Tai-Sui, but many of them laughed too.

What Ye Xiao said was the truth. Back then, the families of those students had come to the capital and stirred up quite a disturbance...

Jiang Yu-Ming nearly got a death penalty on his whole clan. However, because the previous king was still alive, he tried everything to save his life.

Jiang Yu-Ming was compelled to take care of the disturbance properly. Thus he sold all his properties and even borrowed a lot of money to make all things settled.

After that, he became crazy about money more than he love his own life.

However, news had spread out. Thousands of people came to the capital and made a huge disturbance. It was impossible to cover the story.

So the birth of Jiang Tai-Sui was the biggest scandal of the Kingdom of Chen!

But as Jiang Yu-Ming got more and more politically powerful, those who stayed lower than him didn’t dare to mention this scandal while those who were in higher positions than him thought it was something too scornful. So less and less people talked about it...

However, it didn’t mean people just forgot it...

Ye Xiao got to know it because Song Jue told him when they were chatting. Song Jue talked about it as a joke, yet Ye Xiao used it in a perfect way under this special circumstance!

He wasn’t really a person who liked to talk about people’s painful history, yet this Jiang Tai-Sui came out and made troubles right after the army departed. He was really pissed. Besides, the fella actually had dirty thoughts about Su Ye-Yue. That pissed off Ye Xiao more. And the fella actually caught Zuo Wu-Ji on the raw in front of the public!

Zuo Wu-Ji felt so disgraced about it!

It was said that we shouldn't never hit people on his face or catch people on the raw. Since Jiang Tai-Sui insulted them barbarically, Ye Xiao didn't hesitate to bring up the famous scandal of the fella's family!

Guess who felt the worst?

Whoever insulted will be insulted by all!

Zuo Wu-Ji was impotent, yet it was a natural-born disease. He didn't ask for it. Yet the Jiang family had done things that got back to themselves!

Jiang Tai-Sui was struggling in mind. His face turned purple and cyan and then became dark. His face changed faster than the Sichuan Opera [1]. Yet he said nothing. He was shaking because of the anger. His eyes seemed to be filled with blood and he just stayed still.

Ye Xiao knew that it was his Uncle Song who blocked Jiang Tai-Sui while Ye Xiao was talking. Song Jue made Jiang Tai-Sui unable to talk or move secretly and perfectly.

He wanted this fella to be completely insulted without being able to retort!

It was just like most of the people in the martial world would say, 'If you want to insult somebody, do it to the farthest.'

Ye Xiao finally finished his 'speech'. Song Jue unblocked Jiang Tai-Sui at the same time.

Jiang Tai-Sui shouted, "AH!!!" And then he spat out blood. - Puff! - And then he moved towards Ye Xiao crazily, "Ye Xiao! Fxck y..."

He didn't even finish talking. Ye Xiao raised the horsewhip casually and swung it. - Pah! -

It seemed nobody had seen the horsewhip moving, yet the sound of it was so loud and everyone was shocked hearing it!

- POOF! -

After the sound, Jiang Tai-Sui was rolling on the ground distressfully. He was holding his mouth and screeching. He kept rolling on the ground. He was actually struck by Ye Xiao with the horsewhip and fell down off the horse!

That was an extremely fierce strike!

Half of Jiang Tai-Sui's face was broken because of it. Several of his teeth were hit off.

Ye Xiao moved forward on the horse and hit him again with the horsewhip. He spoke coldly, "You are nothing but a real bastard. What give you the right to abuse me? I didn't do anything to you, because I felt sorry about you. Yet a poor man can always be hateful. The hatefulness on you is obvious and disgusting!"

He was extremely hard hearted when he was speaking.

His face showed no expressions; it was merely cold-blooded.

He didn't look like he want to kill. He didn't even seem angry. He was just extremely indifferent.

Jiang Tai-Sui was still screeching. Ye Xiao whipped him again.

“I didn’t care about what you said. That meant I showed you respect, right?”

- PAH! - Another whip.

“You are just a disgusting thing who doesn’t even know his name. How dare you shout at me? Look at you stupid face. You are doomed to be a useless shxt your entire life. Let me just send you to hell today! Hmm.. Pooh. It is disgraceful even talking to you like this!

Just go to the hell to look for you fathers, you shxt!”

He kept swinging the horsewhip again and again. - Pah! Pah! Pah! ...-

All of a sudden, there were fresh blood scattered on the ground. It was quite a bloody scene!

People were all scared seeing it.

The young lord of the Northern General’s family actually tortured the son of the Revenue Minister in the public! And it didn’t look like he ever tried to keep the fella alive. That was truly arrogant and aggressive!

Ye Xiao was having fun striking the fella, yet he didn’t really want to kill him right now.

It was after all outside the city and under everybody’s watch.

If he really killed the fella, he would very likely go to jail because of it. He wasn’t afraid though, but he didn’t want more troubles!

He could keep him alive, yet he would surely make him suffer a big one!

“Stop!” Li Cheng-Ze finally realized how things went wrong for him. He was shaking because of anger. He shouted, “Ye Xiao, you will kill him if you don’t stop right now! Ye Xiao! Do you think you can take the responsibility?”

When Ye Xiao was humiliating Jiang Tai-Sui, as his leader, Li Cheng-Ze actually didn’t stop it. Instead, he was laughing about it too.

Now he realized how things were bad to him. He finally tried to stop it, yet he wasn’t trying to save Jiang Tai-Sui’s life; he just didn’t want to make any trouble to himself.

“What if I kill him...” Ye Xiao said, while swinging the horsewhip, “Do I need to pay with my life for this bastard?”

He spoke coldly, “When the students died in the silence, did anybody ever pay for it?”

He looked at Li Cheng-Ze coldly and said blandly, “His father was just a Revenue Minister back in those years and he could escape the penalty. My father is the great Northern General who is in charge of millions of soldiers. Isn’t it better than a Revenue Minister? So what if I kill him? So what?”

“Who dares to say anything?” Ye Xiao overbearingly continued, “If not for that, a stupid disgusting bastard is dead!”

...

Realms In The Firmament

Chapter 146: Arrogant And Domineering

“We all have hegemony I didn’t get to you, not because I didn’t dare to, because I think it scornful to do so.” Ye Xiao stopped. He held the horsewhip and came to Li Cheng-Ze slowly. He smiled and said, “Li Cheng-Ze. It is just like... your grandfather, the Right Prime Minister, my father, the great Northern General, and the fake father of this bastard, the Revenue Minister... Am I right?”

If we all follow some rules and just hang around without making any troubles for others, that will be fine.” Ye Xiao arrogantly raised his head and looked at Li Cheng-Ze with disdain. He spoke blandly, “However... if anyone wants to mess with others relying on his family’s hegemony... In the Kingdom of Chen, with the hegemony of my family, who do you think will I be afraid of? What do I care about? Who do I need to fear?”

Under the watch of his fierce eyes, Li Cheng-Ze couldn’t help but feel scared. He stepped back a bit and spoke like he was tough but in fact he was timid, “Ye Xiao, who do you think you are? I warn you not to go too far!”

“Do you think I went too far? Or you went too far?” Ye Xiao sneered, “I have a habit. It is to follow my terrible temper.”

He glanced at every fella in the opponent’s group and said, “Well... An eye for an eye... You dared to mess with me because you thought your families were powerful. I will never step back. You didn’t want to be reasonable. You decided to ‘go too far’... Well, then...”

He didn’t even look back. He just casually pointed at Jiang Tai-Sui, who was screeching on the floor, “... I will go further than you tried to. I will show less concern about being reasonable. You know it doesn’t take time to learn not to be reasonable.

When my enemy doesn’t have a moral baseline... I don’t too.”

He grinned at Li Cheng-Ze and asked softly, “Li Cheng-Ze, I have beaten up Jiang Tai-Sui like this. Can you guess whether I dare to beat you up too? Come on. Guess! Do I dare... or not?”

Li Cheng-Ze looked at Jiang Tai-Sui screeching. He was totally scared. He stepped back and said angrily, “I am not guessing!”

That obviously showed his cowardice.

The men who looked like guards that were brought by these fellas were all staying aside silently. They didn’t dare to even make a sound. They were afraid that the man in the carriage would get to themselves.

These foppish fellas might not know about it, but these cultivators knew clearly about it.

They could feel the danger that was coming from Song Jue.

Song Jue was just sitting in the carriage, yet he was still like a giant broadsword that could tear the sky apart. He was full of killing intent.

They knew Song Jue wouldn't lay his hands on these lords, yet he would definitely kill the guards if any of the guards dared to move.

Song Jue didn't need to take any responsibility from killing the guards. These guards were in low positions. If they dared not to show respect to the General's House, they could be charged irreverence.

Song Jue was also a guard of the General's House, so he could kill them legitimately.

On the other side, Zuo Wu-Ji and Lan Lang-Lang were shocked.

They had never thought that Ye Xiao could do such thing.

They couldn't believe that Ye Xiao could actually be so fierce and cold.

Meanwhile, they felt enlightened. [Oh. That's a good move!]

When they got into troubles before, they always acted restrainedly because they were taught to do so. They were afraid to get into troubles. That was why they had made those fellas more and more arrogant.

Now they were aware. [Since they have nothing to fear, we can too! It will only make them haughty if we keep on stepping back.

It is true that they would be forgiven when they make mistakes, but we will never die for making mistakes too!

We all are juniors of some powerful families. Their families are actually in lower positions. Why hesitate then?

Go for it then!

The result will be no worse than loss at both sides!

If I am hurt, you won't feel good either.]

Song Jue was pleased to watch Ye Xiao. [My nephew has finally grown up. He is indeed my big brother's son!

What he did just now really pleased me. I am so satisfied...

It doesn't matter if a man acts arrogantly. You just can't be a coward...]

Well. It seemed Ye Xiao was a bit over arrogant now. He was not even a bit coward at all.

"Well it is a bit overbearing..." Song Jue smiled and murmured, "But... I like it... Hahahaha..."

[Now I can be sure all those troubles before were stirred up by him. Those guys were really killed in his hand...] Song Jue thought, [Look at the terrible temper of this little prick. He must have made a lot of troubles outside. He is truly a demon fed with troubles...]

[Oooh... I remember he said that if the crown prince dared to mess with him, he will kill the crown prince... It turns out that it was not a joke...]

Thinking of that, he felt scared even though he was always a brave man. He thought, [I hope... it's better that this thing will never happen. Otherwise it must be something worse than the heavens falling down...]

Surrounded by a group of foppish fellas, Ye Xiao moved around on the horse. He was surrounded indeed, yet no matter who he got to, the guy would definitely step away fearfully.

It was like they were getting away from a demon, an evil spirit.

The overwhelming vigor of 'we are coming to you' was long gone at the moment.

Ye Xiao moved around and then smiled at Zuo Wu-Ji. He said gently, "Always treat the scamps in a scampish way. It never works to be reasonable to them."

Zuo Wu-Ji nodded. Lan Lang-Lang put his thumb up and said admiringly, "That is high. Higher than the sky."

Ye Xiao looked at Li Cheng-Ze and said blandly, "Do you still want to mess with me?"

Li Cheng-Ze was just a rich young boy who was spoiled in a wealthy family. He had never seen such a bloody scene before. His face and lips turned pale yet he was still playing tough. He said, "Ye Xiao. We are not finished! Don't smile too early!"

Ye Xiao laughed and slapped on the horse. He swung the horsewhip and made sound in the air. - PAH! - He said, "What do you mean we are not finished? I will wait for you then. Let's go!" He held the string of the horse which Su Ye-Yue was riding. He moved his legs and the horse kept rushing towards Li Cheng-Ze's group. He was sneering.

Li Cheng-Ze was scared and hurriedly stepped aside.

Ye Xiao actually led his men straight in the middle of these foppish fellas. Nobody dared to stop him though.

Those fellas were all having mixed emotions.

The mutilated Jiang Tai-Sui was still screeching and rolling on the floor. It was so miserable...

When Ye Xiao left those fellas, he suddenly stopped. He spoke blandly without turning around, "One last thing. Whoever dares to look at my fiancée like that, he will end up the same with this Jiang Tai-Sui."

After that, he didn't turn around. He just swung the horsewhip and, - pah -, it struck Wang Xiao-Nian to the floor who had been hiding among the crowd.

Wang Xiao-Nian cried out. A mark of the horsewhip strike appeared on his forehead down to his belly, with skin cut open and flesh torn. That was scary.

Ye Xiao spoke blandly, "Take this as a small example."

He laughed, "That's right. I just hit him as I wish. Hahahaha..."

He pushed his legs and shouted, "Yah!"

The horse howled and then rushed out.

After a while, they disappeared inside the city.

There had been one guy screeching on the floor earlier, yet now there was one more, Wang Xiao-Nian.

All these foppish lads were seriously frightened. Their faces turned pale. They looked at each other and looked at the two miserable men on the floor, and then they looked at the direction where Ye Xiao left. They couldn't help quivering.

[Is that... truly Ye Xiao?]

[Why... is he so... scary now?]

After Ye Xiao disappeared, Li Cheng-Ze's face turned all red and he shouted at the guards around him, "You useless shit! I didn't bring you here to just watch! I was bullied! And you actually just stood there and watched! You are such a group of losers! It truly is a waste of food keeping you around!"

The guards were all listening quietly with their heads low. They murmured in their hearts, [It is easy for you to talk. If we dared to do anything, we are now dead for sure. We would be much more miserable than that bastard on the floor.]

[We can feed our families as long as we are alive. If we die for you, our families will starve to death. Who would really like to sacrifice for you?]

[You keep abusing us 'loser' 'useless' 'shit'... If you are not the grandson of the Right Prime Minister, we would have fcked you up to death already...]

Li Cheng-Ze felt more and more disgraced. He spoke with a dark face, "Screw it! Motherfck... Was I here to have fun messing with others or was I here to be humiliated? You group of useless losers actually stayed just aside... Did you not act like you were all super heroes? How come when I needed you to be tough you just acted like pussies?"

His face was dark. He got on his horse and his face turned more and more vicious. He murmured, "Ye Xiao! You humiliated me like this today. I will never forget this. Wait and see!"

The fellas saw Li Cheng-Ze started to talk all high and mighty after Ye Xiao disappeared. They looked at each other and thought, [Is it a right thing to follow this guy and be against Ye Xiao all these years?

We should at least find an ally who has a tough fist in a fight...

Well... It seems Ye Xiao's fist is clearly tougher than Li Cheng-Ze...]

...

[Realms In The Firmament](#)

Chapter 147: I Was Hit By The Melting Bone Palm

These lads had been against Ye Xiao's group for a long time, so they felt it weird to change their side all of a sudden. Well, people needed to consider about choosing who would be their friend or enemy after all. So they decided to stay the same temporarily!

Ye Xiao's group was heading back to the city. Lan Lang-Lang was excited and still enjoying the moment they had successfully cracked down their opponents. Although he wasn't the main character, he seemed to be more thrilled than the main character. Zuo Wu-Ji was quiet though. He was lost in thoughts.

When they arrived at the gate of the Palace of Hua-Yang, Zuo Wu-Ji sighed and said, "I understand it now, Brother Ye."

Before Ye Xiao answered him, he swiftly rode his horse and disappeared.

He didn't explain what he was talking about and just left.

Lan Lang-Lang was confused and asked, "Understand what? What did he mean? Was it a puzzle?"

Ye Xiao rolled up his eyes and said, "He understands. Yet you don't. Why... We are at the door of the Palace of Hua-Yang already. He should go home now. I need to accompany the little princess and check on her mother..."

Lan Lang-Lang seemed enlightened and he said, "Oh I see."

And then he quickly rode his horse and left like Zuo Wu-Ji.

But he was caught by Ye Xiao. Ye Xiao asked, "Wait. How is your favus head?"

Lan Lang-Lang smiled and said, "Thanks to you. It has recovered well and has started to grow some hair that is truly bushy and dark. Hahaha... After a few days, it will be perfect. I will definitely take off my hat. I am going to show up in the world with my brand new look. Be shocked by my handsome look, people! There is no other things that is more wonderful than this... Xiao Xiao, scream for me!"

Ye Xiao sighed and said, "I knew it was wrong to hold you... Off you go, quickly."

Lan Lang-Lang left with a complacent laughter.

Su Ye-Yue kept her eyes opened and asked Ye Xiao curiously, "Xiao Xiao, what did Zuo Wu-Ji mean? Did you tell Lang-Lang the truth?"

Ye Xiao spoke gently, "Heh, heh... He understands now... Since those guys are doomed to be our enemies, it never goes too far to do anything to them." He stopped and then continued, "It is rather important for Zuo Wu-Ji to understand this though. Very important."

Su Ye-Yue answered with an 'oh'.

She didn't quite get it though. Even though she got it, she would have never thought how much it meant to Zuo Wu-Ji to understand this today. She surely didn't care much about it. She was worried anyway and said, "Xiao Xiao, you hit them so hard today. I am afraid there will be many troubles after you later. Their families will never let go of this. How are you going to deal with it?"

Ye Xiao rubbed her little head and smiled, "Don't worry. I will be fine. Just stay with your mother these days. There is nothing you should worry about. I am going to leave after a cup of tea."

He fell deep in thought and said, "The battle in the south, we have our men there too. They will send me a carrier pigeon everyday... Don't worry. There will be no accident."

Su Ye-Yue looked at him sentimentally. She was blank and then spoke in a low voice, "Xiao Xiao... Why didn't I know how good you were... I feel like even if the heaven falls down, as long as I stay by your side, I won't need to worry about anything. You always solve things."

While speaking, her little face suddenly blushed. She looked down on her waist and then hurried into the door.

...

Ye Xiao stayed in the Palace of Hua-Yang with Princess Hua-Yang. After talking to her for a while, he left with Song Jue.

Once he left the palace, Song Jue spoke in a hushed voice, "It was quite piquant to sort things out today. However, you have made a totally negative relationship with those men and their families. It is not a good time for our side nowadays. We don't have a leader in the military group here and the political group will definitely accuse us on this. Do you have any plan to deal with it?"

Ye Xiao sat on the horse and looked straight forward. He spoke blandly, "There are always two sides of a coin. What happened today can surely be the reason for the political group to harass us. Yet it can also be the reason for us to do something against them! Prince Hua-Yang has just departed for the battle and these losers couldn't wait to mess with us. I would rather wipe them out than to wait for their strike. It will make the military group safe in the capital and we don't need to worry about collapsing from inside!

It is a good chance to let our force run wild in the capital for once. And I am the beginning!"

Ye Xiao spoke blandly.

Song Jue frowned and said, "Your plan sounds easy. Well... But how exactly do we operate it? They did come to us in advance, but you did go very far about it though... You nearly broke the shxt out of that lad."

Ye Xiao smiled, "Well, my plan will depend on the power of my father. Let's see how powerful he is then."

He blinked to Song Jue and said, "Uncle Song, you know what to do, don't you?"

Song Jue was confused. He knew nothing! He asked in his head, [What the hell do I know?]

Yet since Ye Xiao had said so, Song Jue thought it must be something he was capable of. He just didn't know what it was.

He was lost in thoughts and couldn't find out the answer. Suddenly, he came out with an idea. [I am just a cultivator. What I am good at is fighting! Why don't I go kill all those men tomorrow? It is going to take me the whole night to kill them all! Even if things are exposed later, I still have my Brother Ye! The king won't dare to do anything to me! Hmm. I think this must be Xiao's plan. Otherwise, he wouldn't mention his father."

Song Jue thought for a while and was much more sure about it. Inside his heart, hatred and killing intent surged. He started to think about how he could do this secretly and smoothly tonight. While he was thinking about who to kill first, they had returned to the door of the House of Ye.

There was a crowd gathering in front of the door.

People of the Revenue Minister, people of Wang Da-Nian and people from the House of the Right Prime Minister...

Obviously, they were here for Ye Xiao as their young master had been bullied...

They didn't dare to really do something on Ye Xiao, but they still wanted to make Ye Xiao admit it, so that they could accuse him in front of the king the next morning!

Song Jue humphed. The hatred inside his heart was increasing. He didn't stop thinking about how he should kill all those men... [These bastards are truly shameless and annoying... I am going to collect their lives for good...]

At this moment...

Ye Xiao, who had been quiet since they saw the crowd, suddenly spat out blood and fell down off the horse.

- Prak! - He firmly landed on the ground and passed out immediately. It was like he suddenly lost all his bones. He was in a rather strange posture.

It was like a pile of mud falling onto the floor.

He was like... totally soft.

Song Jue was frightened immediately. He thought Ye Xiao was secretly hit, so he hurriedly got off the horse and checked on Ye Xiao. He tried to keep calm and started to take note of Ye Xiao's condition. People in the crowd were also stunned. They didn't know what had happened.

They had been waiting for such a while and finally saw Ye Xiao return. While they were just starting to move over and blame Ye Xiao, he actually turned pale on the face and unsteadily fell down off the horse. It was a firm hit, and he didn't seem like acting at all...

What was happening?

Some people had vicious thoughts. [Ye Xiao is a dirty man who likes bullying people, yet he is in fact a coward. Today he has stirred up such a big issue. I am sure he wasn't thinking while he did it. Now, as so many people are here to blame him together, he must be scared out of his wits. That's why he fell down off the horse. It must be!]

Song Jue held Ye Xiao up and felt that there was not a single bone inside his body. He was totally soft and his muscles were all inflexible. Song Jue was scared and shouted loudly, "Xiao Xiao! What happened?"

He was really worrying about Ye Xiao.

Yet he suddenly saw Ye Xiao open his eyes and blink to him. That was naughty. But then he quickly closed his eyes again.

Song Jue was stunned. [What is he doing now?] He didn't know what to do and how to react.

And then he heard a tiny voice as though it was an ant entering his ears, “Did you forget about... the Melting Bone Palm?”

Song Jue was enlightened. That was Ye Xiao’s plan. That was brilliant!

It kept them out from the troubles and gave them the reason to strike back. They could do whatever they want to the opponent’s side now...

Meanwhile, Song Jue understood why Ye Xiao mentioned his father earlier!

[My big brother is of course very powerful! You will be surprised, young lord!

Not only is he powerful, I kind of rock too! Look what a wonderful play I am going to put on later!]

Song Jue immediately acted emotional and cried loudly, “Master! What happened? Oh no... Young master...”

Ye Xiao relaxed his head and let it hang down like he had truly passed out.

Song Jue kept checking on him hurriedly. His hands were shaking and he was quivering. Suddenly, he shouted at the crowd, “Who was it? Who did it? Why are my young master’s bones all broken...”

...

[Realms In The Firmament](#)

Chapter 148: Someone Became The Scapegoat

A group of blood guards from the House of Ye was shocked too. They ran over immediately.

Song Jue just shouted, “Don’t move the young master. His bones are all broken. It will make things worse if we move him improperly. Somebody come quick...”

“Find something tough. The door plank... Right... Quickly...”

He kept urging people.

There was a middle-aged man who got over him and sneered, “All bones are broken? I don’t think I can believe that, can I? He looked so well while riding the horse. How come his bones suddenly became broken... I don’t think that there is such a weird coincidence. You should probably try harder on this though...”

Song Jue was furious when he heard that. He stood up and grabbed the man’s collar. He shouted fiercely, “Fxcck you, you motherfxcker! Are you blind! Can you see what is happening here? Would I joke about such a thing? Open your stupid shitty eyes, will you? Fxcck you, you bloody stupid shit... What a wanker!”

Song Jue was acting so vigorously.

Although the man acted tough, he was just a steward. Although he was serving the same position as Song Jue, he was just a normal person. He couldn’t bear the vigor of Song Jue who had been through thousands of battles.

The man was scared and then passed out immediately.

“Pooh! Useless cxnt!” Song Jue spat and kicked the man aside. He shouted, “What the hell. What is this prick.”

Thus, the others among the crowd saw how fierce Song Jue was, so they didn’t dare to step over in the slightest.

The many blood guards of the House of Ye had come out from the house. They saw the young master lying on the floor, and their chief, Song Jue, was extremely furious. They shouted angrily together and then drew out their longswords at the same time.

The thirty longswords were bright and sharp.

Thirty pair of eyes stared at the crowd like they were pigs to be butchered.

They were waiting for Song Jue’s order, so that they could smash all those people at once.

The head of the blood guards stepped forward and said, “Chief, give the order! We will slaughter these men immediately to avenge our beloved young master!”

Song Jue felt embarrassed in his head.

[God damn... These guys are even crazier than me...]

If Ye Xiao was truly at death’s door, Song Jue wouldn’t hesitate to give the order to kill all those people.

Yet... he knew clearly that Ye Xiao was acting.

So he had to be careful.

“Stay calm.” Song Jue spoke seriously, “The first thing we should do is to save the young master. We can take those men’s lives at anytime.”

Two big guys carried the door plank over. Song Jue waved his hands and a bright blue-colored strange mist appeared. It raised Ye Xiao’s body slowly from the floor, gently carrying him on top the door plank. During the whole process Ye Xiao wasn’t moved a bit. He was staying in the same posture all along.

People in the crowd were getting over to see what exactly was happening.

[You are indeed very powerful. So what? We can’t just trust you so easily, can we? We need to check...]

Song Jue’s face was dark. He didn’t stop them and just let them have a glance at Ye Xiao. There were some cultivators among them, so they operated their martial arts to check on Ye Xiao. And then they found out something astonishing that made them look at each other in speechless despair.

[Jing and Mai are broken and bones are smashed...]

Oh my bloody god. That is an extremely severe injury...

It is more than what Song Jue said, ‘bones are broken’...

The bones are like completely gone...]

Some of them who were well acquainted thought about how Ye Xiao looked well yet he suddenly entered such a sorry state; they immediately came out with a conclusion.

'The Melting Bone Palm'.

There was no other martial art that could cause such a vicious injury.

They were all stunned.

They had been planning to come and blame Ye Xiao...

How were they going to do that now?

They were shocked.

Song Jue looked at these people with sharp eyes and spoke coldly, "Today my young master went to see Prince Hua-Yang off. He was well all the way along. After the quarrel with the useless bastards from your houses, he became like this..."

His eyes were full of fierceness and killing intent. His tone was filled with bitter hatred.

A man among them who looked like another steward smiled embarrassedly, "Brother Song..."

"What makes you think you can call me brother? A man like you? Really?" Song Jue shouted angrily, "If anything vital happens to my young master, none of you will escape from my hands."

People in the crowd kept moaning in their minds.

[What the hell...]

That steward spoke smilingly, "Steward Song, it truly has nothing to do with us. You have strong cultivation capabilities. You can surely find out the truth... Lord Ye's injury came in a strange way. Has he been hit already before? It looks like the long lost art 'Melting Bone Palm'..."

He then smiled embarrassedly and said, "No one in the Right Prime Minister's House is capable of doing that..."

What he said had pissed people from the other houses, [You bastard! It was Li Cheng-Ze, the young lord from the Right Prime Minister's House who started all this shit! Now you actually tried to just get yourself out of this mess?

You don't have people who can do this, huh? And do you think we do?

The Melting Bone Palm has been lost for centuries. If we have someone who can operate it, do we still need to stay with you?]

All of a sudden, a voice came out from the crowd.

"Nobody in our house can do it too... Please be reasonable Steward Song..."

"How do we possibly have such cultivators..."

Song Jue impatiently waved his hand and shouted loudly, "Shut the fuck up! Did anyone in your house die or what?"

They stopped and thought, [People in your house died, you prick! People in your house is going to die right now! What a loose tongue.]

Song Jue pointed his finger on the forehead of the steward of the Right Minister's House and struck him maliciously, making the steward stagger backwards. He did this again and again while shouting, "Get the fuck out of here you scumbags! Go! If anything bad happens to my young master, I am going to wipe you out. I don't care whether you have anything to do with it or not."

He turned around, and with a loose mouth, he shouted at the guards, "What are you standing here for? Go fly a carrier pigeon and inform the great general. Tell him to come back quickly before he loses the chance to see his son one last time before he dies! Go, go, go!"

And then he turned around and shouted at the crowd, "Why don't just leave already! What do you want? A drink?!"

They stepped back and left immediately. Some of them were getting angry inside though, [You think you are strong? Who do you think you are? You want to wipe us all out? Stay for a drink? Screw it! We are going to have ceremony because your house is going to hold a funeral!]

They were all heading back home to inform their masters.

There were people who felt scared too, [It might not be true that Steward Song would kill us all, but it must be true that they have sent out the message to the general.

If the great General Ye really returned and discovered that our young lords hurt his son this bad...

That is not good.

He is not easy to deal with.]

Although these men kept denying it, they clearly knew that it was most likely their young lords who had done this thing against Ye Xiao together...

Because those lads left their words earlier, 'I am going to get back on Ye Xiao' ...

They always did whatever they said they would...

And now they had stirred up some big disturbance...

The news about Ye Xiao's injury didn't spread out widely, yet someone who cared had heard of it immediately.

Guan Zheng-Wen walked fast to the Crown Prince's study room. The Crown Prince was writing with concentration and smiled, "Master Guan, what brings you here today?"

Guan Zheng-Wen closed the door behind him and spoke in a deep voice, "The wound of the Melting Bone Palm on Ye Xiao... was activated."

The Crown Prince was shocked. His hand shook and the ink dropped on the paper.

He raised his head immediately, looking at Guan Zheng-Wen, "Are you sure?"

"Absolutely." Guan Zheng-Wen nodded.

The Crown Prince thought seriously for a while and said, "Since so, we need to prepare for the next stage... If Ye Nan-Tian dares to rebel..."

Guan Zheng-Wen smiled, "The son of gods is blessed by the gods. Your highness will be supported by the heavens. There is someone who became the scapegoat for us. You can be relaxed."

The Crown Prince was surprised, "Really? Who is it?"

Then he sat on the chair right away and spoke happily, "What happened? Tell me all about it!"

He was extremely happy at the moment. Ye Nan-Tian was a heroic figure in the Kingdom of Chen. If Ye Nan-Tian agreed to join the Crown Prince's side, the Crown Prince would never want to be against him.

Ye Nan-Tian had always been nonaligned. He didn't join any of the princes. Although the Crown Prince couldn't get Ye Nan-Tian's support, the other princes couldn't either. The Crown Prince thought that once he became the king, Ye Nan-Tian would naturally support him.

In the world, even the king couldn't change Ye Nan-Tian's mind. There was one person who could though. It was Ye Xiao, his son.

The main force of the Crown Prince was the Mu Clan. Unluckily, the Mu Clan had messed up with Ye Xiao. The Crown Prince had no choice but to help the Mu Clan kill Ye Xiao, yet he was afraid Ye Nan-Tian would come for revenge. That's why he decided to get Ye Xiao killed by the Melting Bone Palm. He thought that maybe he could be lucky not to be found out.

...

[Realms In The Firmament](#)

Chapter 149: A Wishful Plan; War Report

The Crown Prince also understood that a father who had just lost his son would never scruple. So he thought Ye Nan-Tian would most likely kill all the people who were against his son. Ye Nan-Tian was indeed someone who had such capability. That was why the Crown Prince feared him so much!

After Ye Xiao died from the Melting Bone Palm, the Crown Prince had actually planned to sell out Guan Zheng-Wen as the one to be blamed...

Of course, that was the last option.

Now that he heard about such a fortunate event, how could he not be happy about it.

When he saw Guan Zheng-Wen's face, he knew that the Crown Prince's Palace had completely escaped the mess this time. Otherwise, Guan Zheng-Wen wouldn't look so relaxed.

Speaking of the fear for Ye Nan-Tian, Guan Zheng-Wen was much more scared. He was the one who hit Ye Xiao after all. Ye Nan-Tian would never let him go!

Guan Zheng-Wen laughed happily and said, "It was such a lucky coincidence. Prince Hua-Yang left for the battle today. As his son-in-law, Ye Xiao went to see him off. After the army departed while Ye Xiao was preparing to get back in town, Li Cheng-Ze from the Right Minister's House, Jiang Tai-Sui, the son of the Revenue Minister, the son of the Rites Minister and some others rushed to Ye Xiao on horses. They were going to mess with Ye Xiao together..."

The Crown Prince couldn't help showing how pleased he was. He said, "The son of Jiang Yu-Ming? The bastard, Jiang Tai-Sui?"

Guan Zheng-Wen realized that the Crown Prince was truly happy; otherwise, he wouldn't speak like that. So he said, "Yes, it was. The useless garbage boy who kept stirring up troubles like a mad dog, Jiang Tai-Sui."

The Crown Prince frowned, "Hmm. There was something weird about it though. How did these lads dare to mess with Ye Xiao's group?"

Guan Zheng-Wen rubbed his beard and spoke with a brilliant smile, "It is indeed hard to understand those foppish little kids. There are four great generals plus Prince Hua-Yang in the military group. There should be at least one of them staying in the capital before. That was why they didn't dare to go too far. They even got bullied by Ye Xiao a few times."

"Now that all the big figures of the military group are gone, the military group lost its leader. That's why Li Cheng-Ze's group wanted to have their revenge on Ye Xiao's and Lan Lang-Lang's group. Those foppish useless pussies are really narrow-minded. They didn't even try to think about the consequences of their action!" The Crown Prince got it right away.

"That's true. Most importantly, these foppish lads' families usually turn a blind eye on what they do. They all have their prides after all. As long as these lads don't go too far, their families will never care. They mostly just show up and clean things up." Guan Zheng-Wen spoke.

The Crown Prince was pleased and he said, "Go ahead."

"These foppish lads banded together to trouble Ye Xiao. However, they got beaten up hard by Ye Xiao instead... Your highness, Ye Xiao is also a foppish fool, but he is quite good in cultivation capability though. I have felt it the other day when I fought against him."

The Crown Prince nodded.

"Those lads obviously couldn't have a chance to defeat Ye Xiao. Ye Xiao whipped Jiang Yu-Ming's son to the point that he was bathing in his own blood. And then he also whipped Wang Xiao-Nian. I have checked on him. That was a firm and horrible whip. Even if Wang Xiao-Nian doesn't become crippled, he cannot avoid being disfigured."

Guan Zheng-Wen spoke.

"Wang Xiao-Nian... Heh, heh..." The Crown Prince spoke indifferently, "This lad has stirred up enmities several times. He doesn't know when he should stop. It is a good thing that someone taught him a lesson... Who does he hang around with all the time? I wonder why Wang Da-Nian never disciplines his son. He is a total embarrassment for the Crown Prince's Palace."

"That's true. He has done many stupid things." Guan Zheng-Wen said, "After Ye Xiao whipped them, he just left on his horse. While he was a few steps away from his house, he suddenly fell down off the horse. The Melting Bone Palm was luckily activated! His bones were immediately melted! He was like a pile of mud! Most coincidentally, there were a big bunch of people gathering in front of the House of Ye preparing to blame Ye Xiao!"

The Crown Prince sighed. He seemed to feel guilty, "What a pity. Such a pretty and good young man."

Guan Zheng-Wen coughed, trying hard to prevent saying something wrong, [Pity? It was you who ordered me to do it! I didn't want to. You kept forcing me... Remember?

Look how you cry crocodile tears.

That is typically a whore wanting to pass off as a virgin!

How could you say it was a pity?]

"Did the Melting Bone Palm truly activated? Could there be anything wrong with it?" The Crown Prince asked.

"Absolutely not. It was exactly how it should be activated. The victim will show nothing wrong before it is activated. When it is activated, his bones will all become mud!" Guan Zheng-Wen said, "Even though it might be activated one day earlier than it should be... It was reasonable since Ye Xiao was weak. He has been weak since he was a baby."

The Crown Prince smiled, "Then it is a good thing that it was activated one day earlier. What a perfect 'one day'. The gods are truly on my side!"

Guan Zheng-Wen laughed loudly too.

"More luckily, the steward of the House of Ye, Song Jue, is a superior cultivator. He knows about the Melting Bone Palm in a certain extent, so he immediately confirmed that Ye Xiao was hit by the Melting Bone Palm. However, he didn't know it well enough. He thought somebody did it then and there. He started to accuse those people from different houses. Those people knew that things were going astray, so they all left. Apparently, that wouldn't be the end of this thing... At least the House of Ye has sent a carrier pigeon to inform Ye Nan-Tian..."

Guan Zheng-Wen spoke seriously, "Song Jue has aimed at those houses. The only thing we need to worry about is that there may be someone who knows well about the Melting Bone Palm. I think Ye Nan-Tian would investigate on this after he returns... There is plenty of time before he receives the message and return to the capital. As long as we can do something during this time... I believe your highness know what I mean."

The Crown Prince nodded and said, "That's true. What a close one. I never expected things could go so well for us. As long as we handle everything well, the result might even make Ye Nan-Tian join and support us... This is such a wonderful thing. The gods are blessing me indeed. The son of the real god always gets the gods' helps."

He stood up and walked around in the study room. He said, "I am going to the royal palace and ask my father to send a doctor to the House of Ye immediately. I should ask the doctor to try his best to keep Ye Xiao alive. It will give Ye Nan-Tian the last chance to see his son alive."

Guan Zheng-Wen said, "Amazing move!"

If the royal doctor could check Ye Xiao's condition, then he could confirm the reason behind Ye Xiao's wound. After all, the Crown Prince would never doubt Guan Zheng-Wen, and they could use this opportunity to show benevolence to the Ye Clan and do a great favor for Ye Nan-Tian.

“And then, I will go visit Ye Xiao myself.” The Crown Prince said, “I need to show him this. I have to!”

“That’s true!” Guan Zheng-Wen said.

“After that, I need to do something to... Jiang Yu-Ming, the Revenue Minister, and Li Shi-Xiong, the Right Prime Minister. Both of them are my father’s men. They have never given me nor the princess any good impression. Besides, they are controlling most of the power and departments in the court. I can’t even fight them upfront... The Rites Department... The Rites Minister is my older brother’s man...”

“These men are all the Left Prime Minister’s opponents. The Left Prime Minister, Minister Zuo, never gets involved into the affairs among the princes, yet he will have to cooperate with me on this. If I take down these people, he will be the one who gets the biggest profit.”

“As long as I can make a turbulence through this event and make things go bigger, the Left Prime Minister will owe me a big favor.” The Crown Prince’s eyes lit up, “Besides, me visiting Ye Xiao will become a message to the military group... It is that I am trying to get close to the military side and I am being considerate to their families... That is important too.”

“That is truly an unexpected surprise. What happened this time actually had actually worked in our favor!” Guan Zheng-Wen spoke admiringly, “You highness is truly smart and wise! Within a few sentences, you have decided the future of the whole world!”

The Crown Prince laughed and said, “Hurry! We don’t have time. I have to go see my father right now!”

Then he just stood up.

“Take care, your highness.” Guan Zheng-Wen bowed and then left.

Although the Crown Prince had been promising that he would protect Guan Zheng-Wen, Guan Zheng-Wen himself knew clearly that he would be the one who would be taking the whole responsibility this time if things went wrong. Even the king couldn’t help him.

However, now he didn’t have to worry about that anymore!

Those foppish lads had become the scapegoats for him now!

[I seems it is a good thing that there are some foppish ignorant bastards in the world. They always do something that surprisingly saves your ass when you want them to...]

Guan Zheng-Wen was happy about it. He felt much relaxed now.

[I don’t think the great General Ye will keep his eye on me anymore.]

...

In the royal palace, the king was reading three newly delivered war reports. He was frowning!

Things went bad in the south and Prince Hua-Yang had left for the battle there. Three troops of the Kingdom of Lan-Feng were coming over from the southeast, as well as the union force of the seven barbaric tribes of the south.

That was truly like a huge wave. It was fierce. The south was in a dire situation. Even if Prince Hua-Yang's army arrived in time, the situation might still remain the same!

Right after Prince Hua-Yang left the capital, there was a new report. The Kingdom of Lan-Feng's troops attacked the west of the Kingdom of Chen. There were 200 thousand men marching over from the west!

...

[Realms In The Firmament](#)

Chapter 150: The Villain Complained First

The Western General, Wu Gong-Lie, sent back the war report through the carrier pigeon. It was an urgent situation. Things had yet to begin, but Wu Gong-Lie seemed to already have great difficulties.

Another urgent report was on the road.

It wasn't the end though.

On the north, the Northern General, Ye Nan-Tian, had been waiting to return to the capital himself...

However, the Northern Wolf Country had gathered hundreds of thousands of men under the support of over a dozen tribes to attack the Kingdom of Chen's northern border. They went wild.

Thus, the war report from the north had come to the king's desk too.

Well, it was luckily good news in this report!

Although it was only a short note, it was delighting at the moment. 'The Northern Wolf is trying so hard to deliver some meat to us. Well then, let me wipe them out once and for all in the coming battle. That will solve the problem here for you, your highness!'

What a great general!

The confidence he held was outstanding. He was truly a reliable man for the kingdom, especially in the current situation.

The king only showed satisfaction when he read the report from the north. He murmured, "How confident he is! How vigorous he is! Only Ye Nan-Tian can talk like this."

He thought for a while and smiled, "I am so lucky to still have Ye Nan-Tian on my side! As long as he stays with me, my kingdom will stay stabilized."

After the report from Ye Nan-Tian, there came another report.

It was from the east, sent by the Eastern General, Gong-Sun Nu. On the east, the Kingdom of Tian-Yu suddenly gathered their army and set their camps near the frontier. They seemed to be covetous. A big war would start at any second!

The Kingdom of Tian-Yu had gathered over half a million men, and the number was still increasing.

It didn't seem to be a fake attack!

The commander of the army was actually the Hundred Battle God, Zhan Qian-Shan, who hadn't shown up for five years in the Kingdom of Tian-Yu!

Gong-Sun Nu said in the report, '... If the war breaks out, I will die fighting against them! I will never step back! However, if Zhan Qian-Shan leads the fight himself, I am afraid my capability is limited. I can only sacrifice my piddling self in the battle to buy some time for your highness to prepare for the next step. If I fail to hold them long enough and the reinforcements can't make it in time, it will be my honor to die fighting, but I am afraid it will be a negative situation for the kingdom...'

In other words, he was saying, 'I am absolutely incapable to defeat Zhan Qian-Shan. I can only try my best to slow him down! If you can, please send me more men. Otherwise, it is going to be really bad...'

Other than the difference between the commanders, they were short in the number of soldiers too. The Kingdom of Tian-Yu had over half a million men, and they were gathering more. The Kingdom of Chen only had Gong-Sun Nu's Western Army, which only had three hundred thousand soldiers. It was a huge gap.

To move more men from the cities in the Kingdom of Chen to the eastern frontier would at least take twenty days...

No one, not even gods, knew what was going to happen in this twenty days.

However, there was one thing certain. The Hundred Battle God, Zhan Qian-Shan, would never let this perfect opportunity get away!

So the situation on the east was the worst. It was much tenser than the other three directions. It could collapse at any moment!

In the past, whenever the Kingdom of Tian-Yu used Zhan Qian-Shan, the Kingdom of Chen would definitely send out Prince Hua-Yang, Su Ding-Guo. These two men had been fighting each other for decades. There hadn't been a winner. No one knew who was better than the other!

But now... Prince Hua-Yang had marched for the south!

Zhan Qian-Shan suddenly appeared after five years of absence in the east!

The wealthy and great Kingdom of Chen actually fell into such a dangerous situation within a short period of time!

The king was reading the reports. He was astonished.

His kingdom was under such threatening circumstance for the first time in the history!

"On the south, it is Yang Wan-Li, the vice-commander of the Global Troop of the Kingdom of Lan-Feng. On the west, it is Wen-Ren Jian-Yin, the main figure in the military and a senior prince of the Kingdom of Lan-Feng. On the east, it was the Hundred Battle God, Zhan Qian-Shan! On the north, it was the union of the fifteen vicious tribes of the steppe, which is led by the Wolf King of the Northern Wolf. The Wolf King is known to have wonderful foresight. It is difficult..."

The king frowned while looking at the report from the four directions and murmured, "The House of The Chaotic Storms!"

Apparently, the only one who could make the kingdom fall into such a situation was the House of The Chaotic Storms. Things wouldn't go this way if they were not the ones plotting behind all this!

The king stood up and paced around slowly. He took in a long breath and spoke lightly, "Master Bai... is it my kingdom you want? What a shame. The Kingdom of Chen will be the only exception in the history that is going to avoid collapse!"

He kept his hands on his back and raised his eyebrows, which were like two Chinese dragons flying on his face! He stood at the window and sneered, "Who says my kingdom has no more great generals? If things really are that bad, I am going to fight myself! So what?"

"Don't forget the only defeat of Zhan Qian-Shan during his entire life was in my hands!"

He stood there and said blandly, "Go gather all the civil and military officials in the main hall."

"Yes, your highness." Eunuch Wang answered and said, "Your highness, Lord Jiang, the Revenue Minister, has been waiting in the side hall for a long while."

The king frowned, "He is here? For what?"

Wang said, "It is said he is here for his son. His son got seriously beaten by Lord Ye Xiao, the son of the Northern General. The lad was beaten till his flesh was badly mutilated. It was too horrible to look at. Because of too much damage, he may become crippled..."

The king was furious, "At this very moment? He actually come for such a trivial thing?!"

He was right to get mad about it. At the moment, the kingdom was in danger, yet the Revenue Minister had actually come because of some stupid fight between kids!

But he didn't know how angry Jiang Yu-Ming was when he saw the guards carry his son home who had been beaten so miserably. He came to the Royal Palace straight away because he thought he was an old friend to the king's family. He didn't know Ye Xiao had already been in a coma at the moment though.

The other officials would be cautious to enter the Royal Palace, yet this Lord Jiang felt free to go in and out of the Royal Palace, because of the special relationship between him and the royal family.

Wang said, "Well... I don't know the details yet. That young lord was beaten up so badly..."

Wang and Lord Jiang had known each other for a long time. They both had done favors for each other in the past. Wang knew that Lord Jiang was close to the king, so he spoke something good for Lord Jiang even though the king was mad at him.

The king was in a hurry before he heard Wang. Yet he suddenly stopped and asked, "Oh? Is Ye Xiao ok?"

Wang was stunned.

[It is Jiang Yu-Ming who came to sue.

Besides, it was Jiang Tai-Sui, Jiang Yu-Ming's son who got beaten into a miserable situation!

How come... the king doesn't care about the victim at all, and instead cares about the assailant?

Why?]

He didn't know that Ye Nan-Tian was the only one the king could count on at the moment when the kingdom was in serious danger. If anything happened to Ye Xiao, Ye Nan-Tian would return to the capital immediately, even if it required him to give up the north.

The king knew well about Jiang Yu-Ming. He knew it was probably the villain complaining first, so he thought that if Jiang Tai-Sui was seriously hurt, Ye Xiao might be worse!

Thinking of this, the king couldn't stop worrying!

"I don't know whether Lord Ye is hurt or not." Wang said, "Basically, since he had the strength to beat somebody up like that, I reckon he must be very healthy..."

The king took a long breath and spoke delightedly, "Good. That's good. As long as he is fine."

Wang couldn't help rolling his eyes up. [The victim is here to cry out his grievances. Yet you are concerned about the assailant? The assailant is fine and you actually feel good about it? 'As long as he is fine'?

Do you have to be relaxed like this... Really?

It seems Lord Jiang isn't that important in the king's heart as I thought. I must have wasted my time doing him the favor this time!]

The king hurried out and said, "Go gather the court. Tell them to come quickly. I will go ask Jiang Yu-Ming what exactly happened to his son, which was created by a lot of men's efforts..."

"Cough..."

Wang was surprised by what the king had said. He felt his throat had suddenly become itchy...

The king felt it lucky that Ye Xiao was ok. [As long as Ye Xiao is fine!

If Ye Xiao was hurt and became crippled...

That will be the most stunning disaster of the kingdom!]

No one knew better than the king about how much Ye Nan-Tian loved his son!

In the past, Ye Nan-Tian had slaughtered millions of men in the battle 'alone', for the simple of reason of acquiring some medicine to cure his son. Nobody could stop him in the battle!

He also promised to swear brotherhood with the king and protect the kingdom for twenty years; this was also for his son!

If anything happened to Ye Xiao at this very moment, the king was sure, even if the Northern Wolf sent every man to the battle, even if the kingdom was going to collapse the next moment, Ye Nan-Tian would come back for his son!

The king had been unhappy with this all the time, [Ye Nan-Tian, why do you value your son so much?] However, he had no choice but indulge Ye Nan-Tian.

Thus, at this moment, in the king's mind, bad things could only happen to anyone but Ye Xiao.

