Firmament 1431

Realms In The Firmament

Chapter 1431: Assassination at Dawn

Everybody, even Xue Danru, and the Moon Queen had their faces turned awkwardly colorless.

To fight against a powerful force like that in a life-and-death battle, even the Moon Queen, Xue Danru, and Xuan Bing could not be sure that they could win and survive!

"The situation is more terrible than we thought!"

The Moon Queen took a deep sigh and said, "The West Hall, which is recognized as the most influential sect in the Qing-Yun Realm has been staying low and secretly developing power. The East Hall has been hiding behind all kinds of issues in the martial world too. For all these years, I have doubted it sometimes. The two great halls have been staying too low in the world as if they don't care about power at all... However, now I know that they have been pretending all the time."

"What should we do now?"

It was a question inside everybody's heart.

They all looked at Ye Xiao.

Ye Xiao, who had recently become the world's most powerful cultivator, was now the backbone to everybody!

His face looked solemn, and he stayed in thoughts for a while. After a while, he said, "Guys, we don't need to be too pessimistic about it. We have obtained a lot of valuable information. We know where the enemies are hiding. That could be a huge opportunity for us. Our next step should surely be breaking the enemy's subbranches over the world!"

"To attack such a huge-scaled organization, we must be careful on every move. We must either do nothing or do things successfully. We should make no mistakes."

"Therefore, for the next thing to do, we should..."

Ye Xiao thought for a while and then said, "The first thing we should do is to make arrangement on our force. We must destroy the four bases that we already know the location of. We must destroy them at the same time, definitely not to attack them one after another... However..."

"We will need at least... ten thousand Dao Origin Stage cultivators for this mission. Therefore, we may need great palaces to send as many people as you can..."

Ye Xiao looked at Xue Danru, the Moon Queen, and Wenren Chuchu.

Basically, Xuan Bing should be missing, so Wenren Chuchu was the one who took the responsibility for the Misty Cloud Palace.

Xue Danru and the Moon Queen did not hesitate and just said, "That is not a problem."

Wenren Chuchu said, "I will report to the palace and let the elders make the decision."

As she said so, Xue Danru and the Moon Queen both showed her a disdainful look.

[What is that? You talked like we two are at a much lower position than Xuan Bing...]

"Aside from that, we should do some adjustment on the plan we made earlier. Whoever is powerful enough to join the mission to attack the four bases should go, but those who are below Dao Origin Stage should hide away for now." Ye Xiao bitterly smiled and helplessly said, "The battle belongs to the high-level cultivators. People below Dao Origin Stage do not even get the chance to watch, perchance. Watching could be dangerous for them."

"That is true. We don't need meaningless sacrifice." Lei Dadi agreed.

"The other sects should also send superior cultivators to join this fight." Ye Xiao said, "The first move we take should be thundering. We must destroy the four training bases once and for all. Besides, while we are attacking the four bases, we can try to figure out the location of the fifth base."

"Wouldn't it rashly alert the enemy?" The Moon Queen asked Ye Xiao and said, "No matter how we try to stay covered, the East Hall and the West Hall will know as we take a move. Won't the two great halls get back on us and stir up a huge disturbance in the world?"

"Well, I would love to see the disturbance." Ye Xiao took a long breath and said, "Because what we know about them only depend on the words of our men. We can be sure about it, but we still need them to admit it. We need them to show the world who they are."

The Moon Queen made a sigh. She could not deny that.

"I will lead the independent cultivators, Li Wuliang, Han Bingxue, and Jun Yinglian, with her people from the Sky Ice Palace to attack one of the four bases." Ye Xiao said, "Your honorable Moon Queen, please lead your people and work with the Cold Moon Palace to attack another. Ice Cloud Palace should cooperate with one other sect under Master Xue Danru's lead to take the third base. The last base should be the Misty Cloud Palace's target..."

Ye Xiao looked at Wenren Chuchu who frowned but did not say a word.

Xuan Bing was a bit anxious, but she could not say anything for she was Bing'er at the moment, so she just lowered her head and held down the impulsion in her heart.

"In case anything goes wrong, Li Wuliang, you take Liu Changjun, Ning Biluo, and Z to help the Misty Cloud Palace..."

Li Wuliang was surprised, "Wait. what? You will be weak if I leave your group, won't you?"

Ye Xiao blandly said, "We won't be that weak. Don't you know me? I have all kinds of unbelievable methods to deal with any situation."

Li Wuliang laughed and did not say anything else.

The Moon Queen said, "The power of the Qiong-Hua Palace and the Cold Moon Palace should be more than enough to deal with one training base. Just like you said, in case anything goes wrong, I figure we should let Elder Yue Shuang and Elder Yue Han go to join your group, Lord Xiao Monarch."

The Moon Queen saw how unhappy the two sisters were when Ye Xiao told them his plan.

Apparently, they were not so happy about not having the chance to fight on Ye Xiao's side.

The Moon Queen was helpless about it. Since the two elders found their brother, they were totally like they had broken away from the Qiong-Hua Palace. The two sisters will not take orders from the Moon Queen at times.

Instead of having the two ladies unwillingly fighting on her own side, she figured it would be better to let them fight for their brother. Besides, they could help Ye Xiao's group out since his group was the weakest.

Yue Shuang and Yue Han cheered up happily when the Moon Queen said so. They said, "Brother, the Moon Queen's suggestion is brilliant! We can be together again!"

Ye Xiao was awkward, but there was nothing else he could do about it.

"Guys, please do it secretly when you call for your people. Before our people arrived, we should select some superior cultivators among us to join the mission. Once your men arrive, we should get on it as soon as possible!"

His voice sounded heavy. He said, "We are not allowed to fail this time!"

He turned around and looked at Wenren Chuchu and said, "As for the Misty Cloud Palace..."

Wenren Chuchu compressed her lips and said, "This is about the future of the entire Qing-Yun Realm. We will do whatever we can. The Misty Cloud Palace is never left behind on things like this! Besides, the great Elder Xuan Bing showed up here earlier. I don't know why she left, but I do know that she will support Lord Xiao Monarch for sure!"

Ye Xiao nodded.

At night, Ye Xiao started to pick up some superior cultivators among the people who were in the base.

Unexpectedly, most of the people did not want to leave the army.

"We are not good enough in cultivation. We haven't reach Dao Origin Stage yet. However... We can at least shout encouragement for our brothers and sisters!"

"This is going to be a destructive battle. Don't we even get a chance to beat the enemies who are down on their luck? We can't fight at the front line, but we can wait outside for those who try to escape!"

"Well, at least we can do some provision transportation work..."

"If you are going to fail, we will die soon afterward. If you win, we want to be there. When we are old, we can tell our grandsons about joining the fight of slaughtering demons!"

The crowd was boiling. Watching these people, Ye Xiao felt warm in his heart. These people showed enthusiasm and passion for all the people of the martial world.

"We won't regret, alive or dead!"

"We won't regret, win or lose!"

"Let's prepare for the fight then!"

Ye Xiao divided these men into three groups. The first group should be at least level five of Dao Origin Stage, which was the main force of this fight. The second group was at least level one of Dao Origin Stage, as the preparatory force. The third group was those who were below Dao Origin Stage and who would not join the fight.

When they were all ready to set off, some white shadows of long clothes showed up in the sky, cold qi approaching from far away.

Ye Xiao looked up and saw the ladies flying over from far away in their clean, white, and sweet-scented clothes.

Everyone's face was like an ice jade, looking cold like frost.

There were about six thousand ladies, staying in a square array formation while moving in the sky. As they slowly landed, it was like an ancient ice mountain was falling slowly and freezing the entire world!

"All disciples above Dao Origin Stage of Misty Cloud Palace are here to take your order, Lord Xiao Monarch. The Misty Cloud Palace is at your command!"

The lady who seemed to be their leader respectfully bowed.

Ye Xiao's mouth twisted.

He had never thought that the Misty Cloud Palace would be the first sect to send their people over! He thought they would be the slowest one!

Besides, they had sent some many people!

There were thirty-six ladies to lead, including the ten Guardian Elders, ten Contact Elders, ten Service Elders, two Guardians of the Prime Master, and two Grand Elders. The one who spoke for the ladies was the Prime Master of the Misty Cloud Palace, Ying Geyin. The lady beside her was the first Enforcement Elder!

The Misty Cloud Palace had sent out all their leaders except one Home Affair Elder. They had sent almost all the people they had this time!

Basically, the entire Misty Cloud Palace was here at Ye Xiao's command!

Ye Xiao knew that the Misty Cloud Palace would send some people over because he was a good friend to them after all. However, he never expected them all to come... It was a bit exceeding!

What if... What if the Demon Soul Dao attacked the Misty Cloud Palace during these days? The Misty Cloud Palace had no power to defend themselves!

Besides, what did the Prime Master say? The ladies were here to take Ye Xiao's order. That showed their respect already. Why would she say that the Misty Cloud Palace was at Ye Xiao's command? That astounded Ye Xiao from deep in his heart!

In fact, Ye Xiao was not the only one who was shocked. Xue Danru, who had just sent for her people, was so shocked that her eyeballs almost popped out of its eye frames. She had been sworn enemies to

Xuan Bing for a long time. The Ice Cloud Palace and the Misty Cloud Palace were always at war. Enemy was the one who knew you the best, not your friend or your enemy. Xue Danru took a glance at those ladies, and she confirmed that the Misty Cloud Palace had sent over all their superior cultivators. The Misty Cloud Palace had given up everything for this fight!

As the biggest enemy to them, Xue Danru could not be left behind, could she? Without hesitation, she gave a second order. "All the disciples beyond level two of Dao Origin Stage are required to come right away!"

She could not have more people than the Misty Cloud Palace, but she could have a group of better cultivators.

She could not let the Misty Cloud Palace take all the credits!

In fact, Xue Danru was confused. [What is wrong with Xuan Bing? Is she out of her mind? Why did she send the entire Misty Cloud Palace over? Their palace will be empty, won't it?]

[Doesn't she care that the palace may get sneakily attacked?]

"It is such an excellent timing, ladies." Ye Xiao was happy, and he said, "How did you make it over so quickly?"

Ying Geyin blandly smiled and then seriously said, "Our Great Elder Bing gave us an order several days ago. The Misty Cloud Palace will do whatever we can to slaughter as many demons as we can! The demons are rising. If we fail this battle, the Misty Cloud Palace won't survive any longer. We have to do our best!"

Ye Xiao nodded and said, "That is true. Prime Master Ying is indeed a great hero! You are no worse than any man!"

"I am flattered, Xiao Monarch. I wasn't saying those words just to be polite. Elder Xuan gave us the order to come. What we should do is to follow your command. Xiao Monarch's command is Elder Xuan's order for us. We won't violate your words!" Ying Geyin looked at Ye Xiao, spoke decisively, but felt confused inside her heart.

[I never heard of anything between Xiao Monarch and Elder Xuan...]

[Why did she give me such an order all of a sudden? She took this so humbly. I understand that an army shall not have two commanders, but I don't think she has to stay so... low!]

"I can't thank the great Elder Xuan enough." Ye Xiao said, "May I ask, where is her now?"

Ying Geyin said, "She told me this in the message. She left because of some information she got. I believe she is around the demon's base at the moment, for some research."

That was such shocking news. Even though Ye Xiao was always calm and steady, he got stunned.

Xuan Bing left the base because she had obtained the intelligence earlier, and she had set off for the demons' nest already!

Xue Danru felt ashamed when she heard it. [I have been fighting against Xuan Bing for my whole life. Yet look at her... Her foresight... Her braveness... She has gone for a long time, and I have been stupidly waiting for the fight...]

Bing'er stood behind Ye Xiao, lowered her head and blushed.

Ye Xiao nodded with console.

"Elder Xuan Bing had mentioned that she was investigating on the Demon Soul Dao. She is just as good as people say she is. The great Elder Xuan is such a righteous and resolute person. She is such an honorable model for us all. The Misty Cloud Palace will take charge of the fight against the base at the Ying Soul Valley. Prime Master Ying, since you are here, you should be the leader of this battle. You will take charge of the fight! All I want from you is victory only! We are not allowed to lose!"

Ye Xiao spoke in a deep voice.

"Yes, Lord Monarch! We will win it!" Ying Geyin took a deep breath. Her eyes shined in the sparkle of resolution.

"Good!" Ye Xiao said, "The Ice Cloud Palace will go to the Dang Tian Entrance. The Qiong-Hua Palace will go to the Nether Valley with the Cold Moon Palace. I and my group will go take the battle of the Big Dream Mountain!"

"Excellent!"

"We have the plan set. Now it is time we set off!" Ye Xiao made the final decision and said, "In three days, we attack at dawn!"

"The name of this mission is Assassination at Dawn!"

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Realms In The Firmament

Chapter 1432: Hero Valley; Big Dream Mountain

Ye Xiao gave the order, and no one dared to go against it. All of them started to set off.

Ye Xiao led his people and got on the road first.

"Every team should gather one hundred men each, let's do this in groups!"

"I will see you all in two days in front of the Cry Soul Cliff in the Big Dream Mountain! Whoever is left behind will automatically be dismissed in my army. Whoever is killed on the way should just leave us! As long as we are breathing, we can kill the demons!"

"All of you, do not use the Dao Origin Stage thunder and wind movement technique because we have to hide!"

"This is the first battle we are going to fight which concerns the future of the Qing-Yun Realm. I hope that you all have the very best luck in any fights you are going to have! Take care!"

The entire valley fell into silence after what Ye Xiao said.

Groups of men stood in an orderly fashion. After looking at each other for a while, they started to send each other off. "Brothers, take care!"

After that, they all set off. They didn't even look back.

None of them knew how many of these new brothers they had just made friends with could survive the battle. No one could guarantee if they could survive the battle themselves.

However, the battle was unavoidable. It was about to happen!

Countless teams were like countless sharp arrows shooting into the darkness of the night. They went into the mountains, disappearing in the darkest shadow before dawn brought the first ray of sunlight.

"My three masters." Ye Xiao just walked a few steps forward to say goodbye to the three elders. In fact, he still wanted to give them the fruits because he wasn't sure what would happen to the three old men.

However, before Ye Xiao approached. The three great elders already got away while laughing out loud, disappearing in the dark of the night.

"Xiao Xiao, do not fail us. Don't forget what we want you to do!" The three old men said before they vanished. They disappeared so quickly that the disciples could not even respond.

"We are old. We don't have much time in this world."

"Even if we ate the Divine Yin Yang Fruits and improve our cultivation power, it would only be a waste. Our dear disciple can use it to build his own army and bring them up to the Human Realm Upon Heavens with him!"

"What should we choose?"

The three old men had clear minds. They would rather not eat the fruits.

"I have plenty of it!" Ye Xiao chased after them for a few steps and shouted anxiously in the end.

The three old men all looked comforted as they were already moving in the air. They all laughed loudly and said, "Keep every one of them then!"

They then disappeared.

Ye Xiao saw the three old men ascend to the sky and disappear. In his eyes, there was only respect and worship for them.

Ye Xiao once had the same feeling for Ye Nantian and Song Jue. Now everything was different. Perhaps—These three old folks were the only ones who were sincerely kind to him because they refused to take such valuable things and left all of it to him.

They never thought of their own needs.

They knew that Ye Xiao had a lot of the Divine Yin Yang Fruits, but they still didn't want to take even one from him.

They were his enemies in his previous life. However, they were now his family in his present life.

The heaven's will was always meant to tease good men. However, the arrangement of the heaven's will had brought him warmth this time. He couldn't even feel such warmth from Jun Yinglian and Xuan Bing. It was a feeling that he badly longed for in his life!

At that moment, Ye Xiao started to recollect the memories of the days when he lived in the Cold Moon Palace and got along with the people in the sect. He could clearly see his memories in front of him one after another. Yue Changtian used to spend a lot of time on Ye Xiao because Wu Huitian and Yun Xiran would sneakily attack him all the time. Yue Changtian broke the sect off from the three factions alliance.

The three great elders spent a lot of time on him. They patiently gave him lessons and even consumed their life energies for him.

Zhan Yunfei and Zhu Jiutian put their own lives at risk to fight for him...

"There is hatred and there is gratitude in the martial world... There is warmth and there is regret in the path of life..."

Ye Xiao's eyes were full of complicated emotions. After a while, he took a deep breath. He flicked his sleeves; he suddenly jumped up from the floor and dashed away as he shouted without stopping.

Jun Yinglian, Xuan Bing, Yue Shuang, and Yue Han all started to move after Ye Xiao. They were all gone in the blink of an eye.

The Moon Queen sensed something when Ye Xiao was about to rush out. He glanced at her.

She had been watching everything quietly.

She had lived many years, and she surely could see how deep Ye Xiao was connected to the three old men. She also saw how the three great elder gave up something truly valuable for Ye Xiao. She only felt jealous.

"That is supposed to be my grandson. He is the blood of my blood, my family. Why are things like this now? Is it the heaven's will? Is it? Or is it not?"

The Moon Queen quietly stood there for a long time and then made a long sigh before leading the people of the Qiong-Hua Palace away.

However, she had made a decision deep in her heart. Once the war was over, and if she was still alive. She would go to the Oracle District and ask Yue Gongxue and Ye Nantian, whether they wanted this good son or not!

"What on earth are you thinking?"

Perhaps, there was nothing she could do to fix her relationship with Ye Xiao - or was there?

After a long time of observation, the Moon Queen was sure that Ye Xiao was an honorable man who valued friends and families greatly! He was caring to his brothers, thoughtful to his sisters, tender to his lovers, and loyal to his friends!

He was even nice and easy-going to his concubines and subordinates. He never set himself high upon the masses like he was the best. He was like the head of the family. He cared for every member of the family with all of his heart.

He was such a responsible man.

He was a good man.

"That is a good kid over there." The Moon Queen couldn't help sighing.

"Heaven's will do tease on us."

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The area where the union of the sects in the Qing-Yun Realm still looked the same with the camps making smoke every day. The people there camped and made smoke rise up when the sun was about to set to show everyone that they were still camping there.

Sometimes people there shouted during their free time.

It seemed like the base of the union was still busy.

However, the superior cultivators had all gone.

The people who stayed were men that were below level five of Dream Origin Stage.

These people could do nothing in the fight against the Demon Soul Dao at all. They wouldn't even have the chance to serve as cannon fodder. The only thing that could be done to them was to send them back home.

Ye Xiao once warned everybody, but these men didn't listen. However, they knew that they would be a burden for their own men if they went to the battle because they were too weak. Even though they didn't fear death, they couldn't risk others' lives!

Life and death weren't big problems for people who were living in the martial world. The only thing that they didn't want to do was to hurt their own men. They were weak. If they insisted to go to the battle, they might cause the others' death. They wouldn't care if they died themselves, but they would never compromise the others.

That was why they all listened to Ye Xiao in the end. Ye Xiao dismissed them, and they started to find somewhere to hide by themselves. They had to hide and not show up until the war was over!

However, there was one thing Ye Xiao didn't think of. These people actually contacted each other and returned to the base. After Ye Xiao and the other on-duty cultivators were gone, these men all came back to the base of the union.

There were over ten thousand people returning to the camps.

They drank, talked, laughed, and ate just like usual.

That was some happy life.

"We are weak. We don't stand a chance to actually do anything to help our brothers in the battle. We won't be able to kill any demons."

"However, are we really going to just get away from this?"

"I have thought about it earlier. Lord Xiao Monarch hunted the undercover cultivators from the secret organization some days ago. It was a great success. I am sure it was. However, what happened back then tells me that the secret organization knows about our base. In other words, our base of the union has been exposed. Xiao Monarch and the others are off for the battles. This place is empty. No, not before we all leave. If the demons send their people over and notice this place being empty, what would they think? They will know something was wrong!"

"The enemy is unbelievably powerful. Otherwise, the Lord Xiao Monarch wouldn't want us to dismiss and find somewhere to hide!"

"Lord Xiao Monarch has been thoughtful for us. He always considers our needs. He is a good man, but we are good men too. We can't go there and fight for him, but we can stay here and cover the secret for him."

"This place must be an important spot zone for the Demon Soul Dao. They will send people over to check on us anytime. It is dangerous to stay here as well. If the enemies come and attack, we will die."

"However, we will stay here for one more day, and those people that the Demon Soul Dao had sent will stay one more day undercover."

"Maybe that one day will bring Xiao Monarch the victory!"

"Brothers, you can leave if there is anything else concerning you. Nobody will laugh at you. Those who don't fear death should stay with me. We will drink and eat just like we did before!"

"That's right. We have no brothers elsewhere. Life and death are small problems. I say we should spend more time staying with brothers!"

"The battle of slaughtering demons isn't our fight. We can't join that fight. However, we can help by staying here! When we grow old, we can have something to tell our grandsons!"

"That's right ... "

"Hahahaha..."

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A special summoning was put out, and over ten thousand people had returned and stayed in the base. A few people didn't go back since they didn't get invited.

Honestly speaking, these men who stayed in the base had to endure much bigger mental pressure than those who went to the battle with Ye Xiao.

However, these tough men actually held the base ever since the day they were told to go back home.

They just got drunk every single day.

They knew how weak they were. The strongest among them was only at level five of Dream Origin Stage.

A single demon from the Demon Soul Dao could have wiped them out easily.

That was why they chose to get drunk. It wouldn't make any difference whether they were drunk or sober, so they decided to have fun while they still could...

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Ye Xiao and his people were heading quickly into an area filled with trees and mountains.

They were like countless shooting lights flickering past the forests.

Everyone was wearing black clothes, and their face was covered. They looked just like the cultivators from the Demon Soul Dao.

Even though some of them didn't cover their faces, they were still disguised. All of them were like sneaky arrows shooting over to the Big Dream Mountain.

Jun Yinglian was on Ye Xiao's left side while Xuan Bing was on his right. Yue Shuang and Yue Han were behind them. About eighty people from the Sky Ice were after the two sisters. The others were all moving in teams. They hide in the dark shadows, fleeting fast toward the Bing Dream Mountain.

The Big Dream Mountain.

It was a place that felt just like its name. Clouds and mist surrounded the mountain all the time, making people feel like it was a dreamland in a fantasy.

The mountain was located in the God Fall District. Its three sides were surrounded with water while one of its sides was connected to the Sky Cyan Forest.

In the daytime, the whole area was hot. The water's steam kept rising in the air, and it could blur anyone's sight. As the steam rose up to the sky, it became raindrops and fell to the ground. It stayed the same all year round, misty, foggy, and rainy.

It was said that a god once traveled to this place in ancient time. He saw the beautiful views of this place and was unable to tear himself away from this wonderful place. Soon, he fell asleep.

When he woke up, a thousand years had passed.

The god was touched, so he made a poem saying, "A big dream in my life, a thousand years passed, slipping away. Trees seem to be small in the dream, yet they thrust up to the heavens in reality. Time stops in the dream, yet the world has lived centuries. As long as the wonderful scene stays, it is heaven here forever!"

Anyone who knew literature could see how bad the poem was. It didn't seem to be some masterwork of a god, did it?

However, the one dream in a thousand years story spread widely in history. That was why people called this mountain the Big Dream Mountain.

It was a place filled with poetic charm, idyllic scene, mountains, and water!

However, it was now the covert foothold of the demons.

It was actually the place where the demons trained their cold-blooded killers to spread genocide all over the world!

Ye Xiao and his people had been hurrying to get there for a full day.

They had arrived at the seaside. They looked forward to the ocean and saw nothing but the rolling mist and fog over the sea.

In the sky, it was all foggy. Even though Ye Xiao was such a powerful cultivator, he could not see through the thick fog any further.

The waves were clapping in the sea and, there wasn't even one small boat on the shore.

Ye Xiao sent out his spiritual mind to do some searching. He then bitterly smiled and said, "I've searched for hundreds of miles, and there is not even one living person..."

Jun Yinglian humphed and said, "This is foreseeable. How would the creatures of the Demon Soul Dao spare the lives of the innocent people who might disclose their secret? I believe this place has been a dead zone for over ten thousand years!"

"Let's rest here. We will start to cross the sea and head towards the battle once our men had caught up with us!"

Ye Xiao took a deep breath. With fierce killing intent in his eyes—he said, "The Big Dream Mountain covers a huge area... The only thing we know is that one of the Demon Soul Dao's bases is located in the Big Dream Mountain. I am afraid we have to reach the Big Dream Mountain before we can try to figure out everything around that area."

"We shouldn't alert the enemy, in case anything unpalatable happens."

"Certainly."

That night, when Ye Xiao and the others were sitting in meditation, he sensed some strange fog flying over from the sea. As he checked on it, he realized that the fog was virulently poisonous!

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"They sprayed poisonous fog over the sea every night! Such highly poisonous fog could even affect Dream Origin Stage cultivators. Dao Origin Stage cultivators can only stay safe for a short period of time. That is such a great work to do!"

Jun Yinglian clicked her tongue and said, "It takes a lot to do that kind of work... Think about it. How much time has it taken them all these years? Why would they choose to spread the poison like this? Do they insistently spread the poison for ten thousand years just to keep themselves undercover? The Big Dream Mountain covers a huge area, but I believe it only takes dozens of years to kill all living things around it. Why would they keep using the poisonous fog?"

"Hmm. Perhaps, we are overreacting to it. Maybe they didn't do this on purpose." Ye Xiao checked the poison carefully and said, "Maybe the men of Demon Soul Dao are cultivating some martial arts that are poisonous. When they absorb the spiritual qi from the air, it is converted into a poisonous fog and the poison will leak out... In the poisonous fog. I can sense some extremely evil energy. It isn't that strong, but it definitely is there."

Yue Shuang and Yue Han nodded to agree. They said, "Our brother is right. The ordinary poisonous fog only brings death and destruction. However, the poisonous fog in front of us contains the power of craziness and maze. This isn't a normal thing..."

"That's right."

Ye Xiao nodded and looked far over the sea. He said, "Once the fight starts, we must not show mercy to anybody. Kill them all immediately. Finish it once and for all!"

The other men kept arriving at the later period of the night.

These people hurried to get there like they were possessed. From the base of the union of all sects to where they arrived at, it normally took at least five days to travel. However, within two days, these men all arrived!

Even though they were all Dao Origin Stage cultivators, some of them were so exhausted that they were almost half dead.

The base around the Big Dream Mountain was the farthest one among the four. Also the one with the most complicated environment.

Ye Xiao picked this base for him and his people because he wanted to take the most difficult job and leave the easier ones to others.

There were about two thousand men around him at the moment.

However, all of his men were in ill condition except those who were beyond level seven of Dao Origin Stage. They were tired.

Ye Xiao announced that they could take a break and rest for one night. Once they had recovered, they would resume the journey immediately.

As expected, Ye Xiao and his front line troop arrived on the first day, and the others arrived on the second day. The morning of the third day was when they would set off again.

One night was definitely not enough for everybody to rest and recover.

Ye Xiao sure knew it, so he had prepared some dan beads. Each of these men got one dan bead.

"This dan bead should not be used to recover from exhaustion. Keep the dan beads to the battle. When you feel tired fighting against our enemies in the battle, and if you feel that you are going to get defeated in a battle—eat the dan bead."

Ye Xiao said, "That is how the dan bead produces the best possible result."

Everybody grabbed the dan bead in one hand. They looked at the dan fog floating around the dan bead, and they were shocked.

"This... This is... Is this the dan bead with a dan fog? Is this really that valuable dan bead that I've heard so much about?"

"This is a treasure from the tales!"

"How could Lord Monarch just give it to us like this?"

"Everybody has one! Wouldn't it cost too much?"

Before everybody calmed down, Ye Xiao took a deep breath and said, "We are going to go across the sea and march forward to the enemy's foothold. Please be aware that when we are crossing the sea, you must keep your body slightly close over the water. We can't let the demonic creatures notice us. Otherwise, this raid will fail. The odds are against us in winning this war."

"Yes, Lord Monarch!"

"Once we set foot on the Big Dream Mountain, do not attack in just yet. The first thing we will do is hide." Ye Xiao seriously said, "The front troops will head out first and search for the exact location of their training base. Once we get the location, we will start the surprise raid and destroy their base once and for all!"

Xuan Bing subconsciously disagreed, murmured and said, "Do we really have to do this in such a complicated way? Can't we just go out together and turn the entire Big Dream Mountain over? We will find the training base pretty soon by doing so!"

Ye Xiao's mouth twisted. "My maid Bing'er... When did you become so violent? Whom did you learn that from? I am not that violent, am I? Is it Lian Lian? No... Lian Lian isn't violent... Hmm... Uncle Song. It must be Uncle Song. Uncle Song is the most violent person among all the people who are close to Bing'er. It must be him!"

Song Jue shouted in grief. "I have nothing to do with that! Why would you call me violent? When did I ever became violent? Come on!"

"This place would definitely have some kind of incredibly strong protective array force. I don't think it is a good idea to forcibly execute such complicated attacks."

Ye Xiao patted Bing'er on the head and said, "You little girl, always indulged in wild fantasies. I know you greatly improved in a short time, but you got to know that there is still something you can't do. You must remember this."

Jun Yinglian glanced at them and felt totally speechless.

Every time Jun Yinglian saw Ye Xiao patting, teasing and calling Xuan Bing a silly girl, Jun Yinglian would feel a cramp in her heart...

She wasn't mad at him. She definitely wasn't. In fact... she just couldn't feel more awkward about what she was seeing!

Xuan Bing didn't get annoyed by Ye Xiao. She just threw up her shoulders. However, she was quite confused. "What is wrong with me today? Why couldn't I figure out such a simple fact? A secret base that is so important to the organization certainly has some kind of powerful protective array. It should be unimaginably powerful. Otherwise, those people who cultivate inside the base would have broken the entire mountain into pieces."

Sometimes a mountain would look reachable in a distance; but in reality, it was far enough to exhaust a horse. Well, going across the sea was the same. When they were crossing the sea, it turned out surprisingly big. The Big Dream Mountain was right in front of their eyes, but it took them a long time to cross the sea.

A lot of things surprised them again and again. They had spent a long time going across the sea, but they were surprised that they actually didn't encounter any trouble. They flew over the water like seagulls, going through the rolling waves but didn't get impacted at all. Apart from spending a long time crossing the sea, nothing else went wrong.

In a dark night like this, they moved through the waves like that, and they actually did it without being noticed.

The Big Dream Mountain which had been far away, surrounded by fog and clouds finally showed itself before everybody's eyes when dawn was about to approach!

The Big Dream Mountain!

The mountain had two peaks.

Both peaks were surrounded by clouds and mist under a shining light. On each of the peak, six words kept rolling and rolling in the air. The words shined like fire. It was blurry but recognizable.

It was giving the people some pretty weird feelings.

Ye Xiao stared at the scene, frowned and took a deep breath.

"The story is true!"

Xuan Bing, Jun Yinglian, and the others all saw the words, so they had the same thought as Ye Xiao did.

The glowing clouds were rolling on the left peak. There were six words—life is like a big dream!

On the right peak, the same situation. There were also six words—so much to be live with!

The two sets of words were shining at the same time. They made an antithetical couplet hanging in the sky, formed by the clouds and fog. They had been there for tens of thousands of years, and nobody could ever erase any of the words!

It was not done by some random god, but by a god that was beyond all other gods!

"Life is like a big dream; so much to be live with..." Ye Xiao took a deep breath and said, "Living in a dream and not being awake. Time passes, and a lot has happened outside the dream...

"What is this kind of level of thought?

"Was it the legendary hero from the Undying Realm? Only the undying hero can say words like these... But... Why would such a hero come to this mountain and sleep for years?"

Ye Xiao was alarmed all of a sudden. He sensed a fierce qi coming from the clouds around the mountain.

It was something hostile.

The fierce qi made him feel a chill on his back even though he knew it was pretty far away.

Before the Big Dream Mountain, the huge sea waves rolled up and looked like piles of snow.

Ye Xiao and his people landed ashore at this pathless place.

Ye Xiao waved one of his hand and everybody stayed low on the ground. They tried to hide somewhere covert.

They were all experienced cultivators in the martial world, who were skillful in hiding their traces. They moved carefully like the experts they were. The biggest movement they made was to shake some bushes. Everything went back to being silent after a while.

Ye Xiao was satisfied, and he nodded. It was good to bring some skillful men with him.

Most of the people who followed Ye Xiao were itinerant cultivators. At this moment, these cultivators had proved to everybody that they were good at adjusting to a special environment. Once they made a move, they would definitely do it better than any superior cultivators from the Sky Ice Palace.

They were trained in countless life-or-death encounters. Training in a safe place would never bring such experience and skill.

Ye Xiao spread his spiritual mind for a second and drew it back immediately. Everybody knew what he was going to do next.

Ye Xiao suddenly turned himself into a phantom which was like a part of the air in the foggy sky. He was just gone and disappeared!

"Intangible Shadow!"

Xuan Bing's eyes lit up when she saw that.

The technique Ye Xiao just did was an incredible technique that only top-level Dao Origin Stage cultivators could do. He made his body blend into the surrounding atmosphere, in the dense fog, and in the air.

That incredible move was even more wonderful than Wu Fa turning into a cloud of dark fog.

The special technique would make the cultivator invisible to others. When the surroundings were white, he would become white; when it was black, he would turn black. He was invisible.

Wu Fa and Xuan Bing could also turn into a shadow, but they weren't intangible!

Xuan Bing was surprised that Ye Xiao actually improved so much within just a few days!

"Xiao Xiao has reached such a wonderful level. If he improves one more step, he will enter the Golden Stage in which he will be one tiny step away into becoming a god in the upper realm. He is so close to breaking the limit of the Qing-Yun Realm now..."

She was happy for Ye Xiao but also anxious about it.

"I... I have to catch up to him... I have to stay with him, so we could travel the world and enjoy the views together."

She took a deep breath and started to operate her shadow movement technique. She couldn't make an Intangible Shadow as Ye Xiao did, but she was already close to being invisible. She was quite sure that nobody would notice if she followed Ye Xiao, even though she couldn't do it as well as Ye Xiao. However, unexpectedly, when she operated the movement technique, she realized that whatever had stopped her from becoming intangible inside her body was already gone. She had no idea how and why, but it was gone.

Inside her dantian, it wasn't a chaotic cloud anymore. In the dantian, there was a fast-spinning vortex. In the middle of the vortex, something was growing and forming.

"What is this?" Xuan Bing was shocked. She thought she knew her own cultivation condition the best. Besides, since she always moved like a cloud of dark fog, she paid most attention to her own shadow movement technique. She always knew that something inside had been stopping her from turning intangible, no matter how well she could do the shadow movement. No matter what it was, it troubled her for many years.

Even after what luckily happened to her in the Land of Han-Yang, even after her Ling Xiao Ice Art had improved to a peerless level, she still couldn't break to the intangible level of the shadow movement technique. It truly was a pain in her heart.

What had happened at the moment that made her suddenly broke through? She hadn't cultivated these past days. There must be a reason for such a great improvement!

She couldn't figure out the reason, and she just couldn't believe what was happening. However, one thought came up in her mind. She blushed and murmured to herself. "No... Why are you thinking about that thing... No matter how surprising this is, it has nothing to do with that thing..."

She didn't continue talking to herself. She didn't say what that thing exactly was. Her blushed face had told a lot about that thing.

At that moment, she looked attractive and adorable.

Jun Yinglian was lost in the scene of such a beauty. What a beautiful woman!

When Xuan Bing thought about something she didn't want to admit, what filled up her mind was how she and Ye Xiao had made love and got the impurity inside her body removed because of the lovemaking they did...

Other than that, she got her cultivation improved greatly as well.

There was nothing else that could make her improve so much!

During recent days, she had been with him making love all the time...

Perhaps, making love with Ye Xiao was exactly the reason why she had improved a lot this time...

As she deeply thought about it, she blushed even more. However, she bashfully cursed, "What an indecent guy..."

Ye Xiao had arrived at the top of the mountain.

He moved just like a blow of wind.

As he was moving up to the mountain's top, something surprised him. The entire Big Dream Mountain was full of restraint traps!

The Demon Soul Dao really had spent a lot here! First, it was the poisonous fog, and now restraint traps were everywhere!

The restraint traps outside were complicated and hard to notice. Ye Xiao was sure that any of the traps could trigger an alarm!

Once the alarm was triggered, things could go really nasty.

Ye Xiao's people had been hiding in full effort. If the enemy paid more attention to finding somebody, it would be easy to find these hidden men. After all, it would be close to impossible to finish the raid once the enemy was alerted. Therefore, what Ye Xiao should do was to remove the restraint traps before proceeding with their big plan!

Ye Xiao kept moving up to the top of the mountain while staying invisible in the air. Watching the Big Dream Mountain with all those restraint traps, he helplessly frowned.

The mountain must be inside the demon's hands for a long time. How many traps were set around the mountain?

Ye Xiao couldn't figure it out.

It was more than difficult to break the restraint traps without alerting the enemies, not to mention entering the central area and figuring out the exact location of the training base afterward!

Ye Xiao frowned and got lost in his thoughts in the fog.

The Big Dream Mountain was silent, like a land of death.

Ye Xiao knew that there must be some kind of energy restraint blocking the sound from getting out.

If the restraint was removed, the sound from the secret base would shake his ears.

Ye Xiao was lost in his thoughts for a while; his eyes then suddenly lit up.

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After a while, a small white shadow boldly rushed into the dense fog and ran wildly around the mountain.

"Meow..."

Erhuo officially took its turn.

For Ye Xiao, the mountain was full of restraints that he couldn't touch. However, this place was only a wonderland for Erhuo.

Who would care if a small cat triggered the traps? Nobody!

Erhuo kept running around the mountain, knocking down the restraint traps one by one. The traps broke as it scratched the energy screens. After that, it ran into another trap... Scratched and ran... Again and again...

Suddenly, somewhere convert in the valley of the Big Dream Mountain, the alarms were ringing!

The sharp and shrill sound of the alarms kept ringing everywhere.

There was an incense burner somewhere making yellow smoke all of a sudden.

"What? Is that a large-scale invasion?"

In a silent room, a black-clothed man sitting in meditation suddenly stood up. His eyes looked like they were shining with bolts of lightning. "Go and check it outside!"

Outside the room.

Several men in black clothes flew out in each of the rooms of this place. Everyone hovered around over their rooms and then left in a hurry.

They were like a lot of goshawks suddenly flying up.

However, some of the men in black clothes didn't fly out. They started to figure out their enemies location. Within just a few seconds, these people were ready to fight. They had even set up some traps to defend the base from the invasion.

Realms In The Firmament

Chapter 1434: Beast Tide

The people of the Demon Soul Dao were bridle-wise. They did their jobs professionally even though they were faced with a possible invasion. It was impressive!

Erhuo was running wildly in the forest on the mountain, having fun and fleeting freely.

It didn't have many opportunities to have such fun like this. Normally, Ye Xiao wouldn't allow it to... That was why Erhuo totally went crazy when it got permission to run wild.

Some beasts were frightened by Erhuo's lightning fast movement, and they started to shout and flee away.

Erhuo heard a loud sound. Erhuo ran into a crowd of ancient giant elephants—Bang, bang, bang. All of the elephants' long noses were hit by Erhuo's fist. The nose was the weak point of ancient giant elephants. Once they got hit on the nose, they went crazy.

Suddenly, the entire group of elephants started running together. They shook the mountains and cracked the earth.

Erhuo flew like a shooting star and entered the area where the golden leopards were residing in. After a while, two level nine spiritual leopards ran out of the woods. Their heads were bleeding, yet they were still roaring with fury. They got scratched on the head and angrily chased Erhuo out.

After that, Erhuo got its claws on the burning lions and the unicorn tigers...

All of a sudden, the Big Dream Mountain became the big mess mountain...

Some low-level spiritual beasts had started to run crazily to random directions.

For these weak beasts, all Erhuo needed to do was to dash over their heads, and they would be frightened.

Animals had better instincts than humans in order for them to survive. These beasts didn't know what the fleeting white shadow was, but they were sure it must be something extremely powerful. Therefore, they should better run away as far as they could!

In the Big Dream Mountain, millions of spiritual beasts were running.

All those restraint traps were broken into nothing under the blast of the beast's tide.

High in the sky, Ye Xiao's eyes lit up. He noticed a dense smoke rising up which felt completely different from other places.

The place where the smoke was rising seemed to be just an ordinary giant rock. Nothing was wrong with it.

However, the giant rock was slightly rolling and changing in a pretty unexpected way. Ye Xiao carefully looked at it. The rock turned out to be a cloud of dense fog which was disguised as something solid. It was a fake rock.

However, the giant rock that was made out of fog looked more like a real rock than anything else.

The fog suddenly scattered, and it was hollow behind the rock. There was nothing behind it. After a while, about fifty men in black clothes dashed out together through the dense fog!

They flew out shoulder by shoulder!

They didn't come out in turns!

Ye Xiao was surprised!

How big was the space behind this fake rock?

About fifty men went out shoulder by shoulder and then flew away to different directions like a fan that was opened.

One man in black clothes noticed Erhuo, who was running wild in the forest. The man said, "What the hell is that?"

He was such a meticulous man. He didn't make a judgment since he only saw a little of Erhuo. Instead, he ran over to make sure he didn't miss anything.

However, he could only see a cat no matter how meticulous he was; an unbelievably energetic cat which was white and adorable...

Erhuo kept jumping up and down, having a great time. Sometimes it went to the east, sometimes west. Sometimes it was catching a butterfly, sometimes it chased after some rats. Sometimes it rushed into the wolves, sometimes it ran after some tigers...

It was reasonable to think that a cat would catch a butterfly or a rat from time to time, but this wild thing was chasing after some tigers. Well, a cat and a tiger were both members of Felidae, so it was understandable for a cat to pretend like a small tiger. However, how could someone explain the fact that a cat rushed into a pack of wolves?

Well, Erhuo moved incredibly fast. It was difficult to describe how fast it was. With a short flick of sound, it had already gone out and back. With such a high speed, it could rush among any beasts as it wanted. Its fast movement hid the fact that it had the powerful suppression of a conqueror. The beasts didn't get shocked by it because it moved too fast to be noticed. In fact, what frightened them was the absolute suppression of a conqueror! That was what created the chaos among the beasts, yet it looked like its fast movement did it instead!

Erhuo alone created its powerful suppression to make the entire Big Dream Mountain fall into such chaos.

It wouldn't be difficult to imagine how terrified the beasts were. The tigers sensed the suppression. They realized that there was a horrible figure that showed up in their territory, but they didn't dare to fight against it. Therefore, they started to occupy other beasts' territories, running through the other areas in and out. The lions had rushed into a crowd of wolves, then the chasing started all around the mountain...

Erhuo didn't seem to be satisfied with it yet, so it didn't stop moving...

A bear that was over three meters tall got kicked out by Erhuo. Then the bear moved into a huge natural beehive that was almost seven hundred feet tall.

There were numerous bees swarming around the beehive, and each of them was as big as a human head...

They seemed to be busy.

The bear hadn't been brave enough to approach this beehive for the honey because it truly didn't want to get itself killed. However, Erhuo rushed into the beehive without hesitation and scratched the hive before any bees noticed. The hive broke as Erhuo's claws moved across.

Then Erhuo turned around and fled away!

It ran towards the bear and hid behind the bear. The bear stared at the swarm of bees which could cover up the entire sky, and it was stunned.

"Holy sh*t... Oh my beloved mother... I didn't do that..."

"This is undeserving of me..."

As expected, thousands of bees started to chase after the bear since they couldn't catch up with Erhuo.

They thought that the cat was hiding behind the bear's back, and they believed that the bear was the principal offender.

"We can't let it go!"

Thousands of bees were flying over in a buzz.

At that moment, the bear hurriedly turned over and ran as if its butt were on fire. It didn't have time to get Erhuo. The bear just yelled about because it was being wrongly accused. As it yelled and ran, it stepped over areas of so many different beasts. The beasts that resided in these areas started to chase after the bear...

The swarm of bees was flying over, covering everything like a dark cloud. Each one of them was as big as a human head!

They were not ordinary bees. They were giant bees!

It was such an unbelievable misfortune for the bear and the beasts that followed it...

All those beasts hated that black bear that was running in the front. "We know what this is about! That thing stole honey from those horrible bees! The honey is its love of its life! Well, we don't care what you love, but you should at least not get us involved! How dare you mess with those savage bees? What were you thinking?"

The bear was running in the front, feeling upset about it all. "You guys really don't think highly of me. How could I mess with these savage bees? I was forced to go into the beehive by an incredibly powerful beast! My instinct told me that I would have a chance to survive if I went to the bees, but I would definitely die if I stayed there to face that monster! Before I realized anything, the beehive broke in front of my face..."

"I didn't even taste that sweet honey before the bees go crazy on me and chased me over..."

"Now the bees are coming after me, and you guys hate me... Well, I got to survive anyway. It proved my thought!"

"I... I... I don't regret anything. If I was given the chance to go back in time I would still do the same thing. Chased by the bees, hated by you guys, but I am still alive. If I face that monster, I'm dead! The only thing I regret now is that I didn't eat some of those beautiful sweet honey... I would die for it..."

The bear was shedding tears of regret, running fast like it was flying.

After it, there were several clouds that were dark yellow in color.

However, those were not clouds but swarms of bees.

In fact, the bees were huge, but they weren't that powerful, because they only got one offensive move. They just stung. Well, if there were only several of them, the beasts wouldn't even look at these little creatures...

However, at the moment...

Holy mother molly!

Millions of bees together moved over to fight. Half of the mountain had become the bees' world!

No matter how powerful a beast was, it would never be able to face these swarm of bees without being frightened. Everyone would run away from these horrible stinging creatures.

It might be fine to get stung by one bee, but ten, thirty, fifty, one hundred, two hundred, even more... Oh, just thinking about it was already painful. Nobody dared to try it. Nobody dared!

Even the men in black clothes who were in the sky felt a cramp on their legs when they saw the swarm of bees.

"That is..."

"These bees have lived here for thousands of years. They are bee kings! Each of them is a king among kings! No living creature in the Big Dream Mountain dares to mess with them ever! What is wrong with them today? Look at them. They are gathering up like they never did before!"

"Look at those bees... All of them have red eyes"

"Is that bear the reason why they went crazy like this?"

"Hmm... no... the bear didn't do it. The little white cat did this. It provoked the bees and created this mess!"

"I have a question... Is that cat really just a cat?"

"What kind of cat is it really? Unbelievable!"

"What kind of cat act this boldly? This capable?"

Then they saw the cat casually walking away from the chaos it just created while leading the bear and the swarm of bees to move to a certain direction... The other beasts were following too...

When they were finally running in the same direction, they... Hmm... They were like a tide heading towards the direction of the men in black clothes.

Well, that was a beast tide!

It was rampaging over!

"Holy f*ck!"

A man in black clothes was shocked and couldn't help but yell, "What the hell is this? Why? Why are they coming to us?"

"Get away!"

The man in black clothes who seemed to be a leader said, "What the hell is this... That cat must be a spiritual beast too. It moves really fast. However, it messed with the bees which means it is going to die soon. If it dies, the bees will calm down... Hmm. Let's just stay away for a while. Just close the gate up

there... The bees can't get inside. Let those beasts run amok outside. Just make sure that nobody could sneak up inside."

About fifty of the other men in black clothes nodded at the same time, while their faces were kind of green because of fear. They immediately went back. Unexpectedly, a white shadow dashed over their heads. The cat actually got in before them...

It looked like the cat went to a random direction because it was too fast. It ran into the area behind the big rock that was formed by the dense fog. In fact, it didn't just enter that place by luck because it turned over lazily and meowed when it crossed the entrance.

After that, it just disappeared quickly.

A cat's language was a mystery to humans, but the bear and the other beasts understood it.

It was the critical moment for these animals, so they definitely did pay attention to Erhuo—the wonderful cat.

What Erhuo said when it meowed was clear to every beast.

"Meow! This is the entrance where you can hide from the bees!"

For the running beasts, what Erhuo said was like a song from paradise!

They kept thinking about the swarms of those crazy bees, millions of horrible bees... The swarms were getting bigger and bigger!

"That white cat is so powerful, yet even the white cat has to run from those bees... We are weak... We must run, but there is nowhere we can run from those bees..."

"Hmm... That super white monster just jumped into that place. It disappeared after it jumped... It must be a pretty covert place... It must be safe..."

All the beasts were running towards the entrance of the hidden space like crazy.

Some beasts were caught by the bees, and they started to scream. The terrible screech behind the beasts had been pushing them to run as fast as they could towards the only opportunity of survival.

The men in black clothes were surprised when they saw a white shadow fleeing into the base and disappear. They were stunned, but soon they heard the sound of a bear running fast through the entrance!

"Holy sh*t! This is not good! Quickly!"

The leader of the men in black clothes knew that things had gone pretty bad for them, so he turned into a stream of glaring light and flew into the hidden space in the valley.

The other men in black clothes dashed back as fast as they could into the space behind the fake rock. Everybody had the same thought in mind. "When I get back, I will find that bloody cat and strangle it to death... Damn it... This isn't right!" None of them had ever thought that a small cat could have done such tremendous damage to their base!

"Holy f*cking molly... Today was truly an eye-opener..."

Everybody had the same thought.

They got through the entrance. The first thing they did was to close the entrance. However, it took time to close it and set up the disguise shield again. Thousands of beasts were running towards the entrance before they could shut it... They were like dumplings falling into a pot.

In the blink of an eye, hundreds of beasts had entered the hidden space.

They were now able to activate the disguise shield, and the entrance was shut slowly...

"Ah..."

Someone shouted!

The man in black clothes who was the last to enter the base just looked back at the beasts. The man was so frightened that he had secreted buckets of sweat.

A giant elephant was screaming, running with its four giant feet while waving in the air. The beast was so huge that it blocked the entrance when it was about to close.

The ancient giant elephants had incredibly thick and strong skins which provided them fabulous defense. Nothing could cut through their skins, and they never feared anything in the world.

All high-level spiritual beasts would have to give up the idea of fighting against these giant creatures!

However, they weren't perfect. First of all, they were extremely slow. Second, they had their soft spots, including their nose, ears, mouth, eyes, and... the anus. These spots were soft just like other animals. Bees were their natural enemies because a bee could easily hurt them on these spots. They could enter their bodies and kill them.

A giant elephant was at least five thousand kilograms, so it was huge.

In fact, the elephant that was stuck in the entrance forcibly kept the entrance open at the same time.

Realms In The Firmament

Chapter 1435: Straight In!

The giant elephant's skin was indeed strong, but it still had its limits. The elephant's belly endured most of the pressure, and it was about to explode. The giant creature kept screeching and struggling, but it couldn't move in or out. It was trapped.

The entrance would be closed once the energy shield was activated. No matter how slow it was, it wouldn't stop. The giant elephant kept struggling. It tried to get out, but it just couldn't. It was getting more and more difficult for the giant elephant to do so. Even though the giant elephant was blocking the entrance there was still room for other beasts to get through it. Countless fierce beasts kept running under the elephant. They rushed to the hidden space behind the fake rock.

Rumble, rumble, rumble...

"What... What should we do?"

The leader of the men in black clothes was shocked by what was happening at the entrance. He lit up his sword. He wanted to rush over to where the giant elephant was, and cut it into pieces. The giant elephant's skin was strong, but it had its limits. A top-level Dao Origin Stage cultivator with a divine weapon could still cut through it though. However, when he was about to kill the giant elephant, he heard the buzz of the swarms of bees approaching. The great army of bees was rushing over with their terrifying red eyes.

The entrance was totally sealed by the swarm of bees!

Millions of huge bees got through the entrance under the giant elephant in a small period of time!

The men in black clothes were shaken up.

Now they absolutely had no idea what to do next.

Someone suddenly shouted violently; then a long stream of sword light was shooting all over the place!

One of the man in black clothes who seemed to be guarding the valley wanted to know what was going on, so he quickly grabbed his weapon.

"You are a bunch of useless junks!"

The man in black clothes was obviously more than furious.

In fact, none of this could have happened if anyone from those man in black clothes had cut down the giant elephant earlier. If they did then the situation would at least not develop into such chaos.

However, the men in black clothes were shocked by what happened and just froze.

In fact, the giant bees were low-level spiritual beasts. The reason why they were frightening was because of their huge number.

All of the Dao Origin Stage cultivators bravely faced the bees since they were being guarded by an energy shield. It was a Dao Origin Stage energy shield, so the bees wouldn't be able to break through it for quite some time. It wouldn't matter even if one or two bees could squeeze in. Everything was under control as long as the shield was there.

However, when those men in black clothes saw the terrifying swarm of bees rushing over the entrance; they got scared. They all felt like it was impossible to fight against such a big army of bees. None of them made a clear judgment on the battle situation. No one realized that they were actually safe for quite some time if they did try to exterminate the bees.

Perhaps, all human beings were naturally afraid of any living creatures that moved in swarms! These men were definitely lacking in mindset training!

This proved the importance of improving a cultivator's mind power. If at least one of those fifty men in black clothes had a strong mindset like Ning Biluo, Zhao Pingtian, and Liu Changjun, or any other topclass assassins in Land of Han-Yang, someone would have done a wise judgment on the situation and made the right move. However, the truth was they froze. For an assassin, to freeze for just a second could get themselves killed!

However, whoever went first might die very soon.

None of them stood up when everything started to become a mess because they were weak in mind power. Opportunities came and left.

The bees in the front had already rushed over to the entrance, and there were more bees approaching.

It was already too late when the man who was guarding the valley noticed what was happening. They couldn't get out of this mess anymore.

It was hopeless.

A man just came; he seemed to be the boss of the men in black clothes. He started to move along with his sword as one, rushing into the swarm of bees. There was demonic energy that flows around his body. There were already a lot of bees inside the hidden space. However, things would be fine again after a while as long as the entrance was shut. He was sure that his level nine Dao Origin Stage power could defend himself against the stings from those crazy bees. He could go straight to the elephant and cut it into pieces. If he did succeed, it would shut the entrance and end this miserable scene at once.

However, somebody shouted non stop in the sky when he made a move with his sword.

"Here I am!"

The shout sounded like a bolt of lightning on a sunny day. After that, a broad stream of sword light which was glaring like starlight was slashing down from up in the sky!

Bang!

The leader of those men in black clothes was moving with his sword as a whole, yet his power got broken by that starlight sword slash.

A man in white clothes was standing in the gap between the closing entrance and the elephant!

The man had this dreamlike purpose qi rolling around him.

This man asked his men to wear black clothes, yet he himself was wearing white clothes...

Ye Xiao!

It must be a coincidence that the giant elephant that moved really slowly would show up and be stuck at the entrance. Well, it wasn't a coincidence though. Ye Xiao made it happen.

Erhuo had done a great job in making the entrance appear by making tons of moves earlier. How could the Xiao Monarch miss such an opportunity to do his job? He certainly would seize this chance and do something.

Ye Xiao's shout was heard by his people, so his people including Xuan Bing and all the other cultivators went towards his location at high speed. Ye Xiao suddenly made a sword move. Although it was only a

sword slash, it broke the energy flow of the enemy's sword and the protective energy shield of the enemy.

The man in black clothes screamed and spat out a mouthful of blood. He fell back, coincidentally falling into the swarms of bees.

His screech could be heard in an extremely horrible way.

When two superior cultivators fought, the better one would always win. The sword slash from Ye Xiao had shaken off all the spiritual energy shield around the man in black clothes. The man in black clothes became like a piece of fresh meat when he fell to the floor. The place he landed was right in front of the marching troops of the army of bees. When he touched the floor, thousands of that terrifying giant bees fiercely bumped onto him at the same time like a turbulent tide!

He clearly felt the pain which was difficult to describe. Long story short, he had tasted the wight of a miserable life...

The other men in black clothes were all astounded after they saw the man's horrible situation. They felt cold all of a sudden and got a cramp on their legs.

That was so horrible.

Ye Xiao was standing straight, alone in front of the gap of the closing entrance with his sword.

Countless giant bees flew over him, but they ignored Ye Xiao. They just rushed into the hidden valley.

The reason why that happened was simple—the Intangible Shadow. It allowed Ye Xiao to change himself to the perfect form according to the surroundings around him. Ye Xiao was just like a human-shape rock, silent and still like death. No matter how furious and savage the swarm of giant bees were, they wouldn't attack a rock. What they did was ignore the rock and flew over it!

Ye Xiao didn't get attacked by the swarm of giant bees. It was like the end of the world inside the hidden space of the valley.

Inside the hidden place, countless men in black clothes were at a loss as to what to do when the huge swarms of bees approached. The entire place fell into panic and fear...

Some of the men in black clothes tried to stay calm and started to display their best martial arts with all kinds of weapons. A lot of giant bees were killed, but there were way too many of them. Millions of giant bees that had gotten through the entrance earlier were yet to be defeated, and more and more bees were still approaching. These creatures kept rushing in with no fear in their mind because all they wanted was to take revenge!

"Our king and queen are dead! You killed them..."

"This will never end until you all die!"

"Either we all die, or you all go to hell! That is the only possible conclusion of this battle!"

The giant bees had all gone crazy because of hatred.

The giant bees kept crazily attacking one after another, in spite of the fact that they might all die. Many of the men in black clothes were crazy too, but they were scared to go mad!

The bees and the men in black clothes were not the only ones who went crazy. The other beasts went crazy as well. Some of them were driven to madness. Some of them were frightened, while the others went crazy because they were desperate.

All in all, the hidden valley, which had been calm and peaceful suddenly became hell in the livings' world with blood and horror within a short period of time.

The cultivators inside the hidden valley heard the noise from the entrance, so they all went out to see what was happening. Their feet were trembling, and their hands turned cold and numb when saw the bloody scene! These people were weaker than those men in black clothes earlier!

"What... What is going on?"

"I thought it was absolutely safe here in this hidden place? I was told that there would never be enemies in this place, what the hell is this? Where did those beasts come from? Why are those giant bees attacking everywhere? Where did the blood come from? Why is the sky bloody red?"

Nine dark shadows were approaching quickly while shouting angrily.

These people were the nine top-level Dao Origin Stage cultivators that were sent over to protect this place by the leaders of the Demon Soul Dao!

Honestly speaking, these guys heard the noise arose from the valley. They didn't really care that much though.

They had stayed here for a long time, and nothing serious had ever happened, so the noise didn't really bother them at all. They even thought that this ruckus could be a good training program for their cultivators. However, they didn't know that the situation would develop into a massacre. They had never thought that such chaos would happen!

What happened would easily destroy the hidden place!

That was why the nine protectors started to feel frightened and shocked!

A lot of things changed when they arrived. They carved out a bloody path through the swarm of giant bees toward Ye Xiao using a powerful rush.

"Who the hell are you? How dare you stir up trouble here?"

The man in black clothes who seemed to be the leader of the protectors looked pretty mad, and it seemed like he was about to spit out blood soon.

This place was an important part of the foundation of the Honor Demon's great plan. They couldn't believe what they saw was truly happening.

Giant bees?

A cat?

A bear?

The beast tide?

A riot?

Thinking of all these words, the nine men in black clothes were so frenzied that they nearly spit out blood.

"What the hell is this?"

Ye Xiao looked at the nine men in black clothes with cold eyes and said, "Who am I? I am the man who will end your lives!"

The nine men in black clothes who were in this hidden place as protectors had pretty strong mindsets as well as extraordinary cultivation power. Ye Xiao wasn't being soft at all, so these men knew it was pointless to talk anymore. The nine streams of sharp sword light arose at the same time and shot towards Ye Xiao.

Ye Xiao was currently standing on the back of a giant elephant. With a cold sneering smile, he casually swung the Stars Sword. He had already splashed out countless glimmers of cold starlight before he could even fully turn around.

Every glimmer of the starlight shined with his pride and aloofness!

"The Xiao Monarch's Nine Laughters!" One of the men in black clothes kept both of his eyes open and exclaimed. "You are Xiao Monarch! You are Ye Xiao!"

The Xiao Monarch's Nine Laughters.

It was Xiao Monarch's particular brand of martial art!

Ye Xiao showed up in a fight against Wu Fa and won when he returned to the Qing-Yun Realm. It was not a secret to the public. Now as the nine men saw his Stars Sword and the Monarch's Sword martial art; they immediately recognized him.

However, they all became frightened since they recognized him.

They were absolutely intimidated by the name of the Xiao Monarch no matter how calm and steady they were. When Ye Xiao returned to the Qing-Yun Realm, he had defeated and killed Wu Fa. He beat the Red in the Sky as well. Everybody in the Demon Soul Dao knew what he did!

Xiao Monarch actually showed up in person—the world's most powerful cultivator!

They couldn't help being intimidated no matter how calm and steady they were when faced with such a powerful enemy!

Ye Xiao was surrounded by a purple qi. He was holding his shining sword. He was wearing long and white clothes, standing in a place where countless bees were flying through...

It was a scene that contained a huge visual impact.

Why were those terrifying giant bees not attacking Ye Xiao?

After a while, somebody shouted somewhere. Another person's slim white shadow arrived, coming through the gap in the entrance like a bolt of lighting. It was Xuan Bing!

Xuan Bing was wearing all white as well. Xuan Bing was known as a lady who always wore black clothes, so she had to wear something different now since she needed to convince everybody that she wasn't just the girl Bing'er they knew. She begged Ye Xiao to let her wear white clothes, and Ye Xiao couldn't stand hurting this beautiful lady's heart—so he approved it!

When Xuan Bing got in, another followed. Jun Yinglian didn't plan to wear white clothes in the first place, but she realized Xuan Bing had gotten a privilege. She wouldn't want to lose in such a competition, so she put on her white clothes as well. However, she added a black robe on the outside, pretending not to break the rules.

Xuan Bing was good at the Shadow Movement technique, so she could hide from everybody else's attention. Jun Yinglian wasn't good enough, so she decided to put on a black robe on the outside!

Xuan Bing was wrapped in a cold qi. Her long hair was floating in the air. She flew by Ye Xiao but didn't stop beside him. She completely ignored the nine men in black clothes. She just rushed into the valley.

Ye Xiao was alone standing at the entrance. Well, he alone was enough to protect that gap in the entrance for the others.

What mattered at the moment was to get inside the valley and check whether there were other ways out. They had to make sure all the exits were blocked because they couldn't let any of the enemies get out of this place.

"Go catch her!"

A man in black clothes just had enough time to shout out those three words before Xuan Bing disappeared before their eyes.

Xuan Bing was even faster than Ye Xiao, which meant none of those men could catch up with her, not to mention stop her!

The men in black clothes were all shocked by the incredible speed of Xuan Bing. However, it was not the only thing that would surprise them. After her, a group of women wearing white clothes was approaching. It turned out to be Jun Yinglian and her disciples from the Sky Ice Palace. They all had taken off their black robes and appeared in all white. They fleeted away fast like a strong flow of wind. Actually, they were like a big piece of cloud that was moving fast.

Women loved to look beautiful. Who would want to wear all black if they could wear white beautiful dresses? Besides, their prime master, Jun Yinglian was wearing all white. What a good example for all the ladies from the Sky Ice Palace! They didn't need to hide anymore, so it was pointless to cover their white clothes with ugly black robes. These ladies absolutely would love to be beautiful in their white clothes again!

The nine men in black clothes were all locked up by Ye Xiao's killing intent, so they didn't dare to make any reckless movements. All they could do was to watch Xuan Bing and all the other ladies that were rushing inside. In fact, they even had the same thought at the moment. "If we stay here and do our best to face Xiao Monarch, we may still win."

"We're probably gonna be killed if we try to catch the others if we ignore Xiao Monarch's raging killing intent because he will definitely see our weak points once we move and take advantage of it."

"Let's not make any reckless moves once we fight against Xiao Monarch."

"A mistake, a tiny mistake will lead to our failure!"

As expected, it had become like a huge pot of boiling rice gruel inside the hidden valley.

Countless giant bees were chasing after other living creatures and men inside the valley. A lot of beasts had run crazy after getting stung by the bees. They couldn't do anything about the bees, so they turned to attack the men in the valley. The crazy beasts had lost their minds, so they didn't care whether they could win in a fight against those men. The giant bees didn't let the men go any easier either. They attacked the beasts most of the time because there was more beast than men!

The men in black clothes were wrecked. Those who were superior in cultivation were doing well because they had pretty strong spiritual energy to protect themselves. That was the reason why they were safe at the moment. However, those who were weaker started to die one by one in a short period of time. Those who were stung by the giant bees started to get swollen, becoming like some kind of human-shaped balloon.

Their skins started to turn green, appearing like green leaves.

Xuan Bing saw that, and she was shocked. She said, "Those are Sky Toxin Bee!"

Xuan Bing was the most knowledgeable person in this battle among all the people except Ye Xiao. She was shocked when she first saw how big those bees were, but she didn't think much of it!

However, she had no idea that there was actually a Sky Toxin Bee in the Big Dream Mountain.

In fact, the king and the queen of the Sky Toxin Bee were merely level-six spiritual beasts, but the Sky Toxin Bee was one of the three spiritual beasts which one should never mess within the Qing-Yun Realm. There were three reasons why the Sky Toxin Bee was so horrible. First of all, the toxin was poisonous. It was safe to get stung once or twice, as long as one was above Spirit Origin Stage. The poison wasn't that strong if a person was in that stage. However, the poison could accumulate inside one's body. Whoever got stung for over a hundred times would definitely be a dead man, even if he was a Dao Origin Stage cultivator. If one was surrounded by a swarm of Sky Toxin Bee and got stung by them, he would likely be dead soon even if he was a top-level Dao Origin Stage cultivator!

Second, the Sky Toxin Bee's reproductive capabilities were incredible. The Sky Toxin Bee only needed a hundred years to become hundreds of millions—or even more!

Third, they were extremely territorial, and they always harbored their hatred for a lifetime. They would do whatever it took to sting whoever attacked them. That was why when Erhuo broke their hive, they still kept chasing after Erhuo even though they knew that Erhuo was way more powerful than them.

If Erhuo didn't attack the Sky Toxin Bee, they would have kept minding their own business. The entire Qing-Yun Realm could have been conquered by these insects!

The Demon Soul Dao knew about the Sky Toxin Bee too. However, when they noticed their existence in the Big Dream Mountain, there were already too many of them to destroy. As long as they didn't mess with the giant bees first, nobody would get hurt. Besides, they wanted to use the Sky Toxin Bee as a natural protection for their hidden place. However, the giant bees started to attack the base of the Demon Soul Dao because of what Erhuo did!

Xuan Bing realized those were swarms of Sky Toxin Bee, so she hurriedly told the others to be careful, "Guys, we have to be careful not to get stung by those bees. If any of you, unfortunately, get stung, do not attack them back! Do not make them hate you!"

The others had been frightened by what those bees were doing inside the hidden place, and now Xuan Bing gave them such a warning, so they definitely wouldn't go mess with any of those terrifying bees.

However, no matter how terrifying the army of the giant bees was, many of them had still died because they had been fighting for too long. After all, there were hundreds of thousands of superior cultivators in the valley, and they were not somebody that was easy to mess with.

No matter how difficult it was, it was possible to kill all the Sky Toxin Bee at the same time for the Demon Soul Dao!

This fight was out of everybody's expectation. The Sky Toxin Bee's army was wrecked. The rest of the giant bees that were still alive couldn't cause that much of a commotion anymore. Xuan Bing and the others came late, but it was the perfect time to arrive.

A cat kept meowing somewhere.

Erhuo was urging the beasts who had gotten inside the hidden place, "What the hell are you doing? Go! Go for it! Come on, fight! Don't you see how many are fighting on the same side as you? Oh, go join them already... I can't see why you are so afraid of those men with swords and sabers when some of those men are already rolling and screaming on the floor! Hey! you tigers, can't you just move your mouths or something? Clench? Come on, you can't even get those who are already beaten... Aren't you ashamed?"

Erhuo was urging those beasts in high spirit.

All the spiritual beasts were staring at the tiny cat with silence in their hopeless eyes.

After surviving such chaos earlier, these animals didn't feel the same suppression from Erhuo anymore, even though Erhuo was still the superior spiritual beast compared to all of them. However, these beasts didn't fear Erhuo more than death no matter how terrifying it was. They had faced death once, and they were trying to stay away from getting killed. Why would they care what a cat would say?

"Look at this cat! He surely doesn't care what would happen to us, because he only needs to watch."

"Think about it... You are the one who made all these happen! You nearly got us all killed! You just can't feel guilty, can you? Well, now we are safe, and you actually want us to risk our lives?..."

"I have never seen anything like you..."

"Are you addicted in making trouble?"

"You can't be more despicable, can you?"

The sword lights were slashing everywhere. Xuan Bing, Jun Yinglian, and the others did their best moves. The most murderous ones had killed their way inside.

Before the gap in the entrance of the hidden space.

Ye Xiao was holding his Stars Sword—which glittered fiercely

Bang!

The sword made a cracking sound. The energy shield that was protecting the entrance exploded.

Realms In The Firmament

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The giant elephant finally stopped screeching, because it was free in the end. As the energy shield disappeared, the elephant was dropped off in the air and made a huge pit crashing on the ground. Unexpectedly, the giant elephant neatly turned over on the ground and hastily ran away with the tail clenched between the hind legs.

Those who were relatively knowledgeable, all praised when they saw that the giant elephant still had the power to run away. The giant elephant had been squeezed really hard, which meant it was badly damaged. Ye Xiao's sword strike definitely destroyed the energy shield and freed the giant elephant, but the power of the sword strike must have affected the giant elephant, giving it a second damage. However, the giant beast could still neatly run away. How good its defense power was!

No matter how these human beings praised it, the surviving giant elephant only had one thought in its head.

[Holy sh*t! That scared me to death! Horrible! Horrible!]

[Look at those human beings, wearing all black from head to toe! They are horrible... When they looked at me, I could see in their eyes that they wanted to chop me into pieces for real. Yes, I can see that! Who said I can't? That was brutal... Thanks to the generous, handsome big brother in white clothes, I am saved. He wielded his sword to protect me... What a nice man. I hope he can kill all those bad guys...]

[I hope that those horrible people all get killed by him...]

[Good man must live forever, and the terrible ones die today!]

Ye Xiao was staying in the air, looking calm and indifferent. The crazy murderous intent was accumulating.

Down on the ground, a dying screech could be heard everywhere.

The nine superior cultivators of the Demon Soul Dao all looked crazily vicious. Suddenly, with a shout, the nine of them erupted with some extremely dense dark qi at the same time.

The smell of evil spread out.

Demonic qi!

When the demonic qi appeared and spread out, the nine men's energy flow was rising fast. It actually felt like their power could keep rising forever.

Facing the powerful opponent Ye Xiao, these men knew that they wouldn't stand a chance in this battle. Even if the nine of them attacked together, they wouldn't win. However, if they burst out the extreme power of their secret demonic martial art, they might get a different result.

The nine of them together set up a demonic energy array formation, which was more murderous than the Red in the Sky or even Wu Fa!

Ye Xiao had defeated Wu Fa and the Red in the Sky before, but he might not be able to defend himself against the joint attacks of the nine demonic creatures!

Perhaps, victory or failure would be decided in one strike!

Ye Xiao coldly stared at the nine men who were still boosting their energy level. His Stars Sword was glittering, but he didn't take a move. Apparently, he was waiting for an opportunity.

He wanted to know how powerful the nine men's joint attack could be. He wanted to know at what energy level did it blast off the demonic joint attack and it could be utmost!

The two of the nine people who were standing in front of the others were at the peak of the Dao Origin Stage. The rest of them were only average level nine Dao Origin Stage cultivators. Nine cultivators like these couldn't threaten Ye Xiao even though they fought together. However, these nine men were bursting out their hidden demonic energy to enhance themselves greatly. In fact, even though Ye Xiao was so powerful, he still felt the pressure. Gradually, he realized that the pressure was big enough to surprise himself.

However, he still decided to see how big a difference could it make to burst out their strongest demonic power, to compare with their normal energy level!

If he got to know it, it would help him greatly in the future battles to come against the other enemies from the Demon Soul Dao!

After a while, the nine men had stopped raising up their energy flow. These guys had boosted their energy up to an incredible level, and even their weapons had turned all dark with continuous rolling of dark fog rising around.

At the same time, a feeling which was shockingly evil was shaking everybody up.

Ye Xiao looked at these nine men and couldn't help making a sigh and shaking his head.

The nine cultivators did get themselves boosted in cultivation after activating the hidden demonic energy inside them. However, they also got themselves completely turn into demons. Even their teeth were sticking out of their lips. Were they possibly still a human being?

The nine of them had reached the limitation of themselves. With the savage shouts, they started to move, aiming at Ye Xiao.

The nine men were making an attack together. Ye Xiao was confident that he could handle it, but he still stayed cautious and careful. With a long shout, he jumped up in the sky and rushed ahead to face the nine demonic men directly! No dodging! No escaping!

Since he needed to know everything about the power of the demonic energy, what could be a better way to face the attack directly?

Ye Xiao activated his utmost power level as well, casually wielded the Stars Sword and created a splendid light cloud around him.

"Kill!" Ye Xiao shouted loudly.

Everybody was watching this great fight clearly.

When the sword light of Xiao Monarch's Stars Sword crashed the nine men's joint energy flow, the cloudy and hazy dark night suddenly became bright under the glaring scorching sun!

The joint energy flow with the purely dark qi of the nine men's joint attack actually got vanished instantly. Nothing left of the dark material anymore.

Everybody thought that this would be an epic fight that lasted for a long time. However, it seemed to have only just a beginning, no further development, no highlights, no climax, no limitation breaking, only one second of a wonderful strike. That was it!

With one sword strike in the glaring light, Ye Xiao instantly defeated nine enemies. He didn't even look back, he just landed on the floor. With a shout, he said, "Now it is on. Let's start the explosion here. Kill every member of the Demon Soul Dao here! No mercy!"

As he gave the order, the Demon Soul Dao's side started to fall apart. With those men in the hidden valley, the Demon Soul Dao never stood a chance. They didn't even have the chance to even try to protect themselves. It was a massacre!

While the continual screech was resounding in the battle, the nine men who had reached their limitation in cultivation and finished fighting against Ye Xiao froze in the sky like some mud sculptures. All of a sudden, they started to break apart, turning into pieces of blood and flesh falling to the floor.

Even though Xuan Bing and Jun Yinglian had been watching Ye Xiao's fight because of concern, they didn't see how Ye Xiao did it. They wonder how he could do it so overwhelmingly and powerfully! It was so unbelievable that the fight could end so fast!

Ye Xiao stood there with his hands behind his back, looking at the clear sky. Suddenly he was emotional.

[I still remember those days when I was capable of fighting against one top-level Dao Origin Stage cultivator like these people. Those fights were so hard. I always nearly got myself killed in order to win. Sometimes it just ended with both sides damaged. Now, I, alone, just faced the nine of them, who had been greatly enhanced by their demonic energy, and I killed them in one move!]

[They weren't weak. I am just too strong!]

At this moment, he finally had a correct and clear recognition of his power.

Xuan Bing walked over, staring at him in shock. She said, "How did you do that? That was such a dreamlike slaughter!"

Ye Xiao looked at the dead bodies on the ground. In a low voice and said, "The martial art I mainly cultivate is a bane to the demonic energy. Besides, these nine cultivators were all way below me in cultivation. Even though they had greatly enhanced themselves by bursting their demonic energy to the utmost limitation, it wouldn't help them as much as they expected. My martial art just became more antagonistic to their energy. The natural rule did this. I was surely winning the fight, but I wouldn't be able to finish them as quickly as what I did if I only had the martial art to surpass them. After all, the nine of them joining together could be a lot more powerful than the Red in the Sky and Wu Fa. However, they were all way weaker than me. My Tittle Phase and Cage Phase technique completely wrecked them. First, I used my Tittle Phase technique to lock on them, and then my Cage Phase technique to control them. In the end, I made the final attack. As the light flowed over, their demonic power was broken, so did their bodies. One sword strike, I killed their souls. That was the end of the fight!"

Xuan Bing nodded, and said, "They were too weak to resist your Tittle Phase and Cage Phase technique. I can understand that. However, did you just say that you use the Tittle Phase technique and the Cage Phase technique at the same time?"

"Yes, I did."

Ye Xiao answered, and said, "I feel that it is not that difficult to use both the Tittle Phase and Cage Phase techniques at the same time. In fact, it was rather easy to use them on the opponents who are weaker than me. Perhaps, when I am in a fight against somebody stronger, I may need more practice to seize the perfect timing and the perfect spot. I can do it as I wish if I practice more. All in all, there is still room for improvement."

Xuan Bing nodded. In her eyes, there was joy and happiness.

Ye Xiao's improvement had raised him up beyond Xuan Bing, but she just felt happy about it.

"Master, you are the best!"

The praise was full of joy. Her voice was soft and sound. Ye Xiao laughed and touched her pretty face. In a naughty voice, he said, "Of course, I am the best. But there are many moves you haven't tried yet. You will know tonight!"

As he finished the talking, he was stunned.

[Wait! Bing'er didn't say anything... Master, you are the best... It didn't really sound like her, did it?]

Then he turned around and saw Jun Yinglian's speechless face.

When the lady's voice sounded, even Xuan Bing thought herself said it. Well, now as she looked at Jun Yinglian's sneering eyes, her face turned red, and she gave Ye Xiao a glance with grudge.

"Ahem... Cough, cough..." Ye Xiao pretended to cough. Suddenly, he started to talk solemnly and said, "We must work harder. Destroy this place thoroughly before we all get away. When we get out, I will break this mountain and bury it into the ocean!" After that, he turned around and gently asked Jun Yinglian and said, "Lian Lian, how do you feel? Are you tired?"

Jun Yinglian rolled her eyes up, and said, "What? What if I am tired? Nobody cares about me. I don't know how to flirt like those women. I have to endure what I get. The heavens must pity me..."

Ye Xiao coughed and said, "No, you don't need the heavens to pity you... You have me... What do you say that I give you the console you deserve tonight?"

"Get away! Give your console to your beloved concubine!" Jun Yinglian blushed and ran away.

...

After one day, they were all leaving the Big Dream Mountain, and Ye Xiao was the last to evacuate.

This time, they sailed on the sea by a ship.

When the ship was getting far away from the shore, everybody saw the stunning scenery of the Big Dream Mountain. The Big Dream Mountain, in the clouds and mist, slowly sank to the ocean after shaking for a while... Bit by bit, it was collapsing...

The water had gotten the waist of the mountain, and the mountain kept going down and down...

When the entire Big Dream Mountain had fallen into the water, a huge wave spread away in the sea. It was powerful enough to overturn the giant ship that was tens of miles away.

"There is no more Big Dream Mountain in the world from now on."

Ye Xiao stood at the fore of the ship, pouring his enormous spiritual energy into the ship to control it. The ship was sailing fast.

He stared at the huge whirlpool in the middle of the sea and blandly said, "No matter how wonderful the dream is, it is the dream of gods, not ours."

It seemed there was a lot of information behind what he just said.

People who heard what he said all lost in thoughts.

In Ye Xiao's hand, there was something special. He was grabbing a piece of animal skin.

On the skin from some beast, it recorded the location of another base of the Demon Soul Dao.

That was the best reward for destroying the base in the Big Dream Mountain.

"We are heading to the south. The next stop will be another base of the organization! The less of their bases there are, the better the world will be. We must destroy them all as soon as we can before they stain our world!"

Ye Xiao smiled and then got back into the cabin.

A big smile was on his face. His eyes lit up. While he was waking, he was murmuring, in a voice that was so low that nobody could clearly hear what he said.

"That's right. The dream of the gods is not my dream."

"I will never be lost in a dream for a thousand years."

"This is not supposed to be a dream of a god!"

"My dream is much bigger!

"Much better."

Almost within one night, the war against the demonic forces in the Qing-Yun Realm began everywhere in the world.

After Ye Xiao and his people destroyed one of the important bases of the Demon Soul Dao in Big Dream Mountain, they destroyed another base after three days.

It was not all. For the Demon Soul Dao, bad news wasn't stopped from arriving yet...

In the West Hall.

On the top of a big mountain somewhere behind the West Hall.

A man in black clothes seemed to have stood there for a thousand, even ten thousand years without moving.

"Master, four of the nine lamps that represent the nine bases are off." A short and overweight guy ran up to the hill and reported the news.

"Hmm. Well, four. Four of the nine are off..." The man in black clothes seemed to be quite calm.

"Yes, that's correct. They must have obtained some information about us. Otherwise, they would never be able to destroy four of our bases in such a short time... Everywhere they went, they found our bases..." The short guy in black clothes was looking at the other man in black clothes in concern.

The other man in black clothes, who seemed to be the master seemed to have some ghost fire flaming inside the eyes. He didn't say anything immediately.

"Master, maybe we should do something about it now." The short fatty looked angry, and said, "If we let them beating us like this any longer, I am afraid they are going to destroy all our training bases, where we raised and train our people."

The master in black clothes glanced at him, but still didn't say a word. He turned over and looked at the clouds far away in the sky.

"My wise master!" The short fatty spoke loudly, almost shed tears. He said, "We have spent tens of thousands of years to build those bases out there..."

The ghost fire in the master's eyes seemed to pop out his eye frames. His eyes looked like burning. He blandly said, "How long do we need to complete our second altar?"

The short fatty took a deep breath. He seemed frightened, and said, "It is almost done."

"As I remember, not long ago, you told me that we still need some days to complete the second altar. Why were we suddenly so fast recently?" The master in black clothes asked in a scary voice. "Because..." The short fatty suddenly didn't know how to answer.

"It is obvious, isn't it? When our men in the bases died, their souls were drawn to the altar. Their souls accelerated the process." The master in black clothes blandly said, "If the nine bases are all destroyed... The second altar should be completed, and we can even push the third altar to the middle, even the last stage. Is that correct?"

The short fatty seemed to be more terrified. His eyes were full of fear, and his body was shaking.

"Since our enemy's massacre is helping us on completing our great altars, why don't we expose the exact locations of the other bases to them? I guess we should think about how to do it." The master in black clothes waved his sleeves, made a long sigh to the sky, and said, "This world, the Qing-Yun Realm, is too small after all! There are not enough people! There are not enough powerful cultivators! We have accumulated it for tens of thousands of years, yet this is the best we can get... My heart is full of grudge and hatred. This world is boring!"

The short fatty lowered his head and didn't dare to say a word.

"Since we have decided to use our enemy's hand to accelerate our construction process, we should just put all into it. Before the other bases are destroyed, send those who are out there on tasks, out to the enemies."

The master in black clothes talked in a deep and dim voice, which sounded like the bell of death. In just a few words, he decided the death of over a hundred thousand of his own people!

"Once the altar construction is started, we can't stop. If we stop it, those we have put into it will be gone too. I wouldn't want to do this if I don't have to..." The master in black clothes sighed with grief and sorrow. He said, "After all, they are my brothers, who have been following me for all these years...

"Watching my brothers die, both of their bodies and souls vanished, I can't endure the pain. I can't kill them. Who knows how painful it is to me? When there are two things which are both painful to give up, I have to choose the more important one. Everybody knows what to do when there is a tough decision to make, but would the pain be eased just when knowing what is the right thing to do?"

The master in black clothes made a long sigh, which sounded pretty miserable as if his heart was broken.

The short fatty was shaken up.

At this moment, he felt like his teeth were crunching.

[Everybody knows what to do when there is a tough decision to make, but would the pain be eased when just knowing what is the right thing to do? That is so well said!]

[No matter how good your speaking is, none of your words can help our people!]

[You know those are your brothers! You know they have followed you with loyalty for all these years! You know everything, yet you will still push them to death.]

[You will sit here with your cold heart and watch them die with indifference. The best you can do is to sigh and say how painful you are!]

[Painful your f*cking ass!]

[F*ck you! F*ck your entire family!]

[I will tell your family about what tough decision one should shamefully make!]

[I feel sorry, painful, and guilty for your family!]

The short fatty wanted to say all these words, but he didn't have the courage to say even one word out.

He didn't dare.

He truly didn't dare!

The strong fear was rising inside his heart. It felt strange to him this time...

[What if our men outside are all dead and the altar is still not completed? Am I going to be one of the next group of people who are going to be abandoned?]

[Is this man still the master I have been loyal to? Why do I have this feeling? Why do I feel that this man is no longer a human being, but just a demon? He is a completely demonic creature!]

The short fatty didn't know when the master in black clothes turned around and stared at him with the cold eyes. The man was staring right at the eyes of the fatty.

The master's eyes were like two bottomless hollows, which were deep enough to bury anybody inside.

"You are scared, aren't you?" The master in black clothes asked."

"Yes, I am." The short fatty trembled, and then knelt down. With his head low, he said, "I am scared. I am frightened. I am naturally awed by you, my master."

"That's right. Awe." The master in black clothes blandly repeated the word and said, "Awe. That's right."

Then he raised up his head, looked into the far distance, and blandly said, "Go now. Do the job that I need you to do. Do it well."

...

Realms In The Firmament

Chapter 1437: Preparing for the Final Battle

For the next couple of months, the entire Qing-Yun Realm had become a messy pot of sticky rice gruel.

First, everything about the Demon Soul Dao was revealed to the world, so the union of all sects in Qing-Yun Realm started the war against the demonic forces. After that, in a long time, the nine bases of the Demon Soul Dao were destroyed.

When the union army was destroying the nine bases of the Demon Soul Dao, they found out that three of the nine great clans in the Qing-Yun Realm were supplying all kinds of resources to the Demon Soul Dao. Therefore—the Gao Clan, the Li Clan, and the Wang Clan, which were known as the three most influential clans in the great clans fell into the storm of war.

Jun Yinglian and Xue Danru, who were the two most meticulous and experienced women went to the three clans and confirmed what they did. In several days after that, the three clans were removed from the Qing-Yun Realm for good!

When a carrot was pulled out from the dirt, there was mud coming along. They found out some other sects that were related to the Demon Soul Dao as well. This time, the Misty Cloud Palace took a move to wipe these sects out.

The war against the demonic forces was started in the center of the Qing-Yun Realm with a great battle, and then it spread out. In the end, the battles all started to move back to the center.

It was just like a huge net being hauled in bit by bit.

At the moment, it had come to the last scene of the big play. The real intention would be revealed in the end.

The Demon Soul Dao only had two places now. They were the East Hall and the West Hall!

"This is smooth! This is too easy, isn't it? It shouldn't be! There must be something wrong! It can't be this easy!" For the third time, Ye Xiao said these words with a sigh!

When they successfully destroyed the nine bases in a row, Ye Xiao started to feel something wrong. He was full of doubts. The nine bases were almost all the Demon Soul Dao achieved to rise in the world. Why were they so easy to destroy? In the fight against the Demon Soul Dao bases, the union of all sects in Qing-Yun Realm was barely damaged. The number of people who got injured was lower than one would imagine. This was going too well!

After wiping out the nine bases—things about the Gao Clan, Li Clan, and Wang Clan happened. Some information pointed out that these three great clans were helping the Demon Soul Dao. It was a big deal, so it had to be done soon. Jun Yinglian and Xue Danru went for it together. After a few days, the two ladies confirmed it, so they directly siphoned out these three great clans as well!

It was a great victory again to wipe out the three great clans that had been supporting the Demon Soul Dao. However, Ye Xiao was worried. Before he got over all the signs about how weird it was, some other forces that were related to the Demon Soul Dao got revealed...

Once again, they did a great job in wiping out some more people who were supporting the Demon Soul Dao. This time, Ye Xiao was sure that something must be wrong... What was happening was impossible to happen.

Things should never be going this well!

The Demon Soul Dao, a huge scale super evil organization had been hiding in the world for many years. However, when the war began, they didn't even show any reasonable defensive forces. They were actually destroyed step by step just like that. Millions of their people were killed out there. When first a few of the nine bases were defeated; maybe they were just not ready for a fight like that, and maybe they were caught unprepared. But what about the failures afterward? The rest of the nine bases, the three great clans, and the other sects that were related to the Demon Soul Dao... When these forces were destroyed, nobody showed up to support. They got no backups. "Brother Ye is right. I have the same strange feeling..." Xue Danru frowned and said, "It is like... Somebody has spent centuries to finally build an empire, but it feels like this empire is waiting for its destruction! It has been waiting for being seized or destroyed since it was built!

"It was like... Being seized or destroyed is the only reason why it exists.

"This is the only reason I can think of to explain why this is happening. The Demon Soul Dao has been hiding and growing in the world for so many years, yet their outer forces actually got destroyed one by one so easily. None of them got any support from anybody. In fact, they were abandoned. Whatever happened, the leaders of the Demon Soul Dao wanted it to happen. Maybe this is what they want after all."

Xue Danru frowned and said, "However, this is... This is unbelievable!"

After what Xue Danru said, everybody else nodded to agree.

These people were all experienced cultivators in the martial world. Before everything began, they had prepared for a long-lasting war because they were sure it wouldn't be easy. They thought that the war wouldn't favor them, and they would have to face the Demon Soul Dao's counterattacks all the time. They were even ready to sacrifice themselves in battle.

Although the fight wasn't started yet, they were ready to face the failure of which was possible to have. At this moment, they were happy to defeat the enemies again and again, but also worried about the weirdness. If the Demon Soul Dao was planning all these, it must be a great plan since they could sacrifice this many people for it. It was getting too strange now.

If the battles lasted three years, five years, eight years, or even ten years, nobody would feel weird about it. However, within six months, they had already destroyed almost all the outer forces of the Demon Soul Dao. It was incomprehensible.

If the Demon Soul Dao didn't care about their outer forces, why would they bother building them? Why would they hide them for tens of thousands of years? They had spent so much to build those up, so they wouldn't just easily leave it to be, wouldn't they?

It was incomprehensible to Ye Xiao's people, no matter how hard they tried to figure it out.

If things were abnormal; there must be intrigue behind all the scenes. Now that things were this abnormal, what was the intrigue? Where was the sign of the intrigue?

Everybody knew that something was wrong, but nobody knew what exactly it was. Nobody knew what they should do at all!

Normally, when they were having a meeting, Xuan Bing would just quietly sit behind Ye Xiao. After all, she was Bing'er, Ye Xiao's concubine. It was inappropriate for her to talk in a meeting like that. Even though Master Bai and his two maids; Wan and Xiu had set an example that gave her the right to talk, she still didn't want to—because she didn't want everybody to dislike Ye Xiao!

After all, people who were present at the meeting were elders or prime masters from all the influential sects. Besides, Li Wuliang, Han Bingxue, and other independent cultivators that were famous like them had attended the meeting. If these people were mad at Ye Xiao, Xuan Bing wouldn't forgive herself.

In fact, there was one more reason, which seemed to be the most important one. She didn't want to stand out, because the prime master and the elders of the Misty Cloud Palace were present as well.

If she kept staying low as a concubine, nobody would think of her as anybody else. However, if she stood out and talked, it would be more possible that she got recognized by her own people!

She didn't want to expose herself. She never did.

As she had said, she just wanted to be Bing'er... She just wanted to be a little woman who stayed in peace and happiness under her man's protection.

She didn't care about who she should be.

She didn't care about fame and honor.

She just wanted the simple happiness of a woman.

That was enough for her.

Xuan Bing was the representation of the Misty Cloud Palace—which meant she could never live as a man's concubine. It was non-negotiable. There were things that only Bing'er could do, and Xuan Bing couldn't!

However, because everybody else was cudgeling the brain to think, Xuan Bing couldn't stand it anymore. Hiding behind Ye Xiao, she whispered to Ye Xiao and said, "According to what happened before, is it possible that they need dead people? Maybe the more dead people they get, the better the outcome they will have. Maybe they just want death, not only of their enemies but also of their own people!"

Ye Xiao was shaken up.

Suddenly, it reminded him what Yue Changtian said when he was still alive.

"Each of the nine altars needed; the heads, the soul, blood, and flesh from over thirty million cultivators beyond Dream Origin Stage. It is horrible."

"To fully complete an altar, it needs a lot more souls and blood of higher level cultivators."

"Only one altar is completed. The second one is nearly done, and seventy percent completed..."

"It took the souls and blood of more than thirty million cultivators who were beyond Dream Origin Stage to build the basic form of an altar! And it took the souls and blood of thirty million more cultivators who were at even higher levels to finish building the completed altar!"

"That meant it took the lives of at least sixty million cultivators beyond Dream Origin Stage to fully build an altar like that."

"They could take as long as they needed to build the foundation of the nine altars because time didn't matter back then. But when one altar was completed, the rest of the altars have to be completed in a certain time!"

"Once the process is stopped, they will be wrecked..."

"That is why they are hasty..."

Ye Xiao's eyes lit up with enlightenment. He clapped and said, "I get it!"

Everybody else turned to look at him.

These people had been thinking about it for a long time but couldn't get a clue. Just because of some words of the concubine, Xiao Monarch figured everything out!

Wasn't the concubine some high-level counselor?

Well, it was not the point. They should focus on discussing the war situation first...

"As I know, there are nine altars that the Demon Soul Dao is building. They could take as long as they needed before any of the nine altars was finished. However, when the first altar was completed, the rest of the nine altars have to be finished in a short time. That is the only way to make sure the altars work perfectly."

"The Demon Soul Dao has been working on the nine altars. What they really want is the power from the nine perfect altars. Before they get it, everything and everybody could be sacrificed... What happened recently didn't make sense, but there are reasons."

"To finish their altars, they need human lives and souls. They have to fill the altars with human souls."

"Now, killing their enemies doesn't bring them the souls as fast as they need, so they have to wield their sword to their own people. After all, they have raised a great amount of good cultivators in the recent tens of thousands of years. However, killing one's own people won't be easy. That is why they let us do it. The reason is obvious... When we killed their people, because of the special controlling method of the Demon Soul Dao, their people's souls would go to their altars directly."

According to what we have now, I am sure the leader of the Demon Soul Dao has given up conquering the world. What he really wants now is to finish all the altars. Therefore, the Demon Soul Dao doesn't care how many of their people we will kill.

"Instead, they want us to kill as many as we can. It is good for their altars construction."

"After all, the people we are killing are all their outer forces, not the core of the organization! These people are disposable to them!"

"That is why what happened recently seems to be so unbelievable to us..."

"Next, they will very likely leak some information to us that leads us to kill more of their people."

"I have been wondering why it was so easy to collect the important information earlier. All the information we got turned out to be correct... The Demon Soul Dao was giving it to us on purpose. They wanted us to kill their people..."

"They wouldn't mind if we kill all their people outside... As long as the nine altars are finished, the demon wins!"

Ye Xiao looked sullen when he came to the conclusion.

"This is a tough decision for us to make. Those people are demonic creatures and members of the organization. We have to kill them all."

Xue Danru frowned and said, "If we don't, more people will become their members. But if we kill them, we are helping the Demon Soul Dao on their altars... No matter what we do, we won't do it right. How do we succeed this time?"

The others all sighed.

They couldn't believe there was such a problem to face. They should kill the enemies and yet killing them would be wrong too!

It was typically a problematic situation.

"Maybe we shouldn't think too much about this. It is pointless. We should have destroyed almost all their outer forces now. We did what we had to do, and there is no need for regret. The rest of them shouldn't be able to stir up any trouble." Ye Xiao took a deep breath and said, "Since we are already at this far, I think we should just go straight up to their head!"

"Straight up to their head? Should we go for the West Hall? Or should we go for the East Hall?" Lei Dadi spoke with his white beards fluttering in the air.

"We should go for the East Hall first." Ye Xiao said, "Since they are going to abandon their own people, I think they will give us the East Hall as well. If we don't remove the East Hall, it will become a great threat to us sooner or later. I think we should take the chance to remove it now. At least we will lower the chance of losing our own men in the battle. After that, we can face the Demon Soul Dao and its Honor Demon with our strongest power!

"As we know, it is good to destroy the East Hall, but we can't let the Demon Soul Dao get more souls from the dead. Before we destroy the East Hall and kill their people, we should set up the Heavenly Cycle Locking Formation. The shield of the formation would lock up the entire East Hall. When we fight against the East Hall, we destroy it entirely. I believe the divine power of the Heavenly Cycle Locking Formation will make sure our enemies' souls vanish inside. I don't think the demon's altars will still collect the energy from souls under the Heavenly Cycle Locking Formation...

"However, after the battle in the East Hall, we should go on with the strongest point of the enemy, the West Hall! As far as I am concerned, the battle in the West Hall will be the most difficult and fierce fight we have ever been through in our lives. The battle in the East Hall will definitely alert the enemy. Since they know we will stop them from taking the energy from the dead, they won't give us the chance to freely kill their people anymore. In fact... They will do their best to fight back. Remember, our death will also feed their altars. Therefore, the battle in the West Hall will be the most difficult fight for us. We must get ready for it. We have to fight, and we have to win; for our people, for ourselves, for the Qing-Yun Realm, and for our lives!"

Ye Xiao sounded sullen.

"Heavenly Cycle Locking Formation ... "

Everybody else was taking a cold breath.

They all knew that it was the extremely vicious array formation in the world. As recorded in the history, once the array formation was set up, all living things and energy flows will be locked inside!

The array formation was named after Heavenly Cycle because it would make use of the great energy from the three hundred and sixty-five stars under the guidance of the Heavenly Dao. All the energy will gather and lock the certain area up.

Under the encirclement of the divine power of the Heavenly Dao, nothing could ever get out!

Frankly speaking, nothing inside the locked area would get a chance to live any longer!

That certain area would become a complete dead zone!

It was the most vicious array formation in the Qing-Yun Realm.

The most terrible.

The array formation went too much against the law of nature, so it was barely used in history. Maybe it was barely used not only because it was against nature, but also because it was too difficult to meet its requirements.

To successfully set up this array formation, at least thirty-six level nine Dao Origin Stage cultivators had to gather around with their full power. Other than that, it needed some materials that were all rarely-seen treasures in the world to be set up around the targeted area.

Unlike the Life Cage, these cultivators didn't have to die while setting the array formation up. However, it was much more difficult than the Life Cage!

"If we set up a Heavenly Cycle Locking Formation in the East Hall, nothing will live inside that area in ten thousand years. Do we really have to do this?" Lei Dadi's beards fluttered, and he murmured.

"We have to compromise on this. If we don't go extreme on this, then perhaps, the entire Qing-Yun Realm will become a dead zone. Nothing will be able to live in this world again, perchance. Can we take the risk?" Ye Xiao peacefully asked.

The others all felt chilled in the hearts.

It was terrible, but it was true.

If the Demon Soul Dao's altars were completed, the entire Qing-Yun Realm would become lifeless.

Before the demon's altars were completed, it had already taken so many people's souls. If they were completed, their energy should be incomparable. The Qing-Yun Realm would become the land of the demons if those altars were done. All in all, it was necessary to set up the Heavenly Cycle Locking Formation this time!

Everybody understood the truth, but they were all silent.

"The decision is made!"

Ye Xiao concludingly made the decision and said, "We set off in the morning. Gather all the materials we need. Send every man that is available. Please, do not even think of hiding any piece of the spiritual crystal. We are about to fight the last war in the world. I don't want any mistakes. Listen up! We need ten Pure Lotus Seeds from the Qiong-Hua Palace. As for the Regeneration Lotus... I have a hundred of it. Other than that..."

Ye Xiao listed all the materials that it needed, and those who were told to offer their collections all felt unwilling.

"In three days, we should make it to the front hill of the East Hall. Five days after today, before the sun sets, we have to set up the Heavenly Cycle Locking Formation. When the first ray of light lits up the sky of the sixth day, we attack!"

Ye Xiao's face was showing the vibe of murderous intent. He said, "When we win this fight, we break an arm of the Demon Soul Dao!

"If things go well and if we don't lose many men, we should go to the West Hall as soon as we can to start the final battle!"

The plan was set. Ye Xiao stopped talking. He closed his eyes and focused on adjusting his inner spiritual qi, preparing for the big fight to come.

The others all left to prepare the materials they were told to prepare for the Heavenly Cycle Locking Formation.

An elder of the Misty Cloud Palace glanced at Bing'er with confusion in her eyes. She was shocked. Xuan Bing didn't look at the elder and just kept her eyelids low, pretending not to see the elder. Nobody talked.

The elder eventually left.

Realms In The Firmament

Chapter 1438: Battle in the East Hall!

At the moment, Ye Xiao had been immersed in meditation.

Ye Xiao's East-rising Purple Qi was running fast, and the spiritual qi in the world had formed a vortex that was moving towards him. The spiritual qi kept rushing into his body and then went to the Boundless Space after the body was at its full capacity...

He didn't know when his East-rising Purple Qi could be boosted one level up, but the improvement in cultivation lately had truly surprised him.

Every time when he operated the East-rising Purple Qi, he could clearly feel like his body had become the center of a huge vortex.

The spiritual qi in the world would all go into him like rivers running to the ocean. He absorbed the spiritual qi like whales swallowing. No matter how long it lasted, he just couldn't get enough. Since he fully mastered the Cage Phase earlier, his body had become a bottomless hole like this.

No matter how much spiritual qi he got, it wouldn't fill the gap.

Ye Xiao was not the only person who was in such a state of cultivation. Bing'er, who had been staying on his side was the second person who entered the situation. When Ye Xiao thought about it, he thought that if anybody was going to enter the same phase as he did; it should be Li Wuliang, Han Bingxue, or Jun Yinglian. It just shouldn't be Bing'er. In fact, Ye Xiao thought Bing'er should be the last one who could reach such height. Unexpectedly, Bing'er was actually the next person who entered the same phase as he did.

Ye Xiao realized the change on himself right before the great battles in the Big Dream Mountain. Xuan Bing entered the same phase right after the Big Dream Mountain.

After her, Li Wuliang and Han Bingxue were next to reach this level.

One month after, when Jun Yinglian finished killing the three treacherous great clans, she reached the same phase too. Xue Danru, who fought with Jun Yinglian in the battle against the three clans was jealous of Jun Yinglian—about such an incredible improvement...

In fact, Xue Danru was not the only one who was jealous. When somebody else saw these people cultivating, everybody was jealous.

Lei Dadi would talk to his younger brother, who then disciplines with a console. "Xiao Xiao must have reached the top of the Qing-Yun Realm. He is breaking the limit here, and he is powerful enough to ascend to the Human Realm Upon Heavens... Now, he is accumulating energy after breaking the limit of the Cage Phase..."

Ye Xiao's ladies and brothers and several of them were all at their important time in their lives. Lei Dadi and the other two great elders all had the same feeling. [I will embrace death with a smile if I have to die now.]

When they think about the fact that Ye Xiao would become the next person in the history of the Qing-Yun Realm who ascended to the Human Realm Upon Heavens and became a new legend to the world, the three old men would smile even in their dreams. They also knew that Ye Xiao didn't only ascend alone, but also brought his people all to the upper realm together. The three old men were pretty astounded.

Such an extreme surprise was beyond a human being's endurance indeed!

It would be the biggest glory for the Cold Moon Palace in the history of the world, also the forever lasting spiritual foundation of the Cold Moon Palace in the future!

...

That night.

Ye Xiao was sitting cross-legged, quietly feeling the vortex inside him that was formed by his spiritual qi.

The plentiful spiritual qi kept rushing over and gathered in the dantian. As the spiritual qi flow kept spinning faster and faster around the center of the vortex, Ye Xiao was like a funnel. Over his head; there was a huge funnel that was formed by the energy flow, which was spinning so fast that it also looked like a huge tornado reaching up high in the sky.

The higher it went, the bigger it became.

All spiritual qi that got near to the vortex got dragged into the huge tornado, eventually moving toward Ye Xiao's dantian!

Where Ye Xiao sat seemed to be peaceful and calm, but high in the sky over his head, there was a storm!

Ordinary cultivators could hardly reach such height in the sky, but the goshawk that was known as the sky's favored son could easily do it. A few goshawks happened to fly over the tornado, soaring in the sky and waving their wings in the clouds. When they touched the energy in the vortex, they suddenly screamed and got dragged into the vortex. The next moment, the poor birds became pieces flying out with blood.

Ye Xiao was so concentrated on the meditation that he could clearly feel something forming up inside his dantian.

It felt so real, and strong, but he felt ambiguous about it at the same time.

That night.

There were five energy tornadoes in the sky!

Ye Xiao, Xuan Bing, Li Wuliang, Jun Yinglian, and Han Bingxue each got one.

Somewhere relatively quiet and concealed, there was a small vortex which hadn't become a tornado yet... It was Wenren Chuchu who was doing her best to catch up with the others.

Zhao Pingtian, Ning Biluo, and Liu Changjun were a lot weaker than her yet. They didn't master the power they had yet. Even though they were at the top level of Dao Origin Stage, they still couldn't use the ultimate power properly. However, they needed only some days to refine their excellent mindset and cultivation foundation to reach greatness.

Five tornadoes linked the sky and the earth. That was shocking.

The power of the five energy tornadoes was so astounding that everybody who saw it was silenced out of fear.

On a side.

Xue Danru raised her head, enviously staring at the five super powerful spiritual tornadoes. As the prime master of the Ice Cloud Palace and the most powerful person in the palace—one of the three recognized most powerful figures in the world, she knew better than anyone else what those tornadoes meant.

Cage Phase did not only apply to the enemies, but also to the cultivators themselves!

It could restrain the enemies and also build a special area after breaking the limit of the world to help oneself!

Ye Xiao, Xuan Bing, and the other three people were exactly in that cage!

Whoever had successfully stepped into the special area, was already on the path to the greatness in cultivation.

As known to all, every cultivator's dantian had the qi of true spirit that concerned the cultivator's life. That qi of true spirit was the most important thing for the cultivator's, to kill the enemy! However, after breaking the limitation of the Cage Phase, the qi of true spirit in the dantian was no longer something gauzy and invisible. Instead, the qi of true spirit would become something solid—a golden core that could be seen and touched!

The cultivator's energy would all be deposited inside that golden core!

From invisible to visible, it was truly the great leap in essence!

That great leap crossed the gap that was known as the gap between gods and mortals!

Only people in such a level had the key to the path toward the Human Realm Upon Heavens!

In another word, without that solid golden core, one was never able to ascend to the Human Realm Upon Heavens!

In the history of the Qing-Yun Realm, less than one person in ten thousand years could reach that height in cultivation. However, at this moment, five people were entering that level in front of Xue Danru—who used to be recognized as the most possible one to ascend to the Human Realm Upon Heavens!

Five!

Xue Danru's eyes were turning red because of jealousy.

Her husband was one of the five lucky cultivators.

[Humph! At least Xuan Bing isn't better than me! She is worse!]

[I still need one more step to reach that level, but my husband is going to reach it!]

[Most importantly, everybody said Xuan Bing is a capable woman. Well, she hasn't reached it yet either!]

[Now, I am winning the battle between Xuan Bing and I!]

Xue Danru felt jealous; glad, proud, worried, lost, anxious, and all kinds of weird feelings at the moment!

There was still one more problem that was troubling her. [If Li Wuliang ascends to the Human Realm Upon Heavens, what about me?]

[I know where I should go. Of course, I know, but... I don't have enough accumulation... It is impossible to catch up with them.]

[No ordinary materials could help her fill up the accumulation, except the Divine Yin Yang Fruit, which could allow me to reach the top level. There is no other way to fill the gap.]

[How do I catch up with him?]

[What should I do if he truly goes up to the Human Realm Upon Heavens?]

Xue Danru was disturbed. She didn't even remember being happy about surpassing Xuan Bing!

Ye Xiao slowly stopped operating the martial arts, and slightly breathed out an impure breath. A long cloud of qi that looked like a long dragon—moving out so far away that nobody could see where it went in the end. The sound of the dragon roaring could be heard in the clouds.

"Master, it is one or two nights for you to reach the golden core level... You are breaking it." Xuan Bing looked excited. She was even happier to know that Ye Xiao got improved, rather than herself.

"What about you?" Ye Xiao asked.

"I am way slower than you, master..." Xuan Bing sighed and said, "I think I am going to need at least one month."

She didn't feel happy for her incredible achievement but actually sighed because she was truly upset about it.

[When I first returned to the Qing-Yun Realm, master was even below Spirit Origin Stage. I was unimaginably more powerful than him.]

[Well, it is not just a saying... It was truly unimaginable... Now... I am beaten.]

[If I didn't get that Divine Yin Yang Fruit, I should be even much worse than this... Oh...]

She was having a fairly complicated feeling.

- Bang! -

Ye Xiao clapped over Xuan Bing's head, chuckled and said, "You should learn to feel content for your lot, silly girl... Look at you, sighing... Do you know how many people are jealous of you for all the power you have? Why do you sigh? Listen to you... You make me feel like you were stronger than me before or something."

"Pah... Hah hah hah hah hah..." Jun Yinglian just woke up from the deep meditation and she saw the two of them having that conversation. As she heard what Ye Xiao said, she couldn't help laughing out loud.

Every time when Ye Xiao said something or did something like this, being ignorant like a total fool, he became so adorable.

It was hilarious.

Ye Xiao was totally confused by Jun Yinglian and didn't understand why she laughed. Staring at Jun Yinglian, he said, "Lian Lian, what are you laughing for? Well... Did I say anything funny? What is so funny? I was talking seriously!"

As he said so, Jun Yinglian laughed even louder, and even Xuan Bing suddenly burst into laughter.

The two ladies were shaking because they laughed so hard.

Ye Xiao rubbed his head, murmured and said, "I didn't tell any jokes, did I? Lian Lian, go ahead and laugh now. It is understandable that you are lower than Li Wuliang and Han Bingxue in cultivation, but now you are weaker than Bing'er. Can't you feel ashamed? How can you still laugh when we are talking about this..."

The two ladies were surprised. Xuan Bing was shocked for a moment, and then suddenly started laughing again. Jun Yinglian burst into laughter as well.

For Jun Yinglian, it wasn't a shameful thing to be weaker than the great Elder Xuan Bing. However, Ye Xiao didn't know the truth, so he was still in confusion!

At this moment, the door was cracked open all of a sudden. - Bang! -

Li Wuliang stepped into the room and said, "Brother, I forgot something."

Then he saw Ye Xiao being numb in the room while the two ladies were laughing loudly. He was shocked and confused too, so he rubbed the back of his head and said, "What is going on? What is so funny... Is this a bad time for me to show up?"

"Hah hah... No, no. Nothing... Hah hah hah..." Jun Yinglian hastily held him back, but still couldn't stop laughing.

Ye Xiao awkwardly glanced at the two ladies.

He truly had no idea what was wrong with the two ladies. He wondered why the two ladies kept laughing like that as if they had heard the most hilarious joke in the world. [Well, luckily, you are two good cultivators. If you are ordinary people, you should break your belly in pain for it...]

[Perhaps, this is one of the good things a powerful cultivator gets?]

"You said you forgot something. What is it?" Ye Xiao looked at Li Wuliang, shrugged, and said, "These two women are crazy... Let's go out to talk, brother."

Then he dragged Li Wuliang's arm while walking out of the room, saying, "What is this about?"

The two ladies were laughing even more crazily behind them, with their voice sounding like some demons.

Ye Xiao was awkward but didn't know what to do.

"I just want to say that... I broke it through again. I got a great improvement." Li Wuliang said.

"It is a good thing to have a big improvement. Why do you look worried? Is there any problem? Any hidden wounds in you?" Ye Xiao was confused, looking at Li Wuliang. "Or is it some kind of a disease that goes between people to get crazy? Are you crazy just like the women?"

Li Wuliang angrily said, "Crazy? I am not crazy! You are crazy! I am worried because there is something serious that I have to do! The Human Realm Upon Heavens is right in front of me. One tiny step and I will ascend to the upper realm. But... If I just go up like this, what about my wife?"

Ye Xiao tilted his head and watched him and said, "What do you mean? Just accept it. There is nothing you can do. Do you want her to follow you up to there?"

"Just accept it? How? How is it possible?" Li Wuliang angrily said, "Tell me, what should I do if I can't even have my own wife with me? What if she meets some pretty-faced young man? You have no idea how popular a pretty-faced young man can be these days! Hmmm... Just check yourself out in the mirror and you will understand what I am worried about..."

Ye Xiao was speechless. He said, "What is wrong with a pretty-faced young man? If Xue Danru wants a pretty boy, do you really think you would get the chance to have her? You always think too much!"

Li Wuliang wasn't going to be reasonable. He said, "I love thinking! What? I am going to take my wife with me! I don't care!"

Ye Xiao shrugged and said, "I was thinking maybe you could go up first and then you can bring your wife up after you are settled up there... You know we will be like a few ants up in that world..."

Li Wuliang was impatient, and he said, "Cut that sh*t! Now, tell me! Are you going to give me that fruit or not?"

Looking at the angry robber's face of Li Wuliang, Ye Xiao was speechless and helpless. He wanted to say something, but Li Wuliang was obviously not going to talk until Ye Xiao promised to give him the fruit. Ye Xiao gritted his teeth and fiercely said, "You have it!"

"Then cut the bullsh*t now!" Li Wuliang turned around and shouted loudly. "My good wife! Come out now! He promised to give us the fruit!"

Xue Danru slowly showed up from a dark shadow with her face blushing. She pinched Li Wuliang's ear very hard and said, "You said you knew how to get it for me! You said you had a plan! I didn't know you would say that I was going to leave you for some pretty young man... I treat you so well, yet you treat me this way... You conscienceless man! Tell me! Are you a conscienceless man? Say it yourself... You... You... "

Li Wuliang spoke humbly under his breath and smilingly said, "I was afraid he would turn me down... Please... I had to say the worst... I had to talk like it was the most important thing to me... That is why... I didn't mean it though... I truly did not mean it. Besides, there aren't many young men who look like this pretty boy anyway..."

Xue Danru wasn't really that angry in the first place. All it took was a few nice words from Li Wuliang to make her feel better again. However, as Li Wuliang suddenly said something stupid, she was totally pissed off. "What? What did you just say? Are you saying that I am a woman who likes those young men with pretty faces? Who the hell do you think I am? Come on! Tell me! Explain... You have to make this clear for me today. If you don't explain it well to me today... this is not over! Why the hell are you staring at me? Hit me if you dare!"

Ye Xiao couldn't bear watching the quarrel between these two, so he made a deep sigh and pretended he didn't hear or see anything at the moment. However, he was still there; watching it as if it was a good play, even though he did feel a bit guilty. Deep inside his heart, he was scolding himself for sitting aside—watching them quarrel while enjoying the scene.

He had seen two crazy ladies laughing like two lunatics in his room, then this weird couple who were having a quarrel for some stupid reason. It was quite a lot to been through in a day. However, he figured it was enough for having fun beyond other's misery...

He tried not to break into laughter and threw over a Divine Yin Yang Fruit. He said, "All right now, stop. Take the fruit, you sweet couple. Just go make some improvement now. Don't waste time..."

Before he finished talking, the fruit was gone, and the two quarreling couple was gone as well.

Xue Danru had already swallowed the fruit and left for somewhere to digest the energy.

Li Wuliang definitely followed his wife away since he already got the fruit.

"Damn! They didn't even say thank you..." Ye Xiao was surprised and shocked.

Li Wuliang's voice suddenly sounded loudly from far away. "Is it enough?"

Ye Xiao directly turned around and went back to his room.

[Is it enough? Does he want two fruits from me? Does he want to fill his wife to death in bursting?]

[I was too nice. I definitely was. I thought two tigers wouldn't get along well with each other, but a male tiger and a female tiger definitely bonded perfectly!]

•••

Five days after that.

Ye Xiao slowly landed from the sky, watching the last piece of the Pure Lotus Seed being planted deep into the ground. As he casually turned his palms, a wave of overwhelming energy was suddenly activated, rushing up to the sky. The sun in the sky suddenly became extremely scorching, and ten thousand rays of golden lights flashed around.

Ye Xiao was using his own life energy to activate the Heavenly Cycle Locking Formation. It was all set now.

Now that the foundation of the Heavenly Cycle Locking Formation was set, Ye Xiao was fully in charge of using the significant power of the formation. He could make it work whenever he wanted.

The East Hall was only one hundred miles away now. He could see it clearly.

To make sure nothing went wrong, he had already covered the area that was three thousand miles wide with the effective zone of the Heavenly Cycle Blocking Formation.

"When the battle is started, we must get the Heavenly Cycle Blocking Formation work immediately. That's the only way to make sure everything works!"

Jun Yinglian reminded Ye Xiao in a low voice.

"I know." Ye Xiao nodded.

Even if Jun Yinglian didn't say anything about it, he would still do the same. He had done a lot to set up the Heavenly Cycle Blocking Formation after all. Not just him, everybody had done their best to provide all kinds of resources. Although they had a lot of people working together, it still took them a lot to finish. If anything went wrong, the hard works would be wasted!

The next moment, Ye Xiao waved his hand. Tens of thousands of superior cultivators started to secretly go for the East Hall from all directions.

Ye Xiao, Xuan Bing, Jun Yinglian, Li Wuliang, Han Bingxue, and Xue Danru didn't move though. These six people were the most powerful ones, and they got different jobs to do.

"We need one more person. Things might go wrong if there are only six of us." Ye Xiao frowned, as he glanced at Yue Shuang and Yue Han.

"What? We two together are more than qualified, aren't we? Li Wuliang was totally wrecked by us!" Yue Shuang and Yue Han approached and expressed their discontentment. Apparently, the two ladies were dissatisfied about Ye Xiao's arrangement.

Ye Xiao laughed and said, "Okay."

Yue Shuang and Yue Han had both eaten the Divine Yin Yang Fruit, which meant they were also top-level Dao Origin Stage cultivators. Besides, when the two sisters fought together with their fantastic joint sword power, even Ye Xiao couldn't be sure of defeating them, not to mention Li Wuliang. However, because they had to be together to operate the best of their power, they had to break the limit of the Cage Phase together.

At the moment, trying to break the limit together was the problem they had, for which they still couldn't succeed. As the others like Ye Xiao and Li Wuliang were already breaking it, the two ladies were anxious. They always had the desire for prevailing others, so at this moment, they truly wanted to beat themselves as a punishment...

As the others were about to start the fight, the two ladies were more or less self-condemned for not reaching the higher level. Although they talked tough, deep in their hearts, they were soft and full of guilt. They had encouraged each other so hard that they finally dared to go with the six superior ones.

Ye Xiao chuckled and said, "You two together will definitely defeat the stupid guy, Li Wuliang! However, the problem is whether you two dare to do it or not."

Yue Shuang and Yue Han were both shocked. They thought for a while, and then solemnly promised they would do it.

"Seven stars in formation; the Big Dipper shined in the sky!" Ye Xiao blandly said. After that, the eight people started to rise up to the sky like eight shooting stars. Within one second, they had already moved to the sky over the East Hall.

Below them, all that could be seen were the countless palatial buildings in huge scales. The mountains around the palatial buildings were in silence. It seemed there was no defense in the entire area.

However, with sharp eyes, Ye Xiao noticed that there was a dim stream of dark qi rising up somewhere near the center of the East Hall.

The eight of them had reached their own spots. Ye Xiao was at the Megrez of the Big Dipper, holding the most important position. The other seven people were in the other six positions. Yue Shuang and Yue Han together occupied the position of the Alkaid. The other five people each took one position of the Dubhe, the Merak, the Phecda, the Alioth, and the Mizar. They all knew where the seven positions of the Big Dipper were located, so it only took them one short moment to stay put.

"Seven stars in one power, the sky and the earth will be turned over!" Ye Xiao shouted and stuck out the Stars Sword in his hand. As the starlight twinkled, the other seven people all took their moves at the same time!

At that particular moment, energy from the eight superior cultivators started to shoot out from seven different spots and then went into each other as a whole. In the end, the energies got together and

became one all-conquering power, falling down from the center of the Big Dipper in the sky to crash the land under their feet!

In the sky, countless bolts of lightning were striking down. The power was huge and incomparable!

The area over the entire East Hall suddenly became an ocean of lightning and thunder.

The East Hall immediately did something to deal with the current situation. A wave of white glowing shield of light appeared over the East Hall, which covered the entire upper area, while the energy flow was waving like water!

Ye Xiao and others had already rushed down before the Big Dipper energies assembled!

Ye Xiao was moving ahead of the others. He was the first to get into the battle. With the Stars Sword waving fast in his hand, he shouted loudly. "Break!"

A broad glaring stream of light shot over that white glowing shield like a shooting star. With an earthshattering exploding sound, the white energy shield was cracked and exploded after a few seconds.

Almost right after the shield was broken, the joint energy of the assembled Big Dipper energies rushed toward the center of the East Hall through the broken shield!

- Boom, boom, boom, boom, boom, boom... -

A series of explosive sound kept ringing up everywhere. The thousands of mountains around the East Hall started to shake because of the blast from that overwhelming Big Dipper energy shot. Tens of the mountains that were nearest started to break and fall down. Countless rocks flew up to the sky and then fell back down to the floor like it was a raining rock storm!

One after another, the mountains kept shaking, falling, collapsing, and breaking... It was like the end of the world!

The buildings inside the East Hall were all being crashed, no exception. Everything was breaking down. Blood splashed everywhere!

"Kill!" Ye Xiao knew that the first step of the plan was finished in perfection, so he decided to keep going on. He rushed ahead in front of the others, killing on the way!

The seven others couldn't let Ye Xiao fight into the crowd of enemies alone, so they hastily followed up and killed their way into the East Hall as well.

"Kill! Kill them all!"

The repercussions of the shaking earth still went on. The yelling and shouting—with blood and flesh were shaking the sky everywhere. Tens of thousands of superior cultivators of the union of all sects in Qing-Yun Realm rushed over from everywhere and started killing. The buildings inside the East Hall area were all collapsed after that world-shaking explosion. Some people had survived, but most of them were still in shock and couldn't react to the start of the battle. People kept rushing into their place from everywhere!

At this moment, somebody was shouting in fury.

Over ten people suddenly jumped up to the sky and moved toward Ye Xiao and the other seven people.

The leader of the enemies had a square face and big ears. He seemed to be surprised, and said, "It's you guys! Why? Why do you do this to the East Hall?"

It was exactly the prime master of the East Hall, Qi Fenglie. Apparently, he was totally in an extreme violent rage at this moment.

He knew almost every one of the people who were invading the East Hall.

Ye Xiao didn't want to answer Qi Fenglie's question. He just raised one hand, and then a stream of thundering electric light rushed up to the sky, turning into a pillar of twinkling lights that fell back down. Twinkling stars shined everywhere. The starlight had covered a thousand miles around him!

His vibe suddenly became indescribably powerful.

The Heavenly Cycle Blocking Formation was started!

"Prime Master Qi, are you satisfied with my answer?" Ye Xiao's eyes were filled with cold murderous intent. He said, "You should say your last words now before death takes you."

At the moment, screech could be heard everywhere. People were moaning and screaming. Countless were killed, and their blood splashed up to the air. Within seconds, countless people were killed.

Qi Fenglie raged up and said, "What am I satisfied with? Xiao Monarch, why do you have to do this to the East Hall? And you even asked me to say my last words! Don't you fear that the divine punishment will get to you after all the injustice you have done?"

Ye Xiao coldly smiled, and said, "Oh, it turns out Prime Master Qi does care about divine punishment. What a surprise!"

Qi Fenglie looked flustered all of a sudden, and then he angrily said, "You attacked the East Hall for no reason. You have no idea what you have done! The divine punishment should definitely hit you all!"

Ye Xiao blandly said, "Stop the nonsense now. Let's see who the heavens will bless! Kill!"

The fluster in Qi Fenglie's eyes made Ye Xiao lose patience to continue the boring conversation. Since Qi Fenglie didn't admit the truth, he decided to start killing, unable to stop until he admitted the sin. He just wanted the enemies to say the truth!

What was white would never be black. The truth would be revealed, and there was no need to go on with the pointless quarrel!

Ye Xiao's Stars Sword shined again, and he made a long shout. Behind him, the thundering bolts of lightning cracked the air, and he rushed fast toward Qi Fenglie.

- Bang! -

A black shadow suddenly appeared and got into it with a sword move. The sword actually blocked Ye Xiao's sword attack away all of a sudden, and a man appeared in front of Ye Xiao, who was staring at Ye Xiao, saying, "Ye Xiao, your story ends today! Come on! I will fight you for the second time now!"

Ye Xiao saw the man and coldly laughed. He finally confirmed who that man was.

The man who suddenly showed up and blocked Ye Xiao's sword attack was exactly Wu Fa, the former world's most powerful cultivator!

"Do you want to end my legendary story? Come on. You have never lived up to your reputation. Do you really think you are able to do what you just said? Do you really think that you are qualified to fight me again?"

After that, he raised up the sword and wield it in a circle. The glaring sword light suddenly wrapped Qi Fenglie and Wu Fa inside. He shouted, "Li Wuliang! Here!"

Li Wuliang was fighting against three high-level cultivators who were wearing the East Hall's purple suits. As he heard Ye Xiao, he shouted to respond. "I am here!"

"Cut the demonic source! Destroy the demonic qi! Now!"

Ye Xiao shouted again.

After that, Li Wuliang made a long shout that thundered up to the sky. His Fierce Saber suddenly shined up the glaring light. With three cracking sounds, he made three attacks with the saber, and the three high-level cultivators all spat out a mouthful of blood and moved backward. Li Wuliang took the chance to rush out with his saber. With one dash, he had moved out several hundred meters away and sneaked into the main hall of the East Hall.

As he entered the main hall, he made a slash down with the saber. With a huge sound, the power of the saber slash had torn up the entire land that was thousands of feet wide inside the main hall, along with the ruins over the floor flying up to the air in the dust.

As the land was turning up, a cloud of dark qi was rising up and moving away as if it was alive.

Li Wuliang didn't hesitate. With another long shout, he moved his incredible saber again. He did it so fast that he had hit the spot where the dark qi rose up to nine hundred and ninety-nine times.

Suddenly, some white shadow flashed. It was the movement of Yue Han and Yue Shuang. They suddenly appeared around where the dark qi was rising too. Without hesitation, they operated their joint sword attack, which was even more powerful than Li Wuliang's saber slash. The sword light contained endless cold energy from the moon, freezing up every bit of the dark qi which had been scattered by Li Wuliang's slashing attacks.

Shouts sounded up again. Xuan Bing and Jun Yinglian, one on the right while the other on the left, made their way to help in a hurry. Where they went past, it was like a rainstorm raging up over the sea with huge waves. Even though a lot of superior cultivators of the East Hall tried to stop them on their way; even though those cultivators were all level nine Dao Origin Stage cultivators, they were killed instantly by one move from the two ladies. As the blood splashed out everywhere, the two ladies had already arrived and stood right after Li Wuliang, ready to proceed!

At the moment, Li Wuliang was still holding his saber after he made the saber slash attacks, pouring his spiritual energy out in a limitless rate. He was trying to suppress the demonic energy in the most violent way to keep the demonic energy from rebounding.

If Yue Shuang and Yue Han didn't show up in time to use their moonlight energy to help Li Wuliang, he wouldn't be able to restrain the demonic energy. The two sisters had taken over half of the rebounding energy from the demonic power, otherwise, this wouldn't work!

After Xuan Bing and Jun Yinglian joined the restraining move, the demonic power was finally pushed down. It wasn't going to rise again now. Xuan Bing waved one hand, pointed at somewhere in the air with a finger, and then there was a flash of white light. The air twinkled a little bit, and then a few spatial fissures cracked in the space.

Jun Yinglian waved her hand as well, making a crack in the restraining space. The demonic power had nowhere to go when it was totally suppressed, and now it finally got a way to get out, so it rushed into the leak that was made by Jun Yinglian. However, on the other end of the leak, it was exactly the spatial fissure.

The demonic qi erupted into the spatial fissure just like that.

Although the fissure just appeared for a while, before space returned to normal, almost ninety percent of the demonic qi had gone. The rest of the demonic qi wouldn't be a trouble anymore.

Ye Xiao kept rushing forward, fighting in the battle. He was invincible with a sword in his hand. Wu Fa and Qi Fenglie, two of the most powerful men in the world couldn't even stop to rest during the fight. Ye Xiao stared at Qi Fenglie with his cold eyes, and said, "Prime Master Qi, now, do you still hope that the divine punishment will strike down here? Oh, look. You are getting what you wished. The punishment is right here for you!"

Qi Fenglie's face turned red and then turned pale. Dark qi kept rising up from his body. He gritted his teeth and said, "Ye Xiao, how did you know?"

Ye Xiao sneered and said, "Well, only when you truly haven't done that thing, nobody would ever know you did! Qi Fenglie, you asked me several questions a while ago. Now, let me ask you one thing... Who are you?"

Qi Fenglie's face was turning paler and paler. He gritted his teeth and said, "You will never know who I truly am... Maybe I will show you mercy and tell you about it when you are dying under my sword!"

- Pang!- Ye Xiao made a fierce palm strike to hit back Wu Fa. His sword flashed like a fleeting dragon right after that palm attack, and it cut Qi Fenglie's chest, splashing some blood. He coldly said, "You know what? In fact, I don't really care who you are. The only thing I care about is whether you are going to tell me you are Master Bai's subordinate. That is all.

"Well, after a second thought, I guess it doesn't matter that much either. No matter what you are, who you are, whether you are going to tell me the truth or not, I will kill you. You are going to die today!"

Qi Fenglie humphed, and quietly started to attack in full power. The dark qi kept coming out from his body, and he seemed horribly powerful because of it.

However, none of his attacks worked on Ye Xiao. Ye Xiao casually wielded the Stars Sword in his hand which was wrapped by the rising cloud of purple qi. With two sword attacks, he attacked the two enemies one by one. Wu Fa and Qi Fenglie attacked at the same time, but when they got hit by Ye Xiao's purple qi, they felt like getting stricken by thunder. They felt numb in their arms, and the dark qi was scattering around them. They hurriedly moved backward over a hundred meters, but their bodies were still shaking.

It was obvious that Ye Xiao was winning the fight!

Defeating the enemies with two simple sword moves, Ye Xiao turned into a flow of shooting light stream, flying around over thousands of feet on the wide battlefield for one round within seconds.

That was not just a funny hovering. Where he flew over, his sword lights shined upon the sky like a long shooting star dropping down glaring light spots.

Countless heads were cut off and thrown up to the sky.

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Realms In The Firmament

Chapter 1439: Honor Demon's Anger

The East Hall and the West Hall were the two most influential sects in the world, which meant the East Hall was incredibly powerful just like the West Hall. The five of them including Xuan Bing and Jun Yinglian had consumed a huge amount of spiritual energy to destroy the black qi from the hidden demonic source, so they were weakened quite a lot. Therefore, they were not able to put on any destructive attacks on powerful enemies. Many of the cultivators on the union's side weren't in a positive situation for facing the fierce counterattacks from the East Hall people. They weren't going to get any backup soon. This was the worst situation they had ever been through since they started the war against the demons.

However, after flying around and killing a lot of enemies, Ye Xiao got the situation turn better and better! He was taking the upper position!

He flew fast into the crowd and turned the battle situation over before he returned to his original position in the fight. Once again, he wielded the sword that moved with a broad stream of sword light, killing his way toward Wu Fa and Qi Fenglie.

After moving around the battle, he had killed at least seven hundred men with the sword in his hand. The seven dead men were mostly high-level Dao Origin Stage cultivators, who were the elites of the East Hall!

What had happened just then provoked Wu Fa and Qi Fenglie so much that their eyes were widely open in fury. However, they had just got hit by Ye Xiao's full-power attack, so their uncontrolled bodies were still moving backward. Even though they wanted to stop Ye Xiao, they could not. When they had already obtained control of their bodies and stopped backing off, Ye Xiao had already returned after killing many people.

With the twinkling sword light, Ye Xiao slashed over the two enemies' heads with his incredible sword!

He was using the sword in an orderless way while attacking the two superior cultivators as if he was just going to chop some pork ribs into pieces.

In fact, that was extremely treating the two men with scorn! He was totally ignoring those two!

Wu Fa's eyes looked sad like he was in desperation now.

There was a time when he could kill Ye Xiao as many times as he wanted, by casually waving one hand.

Even when back to the time when he got defeated by Ye Xiao, he was still beyond Ye Xiao's league in cultivation. The only reason he would lose the fight was Ye Xiao's special martial art and sneaky weapons, not that he was weaker than Ye Xiao.

However, now as he was fighting Ye Xiao again, he realized Ye Xiao had become a totally different person now. He was now a much more powerful cultivator than he had ever been!

He couldn't imagine how powerful Ye Xiao was! He couldn't believe Ye Xiao could possibly become this powerful!

He realized that although he was recognized as the world's most powerful cultivator, now he couldn't even survive ten rounds in a one-on-one fight against Ye Xiao!

He had claimed that he would end the story of Ye Xiao, but now he knew it was completely a big joke. He understood that a legend like this could never be stopped!

Ye Xiao's sword light shined, and the sword had already arrived.

Wu Fa didn't dare to block the incredibly sharp blade of the Stars Sword, so he dodged aside and stuck his long sword out, like a snake moving out its nest. Unexpectedly, as he just stuck the point of the blade out, the sword had already broken into two pieces.

The next moment, the two halves of his sword had both became dust.

His sword was destroyed, but it was not the only thing that hurt him. When the sword was gone, he finally felt the severe pain in his arm. When he looked down, he realized that Ye Xiao had cut off all the skins and muscles in his arm. What he could see were only the bones!

Not even a single blood at all!.

As he realized what had happened to himself, he lost the feeling of severe pain. All he could feel at the moment was the blankness from the bottom of his heart. He just stayed in the sky, totally forgotten that there was also a big bloody hole in his chest, where his blood kept running out.

His inner organs were all destroyed by Ye Xiao's sword attacking blast. However, he didn't even realize what happened to his chest. He kept staring at Ye Xiao with respect and envy in his eyes.

Eventually, with a hoarse voice, he said, "Ye Xiao... Have you... Have you already... done it? Did you obtained the solid golden core?"

Ye Xiao cracked a cold smile on the face and said, "Well, as the former world's most powerful cultivator, you do know more than others. You got me. That is right. Yesterday, I finally finished the last step!"

Wu Fa got the answer, and he lowered his head. Suddenly, he made a long sigh, showing a fairly weird expression on his face.

It seemed he was relieved, but also despaired—with a bit of desperation.

Suddenly, he made a shout to the sky and said, "The realm of golden core! The highest level in the Qing-Yun Realm, which I can never reach in my life... Hah hah hah... I, Wu Fa, is lucky enough to die in the hands of a golden core superior cultivator. This is..."

He couldn't say any more words after this.

The words that he hadn't said eventually became just a sigh.

His body abruptly broke into several pieces. His head, arms, and legs suddenly separated at the same time. After that, the six pieces of his body broken into smaller pieces. In the end, he eventually became just some granules...

In fact, the granules actually didn't stop separating until nothing was left to be seen in the air.

The world's most powerful cultivator, a peerless legend in the world, Wu Fa, died at this moment.

He was killed by Ye Xiao, the Xiao Monarch, in three attacks!

That sigh was full of envy and admiration, and it drew an end to his satisfied life with resentment.

Qi Fenglie, who still lived was shaking.

He kept staring at the void sky. He couldn't believe this was happening. It was such a shocking truth to him that the world's most powerful cultivator, Wu Fa actually could not withstand a single blow from the Xiao Monarch, Ye Xiao.

Three attacks!

That was all! Only three moves!

The man got defeated and killed in three moves!

The three simple attacks killed Wu Fa when Wu Fa was not alone in this fight!

Qi Fenglie's lips were shaking, and his eyes were full of desperation.

Ye Xiao raised his Stars Sword and the point of the sword was pointing at Qi Fenglie from far away. A drop of blood ran off the blade slowly, and Ye Xiao coldly said, "Qi Fenglie, I wonder if you are tired or bored being the demon's lackey. No matter what, I am going to free you today!"

Qi Fenglie bitterly laughed and shook his head. He murmured and said, "Ye Xiao, you will regret this! You will! The Honor Demon will not let go of this!"

Ye Xiao coldly smiled and said, "Oh, the Honor Demon? Truth to be told, I never think highly of him."

Qi Fenglie shook his head again. It seemed that he wanted to say something, but could not say a word.

"Qi Fenglie, as the prime master of the East Hall—you are so much weaker than I ever imagined." Ye Xiao looked at this prime master of the East Hall and said in surprise, "Is this really the best that you can do?"

Qi Fenglie chuckled and said, "I am surely a lot more powerful than this, but... I have given half of my spiritual power, my soul, and my life to the demonic altars! Ye Xiao, you can kill me today, but it will not change anything!

"I will return and I will get you! I definitely will!"

His eyes suddenly twinkled with some strange colors. He did not move aside, he just kept rushing directly toward Ye Xiao and said, "Ye Xiao, kill me now! Come on! I will show you the miracle of immortality! I will return from the dead tomorrow!"

Ye Xiao didn't hesitate. His sword moved out like a shooting star and accurately stabbed deep into Qi Fenglie's heart. Ye Xiao coldly said, "To be honest, I am looking forward to the miracle of an undying man, but there is something you do not know... Within three thousand miles around this place, the whole area is under the effective zone of the Heavenly Cycle Locking Formation! Now, I wonder if the miracle will still happen when we are all covered by the Heavenly Cycle Locking Formation!"

Qi Fenglie heard what Ye Xiao said, and his eyes suddenly popped out big, staring at Ye Xiao and said, "You... You!"

Ye Xiao's raging spiritual energy suddenly became a murderous qi that was rampaging inside Qi Fenglie's body. Ye Xiao blandly said, "What we are going to do in this fight, we will make sure none of you leaves alive! Other than that, we will make sure none of your souls, spiritual energy, and life energy, will be converted into the energy of the demon's altars!

"I believe there will be no more miracle of immortality now. Qi Fenglie, it is your time to die now!"

Ye Xiao wielded the Stars Sword and directly cut off Qi Fenglie's head with a clear sound. "It is over!"

A huge explosive sound cracked somewhere afterward.

The entire main hall of the East Hall was sinking. Xuan Bing was displaying her incredible power by thoroughly breaking down the foundation of the entire East Hall. She had also destroyed the energy source under the mountains of this great sect at the same time!

As the energy source was broken, countless streams colorful light started to fly out from under the ground like a rainbow dispersing away in all directions.

"Kill!"

Ye Xiao looked around and watched the battle. After that, he became a long great rainbow with his sword—rushing into the crowd and loudly said, "Nobody of the East Hall survives! Spare no one! Wipe it out, and destroy the altar!"

A series of screeching was heard everywhere. Ye Xiao and his people killed everybody they saw from inside to outside. The Moon Queen, Lei Dadi, and the others were killing their way in from the outer circle, moving to the center.

In the end, the two sides met, and wherever they went over, there were only dead bodies on the floor.

It was done!

"From now on, there is no East Hall in the world anymore!"

Ye Xiao made a long shout and kept a thought in the head that was saying, "Prime Master Yue, Brother Disciple Yue... You must still be around us now. Can you see this? This is all because of you! The credit is yours!"

In his eyes, he seemed to see the face of Yue Changtian again.

He held up a cup of tea and drank it up, with deep emotion searing in his eyes

It seemed he got the console he needed.

It was like he had already seen the day when the Demon Soul Dao was gone for good.

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This battle shocked the entire world!

When Ye Xiao and his people left the East Hall; within a thousand miles around the East Hall, no living things, not even a rat survived. The East Hall, which had ruled the entire Qing-Yun Realm—known as the two great peaks of the world with the West Hall, became a name in the history.

After the battle was finished, Ye Xiao did not take off the Heavenly Cycle Locking Formation immediately.

The demonic dark qi that had been hiding under the East Hall was concerning Ye Xiao all the time.

The dark qi was so powerful that it took five great cultivators, including Xuan Bing to push it down. It was some incredibly powerful energy. Now that the dark qi seemed to be fully destroyed, Ye Xiao was still worried that something might happen if he took down the Heavenly Cycle Locking Formation...

After all, the soul energy of the East Hall people who just got killed was still filling the space inside the locking area under the Heavenly Cycle Locking Formation.

The soul energy would not disappear in a short time.

In fact, the truth proved him right afterward.

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In the West Hall.

On the top of a high mountain.

A man in black clothes was standing right there with stiff limbs like a piece of rock.

After a while, he suddenly made a long shout with a laugh. In the resounding laugh, there was his extreme fury!

"Incredible! Ye Xiao! What monarch! Xiao Monarch! We are and will be irreconcilable!"

The short fatty in black clothes who stood right in front of the leader was shivering with fright.

He clearly knew why the leader in black clothes would be so enraged.

The construction of the altars needed too much soul energy. In order to make it easier for Ye Xiao and his people to kill the people in the East Hall, the man in black clothes activated the altar's absorption power to forcibly take away half of the East Hall people's soul energy.

He did it for a simple and savage reason. The East Hall was expendable—Ye Xiao could kill as many people in the East Hall as he wanted.

After all, when Ye Xiao's army was killing the people in the East Hall, his men got killed as well. It was an unavoidable consumption. Even though the East Hall would be destroyed, the altars got at least half of the soul energy from the East Hall people.

If not for the Heavenly Cycle Locking Formation, the organization would get roughly one hundred and fifty percent of the soul energy of the East Hall people. If such a huge amount of energy filled in the altars, at least five of the altars could be completed!

The leader of the Demon Soul Dao had a great plan, but what Ye Xiao did was far beyond his expectation.

In the end, when the battle was over, because of the incredible power of the Heavenly Cycle Locking Formation that Ye Xiao had set up beforehand, none of the expected soul energy, spiritual energy, and life energy from the dead was received by the altars!

All the sacrifice the men in black clothes made were for nothing. The Honor Demon lost it all in this battle!

He was the only one to blame because he made this stupid plan alone.

That was why it enraged this Honor Demon so much that he even lost control.

"The Heavenly Cycle Locking Formation! It was actually the Heavenly Cycle Locking Formation! What a huge move he has made! That man is such a cunning bastard! He was thinking one step ahead of us! For so many times, he kept staying low, but then he played this trick right before the battle against the West Hall... That is smart. The East Hall is the last protective screen for the West Hall, so it is the last battle that he can make use of to deal with me. If he uses the Heavenly Cycle Locking Formation in the West Hall, it will not work this well. Playing this in the battle against the East Hall brought him the maximal profit. He has a clear and decisive mind. I underestimated this man!"

The man in black clothes shouted in fury and said, "The Heavenly Cycle Locking Formation... He has killed everybody in the East Hall... Why hasn't he remove it yet? Don't they want their materials back? Don't they want their treasures back? Are they really willing to just leave their precious treasures there?"

The short fatty kept his head low, kneeling on his knees while speaking no words.

However, in his head, he was thinking. [The demonic impact on master's mind is getting worse. He is more and more opinionated. It is impossible that everything goes as you wish. You planned everything perfectly. You knew Ye Xiao had already learned the truth that we gave them information. You knew that many of our people were exposed, but you never sent any backup for them. You let the man kill as many of our people as he wished. You didn't even care weakening ourselves. All you wanted was to sacrifice the strongest force of us, the East Hall.]

[No matter how many things you knew, no matter how good you thought you were, you didn't foresee the possibility that Ye Xiao would use the Heavenly Cycle Locking Formation, did you? The union of all sects in Qing-Yun Realm gathered together in this war. They fought alongside each other in every battle before they reached the East Hall. They could set up any array formation as they wanted to! They are powerful! Yet you still don't know why Ye Xiao didn't draw back the Heavenly Cycle Locking Formation, do you?]

[Why would he? Do you really think that it is possible that he would remove it?]

[The war between men and demons has come to the last minutes. Why would he care about the resources that he used to put on that great array formation? It is obvious that he should keep the array formation right there in order for safety concern! The man has set up the perfect array formation at the perfect timing. Why would he do something unnecessary and put his near victory at risk? What if anything went wrong and all that he had done was ruined?]

[When you buried a Demon Soul Eye under the East Hall, you want to absorb all the soul energy from both sides. However, our enemy would rather give up a great deal of precious treasures to keep the Heavenly Cycle Locking Formation there. It wasted our Demon Soul Eye. Our Demon Soul Eye is sealed inside the Heavenly Cycle Locking Formation. The energy of the starlight inside that area was flowing everywhere. No matter how special our Demon Soul Eye is, it wouldn't outlast the starlight inside the array formation!]

[You have done so many plans, and you think you are the smartest, but it turns out you get nothing from any of your perfect plans. Your great plan has eventually become a joke!]

[It is such a stupid joke!]

[You lifted the rock and not only hit your own toe, but also crumbled your own head! Isn't it such an unbearable pain?]

[Why? Now, have you received the answer to what you sacrificed so much for?]

"Send out the best assassins we have in the Demon Soul Hall immediately! Now! We must do our best to kill Ye Xiao as soon as possible!" The master in black clothes was so furious that his hairs all stood up straight.

"Well... Is it... Is it really necessary? There is no need..." The short fatty shivered, and said, "Master, according to the latest message, Ye Xiao and his people didn't rest after killing the entire East Hall. They are... They are heading over to us now."

The man in black clothes stayed silent for a while. After that, his eyes suddenly twinkled with murderous intent, and he nodded fiercely and said, "I see. It saves me a good time then... Since Ye Xiao chose to come by himself, I will make sure he meets death when he arrives. The great demon god blesses me. I hope that we can complete the nine altars in three days! Long live the demon's will!"

"Hah hah hah..." Then he started to laugh like a mad man.

"Master, according to the messages we have received... I am afraid Ye Xiao has already reached the level of the Golden Core!" The short fatty reminded his master.

"Even so, he is still a weak ant!"

The man in black clothes looked fierce and said, "He is at the level of the Golden Core, so what? The only thing he can do is to fill more energy into my altars! Hah hah hah... If he truly has reached the level of the Golden Core, I say it is a good thing for us. The soul of a Golden Core cultivator has much better soul energy. His soul will make up what we lost in the battle of the East Hall. He alone can fill up one altar for us. The best offering for the nine altars are exactly the souls of nine Golden Core cultivators. However, it is just too difficult to find Golden Core cultivators in such a low-level realm—Qing-Yun Realm. That was why I had to kill so many people to make it up! Hah hah hah... Ye Xiao, you take away the energy that I had planned for one altar, but you will make it up by giving yourself to the altar. I accept your sacrifice for the great demon's will!"

The short fatty shivered again. In fact, he was surprised and astounded. [Master... Master doesn't even fear for a great Golden Core cultivator... What level has he reached in cultivation? Aside from that, I didn't know until just now that the nine altars want the soul of the Golden Core cultivators the most. Nine altars need nine Golden Core cultivators. Does it mean a demonic altar is a lot more powerful than a Golden Core cultivator? How horrible is that? How powerful is it going to be? This is... This is unbelievable...]

The short fatty held down the thoughts forcibly because he didn't dare to think more of it. What was happening had gotten beyond his comprehension. Moreover, he started to question the validity of the bright future that the Demon Soul Dao insisted. He was lost...

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In order to finish the war as soon as possible, Ye Xiao was leading all his superior cultivators toward the West Hall.

On the way to the West Hall, he had been using all kinds of valuable dan beads like they were nothing. All his people, some were hurt, and some were just not feeling all right. They all got the dan beads and returned to their prime states in a day.

When they attacked the East Hall, they were well prepared, and Ye Xiao had killed a lot of the enemies on his own. That was why the battle ended so soon. However, the East Hall was one of the most powerful sects in the world after all. Although it was half weakened, and it was fighting a losing fight, it still caused a great damage to the united force of all sects in the Qing-Yun Realm. Ye Xiao had at least lost thirty thousand people in the fight. These men died on the battlefield, leaving no time for any attempt of treatments.

However, the most important thing was that the Heavenly Cycle Locking Formation affected both sides. The souls of the enemies in the East Hall couldn't get out, and so as Ye Xiao's men. The energy from the souls of the dead kept being affected inside the Heavenly Cycle Locking Formation. All the souls would eventually be gone.

Ye Xiao couldn't stop taking it badly in his heart.

"Nothing could be perfect in the world. Most of the things don't go as we wish. No matter what, we are in a critical moment. No matter how upset you feel, you should better forget it for now. You will never

have time to spend some good time to mourn for the dead unless we win the war and end the calamity in the Qing-Yun Realm." People tried to console Ye Xiao.

There was nothing he could do.

It was so easy for Ye Xiao to remove the Heavenly Cycle Locking Formation. In fact, he only needed to give an order, and somebody would do it for him. However, there was a consequence. All the energy of the souls would go to the altars. The demonic altars would absorb all the energy. That would be doing a great favor for the enemy. Was it really a good thing to do? Did it make the sacrifice of the dead worth?

"To kill the demons and to hold justice, we are willing to die for our great purpose. We have prepared to die in this war." The Moon Queen softly looked at Ye Xiao and said, "The only thought we have that brought us here together is to free the Qing-Yun Realm from the evil. If our children can get rid of the demonic creature's control, we would love to sacrifice our lives for victory. No matter how we may die, we won't regret it. You don't need to take it too hard to yourself."

Ye Xiao nodded and smiled bitterly. "I know... Of course, I know... Where there is war, there is a sacrifice. I just don't understand... The Honor Demon has done a great favor for us. He has even weakened his own people before we arrived at the East Hall. People in the East Hall were in their weakest time. It was a sure victory for us, yet we still suffered such a great loss."

The Moon Queen gently said, "Monarch, you are wrong. The East Hall was still one of the most powerful sect in the world. They had hundreds of thousands of disciples. We only sacrificed thirty thousand people and we won. It was a great victory. You don't need to be sorry. No one could have done better than you!"

"Thank you, Moon Queen." Ye Xiao took a long breath and said, "After this fight, I must do something to commemorate the heroes who died for us. We should take good care of their children, and let their children live with the glory from the heroes."

"Of course, we have to." The Moon Queen looked at Ye Xiao. Her eyes were full of admiration.

Ye Xiao had already thought about consoling and compensating the bereaved families. It meant he was such a kind and generous person.

All sects had the rules about how to compensate the bereaved families, but they barely did it.

When a man died, he died like an extinct candle. When a man was alive, people cared about him. When he died, he was just a dead body, that nobody paid attention to. It sounded cruel, but it was the reality, especially for cultivators in the martial world. If Ye Xiao could keep the word he just said, he would become a role model to the later generations in the world!

"I have reached the Golden Core, which means I am going up to the Human Realm Upon Heavens." Ye Xiao looked serious, and he said, "After I leave, all the wealth that I leave behind should be used for this purpose.

"Not just me, Li Wuliang, Han Bingxue, Jun Yinglian... All valuable things that we will leave behind should be used for the same purpose." Ye Xiao smiled and said, "Moon Queen, I wish you and my three masters should take the responsibility of supervision.

"No infringement. Nobody should humiliate the heroes who died for the Qing-Yun Realm! I don't want our heroes to weep after splashing their blood for the entire world! Nobody desecrates the honor!"

Ye Xiao decisively said.

"I promise you! I will! I will do it!"

The Moon Queen promised seriously.

"Great. The elderly will be taken good care of. The children will be fed. The weak will be supported." Ye Xiao walked forward and said in a low voice. Apparently, he had thought of the same thing numerous times. "It is what we should do to take care of these people, but we can't go too over. I think you understand what I mean, Moon Queen."

"We should take care of the heroes' families, but we can't let any of these people desecrate the late heroes."

"I understand!" The Moon Queen was impressed.

[This man has such a profound view. Everything he plans is practical.]

As the Moon Queen had such thoughts in mind, she truly wanted to go to the Oracle District immediately. She wanted to find Ye Nantian and Yue Gongxue to fix their relationship... which was obviously broken.

...

"The fourth altar..." The Honor Demon, who was wearing black clothes, stood in front of a small altar with his hands behind his back. The altar was small, which was only about three meters wide.

In the middle of the altar, there was a flaming green fire.

The altar looked unblemished but was actually built up with human heads. However, every human head was the same size just like a peanut; with everything a human head had, revealing their white spooky teeth.

Apparently, these heads were downsized by some special power for a certain purpose.

It was only one altar, yet the thickly dotted tiny human heads were telling the death of countless men.

Perhaps, nobody dared to count, or nobody wanted to!

Around the altar; seven men were sitting cross-legged in a circle, who kept their eyes close at the same time, with one hand sticking out in front of them. From each of their hands, there was a stream of white colored essence of their energy going into the altar.

The black-clothed Honor Demon didn't care about the altar of tiny human heads or the seven men who were pouring their energy out to the altar. The only thing he cared was the green flickering flame in the middle of the altar. There was also a ghostly flame flickering inside his eyes as he stared at the green fire.

The Honor Demon seemed to be excited and anxious at the same time.

About three hundred meters away from this altar, there was another altar. That altar had a different color of flame, which was black. It was also flickering. Farther than this one, there were still two altars; one had a white flame, while the other had a red flame.

There were nine altars, and four of them were completed. The fifth one was forming up. Dark qi kept rising up from everywhere and ran into the fifth altar. In the middle of the fifth altar, dark smoke was rising.

It wouldn't be long before the fifth altar obtained its flame.

Each of the nine altars had seven superior cultivators sitting around and kept pouring their pure life qi into the altar. As they slowly poured their life qi into the altar, the altar spread the dark qi to enhance the seven cultivators, who then became more and more demonic...

"Almost all the high-level superior cultivators have joined this war."

"But only four of my altars are completed."

"I have to complete the other five soon, I don't think I have enough people to kill for the five altars..."

The Honor Demon frowned, and stayed deep in his thoughts.

"The battle in the East Hall was surprising... One tiny mistake, and we wasted the energy from the East Hall... Ah. I should have thought of it before it happened...

"Anyway, according to the information, Ye Xiao has reached the Golden Core. As long as I can put him down, I will have more than enough energy to complete the fifth altar..."

"Those Dao Origin Stage cultivators around Ye Xiao together will be a great amount of energy for us... They are not as good as Ye Xiao, but the five of them have almost reached Golden Core. If the information is right, I think I will have enough energy to complete all my altars... Well, if the information is wrong, then the five of them can at least fill up two altars for me...

"In other words, in the worst case—Ye Xiao and his powerful fellows will bring me enough energy to complete at least the seventh altar."

"Aside from Ye Xiao and the five of his friends, there are still hundreds of thousands of high-level Dao Origin Stage cultivators in their so-called united force. These people will be enough to fill up the eighth altar for me."

"As for the ninth altar..."

The Honor Demon's eyes flickered. He thought for a while and said, "The last altar is the most important one. I must make sure it gets more than enough energy. I can risk it... If there are enough enemies to kill, I should give up my own people in the Demon Soul Dao..."

"But... Although each of the former eight altars only needs all the soul power of a Golden Core cultivator, the ninth altar needs all the soul power of a Full Golden Core cultivator. A Full Golden Core cultivator is at least twice as powerful as a Golden Core cultivator. The last altar needs so much soul energy... I don't think those people are enough..."

He kept pacing around heavily, frowning and sighing. After a while, he fiercely said, "Godd*mn bastard! The power from the East! The power that is locked inside that area!"

"I can't believe we are wasting it all!"

"This is bad! This is driving me crazy!"

Realms In The Firmament

Chapter 1440: Father and Son?

All of a sudden, the Honor Demon got furious. A cloud of dark qi started to rise around him. In a savage voice, he shouted and said, "F*ck!"

"Ye Xiao, I want to kill you! I want your body! Your spiritual power! Your soul! I will lock your spiritual soul for tens of thousands of years, and I will burn it every day with the great demonic fire! I am going to torture you! You f*cking son of a b*tch! How dare you ruin my great plan..."

Boom!—with a cracking sound, a whirlwind flew up from nowhere and then something rushed out immediately.

Somewhere far away in the sky, suddenly the clouds started to surge.

All the people in the world, whoever heard the man's angry shout, strong or weak, all trembled because of fear.

That moment, they felt like they just went through a huge graveyard and got blown by a chilling creepy wind.

The Dark Robe Honor Demon was watching the sixty-three men who kept the nine altars running. He was watching them secretly.

After a while, he closed his eyes and said to himself, "This should be enough... I think..."

His black robe was fluttering, and he started to walk out slowly.

As the Dark Robe Honor Demon was walking out, another person, who was wearing a purple robe hastily entered the room and stopped right in front of the Honor Demon.

The Dark Robe Honor Demon stopped but didn't look at the man in a purple robe. "What is it?"

"Father, we have a new message. Xiao Monarch has destroyed the East Hall, and he is coming to the West Hall with his people."

It was Zong Xingyu, the current prime master of the West Hall.

He was also the only son of the Dark Robe Honor Demon, Zong Yuankai.

At this moment, Zong Xingyu looked pretty anxious. That was not all. In fact, he seemed to have a complaint in his heart.

"Hmm. I know." The Dark Robe Honor Demon coldly nodded with an expressionless face, and he casually went on walking out again.

"Father!" Zong Xingyu stopped him and anxiously said, "I don't understand! Why should we watch the East Hall die? Why couldn't we send backup? The East Hall and the West Hall should face any troubles together! We are on the same boat!"

The Dark Robe Honor Demon humphed and said, "The East Hall is the East Hall, and the West Hall is the West Hall. We are never on the same boat! All you need to do is to take good care of the West Hall. Do not worry about others."

Zong Xingyu anxiously said, "We built the East Hall too. Father, you worked so hard for it! Tens of thousands of years! And I'm just supposed to accept the destruction of it... I... I truly couldn't..."

The Dark Robe Honor Demon coldly stared at Zong Xingyu and didn't say a word.

"I need to know the reason. I have to know why." Zong Xingyu insisted.

"Reason? What reason do you want?" The Dark Robe Honor Demon's eyes flickered with ghostly light. "Is this your first day in the martial world? Why is your head filled with such stupid questions? No reasons are needed in the martial world. We don't need a reason. We own the power."

"We do have the power!" Zong Xingyu was a bit hot-blooded, and he said, "Even though our outer forces are all dead, we still have the power! Maybe we couldn't keep the East Hall fully unharmed, but we can at least save the leaders of the East Hall! We can absolutely make that happen!"

"If we do our best if we sent our best people, perhaps, we can kill Ye Xiao and his men in the battle of the East Hall!"

"We can do it!"

"However... Father... You chose to watch the East Hall being slaughtered! You let the massacre happen!"

"I do not understand! No, I don't! Please tell me why, could you?" Zong Xingyu was in pain, and said, "Father, you spent so many years in building the East Hall. Why do you have to abandon it like it is a worn-out shoe?"

The Dark Robe Honor Demon stared at Zong Xingyu with cold sharp eyes and said, "You said it yourself, did you not? It is me! I spent those years to build it! Didn't I? It is mine, isn't it?"

Zong Xingyu heard his father's words, which didn't seem to make sense. He raised up his head staring at his father's cold and merciless face, and he felt lost. After a while, he said in a hoarse voice, "That is right! It is true! The East Hall is yours! You built it! Does that mean you can just do whatever you want with it? Does that mean you can just destroy it as you wish?"

Zong Xingyu didn't sound well, because he was desperate already.

"Yes! I can!"

The Dark Robe Honor Demon's eyes were cold. Every word he said sounded so cold like it just came out from a crack of ice. The Dark Robe Honor Demon was like an ice sculpture from an ice mountain which had been snowy for thousands of years.

Zong Xingyu was shocked and shivered helplessly. He felt so powerless at this moment.

He didn't know what he should say now, and there were no words he could think of anymore. He felt exhausted and lost.

He looked at his father with dull and lightless eyes. He then said in an unsteady voice, "Even... Even Wu Fa died in that fight... He died... Ye Xiao killed him..."

The Dark Robe Honor Demon's eyes were like two bottomless ponds. He stared at his son but didn't say a word.

"The entire... The entire East Hall... Everyone... Every single person... Superior cultivators... Average disciples... All died. They were all killed. The East Hall has become just a name in history..." Zong Xingyu continued talking.

The Dark Robe Honor Demon still didn't say a word. He was just silent as if he was a part of the void.

"Now the enemies are gathering up, marching toward the West Hall... They are here to kill every single one of us..." Zong Xingyu seemed to be lost in it.

The Dark Robe Honor Demon's eyes flickered. That was the only change that could be seen on his face.

Zong Xingyu didn't waste such an opportunity, so he suddenly turned excited, and said loudly, "Do you want to... Do you want to sacrifice the West Hall too? Just like what you did to the East Hall?"

When he said these words, his face was all red. He had lost control.

The Dark Robe Honor Demon didn't say a word. This time, his eyes didn't blink.

Zong Xingyu stared at his father with anger in his eyes, and said, "You built everything up by yourself. We won't say no as long as it is your decision!"

The Dark Robe Honor Demon finally moved. He turned around; he tilted his head and stared at his son with a weird expression in his eyes.

Well, there was nothing soft or warm in his eyes.

Zong Xingyu could feel the indifference and strangeness in his father's eyes.

He couldn't believe that his father stared at him as if his father was staring at a stranger!

Their connection was lost; he couldn't feel the bond between them anymore.

Every time he got close to his father, he always had this strong feeling of strangeness. It had been happening for years.

It seemed to him that his father was forgetting the relation between them bit by bit. It seemed like the man had been leaving himself behind step by step.

It seemed... It seemed like he had been losing the sensation of a human being!

He was losing all of his feelings!

Zong Xingyu felt a severe pain deep in the bottom of his heart. He murmured and said, "We won't say no. We have no rights to complain... However, father, did any of us ever cross your mind? In the West

Hall, there is your son, your daughter-in-law, your grandsons, your great grandsons... You have your family living in the West Hall... Do you not remember this?"

The Dark Robe Honor Demon indifferently nodded and blandly said, "I do remember. In the West Hall, not the East Hall... In the West Hall, I have my son, my grandson, and the others. I remember."

When he spoke, he seemed to be so indifferent.

In fact, he was sneering deep in his heart when he said these words. He even wanted to laugh.

'Family?'

'Hah!'

'Family, huh?'

'What is the point? How is family useful to the great plan of the demonic future? What could it do to help?'

If the answer to this question did not agree with his ideals then the Dark Robe Honor Demon surely could just speak it out indifferently, because it was nothing he truly cared about!

Zong Xingyu's heart was hit by a chill.

In front of Zong Yuankai, Zong Xingyu was a son. However, he was also a knowledgeable old man who had experienced a lot in this cruel world. When the man was being sincere, he would know it. When the man was being indifferent, he would know it as well! He could tell!

He turned around and looked at the dark and ghastly place that had the nine spooky altars with flames in different colors...

There was a strong hint of disgust and hate in his eyes.

His eyes showed tremendous pain from the bottom of his heart as he looked around those people who had no reaction from seeing him and only focused on pouring energy into the altars.

He kept staring at those people. He felt their pain, but he still stayed focused.

Many of those sixty-three people used to hold him in the arms when he was just a little boy... They were close to him... Many of them had protected him with all their hearts and their lives when he needed them...

Those people had been looking after him, fighting for him with their lives. They never allowed anyone to hurt Zong Xingyu!

He was the most precious treasure for every single one of them!

Those people were all his father's brothers. They were his uncles! He respected them, loved them. He learned to not fear anything in the world because of these people! They were the reason why he could face any difficulties fearlessly!

However, he didn't know when they all changed. They became quiet, old, slow, ugly... He couldn't see any of them in those walking corpses.

They used to be his uncles, who were so close to him. However, they eventually became like some strangers. When they saw him, they acted like he was nothing. One after another, they disappeared from the outer world. These influential cultivators of the world suddenly became sculptures that sat still all the time.

He had to hold a funeral for each of these great cultivators when they entered this place.

He knew that they were still alive, but he had to hold the funerals. He did not like it at first because he did not understand why he had to hold a funeral for men who were not yet dead.

However, he got used to it as time went by. Day after day, he got to know the truth, and he understood it.

Whoever entered this place... Whoever started to sit around the altars in this terrible place was just a dead man.

They would not talk.

They would not drink.

They would not eat.

In fact, they would not even move their eyeballs. Every day, they just sat there, pouring their energy into the altars. They were supporting these ghastly altars with their lives, souls, and spiritual energy!

Nobody knew how much Zong Xingyu hated these altars and this spooky place.

The altars took away everything soft and warm in his world!

Zong Xingyu sentimentally looked at the sixty-three men who sat on the floor like zombies. His voice became louder and louder, and it sounded like he was having a brawl. Every shout he made sounded like thunder since he was such a powerful cultivator; his shout could be heard within hundreds of miles.

He was not in a brawl, because nobody was fighting him. In fact, he was trying to seize the only hope he could see in his desperation, hoping that these uncles of him could wake up when they heard his words!

However, the sixty-three men turned a deaf ear to him. They didn't move even for a bit; they didn't even turn their eyeballs.

The Dark Robe Honor Demon quietly watched his son going mad. He knew what Zong Xingyu was trying to do, and he had been trying so hard not to kill his own son. He kept talking to himself, *'This is my son... He is my son... My only son...'*

'I can not kill my own son! I can't!'

However, the tyrannical soul of him was too strong to be controlled.

He did not truly think as he felt. He felt disgusted because the feeling came from his soul. Because of the disgust from his soul that filled his heart, he extremely hated this little human being who was boldly talking so loudly in front of him and challenging his authority...

If not his own mind kept murmuring to himself, reminding himself that the human being was his son, he would have killed Zong Xingyu. There was a fight between himself and the demonic soul of him!

"Stop shouting like that." The Dark Robe Honor Demon finally spoke coldly, saying, "They can not hear anything. You are wasting your time. They will not hear you."

"But they are still alive! As long as they are alive, there is hope!" Zong Xingyu responded with anger.

"Alive... Hope..." The Dark Robe Honor Demon shook his head and suddenly chuckled. "Heh heh heh heh heh heh..."

The creepy sound of his laugh had frightened Zong Xingyu. His heart was filled by a strong sense of fear that he had never felt before.

"Do you really know what being alive is like?" The Dark Robe Honor Demon's eyes had ghostly flames inside of them. Those eyes were staring at his own son. He then said, "Well, if they are like you, then they are more or less alive."

Zong Xingyu took a deep and long breath. His heart was beating faster and faster for no reason. He asked, "Well, then... Father... Are you... Are you still alive?" He didn't know why he asked that.

The Dark Robe Honor Demon's cold and calm eyes suddenly became two sharp piercing swords. He suddenly turned around and stared at his son in the eyes. A cloud of dense dark qi was coming out from his eyes. The dark qi came out from his eyes and became some black lotus flowers, flying up in the air one by one.

There was a hint of coldness and indifference in his eyes.

Zong Xingyu took a step back because of fear. His eyes were full of dread, and he didn't know why he felt that way.

"Do you want me to die?" The Dark Robe Honor Demon kept staring at Zong Xingyu in the eyes.

Zong Xingyu hastily shook his head; he hysterically exclaimed and said, "No! no, no... I did not mean that... How could I? No, I do not..."

The Dark Robe Honor Demon kept staring at Zong Xingyu in the eyes without even blinking.

Zong Xingyu was lost because of panic and he could help it.

After a while, the Dark Robe Honor Demon closed his eyes, and once his eyes were closed, Zong Xingyu was suddenly freed from that horrible feeling.

He started to return to his senses slowly.

"Father, I know... I know that you are doing something great... I know your plan is going to affect the future of the world..." Zong Xingyu started to murmur while he looked extremely in pain. "All these years, I have been supporting you with all I have... But... But there was a time when I couldn't remember the father that I once knew. I can't feel the father that I once knew anymore. The only time I see the father I knew is when I'm dreaming. I always remember when I was a kid, you would slap me on the bum when I didn't behave..."

"You would bind up my wounds when I got hurt... When I was bullied while traveling the martial world, you would get angry and scold me for not being strong enough..."

"You had watched me set off from home with your hands behind your back..."

The more Zong Xingyu talked, the more grief he felt. "I still remember the last time you called my name, Xingyu... It was seven thousand three hundred and twenty-seven years ago... That was the last time..."

"What is it? What changed you? What made you become like this?" Zong Xingyu asked with anger and frustration.

"I am your son! I am your own blood!"

Zong Xingyu started to shed tears.

The Dark Robe Honor Demon stood aside just like a sculpture. A hint of something different flashed in his eyes, but then it was gone. He blandly said, "We are in the middle of a war against our biggest enemy. It is not a good time to talk about this. We will talk more of this once we win the war."

He was still taking a perfunctory attitude. Nothing was clear. Everything stayed the same!

The light of hope that had risen up in Zong Xingyu's eyes was eventually gone.

He took a deep breath and tried to calm down. Afterward, he said in a soft voice, "We are indeed in the middle of a war. Things are not quite positive on our side. The Xiao Monarch is leading a huge group of good men toward the West Hall. They will arrive soon. The last battle is going to start soon. May I ask what we should do now, father?"

When he started to talk, he still sounded a little fevered, but he became more peaceful as he spoke more. In the end, he spoke like it was just a conversation according to official principles.

The Dark Robe Honor Demon blandly said, "This battle is unavoidable. Let them in!"

"Let them in?" Zong Xingyu raised up his head, looking at his own father. He couldn't believe it, so he asked again, "Really? Are we not going to at least try something to stop them? Are we really just going to let them in?"

"That is correct." The Dark Robe Honor Demon started to pace slowly, and blandly said, "We will destroy them all inside the West Hall once and for all. They will surely die, and there will be no problem for us in the future!"

As he said these words, he sounded so overwhelming and confident.

However, Zong Xingyu found it difficult to accept the plan, so he said, "But... Even though we just let them in, even though we do not fight, I am afraid they are going to kill tens of thousands of our people on their way inside!"

The Dark Robe Honor Demon slightly turned aside and said, "survival of the fittest is the iron rule of the martial world. What? Is this your first day living in the martial world?"

Zong Xingyu gritted his teeth and responded with courage, "Well, then... I am afraid I can not follow such an order!"

The Dark Robe Honor Demon flew out like a piece of dark cloud. His voice echoed back in the air. "It will not make any difference anyway."

He was as cold and indifferent as usual. He was emotionless.

The Dark Robe Honor Demon was gone.