

Firmament 1441

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Chapter 1441: Really? Nothing?

Zong Xingyu quietly stood in the same place, with his chest rising and falling; his face red, and the veins on his forehead popping out. He was gasping heavily, and his face looked extremely evil and fierce.

He stood calmly for a while, but all of a sudden, he rushed over to those altars like a crazy man. He shouted to the sixty-three people who were silently sitting around the altars.

“Uncle Wang San! Uncle Wang San! Look at me! Please look at me! I am Xingyu! I am Xingyu...”

The man he was shouting at still sat like a machine with two full gray eyes. He didn’t move as if he could hear nothing.

“Uncle Li! Uncle Li...”

“Uncle Dao... Uncle Dao...”

“Uncle Qian, Uncle Qian, please...”

Zong Xingyu shouted at those people one by one, yet he got no response at all.

He looked at those people who sat there like bronze sculptures. Those were all elders who used to be so thoughtful and caring for him. His heart was filled with feelings of powerlessness. Suddenly, he raised up his head and shouted furiously to the sky. “What the hell is going on!”

“What is going on! Why? Why is this happening to us?”

“Talk to me, guys! Please, say something! Say anything! Just say a word... Speak...”

“Look at me! I am Xingyu... I am Zong Xingyu...”

He ran over to an old man, held him from behind, and started to shake him. “Uncle Wu! Uncle Wu... Look at me. Please, look at me! I am Xingyu... You liked me the most... Don’t you remember...”

The old man didn’t respond.

Zong Xingyu moved around to face that old man, shouted in a hoarse voice, and said, “Uncle Wu... Do you... You are not...”

As he moved over to the front of the old man, he stood in the middle of the old man and the altar, which meant he had stopped the old man from pouring energy into the altar. The old man finally raised his head slowly. He then turned to Zong Xingyu. He stared at him with a pair of gray eyes. His eyeballs actually moved. Zong Xingyu was surprised, so he gladly said, “Uncle Wu... It is me... I am Xingyu...”

However, before he finished talking, the old man abruptly attacked. One heavy palm attack hit Zong Xingyu’s chest.

“Bang!”

The attack was unexpected. Zong Xingyu got smashed on the chest so bad that almost all of his internal organs were broken. He got hit and flew far away, spitting out a mouthful of blood.

Zong Xingyu was luckily a top-level superior cultivator, who had an extremely powerful energy shield protecting him even when he was absentminded. If not, this man, the current prime master of the West Hall would die a mysterious death in this place!

Even though he was hit pretty badly, he didn't feel angry at all. He just couldn't believe what just happened. When he looked at his Uncle Wu again, he looked at that old man with pain in his eyes.

After the old man—Uncle Wu—hit Zong Xingyu away in one blow, he turned over and continued pouring his energy from the center of his hands into the altar.

The old man became a sculpture again.

If the old man didn't stop, with that power he had in his palms, he could have killed Zong Xingyu with one more palm attack. Zong Xingyu would have died in that second palm attack for sure!

At the moment, Zong Xingyu was spitting out a lot of blood to the floor. His blood was bright red. Suddenly, some dark smoke flew up from the altar. The blood on the floor immediately turned into a mist; it then shot into the altar. No blood stain was left on the floor anymore.

"Cough, cough, cough, cough..." Zong Xingyu was coughing. He tried to stand up while both of his hands were holding the floor. He was dispirited, not only because of the physical damage on his body, but also the mental pain in his heart! What struck him worst was the pain in his heart!

He stared at those people and didn't know what to do anymore.

After a while, he shouted loudly and cried while laughing at the same time. He then said, "Why? Tell me why..."

Yet he didn't know whom he was asking!

Was he asking somebody among those men? Was he asking himself? Was he asking his father? Or was he asking the demons?

Perhaps, he was asking the heavens?

The heavens always fooled people around!

Zong Xingyu sounded extremely frustrated and in pain, and he seemed to be in a trance.

He staggered slowly forward. He walked out of that place step by step. Every step he took, he spat some blood. However, he kept staring at those people.

If any of them showed a hint of any emotion on their faces, if any of them just moved their eyeballs a bit, if any of them showed even a bit of softness and care, he might be able to sense the warmth that he used to have in the old days.

Back in the old days, if he spat out blood, even if he just had a little bit of scratch, not to mention bleeding, these uncles would get crazy about it. However, nobody ever cared about him anymore...

He didn't stop stepping backward bit by bit until he finally lost sight of those old men, and he finally made it to the exit.

None of the sixty-three people moved a bit. None of them reacted to the changes in that place.

Nobody turned their heads around. Nobody showed any expression on their face. Nobody even moved their eyeballs even for a bit.

On the floor, the blood kept turning into a mist and flew into the altars just like it had happened earlier.

This place was still creepy and ghastly.

Zong Xingyu eventually lost hope for these people and for this place. He laughed bitterly, and suddenly turned around, staggering out fast without looking back.

Ye Xiao and his people had already arrived at the periphery of the West Hall.

This time, Ye Xiao had a weird feeling—something was wrong. He had this extremely undesirable feeling.

“Something is wrong. It doesn't feel right.” The Moon Queen was the first one to speak.

Cultivators, especially those who used to be the most influential figures in the old times and were now weaker than Ye Xiao, always had sharp sensations for their surroundings. They always felt it when something was wrong.

On the way to the West Hall, Ye Xiao realized that the Moon Queen was becoming more and more friendly and soft to him. In fact, he thought that the Moon Queen had been staying around and watching him on purpose.

No matter what happened, she would speak out her ideas. As long as it was related to Ye Xiao, she would definitely express her points about it.

The three great elders including Lei Dadi had noticed it too.

“What is wrong with that woman? How could she do this? Chongxiao is our disciple! What does she think she is doing? Why does she have to care for our disciple so much? Does she have a crush on the kid? Does she want to get the young man? That old cow wants to eat some young grass...”

“No, it can't be. Chongxiao is a good-looking guy. That I have to admit. However, the Moon Queen has no reason to do that. Besides, from my point of view, when she looked at Chongxiao, she was like a mother-in-law looking at her son-in-law...”

“That doesn't make it any better. Our good disciple doesn't have any wife who is from the Qiong-Hua Palace. Why is she looking at him like that? She has no right to look at him like a mother-in-law!” Lei Dadi was pretty angry about it.

Feng Wuying was rather angry about it too. “That's right. That old woman... She is stretching out her hands too far. She is going to take over our position... I am wondering if she is planning to let Chongxiao marry one of her young disciples... That is why she started to show Chongxiao kindness... No, we can't let it happen...”

“That’s right. We can’t let it happen...”

While the three old men were in their own absurd imagination, Ye Xiao and the Moon Queen were having a conversation.

Ye Xiao frowned and said, “That is correct. Something doesn’t feel right around us. It seems like something has happened here.”

The Moon Queen nodded and said, “That’s right. Something has gone wrong.”

Ye Xiao said, “Hmm. In fact, when we first set our feet on the land of the West Hall, I already felt it. Every further step we took, the murderous intent and the murderous qi became a little bit denser.”

He stared at the forests in front of them with a pair of profound eyes. He took a deep breath and said, “Somehow, I have a preview. I am not so sure, but it seems like the West Hall... The West Hall is going to fight us for the last time.”

“However, according to all the information we have collected, as we saw, the Honor Demon would not do this so soon. At least he wouldn’t do it now, because he needs us to kill more people for him... Otherwise, he won’t be able to get enough souls to complete the nine altars.”

“However, we do have this oppressive feeling right now...” Ye Xiao frowned and said, “There must be something that none of us has ever thought of. Whatever happens, will surely not be favorable for us, and it doesn’t seem to be what the Honor Demon wants either. What is about to happen will affect both sides in this war. I am interested. I truly want to know who has such capabilities to make things go to an unexpected way for both of us!”

The Moon Queen half closed her eyes and said, “If it is not the Honor Demon, then maybe it is the second most important figure in the West Hall... Is it Zong Xingyu?”

Ye Xiao stayed quiet for a while and then said, “I won’t make that judgment so soon. We will see later.”

“There is one other possibility... Maybe they have collected enough energy for the altars. Starting the final fight as soon as possible would be a good plan for them as well if they did collect enough energy!” The Moon Queen frowned and said.

“That is impossible!” Ye Xiao shook his head and said, “If they have collected enough energy, the West Hall should have been destroyed... The West Hall would have been sacrificed to complete the demonic fire of the altars!”

The Moon Queen was shocked. She couldn’t believe what Ye Xiao just said. “How is that possible? Zong Xingyu is Zong Yuankai’s son. I understand that Zong Yuankai would sacrifice anybody, but he will never kill his own son, will he?”

Ye Xiao blandly said, “Sometimes there is something more important for some people. Under some difficult circumstances, people can deny their own sons. People in the Qing-Yun Realm care about their own authorities more than anything else. When I was living in the Land of Han-Yang, I saw too many fathers who had killed their own children, and sons who had killed their own parents. Men with ambition could always sacrifice their own blood for power. If a human being can do that, why can’t a demonic creature? How much humanity do you think Zong Yuankai still has in him?”

The Moon Queen was shocked.

From what Ye Xiao just said, she heard something that aroused an extreme pain in her. Her heart twitched because of severe pain.

She knew that Ye Xiao was also in pain. She could feel that under his pretty face, his heart was suffering unimaginable pain. At this moment, the Moon Queen wanted to hold him in her arms and console him so much.

...

Ye Xiao and his people were about seven hundred miles away from the main area of the West Hall.

Even though they were still seven hundred miles away, they had already encountered the craziest attacks they had ever been through in this war.

That was right. They were currently defending themselves against some crazy attacks from the enemies.

The enemies were attacking in extreme ways, with no scruples or hesitation at all. They were savagely crazy for blood in this battle.

People from the West Hall were all risking their lives to strike their most powerful attacks.

They fought like they were the ones who had been hurt in this world. They fought with their lives and blood as if they were desperately protecting their rights to live, putting on a big scene of some grievous and indignant warriors.

“What the hell is going on? Do they have to do it like this? Do they have to give up their lives on this?”
Ye Xiao was shocked.

The Honor Demon was Zong Yuankai and the West Hall was the Demon Soul Dao’s supreme headquarters. It was the truth that nobody could deny!

The West Hall was the source of all the evil that brought disaster to the Qing-Yun Realm! Nobody could deny that either!

‘Then why would you all act so indignant? Ironically, you make me feel like we are the one who did the bullying into this world...’

‘Come on... It does not make any sense! Don’t you think?’

‘You guys are the ones who pushed the entire Qing-Yun Realm to its end! Aren’t you?’

‘Aren’t you?’

‘Come on!’

One wave after another, the attacks kept hitting them. The enemies used all kinds of sneaky strategy in the fight. They ambushed, made a surprise attack, and started one on one combats. They also resorted to poisoning their enemies, setting up traps, and assassination...

Some times, the army of the union would encounter hundreds of different kinds of battles that were sneakily started by their enemies within a single day!

The various attacks of the enemy made Ye Xiao and Xuan Bing felt something. They realized that the leaders of the West Hall seemed to be provoked, and perhaps turned crazy.

'But... What made them go crazy? What is it?'

'They brought such a calamity to the Qing-Yun Realm... Come on! What is it in this world that they cannot bear!'

...

On the highest point of all the buildings in the West Hall, which was called the Ultimate Heaven's Top. Zong Xingyu sat alone at the top. His eyes were cold, and his face was colorless. He looked unruly.

'You took away all the love and care I have been longing for, then I should do the same on you!'

'You let them in, then I will do whatever I can to stop them from getting in!'

'You want the West Hall to die in silence, then I will try everything I can to save it! I am going to fight a wonderful fight!'

'Even though I am falling into the demon's path, even though the West Hall is meant to be destroyed, I can't let it end so frustratingly. I must show the world the spectacular scenery of this war!'

'If you can't bear watching all this, if you blame me for violating your order, you can come and beat me! Come and beat me if you dare!'

Zong Xingyu had just been hit by a palm attack, so he was still injured. However, his eyes were filled with the flames of madness.

Perhaps, even he didn't know why he would do all this. He was an old man himself, who had been through many years in this world. The days of youth's impulsion had been far behind him.

The emotion, that grief, and that obstinacy hadn't been in him for at least ten thousand years...

However, at this moment, those emotions were burning inside of him—boiling up like wildfire.

Maybe he didn't realize it yet, but deep in his heart, he was hoping that his father would come over to beat him up really hard after he disobeyed his order. He hoped that his father would come to him and scold him for not being an obedient son. It frustrated him that all he got was this coldness in his heart. Nobody came to him. Everything was cold.

It felt like nothing in the world was warm.

'I have been following the rules for a long time. I have pretended to be the man he needs for years after years. This time, before the West Hall is destroyed, I am going to follow my own rules. I want to see if my father still has feelings. I wonder if he still has human feelings after entering the demon's path!'

'Does he really not have a little bit of humanity left in him anymore? Not even a tiny bit? Really?'

"Doesn't he?" He stood up and shouted to the sky.

All he felt was that the grief and frustration in his chest could explode at any second.

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Chapter 1442: Only a Piece of the Demonic Soul

"My Honor Lord, the prime master is calling up all the superior cultivators in the West Hall to fight against the Xiao Monarch's people. They are attacking the enemies in the most fierce way, putting their lives at risk to stop the enemy's invasion! Although it is making a lot of people die out there in the battle, most of the men who got killed died outside the collecting area of the altars..."

The short fatty was on his knees in front of the Honor Demon and said in a heavy and anxious voice, "In other words, the souls of the dead men that should be collected for the altars are lost out there... The souls cannot make their way and gather into the altars... Please, we need a plan. We need an order from you, my Honor Lord."

The Dark Robe Honor Demon stayed silent for a while and then said in a terribly spooky voice, "You want a plan? You want an order? What plan should I make? Tell me what orders can I give you now!"

"Well, that..." The short fatty was shocked to hear what the Honor Demon had said.

He was having a thought that was filled with grief. 'Isn't it the most important thing to you? Don't you care about it the most? Isn't it what you say that anything has to make way for it?'

'Why are you acting like there is nothing you can do like it is not important as I think now?'

The Dark Robe Honor Demon closed his eyes and slowly said, "Tell my son that I want him to call his men back. Tell him... that I want all his men back."

The short fatty was shocked for a while, and then hastily said, "Yes, my Honor Lord!"

Then he hurriedly left to deliver the message.

'You just acted like there is nothing you can do. You just told me there is nothing you can do. You seemed to be helpless right there! Yet the next moment, you gave me an order, specifically telling me what to do... I... I feel like I am talking to two people at the same time. No, no, no... I feel like I am talking to one person, who has two different minds. I just can't stop feeling weird about this... This is not right...'

The short fatty ran away like a shooting arrow, making his way to the main buildings of the West Hall.

"Lord Prime Master, the great Honor Lord said that he..."

"What? What did he say?" Zong Xingyu coldly answered, and turned around.

"The great Honor Lord said that... He wants you to stop attacking Xiao Monarch and his people right now. He wants you to let them in, and fight him back inside... This is not a good place to fight this battle... You know, this is not personal..."

"Wait a minute. I just want to know one thing from you. Who did you think he was when he told you to give me the order?" Zong Xingyu coldly interrupted the fatty and said, "Your great Honor Lord is the leader of the Demon Soul Dao. However, the Demon Soul Dao is not the West Hall. You know what? In

the West Hall, there is only one man who gives orders! That is me! I am the prime master of the West Hall!"

"He has no rights to command me. He does not have the right to give me an order." Zong Xingyu proudly turned over and stared at the short fatty in black clothes. With a cold voice, he said, "Please, go and tell your master that if he wants to say something, or if he wants to get something from me, he should come to me in person. Having others to deliver his message wouldn't get him what he wants."

The short fatty was shocked.

He would have never thought, not even in his deepest dreams, that Zong Xingyu would so toughly go against his father's order. He was so tough and determined.

When he arrived, he had thought that he would encounter a problem in delivering the message successfully. He knew it was not an easy job to do. However, he believed that if he said it properly and explained everything clearly to Zong Xingyu, he could eventually get the job done. Therefore, he figured it was a bad idea to just tell Zong Xingyu to stop fighting the battle. That was why he didn't tell Zong Xingyu to stop the battle. Instead, he just told the prime master to stop fighting for a while, and move the battle inside a certain area, somewhere inside the collecting area of the altars. It might cause some damage to their own force, but it wouldn't be a big problem.

However, things did not turn as he expected. Unexpectedly, Zong Xingyu didn't even give him the chance to talk. He just said no to everything, and decisively refused to talk. He rejected it, and it seemed like he had made up his mind!

The short fatty totally didn't know what to do anymore, because Zong Xingyu had never been so tough before. He was totally lost.

Zong Xingyu could violate the order because he was the Honor Demon's son. He could disobey the Honor Demon and everything would still turn out just fine.

There were no problems that could not be solved between a father and son. They would always figure something out. The fatty clearly knew the truth well.

Even if things went wrong and there was a big fight between the two leaders, it would still be fine eventually, but the short fatty was not in a good position to be safe from it. He was not even sure if there was a chance for him to talk his way out of it.

The short fatty looked at Zong Xingyu's expressionless face. The prime master seemed to be so determined that there was no room for negotiation.

The short fatty made a long sigh, and he had to turn around to leave.

The short fatty returned and told the Dark Robe Honor Demon what his son had said. The Dark Robe Honor Demon raised up his head and stared at the sky for a while and said nothing. After a while, he eventually said in a cold and bland voice, "Well, it is only a piece of the demonic soul after all!"

The short fatty blinked. He was not sure about what the Dark Robe Honor Demon meant when he mentioned the piece of demonic soul

'What... What did you just say? What does it mean? What do you mean by just a piece of a demonic soul?'

As he looked at the Honor Demon, the Honor Demon waved his sleeves with both arms and suddenly disappeared.

Zong Xingyu kept staring at the battle far away with a cold and determined face.

There was a fight over there. A fight that was still going on.

He wasn't powerful enough to see everything in the battle, but he could roughly sense what was happening with his spiritual mind. The surroundings around the battle were shaking in every second...

His eyes seemed to be sharp and cold, but he was looking for something deep inside his heart...

He wasn't focusing on the battle far away.

He was thinking about something else, and it was making his whole being unable to commit to what he really needed to do.

Suddenly, there was a fierce sound of wind blowing, and a cloud of dark fog appeared at the Ultimate Heaven's Top.

Zong Xingyu's body was shaking, but he didn't look back. What a stubborn man!

He was powerful enough to sense his father's presence.

However, at this moment, Zong Xingyu was like a stubborn kid who was mad at his father. He was definitely trying to annoy his father. 'I know you are here. I know you want to say something. I know you are mad at me. I will not look at you. I just don't want to.'

'What can you do about it? What can you do about me?'

The dark fog was slowly forming into a human shape.

Zong Xingyu was waiting.

He was waiting and guessing what his father would say since this was the first time his father ever came to talk to him.

He kept guessing and many possibilities went through his mind. He felt sad, and he was shaking.

He felt that his eyes were wet with tears. He couldn't stop the shedding of his tears.

However, what his father said was the last thing he would imagine.

"Do you know what you are doing?" The Honor Demon's voice was cold, and it sounded as indifferent as usual.

"I do know what I am doing." Zong Xingyu answered with rage.

"I don't care what you are doing. Here is my question. Do you know what you are doing?" The Honor Demon's voice sounded cold.

"Of course, I know!" Zong Xingyu wanted to let loose his anger. He then said, "How can you not know? Father, since that day when you..."

He didn't get to finish his sentence because the Honor Demon stopped him.

He coldly stared at his son and said, "Do not call me father!"

Zong Xingyu was shocked.

"Call me the great Honor Lord." The Honor Demon looked at Zong Xingyu.

Zong Xingyu couldn't believe what he just heard.

"Demon Soul Dao. What do you think the Demon Soul means?" The Honor Demon looked at him.

Zong Xingyu could not think of an answer. His head was a mess. He didn't know what to think, or what he should say. He didn't even know where he was anymore.

"The Demon Soul Dao is the collection of countless demonic souls!"

"Whoever cultivates the demonic martial arts, and whoever gets through the demonic baptism will become a demonic soul." The Honor Demon stared at Zong Xingyu with a pair of emotionless eyes and then said, "In other words, you are a piece of the demonic soul too. You are not an exception."

"I am a piece of the demonic soul too?" Zong Xingyu staggered a few steps backward. Fresh blood came out from the corner of his mouth. He couldn't believe it. He stared at his own father and said, "Did you say... Do you mean I am... I am..."

"That's right. You are too." The Honor Demon blandly said, "You are merely a piece of the demonic soul. That is all you are."

Zong Xingyu's head was blank.

"Forget about the natural bond between father and son. There is no bond at all. Do you really think we have been father and son for over ten thousand years? It is a lie! It means nothing!" The Honor Demon sneeringly looked at Zong Xingyu and said, "Do you really think that the natural bond between father and son is so important to you?"

Zong Xingyu was freaking out. He shouted at his father, "Do you even know what you are talking about? What do you mean there is no natural bond between father and son? What is this about whether the natural bond is important to me or not?"

"Because of this natural bond between father and son that you think there is, you dared to violate my order! Isn't it?" The Honor Demon indifferently said, "Does it give you the courage to act against my will? Does it give you guts to disobey me? You think I will never punish you because you believe in the natural bond between father and son—do you? That is the reason why you dare to disobey me!"

"You are my son! That is the reason for all these problems. Or should I say, you were my son?" The Honor Demon's words were like sharp blades stabbing deeply into Zong Xingyu's heart.

His heart felt like it was pierced a thousand times.

"What do you mean I was your son? What do you mean?" Zong Xingyu started to shout crazily, and he said, "Don't you remember the past? Our life! Our family! Don't you remember? Have you forgotten it all?"

"We were a family. I can't deny it. However, when you got through the demonic baptism, you should know that whatever familial bond we had was already gone!"

The Honor Demon coldly humphed and said, "You are a demon now. Why do you keep those stupid human feelings with you?"

"Here is my last warning. I am giving you this chance because I do remember the old days when we were still a family and the stupid bond that you are so faithful for." The Honor Demon slowly flew up and said, "Call back your men now!"

"If you dare do anything that ruins my great plan, then you will be..."

"... a piece of demonic soul that you should have become long ago in the altar!"

Before he even said his last words, he had already disappeared.

Zong Xingyu stood in the same place like a statue. He didn't move for a long time.

His lips were shaking, and blood ran out from the corner of his mouth. His eyes were colorless.

He stood at the Ultimate Heaven's Top for a whole day. The wind and the rain touched his hair, and they all turned colorless. His thick and dark hair suddenly turned gray in a day.

He still looked tall and tough like usual but had the vibe of a man who had been stooped with age.

Something in his heart was broken.

He returned to the main hall of the West Hall and then gave an order which sounded the most uncompromising there had ever been.

"All the people in the West Hall shall march out! All the people in the West Hall should get to the battlefield as fast as they can once they receive this order! We must defend the West Hall! We must fight the enemies at least three hundred miles away from the main hall! If we lose then we will die!"

"If we can't stop the enemies then we can at least die three hundred miles away from the main hall!"

"This is an immediate order!"

"In fifteen minutes, whoever hasn't made it to the battle will be lethally punished!"

As the order was made, it was sent to every cultivator in the West Hall.

The sound of the ringing bell shocked the sky.

Countless people were rushing over to the battle as if they were running for life.

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Chapter 1443: The West Hall Ends!

Zong Xingyu sat on the chair of the prime master in the West Hall, with a weird and ironic smile on his haggard face.

“A piece of demonic soul. Hah. Demonic soul!”

“I am just a piece of demonic soul too, am I not?”

“F*ck the demonic soul!”

“Isn’t it the essence of demons to go against the trend of times and fill the heart with evilness?”

“What on earth can’t I be against them? Nothing!”

“Hah hah hah...” He suddenly laughed bitterly, yet with the laugh, he started to shed warm tears in the eyes.

When the tears crazily ran out his eyes, the demonic qi that had filled up his body seemed to be decreasing...

However, as he calmed down, the demonic qi was back again.

A group of Ye Xiao’s people, including three thousand cultivators who were beyond level five of Dao Origin Stage; which was highly commended by the leaders in the union’s army and was assigned to start the second wave of attacks, suddenly fell into big trouble in the battle.

Countless people of the West Hall kept approaching from everywhere. They were attacking even more fiercely than ever before. They might have already done their best to fight earlier, but now they were burning their lives to fight. When they attacked, they only wanted to hurt the opponent, not to keep themselves safe.

They were giving up their lives for the fight!

They were fighting a desperate fight with red eyes.

[I will kill you! Even if I have to kill myself to do it, I will kill you! I will drag you down to hell! If my death could only bring a little damage to you, I would love to die anyway!]

How fierce and bold they were! Because they fought without considering their own lives, they were fifty percent more powerful than they were usually!

In the end, the attacks from the two sides stopped, and the people were gone.

The cultivators of the West Hall were all crowding in the front!

It was absolutely a tough fight! That was a battle of life and death indeed! These people had made up their minds to put on a desperate fight!

The leaders of the union’s army didn’t seem to be worried, but deep in their hearts, they were astounded. They had fought the East Hall and won a great victory, which made them all highly spirited. As they arrived at the battle against the West Hall, they fought for justice righteously, and everyone in the fight knew that the Qing-Yun Realm would fall if they didn’t win the last fight in the West Hall. The

union's army was in the prime status, and they should have destroyed anything that stood in their way like cutting grasses and killed the main forces of the West Hall.

However, as the fight began and the two sides finally crashed each other, the enemies had already given up their lives to fight. The first group of cultivators who fought in the front line got destroyed by the desperate West Hall people. It was the first time the union's army had ever lost such a big amount of people in the war. All the people they had lost in the previous battles; including the one in the East Hall, weren't as many as they were losing this time. At least fifty thousand men of the union's army were killed!

At this moment, the second group of elites who were highly spoken of didn't have time to show their significant power before the enemies' overwhelming attacks started to crash them. The enemies' suicidal attacks strongly restrained the elites team. Many people of the elites team actually got killed in surprise. How was that not astounding to the leaders?

However, Ye Xiao, the Moon Queen, Xue Danru, and other super cultivators weren't that surprised about the result. The West Hall had sent out every single man they had to put on suicidal attacks. As a matter of fact, everybody knew that the West Hall was much more powerful than the East Hall.

In the previous battle, the East Hall apparently wasn't in the prime status. Every man in the East Hall had only half of their powers. Besides, before the battle actually started, Ye Xiao had killed many of the superior cultivators of the East Hall. The union's army was incredibly more powerful than the East Hall force. Even with such a great advantage, the union's army had lost nearly forty thousand men in that fight. Now they were fighting the West Hall, which was much stronger than the East Hall, it was reasonable that the union's army would lose fifty thousand men. In fact, even if they lost a hundred thousand men in this battle, it wouldn't be a big surprise.

Most importantly, the West Hall was fighting the best they could. Obviously, the West Hall had done the last thing they could. If the union's army won this battle, the war was ended. In other words, this might be the last battle they had to fight in the war. If they won this fight, then they won the war and if they lost this fight, then they lost the war!

What surprised Ye Xiao was the fact that the West Hall was actually putting on a suicidal attack as if the West Hall was the one who had been bullied... He wondered why this was happening.

[We should be the ones who are willing to die in the battle. We are the ones who should fight with courage and fright at the same time. We are the ones who have been forced and enslaved.]

[Why do you act like you are in desperation?]

[Isn't it... Isn't it weird? Isn't it twisted?]

[Unbelievable... How could you act like it is the righteous thing to be demons? So weird...]

"Ye Xiao! You are an ignorant hypocrite! Since you dare to come to the West Hall, why don't you show yourself, so we can have a good fight!"

A middle-aged man with long beards stepped out from the crowd, speaking loudly like a ringing bell. The sword in his hand was shining cold light, and that sword was pointing right at Ye Xiao, who was

hundreds of meters away. Many cultivators who stood around Ye Xiao could feel the cold qi from that sword blew over them, and they trembled because of the chill.

“It is the third elder of the West Hall, Feng Buping!”

The Moon Queen stared at that man and said, “If there is a ranking list of all-powerful cultivators in the world, Feng Buping can definitely get into the top twenty most powerful cultivators. I am afraid he is even beyond either of Yue Shuang and Yue Han!”

“Top twenty...” Ye Xiao blandly smiled; half closed his eyes, and blandly said, “Feng Buping, you might have a chance to fight me if this happened some time ago. Well, as for now... Come on. Be honest to yourself. Do you really think you deserve it?”

Feng Buping terrifyingly said, “You do not deserve the title. You don’t get to own that title of the world’s most powerful cultivator! Why can’t I challenge you? Ye Xiao, even if you already got your position on that chair of the world’s most powerful cultivator, do you really have to look down upon all the heroes in the world like this?”

Ye Xiao said, “I don’t care if you think I deserve the fame or not. I can accept either. But you are just a demonic creature. You do not have the right to challenge me, freak!”

Feng Buping’s eyes were burning in flame, and he was shaking. He half closed his eyes and fiercely said, “Ye Xiao! What is this? Are you frightened? How dare you call yourself the world’s most powerful cultivator if you are just such a pathetic coward!”

Ye Xiao laughed loudly and said, “Feng Buping, nice try. Just cut the nonsense, will you? Stop your stupid trash talk. Listen carefully. If I die, I am a dead man in the Qing-Yun Realm. What are you when you die? Do you dare to say that you are still a human?”

Feng Buping’s face turned green. He sounded extremely cold and said, “Your death is your own business. My death is mine. Xiao Monarch, this is the martial world. People live, people die. You win, you live. You lose, you die. Now you are here, I will fight you to the end. That is all. You don’t need to say those pointless talks. It only stains your fame.”

“Do I have the right to do anything? Well, I don’t care about rights. That is the problem after I win the fight and earn the chance to live.” Feng Buping coldly said, “Perhaps, it will be too late to think about other things after fighting this battle, but this is how the martial world runs, isn’t it? Things only end when death arrives.”

“Demon? Human? Whatever...” Feng Buping cruelly looked at Ye Xiao and said, “Nothing is more important than survival.”

Ye Xiao laughed loudly and said, “You have seen through a lot about life. Well, since so, let’s see who survives this fight first before either of us spends any time talking about other things! However, I am not going to change my decision. You, Feng Buping, are not qualified enough to challenge me! Show yourself, Han Bingxue!”

Ye Xiao shouted.

Han Bingxue stepped out the crowd with his long white clothes on. He was all white like ice and snow.

He was like an ice sculpture in the middle of the boundless snow-capped mountains. Even his eyes seemed to be filled with the coldness of the ten thousand years old ice. As he stepped out, he spoke in a voice that was extremely indifferent, as if he could freeze the entire world with it, and said, “Feng Buping, you are going to fight me, Han Bingxue!”

Feng Buping was shocked for a while, and then he sneakily chuckled. He said, “The Unique of the World? Han Bingxue? Come on! I have to say the following words as a response to the Xiao Monarch now because Han Bingxue is too weak to fight me!”

Han Bingxue stood there like a spear standing straight up and didn’t move—he just stared at Feng Buping silently. The next moment, he slowly drew out his sword—the Ice Sword.

Feng Buping seemed to be provoked, and said, “A man who overrates himself is seeking death from me!”

Han Bingxue’s face was expressionless, and he was still cold like ice. The long Ice Sword had been drawn out half way from the scabbard. When it was just about to be drawn out of the scabbard, it caused a heavy vibration in the air!

– Clang! –

The clear sound of the sword rang up like the cold wind whistled over from the sky.

The ice-cold wind blew over and froze thousands of mountains at the same time!

Han Bingxue had held his sword in hand. It was obviously a sign of battle, and he didn’t even bother to say a word.

“Good! Good! Great!” Feng Buping’s eyes were full of anger, and he said, “If you really want to die this much, I will send you to hell first before I get to kill the hypocritical Xiao Monarch!”

Han Bingxue’s clothes were white like snow, and his sword was cold like ice. The coldness on his face was enough to form up an ice mountain. He still didn’t say a word, but finally took a move. – Shoot! – With a dash, he rushed forward with the sword in front.

While the sword was moving, he and the sword together became a cloud of snow storm in the whirlwind!

As the snowy whirlwind arose, the temperature dropped drastically. After that, snowflakes appeared in the air because of the drastically dropping temperature, and then fell down from the sky!

It was snowing!

All of a sudden, the air became so cold and the land was frozen. It seemed the spiritual energy was frozen at the same time.

Feng Buping was astonished.

As he could remember, the Frost Sword... Han Bingxue could never be this powerful!

Even though some people described Han Bingxue as a man who was peerless in the universe; unique in the firmament, brilliant in the world—they only said so because of his excellent movement technique and his pretty face.

Even though the Frost Sword was the most recognized title of him, he wasn't truly great at the power of extreme coldness. As Feng Buping and many of the others remembered, Han Bingxue was merely a little higher than the average level. His martial art was much weaker than the: Extreme Cold Art of the Ice Cloud Palace, the Qiong Hua Ice Art of the Qiong-Hua Palace, even the Pure Ice Heart Formula of the Sky Ice Palace, and the Ice Sky Cold Moon of the Cold Moon Palace!

However, what Han Bingxue just did had shown some magnificent power that was beyond all those martial arts mentioned above. In fact, only the great Elder Xuan Bing's Ling Xiao Ice Art from the Misty Cloud Palace might be as powerful as what Han Bingxue was operating!

[Is it possible... Is it possible that this man is not Han Bingxue? Is it possible that he is actually the Elder Xuan Bing from the Misty Cloud Palace?]

[Is this even possible?]

[No... It can't be...]

[Can't it?]

[I have seen every single one from the Misty Cloud Palace except their great Elder Xuan Bing since the war began. Is it possible... that she has disguised herself as Han Bingxue and kept hiding behind while waiting for an opportunity to win the battle!]

While Feng Buping was still lost in his own imagination, Han Bingxue had already approached with the sword in his hand.

The sword was cold.

The face was cold.

The man was cold.

He was like a bone-chilling whirlwind.

Feng Buping felt like he was trapped inside an ice mountain. That stunning power of the enemy could never be the power of Han Bingxue. However, the cold sword was about to get him, so he couldn't spend time thinking anymore. Therefore, he made a move with his sword in full power!

He truly did it in full power! In fact, at this moment, he had activated all the demonic energy he had inside the body to enhance himself so that he could defend himself against the horribly powerful attack from Han Bingxue!

The dark cloud suddenly spread out hundreds of meters away.

In fact, with his outstanding power, he could spread the dark cloud much further away in full power.

However, he didn't, because when Han Bingxue made the sword move, he operated his Cage Phase technique at the same time.

Feng Buping might be more powerful than the people who knew about him, but he hadn't reached the Cage Phase yet. In other words, he was almost one whole level weaker than Han Bingxue. Therefore, when the Cage Phase power was released, Feng Buping was immediately locked. Although he was only locked for an extremely short moment, it already gave Han Bingxue enough time to put the sword into Feng Buping's throat!

Han Bingxue's cold ice spiritual power burst!

The energy had frozen Feng Buping's body, energy, and demonic qi at the same time.

Feng Buping stood in the same place, with a thick layer of frost covering his entire body. After a while, a series of cracking sound could be heard from his body, because it was breaking like a piece of cracking ice. His blood, flesh, and bones gradually became pieces of crystal ice falling down and rolling on the ground.

Han Bingxue slowly withdrew his sword with an expressionless face, and then he coldly said, "What a trash! How dare him to challenge Chief Ye!"

He made a long sigh to the sky and sounded extremely sorrowful, like he couldn't bear seeing the current social conduct in the Qing-Yun Realm, like he was bemoaning the hard times and the misery of the people, like he was the only one in the world who had seen through the truth of the world, and said, "The West Hall has gone crazy..."

Then he shook his head, made a sigh, and got back to the crowd.

As he stood in the crowd, he stood straight up, with an expressionless face. He was like the snow, and his sword was like the frost.

"Damn... That pretentiousness..." Li Wuliang rubbed his own jaw, couldn't help praising, and then said, "I will give full marks for that!"

Xue Danru blushed and hurriedly looked aside.

...

The third elder of the West Hall, who had burst into his limit in cultivation, couldn't get through one sword attack of Han Bingxue before getting defeated and killed. Both his soul and body were destroyed!

Even his blood, flesh, and bones had become pieces of ice on the floor.

People of the West Hall were shocked by the cruel truth.

In fact, even Ye Xiao's men were shocked.

[Since when did Han Bingxue get such astounding power?]

[He has many titles: the Frost Sword, the Unique of the World, and many others, but... He shouldn't have reached such an astounding level in cultivation!]

Perhaps, people believed that only people like Wu Fa, Xuan Bing, and Xue Danru could be that powerful!

Xue Danru was thinking. [Well, I am flattered. I was definitely weaker than this in the old days... In fact, even now, I may still be weaker than this. A freak's brother must be a freak... Wait. My husband is not a freak though!]

"Who is next?" The lady's husband, who wasn't a freak, held his huge saber on the shoulder, stepped out the crowd and spoke arrogantly.

Li Wuliang was jealous of Han Bingxue for the wonderful show earlier, so he wanted to put on a show of his own too.

Apparently, they were the same kind of people. The two of them were Ye Xiao's sworn brothers, so they were both freaks as Xue Danru said!

On the West Hall's side, an old man was just going to step out, but a talking voice stopped him. Somebody shouted and said, "What next? What is this? We are in the most critical moment now. Do you really think we should fight alone one by one?"

"Let's go together and fight! We will fight to the end! Either the enemies die, or we do!"

A man whose face was colorless suddenly showed up in the sky. It was the prime master of the West Hall, Zong Xingyu.

However, his face was pale, and his body was shaking. His eyes were filled with madness.

With an order, as the prime master of the West Hall, he didn't wait for the others to move and just rushed forward by himself. He became a stream of glaring light shooting toward Ye Xiao.

"Something is wrong."

Ye Xiao, Xuan Bing, and Jun Yinglian exchanged hints with each other through eye contact.

The people who stood up and fought for the West Hall were all the elites. The West Hall was fighting their best this time. However, there seemed to be something strange that Ye Xiao noticed. What surprised him that much was that no elites from the Demon Soul Dao appeared for the battle.

Ye Xiao wasn't so sure about how many superior cultivators the Demon Soul Dao had, or how powerful they were. However, if this was the last battle in the war, at least the Red in the Sky, the man behind that giant dark hand, and the Honor Demon should have shown themselves in the fight already.

There must be something wrong.

If the enemies didn't all show up yet, it meant there were a lot of problems that should be considered.

However, the enemies were here. Tens of thousand were attacking together, which was quite difficult to defeat. Ye Xiao and his people didn't have a lot of time to think, so they just wielded their swords and forged.

"Guys, we must be careful. Heads up and be aware of the Demon Soul Dao's sneaky traps! Pay attention to the environment!"

All that Ye Xiao could do was to warn the others by saying these words.

That was all!

Now that the prime master of the West Hall, Zong Xingyu had shown himself in the battle to fight against Ye Xiao, the West Hall's side was spirited up. People of both sides were all determined to devote their lives for the victory. Everyone was doing their best and doing everything they had learned in their lives to kill the enemies, like two groups of crazy bloodthirsty beasts. The two armies crashed fiercely and burst out thunder and fire.

Zong Xingyu had just shown up, and what he said had led to a huge fight that was full of blood!

Ye Xiao and Zong Xingyu both became a whirlwind and rushed over to each other immediately.

However, as Ye Xiao fought Zong Xingyu, he realized that something was wrong.

Zong Xingyu, the man Ye Xiao was fighting at the moment seemed to be much weaker than Ye Xiao expected...

As Ye Xiao finally got to fight this man, Zong Xingyu was giving Ye Xiao a feeling of certainty, with which he believed he was definitely going to win!

It felt good, but it surprised Ye Xiao.

The man he was fighting against was the prime master of the most powerful sect in Qing-Yun Realm after all. How could he be so weak?

As Ye Xiao sensed, Zong Xingyu was only as powerful as Wu Fa. That was all...

However, after giving it a second thought, Ye Xiao seemed to understand it.

[Perhaps, Zong Xingyu isn't too weak.]

[He is as powerful as Wu Fa, which means he isn't weak. Wu Fa was the most powerful cultivator in the world after all.]

[I am so sure that I will win this fight. I feel that Zong Xinyu is too weak. Maybe I am too powerful!]

[I have been greatly improved so fast recently!]

[I have been boosted!]

[I am way beyond these people's league now. Because I am too powerful, Zong Xingyu becomes so weak to me! That is why I have this feeling... That is why Zong Xingyu is so unbelievably weak to me...]

Ye Xiao wanted to defeat Zong Xingyu as quickly as he could because it might end the war soon, or it would at least force the final opponent, Zong Yuankai to show up, so he kept attacking with his tremendous spiritual power.

Ye Xiao clearly sensed a golden core running fast inside his dantian.

The feeling of fullness and softness made him believe that he could fight in full power forever and wouldn't feel tired at all.

[So... This is the realm of the Golden Core Phase!]

He was enlightened.

However, there was one thing he didn't know. The golden core in his dantian was totally different from the golden core that people knew about!

The other cultivators' golden core was in golden color. That was why it was named golden core. As for Ye Xiao, his golden core was in golden purple!

The appearance of his golden core was already different from other people.

Ye Xiao himself knew very little about the golden core though. It was his first time to see a golden core when he got it himself after all. How could he tell any difference between one and other's golden cores? He thought everybody had the same golden core...

After all, golden purple was one kind of golden!

Most importantly, after the golden core was formed inside him, he could clearly feel that his East-rising Purple Qi was slowly improving automatically while the golden core was rotating by itself. Although the East-rising Purple Qi improved slowly, it was a lot faster compared to the days when he had to improve it himself!

During the drastic fight, Ye Xiao was having some incredible changes.

When he first returned to the Qing-Yun Realm and luckily swallowed the inner core of the Golden-scale Dragon Fish, there was a huge power starting to hide inside him. As the golden core kept turning in the dantian, the power from the inner core of the Golden-scale Dragon Fish started to come out fast, going directly through the dantian into the golden core.

Aside from that, the energy from the Divine Yin Yang Fruit and the energy from other precious materials that he had eaten before all started to be digested when the golden core was running. Every bit of the energy went into the golden core. All in all, the energy that Ye Xiao had taken inside his body in his life that hadn't been absorbed yet was now started to come out because of the golden core. All the hidden energy had slowly become the purest purple qi inside his Jing and Mai, running toward the dantian and turning into the purest spiritual energy which Ye Xiao could use as he wished.

Zong Xingyu was attacking as crazily as he could, trying to defeat Ye Xiao as soon as he could. In fact, he was breaking down. For him, it was acceptable to defeat Ye Xiao with a suicidal attack. He might even enjoy the death if he could win the fight with it.

However, as he fought for a while, he realized something that totally broke him down...

Although he was already attacking like crazy, Ye Xiao, his opponent, was moving like sleepwalking, casually waving his hands, moving here and there, and then eventually prevented getting hit by any of the attacks...

Zong Xingyu was an expert cultivator himself, so he was sure that Ye Xiao wasn't pretending, or fooling him around. Ye Xiao was truly just like sleepwalking. He was in that status. In other words, Ye Xiao did not truly care that much about the fight he was having. If that was not the case, he must be lost in thoughts of something else, which was definitely irrelevant to this fight.

Zong Xingyu realized that Ye Xiao had only paid no more than five percent attention to the fight at the moment.

“He... He is... Is he cultivating? Is he meditating? Is he comprehending something deep?” Zong Xingyu was provoked by Ye Xiao’s absence of respect.

[I am fighting you with my life! Come on!]

[How can you just be in meditation?]

[How can you meditate when you are in the middle of a fight?]

[How dare you do this?]

[How could you do this?]

[Can you at least show some respect to your opponent?]

[Come on!]

[Can you?]

Zong Xingyu was ragingly furious. He kept rushing forward while gritting his teeth, attacking Ye Xiao energetically!

At this moment, Zong Xingyu was on the verge of a breakdown. [My father doesn’t like me. My father looks down on me. Even you... Even Ye Xiao dares to look down upon me now!]

However, there was an absolute gap between him and Ye Xiao in cultivation. No matter how he tried, how he attacked with full power, he couldn’t hurt Ye Xiao. Although Ye Xiao moved like sleepwalking; half closing his eyes, totally absentminded, he casually avoided getting hit by all those fierce attacks from Zong Xingyu.

He just got through the energy blows safely with some casual moves. In fact, every move Ye Xiao made at the moment was incredibly powerful. When Zong Xingyu’s full power attacks approached, they were like small stones falling into an ocean. It stirred up nothing, and just disappeared into it!

After a while, rising purple qi started to come out from Ye Xiao’s body...

For cultivators who had experienced cultivation, that was something pretty usual. When somebody cultivated long enough and the martial art circulated to the highest level, spiritual qi would be out from the cultivator’s body.

However, one thing was different. Whoever was cultivating and having the spiritual qi rising up, he or she must be cultivating in an absolutely safe circumstance. Ye Xiao didn’t. Instead, he was actually in the middle of a big fight. As the spiritual qi rose up while he was in the fight, it wasn’t just ignoring the opponent, but humiliating him!

He might be careless to forget about the presence of the opponent. He might be impolite not to show respect to the opponent. In fact, he totally ignored the opponent at the moment!

As he was at such an incredible level, he was extremely arrogant and he knew it. Who dared to do mess with him anyway?

In the sky, a cloud of dark gray fog was floating in the air. The Honor Demon was coldly staring at the people below him.

He was about to fly down and stop Zong Xingyu's madness, but then he realized what was happening to Ye Xiao. "Oh?" He couldn't help feeling surprised by Ye Xiao's change.

[This man... Ye Xiao... He is breaking through a new level...]

[If this is it...]

[People of the West Hall will die here. I will get less of these people's souls than I should. Well, it doesn't matter... If Ye Xiao can break through a level and reached an even higher realm in cultivation... His soul... His precious soul will be such a treat to us! It is definitely the best we can get!]

[If he successfully breaks through, he will reach the limitation of cultivation in the Qing-Yun Realm... It means he will be ascending to the upper realm soon. When he is about to ascend, his soul is the most powerful soul. With his soul alone, we can light up two altars at a time...]

The Honor Demon kept watching everything that was happening in the fight with joy in his eyes. "As long as Ye Xiao can breakthrough successfully, I would give up two West Halls for it... Well, it turns out a great thing to start this battle beforehand..."

"If this is the case... The force of the West Hall... The men we have here... I guess I should just let it go..."

The Honor Demon was murmuring. In his mind, his own son, who was facing a life and death fight against Ye Xiao actually meant nothing to him.

He couldn't care less about it...

Watching Ye Xiao breaking through, the Honor Demon was getting more and more beaming with joy... He couldn't stop the smile on his face...

Truth to be told... If Lei Dadi and the other two great elders saw Ye Xiao now, they wouldn't be happier than the Honor Demon.

...

Zong Xingyu was in a desperate situation now. He didn't know what he could do, so he kept shouting like thunderclaps. He almost broke his teeth because he gritted his teeth so hard. He kept attacking and didn't stop shouting. All he did was to draw Ye Xiao's attention. In fact, he would feel better if Ye Xiao turned to look at him and killed him right away because he was exhausted by the way Ye Xiao ignored him. Unluckily, Ye Xiao didn't have any feeling about it. Apparently, he was totally lost into a mysterious and strange atmosphere.

[So... It turns out... This is the Golden Core Phase everybody worships so much... This is the golden core... It turns out that the East-rising Purple Qi can run this way. If not that the golden core has activated the East-rising Purple Qi in a certain way, if I just let the East-rising Purple Qi run as it did, it may take me over ten thousand years to get a tiny step ahead in the process. I thought I would stop at the third level

of the East-rising Purple Qi... However, with the help from the golden core, it isn't impossible to break through the third level anymore. It may still take a long time, but I will reach the fourth someday in my life...]

Ye Xiao was totally lost in his thoughts and soaked in the images of a new world of martial arts that he had never reached before. He felt comfortable everywhere in his body.

In the end, the golden core inside his dantian gradually grew to the utmost size and started to shine in splendid gloss, which shined up the entire space inside his dantian. It was some extremely golden purple light that was wrapped by some mysterious mist, filling up his dantian.

A breakthrough!

The last step of the Golden Core Phase! The top of the cultivation limitation.

At this moment, Ye Xiao finally returned to himself. His spiritual mind and his concentration were back to him from somewhere extremely far away. He was back to the battle now.

As he was awake, he immediately looked around the battle. What he saw were some dead bodies lying around him on the ground. Further away, there were several hundred dead bodies of superior cultivators of the West Hall in the dust. In front of him, there were over one hundred superior cultivators who were still alive, but these people were staring at him at the same time with fear and fright in their eyes as if he was death itself.

Xuan Bing and the others all had their own fights to pay attention to, so they were in other places far away, enjoying the fights against the enemies. Ye Xiao was apparently facing these enemies all by himself.

He was a bit morose about being left alone, but then he shouted angrily and said, "How could you do this to me, you guys... That is cruelly careless... You actually left me to several hundred superior cultivators here... Do you really think I can defeat them all? I am even not sure if I can survive it here..."

He was telling the true thought in his head though. He was morose about it, and he felt a bit dizzy too. He was dizzy because of the hundreds of top-level Dao Origin Stage enemies in front of him... As he looked around again, he realized many of them were familiar. It meant these people should all be heroes who were famous legends in the world.

He carefully estimated the men he was fighting and realized that the weakest among those people was as powerful as the Xiao Monarch in a previous life...

[This is a group of unbelievably powerful people... Are you sure you should leave them all to me?]

[Are you sure you want me to deal with these people alone?]

[Don't you think you are unacceptably overestimating me now? Do you want me to die? You guys are trying to kill your husband, your brother, your ultimate master, and your beloved Xiao Monarch!]

"You guys really are unbelievably insensible!" Ye Xiao discontentedly muttered to himself.

However, deep in his heart, he tried to accept it. [Fine. With great power comes great responsibility. I am the best, the strongest, and the most powerful. I guess I should just take this. Okay. I will keep

stalking as many of these guys as I can. When my people finish their fights, they will come to help me... I hope I can hold it to that point though!]

[The heavens always blesses the kind!]

If anybody heard Ye Xiao's voice in the head, be it enemies or allies, they would show some weird expression on their face first, and then cursed him badly! He was just so shameless!

He was unbelievably shameless, degrading, and dishonored! He should have been more modest, yet he had shown the enemies of how such a hypocrite he was!

Everybody had clearly seen what had happened in the fight.

Ye Xiao casually moved and wielded his sword repeatedly to deal with Zong Xingyu with totally effortless ease. If Ye Xiao only fought Zong Xingyu like that, it wouldn't make things worse. After all, powerful cultivators like Ye Xiao and Zong Xingyu were difficult to understand. Not everyone had the capability to see through the fight between these two men. However, as Ye Xiao's Golden Core Phase was improved, he became even more incredibly powerful. Whoever of the West Hall went near him within thirty meters around, would arouse Ye Xiao's enmity. After that, Ye Xiao would stick his long sword over and dragged those people inside his attacking area.

He didn't stop sleepwalking though. He kept playing his casual sword moves, and those who were inside his attacking area were all struggling under his sword lights—they didn't even have a chance to fight back! Obviously, they couldn't get a chance by themselves. Even Zong Xingyu was unable to hit Ye Xiao, let alone the others in the West Hall!

Ye Xiao kept sleepwalking, and many superior cultivators of the West Hall were dragged to the attacking area of Ye Xiao from the other people's battles, and they didn't even know how it happened. Ye Xiao was fighting all alone with the sword in his hand. He fought like sleepwalking and wielded the sword like some random moves of some unprofessional technique. One attack to the east, and then one attack to the west, he was just playing, but turned out to put those superior cultivators of the West Hall into some formidable situation!

They wanted to attack, but they couldn't, because they couldn't even resist the sword light from Ye Xiao's attack first.

They wanted to pull back, but whoever dared to move backward, Ye Xiao's sword light would rise upon him. The faster they retreated, the faster they got killed. There were already roughly five hundred people who died around the area because they made a mistake of retreating.

In the end, it naturally became a strange scene in the battle. Over a hundred superior cultivators of the West Hall were forced to stay inside the attacking area of Ye Xiao, trying to keep themselves from getting hurt. It was more like these people were spending their time in the battle to help Ye Xiao practice his martial art!

If they stayed in the attacking area, they might stay safe. If they tried to escape, they would die!

The blood around the area had proved it. Nobody dared to doubt it!

Xuan Bing and other people on Ye Xiao's side also saw what happened with their own eyes. Why would they worry about Ye Xiao?

There was nothing they could worry about!

Ye Xiao was totally controlling everything by himself!

However, none of them had thought that Ye Xiao would say those words at the first second he was awake.

He did say some words like how could you leave me to all these people? How am I going to defeat them all? Why could you be so in ease while I may die at any second... How can you not worry about me?

Why would they worry about him anyway?

Luckily, nobody could hear the voice in his head, otherwise, he would definitely become a much more shameless prick in the others' hearts. Maybe he could make an excuse like he was only in a weird dream, but there really should be a bottom line to it!

"Ye Xiao!" Those superior cultivators, who had luckily survived his casual attacks were all raging in fury. Someone said, "You bastard! How could you fool us around like that? You can kill us, but you should never humiliate us!"

Ye Xiao was absolutely unaware of what had happened, so he rubbed his head, and said, "I... I don't think I have ever humiliated you. What? What did I do? No! Nothing as I can remember!"

Zong Xingyu nearly got his lungs to explode because of the anger that filled his chest. He said, "Ye Xiao! You are an influential figure in the world now. No matter how pretentious you are, you should know there is a bottom line. Do you think you are showing respect to your own fame?"

Ye Xiao got a hint of confusion in the eyes. Apparently, he was even hazier than before. He was lost in a messy thought...

[Did I fool him?]

[How did I fool him?]

[I would love to fool him, but I don't think I did!]

While he was thinking about whether he did or did not humiliate the enemies, Zong Xingyu had already rushed over fiercely with a twisted face while attacking desperately.

What Ye Xiao could see were the red finger marks on Zong Xingyu's face. It seemed this man was slapped on the face really hard! His hairs were in a mess, and so were his beards. All in all, Zong Xingyu had become so ugly like a beggar...

Ye Xiao was surprised and he said, "You... What... What happened to your face?"

Of course, he had every right to ask this question. As he could remember, Zong Xingyu was even a little bit more powerful than Wu Fa. He was not as powerful as Ye Xiao, or Jun Yinglian, Li Wuliang, and the others who had been greatly improved recently, but he was still one of the recognized super powerful

cultivators. To slap him across the face was definitely more difficult than to hit him with a fist or a sword attack. No matter what, Ye Xiao felt pretty impressive for whoever did that to Zong Xingyu!

If he didn't ask Zong Xingyu what happened, it would be easier for Zong Xingyu. However, now that he had asked, Zong Xingyu was so humiliated that he wanted to kill himself!

[what happened to my face?]

[Are you serious?]

[Do you really have to shamelessly ask such a question?]

"Ye Xiao, you and I are absolutely irreconcilable!" Zong Xinyu was furious, and he couldn't hold his anger anymore.

[What happened to my face? You did all this to me! You did this when you were sleepwalking, you bastard! I just took one tiny step backward right there, and then you slapped me across the face, cut my hairs with your sword and cut my beards too...]

[And now... At this moment, you actually asked me what had happened!]

[I know you want to humiliate your enemy, but do you really have to go this far?]

"Ye Xiao, you are such a bastard! To what end do you want to humiliate me?" Zong Xingyu was freaking out.

Ye Xiao grinned, but he still had no idea what had happened. [Holy sh*t! Why is everybody acting so weird today? You are the monsters and the demonic creatures, aren't you? We are enemies! We are at war! Why are you talking like I have been bullying you?]

[Is this world upside down now?]

[The villains act like they are some righteous men...]

"Fine! So I humiliated you... What can you do?" He was also angry now, and said, "I have never seen anybody more shameless than you all!"

That was what aroused the flame of anger and dignity of the West Hall cultivators.

They had been escaping, hiding inside that area for quite a long time, and it was killing them. Now that Ye Xiao tore off the last bit of the loincloth, these men couldn't stand it anymore. Two elders shouted fiercely and rushed over with their swords in hand. "Ye Xiao! I am going to kill you!"

– Boom! – They actually exploded themselves to attack Ye Xiao.

Ye Xiao waved the Stars Sword in his hand, and it created a purple light shield, protecting Ye Xiao from the explosive blast. The fierce explosion was stopped right outside the energy shield, and Ye Xiao said, "Why are these people all like soft shrimps... Are they all starving or something? Even the explosive attack was weak..."

Many of the enemies spat out a mouthful of blood at the same time.

They didn't get hurt by any injuries inside their bodies, or by the blast of the suicidal explosion...

In fact, they were exasperated!

“West Hall! West Hall!” Zong Xingyu shouted, and then said sorrowfully, “From now on, there is no West Hall in the Qing-Yun Realm!”

Before speaking out the last word, he already rushed forward with his sword in hand.

The determination had shocked every cultivator of the West Hall. Their faces all looked solemn and stirring.

Afterwards, the superior cultivators of the West Hall kept rushing toward Ye Xiao, putting on their own suicidal attacks toward Ye Xiao. They all exploded themselves to hurt Ye Xiao!

All of a sudden, within a thousand miles, the world started to shake because of the blast.

Several deep fissures on the ground were crawling away...

Dust and mist kept rising up to the sky and covered the sun...

All of a sudden, people within a thousand miles could not hear anything else anymore...

The prime master of the West Hall, Zong Xingyu was the first one who made the self-explosion attack and started the explosion storm with his own death.

Before he died in self-explosion, he took a look at the sky, tilting his head.

In the sky, there was a cloud of blurry dark fog floating high in the air.

The dark fog was encircled with the most horrible vibe.

Zong Xingyu knew, or he sensed, that the darkness in the fog was his father, who was watching this fight.

He seemed to see the cold eyes of his father, which he never wanted to look into.

Those eyes were ruthless and sharp.

Even though he was going to die, the owner of those eyes still just indifferently watching like a stranger.

Zong Xingyu didn't entertain high hopes that the owner of those eyes would get down and save him, but he did hope that he could see a hint of unwillingness and tenderness. However, the only thing he could see in those eyes was a sneer. [Do you really think that killing all of your people out here can stop me from getting more energy for the altars?]

[It is always the demonic soul!]

[All you care about, even at this moment, you only care about the demonic soul you want!]

Zong Xingyu was hurt deeply in his heart. He started to laugh like crazy because he couldn't be more desperate and hopeless at the moment. He abruptly rushed toward Ye Xiao. After the dash—he gave up his body, blood, soul, and everything he had in that explosion. Under his father's watch, he had turned himself into a splendid firework display. That must be the most wonderful thing he had ever done to himself.

"This world..." Before he made the self-explosion, he said these words.

"This world is so ugly!"

The war didn't stop when Zong Xingyu died. His death didn't put an end to anything but only led it to a more drastic fight.

All the cultivators of the West Hall started to recklessly run toward Ye Xiao after Zong Xingyu killed himself. They all knew they could never defeat Ye Xiao, but all of them chose to die in defending their own sect.

The extremely tragic battle had lasted for one full day.

In the end, every cultivator of the West Hall died.

When the last enemy died in the battle, people of the union of all sects in the Qing-Yun Realm; men or women, strong or weak, old or young, all felt exhausted.

At this moment, the third group of cultivators that Ye Xiao had arranged to stay behind finally arrived at the battlefield.

When these people; who had just arrived, saw what happened in the battle, they were all shocked deep in their hearts.

"The West Hall is... The West Hall is gone!"

[Realms In The Firmament](#)

Chapter 1444: Time for the Decisive Battle

Xue Danru's white clothes were stained with blood. The clothes were almost all in red color now. She looked at the messy battle with a complicated expression on the face, and then subconsciously made a sigh.

Xuan Bing, Jun Yinglian, Yue Shuang, and Yue Han were out to the battlefield to check the West Hall people's bodies. They all seemed to be solemn and quiet.

"Most of the enemies have become dried corpses... It is a sign of the demonic souls being drained out. However, some of them look normal. I guess these are out of the effective area..."

Xuan Bing said, "What is the strangest about this is that... We are fighting in the West Hall, where the Demon Soul Dao is located. Now the West Hall people are all dead, so I don't understand. None of anybody from the Demon Soul Dao showed up to help them. Why? It just doesn't make sense. This is abnormal!"

Ye Xiao was about to say something after that, but then he sensed something, so he abruptly looked up and watched the sky.

A cloud of weird dark fog was leaving the sky fast.

"Stop!"

Ye Xiao raised up his head and shouted to the sky, said, "Zong Yuankai! Stop right there!"

That floating cloud of dark fog stopped after Ye Xiao shouted. It started to twist and then became a human shape of dense fog, flying up and down in the air. A voice sounded, and said, "Ye Xiao, keep going forward for three hundred miles more. That is the place where the battle between my Demon Soul Dao and your union of all sects in the Qing-Yun Realm is located!

"Listen! If you don't want the Qing-Yun Realm to become the world of demons, try to come and stop me!"

After saying out the last few words, Zong Yuankai, who appeared as a human shape of dark fog, flew away immediately without hesitation.

"Zong Yuankai!" Ye Xiao stared at the dark fog and said, "You built the West Hall by yourself! Now it is destroyed! Your son, your grandson, everybody in your family died in this battle! Are you really cold-blooded like this?"

It was truly the most curious fact that Ye Xiao couldn't understand.

According to what was happening at the moment, the Honor Demon, Zong Yuankai, had been watching the battle since the beginning. He might have arrived before the battle actually got started.

[Why didn't he get down and do something?]

[Did he just watch his son die in the battle like nothing happened?]

[Is this... Is this something a father does?]

The dark fog moved fast away, and what was left behind was only a few words. It was the demon's deep, cold, and murmuring voice.

"You and he have the same question, and you will get the same answer... It is... It is just a piece of demonic soul. Nothing more, nothing less."

Hearing what he said in the end, everybody felt chilled in the heart.

[The same answer?]

[Just a piece of demonic soul.]

[I can understand why you are so ruthless to your enemies. But how could you... How could you be so cruel to your own son?]

Everybody suddenly fell into silence.

They thought that every living thing had feelings, so even demons had feelings too. However, it turned out the demons were unbelievably cold-blooded. If the demon could treat his own son like that, he would show no mercy to anybody else. If the world truly fell into the demonic force, life in the world would definitely suffer. While they were bemoaning the tragedy, they also became more determined to destroy the demonic force!

Xuan Bing had quietly moved to Ye Xiao's side. She was frowning.

Wenren Chuchu hesitated for a while but eventually walked to Ye Xiao, and then whispered, "That... That Divine Yin Yang Fruit... It helps a cultivator to get to the top of the cultivation level but also plants the seed of demonic energy in the cultivator's body... As the seed of the demonic energy grows, and eventually demonizes the cultivator, will the cultivator totally lose the feelings of a human being?"

"If not, how come the two world's most powerful cultivators in two generations, Zong Yuankai and Wu Fa, both became demonic creatures like this... They have totally lost their humanity..."

Wenren Chuchu asked in a low voice.

Ye Xiao was suddenly shaken up. He said loudly, "I see!"

That was the only reasonable explanation for Zong Yuankai and Wu Fa turning lunatic. There were no other reasons.

If they had at least one tiny bit of human feelings, they wouldn't be so ruthless!

Ye Xiao had been thinking a lot, trying to figure out the reason why Zong Yuankai and Wu Fa would become so inhuman. Unexpectedly, Wenren Chuchu's words enlightened him, and revealed all the secrets!

In fact, Erhuo had told Ye Xiao more than once that the Divine Yin Yang Fruit could not only boost one's cultivation power but also cause harm to the people who ate it. However, the fruits that Ye Xiao and his people ate were reformed by Erhuo, which meant those fruits were harmless. The darkest shadow was right under the feet when the light was over the head. Ye Xiao couldn't think of the fruits just because it was too easy to think of.

The fruit from the Demon's Realm did improve one's cultivation, but it also planted the seed of evilness in the body, which would start growing day by day. Eventually, what was planted inside the body would make the person a complete demonic creature. When the person became a total demonic creature, he or she would start to keep trying to build the demonic altars. The demonic creature would devote his or her life in turning the world into a demonic world, and an affiliated world to the Demon's Realm!

It was a long time from planting the seed by giving the fruits to the people in the targeted world to the day the infected people starting to contribute everything to conquer the world, but it cost the demons just a few fruits. Besides, they could get the fruits back!

Perhaps, the demons used the fruits as baits not only to collect the souls from the people, but also to plant the demonic seeds in the targeted world. After all, tens of thousands of years didn't seem to be a long time for a powerful realm like the Demon's Realm!

Ye Xiao was enlightened by Wenren Chuchu, and he finally thought through everything. Other than that, he had thought even further and had seen some more profound questions about the future. However, thinking it through was not a victory. He still had to do something to solve the problems he was facing at the moment. As for further questions, he must not spend too time on them until the future came. He truly didn't have the energy to deal with them at the moment!

"That thing... We ate the fruits too..." Wenren Chuchu seemed pretty worried. Her words had dragged Ye Xiao out of his thoughts and back to reality.

"The fruits you ate were reformed by an incredibly powerful man. There were no demonic seeds in the fruits. Don't worry about it. It is your own thoughts that terrify you!" Ye Xiao tried to explain to her, and then he felt heavy in the heart all of a sudden.

[The final battle is coming soon.]

[Zong Yuankai has given up millions of his men's lives. Every one of the outer forces of the Demon Soul Dao, all the people of them that we know, he let them die in my hands.]

[What for? Why did he do this?]

[He would never surrender. I know he wouldn't. It was impossible that he would succumb to his conscience and try to destroy the evil organization by himself!]

[There must be something he is after. He must be planning for something.]

[Yue Changtian told me a lot about them. The most important thing I learned is the information about the altars. I guess the demonic altars are about to be completed!]

[Zong Yuankai didn't start the final battle of the war right away. Instead, he wants the battle to take place three hundred miles away. The fight in that place must be the last step to complete his nine altars!]

[That is why he did that. That is why he said that. That is why he would choose that place as the final battle.]

[However... though I know to fight in the battle over there is what he wants, and it will help him on the altars, I have to go. I want to destroy this organization, and I want to wipe out all the demonic creatures. Even though I know it is a trap ahead of me, I will have to jump into it. As Zong Yuankai said, this is my only chance!]

[In another word, the battlefield three hundred miles away is somewhere I have to go. We can't miss it! We can't miss this battle!]

[This battle is the battle that decides the future of the Qing-Yun Realm!]

[No matter which side wins, it will lead to a new era in history!]

[It will be the beginning of a brand new history!]

[The world will either be a demonic world or a bright world!]

[It will be decided in this final battle!]

Ye Xiao took a deep breath. He looked pretty solemn all of a sudden, and said in a deep voice, "Guys, let's rest here and heal. Nobody takes any reckless moves.

"Zong Yuankai told us to fight three hundred miles away. He wants us to be there. He will not attack us right here right now. If he can do this, he would have done it, but he chose to wait.

"Therefore, we don't need to rush.

"Let's rest well, and recover ourselves to the prime status before slaughtering demonic creatures in the great final battle!

"What is ahead of us will be the real war against the demons!"

Under Ye Xiao's command, everybody stopped moving. They set camps and rest with patience.

The camps were three hundred miles away from the main base of the Demon Soul Dao.

Time flew and ten days passed as they stayed!

People started to feel confused about Ye Xiao's decision.

They didn't understand they had to keep waiting as they were already so close to the enemies! Their weapons could even stick to the enemy's nose!

They had been fighting in high spirit, winning all the battles along the way. However, they just didn't understand why they suddenly stopped while the final battle was right ahead of them.

Wouldn't it be good to just kill their way through and wipe out the enemies? It would be great to end the war soon, wouldn't it?

Many people were confused and having these thoughts.

However, Ye Xiao, Xuan Bing, and Jun Yinglian didn't see things the same way.

They did win a lot of battles on their way to the main base of the Demon Soul Dao. In fact, over seventy percent of the victories they gained were given by the enemy, which meant they were fake. Those enemies that died weren't that easy to kill at all. The Demon Soul Dao just abandoned them... The Demon Soul Dao let them die in the battles!

Ye Xiao had the deepest understanding about it.

When Zong Yuankai, the Honor Demon, showed up, Ye Xiao suddenly felt the strongest threat that he had ever sensed in his life. It was some extreme danger to him.

Ye Xiao always believed in his own feelings. Besides, he had sensed that Zong Yuankai must be at a higher level in cultivation than him. Otherwise, he would not have that kind of feeling.

That sternness and arrogance of Zong Yuankai made Ye Xiao realized how critical the reality was.

[There are always stronger people, as like there is always upper sky beyond the sky. I have been reaching invincibility all the way in my life, yet it doesn't mean I truly am invincible!]

[Zong Yuankai is such a powerful man, yet he still has to sacrifice millions of his people for the plan that he has devoted so much to! He must be after something magnificent!]

[Millions of cultivators are dead. The outer forces of the Demon Soul Dao are all wiped before he is finally ready for the last battle!]

[If I am Zong Yuankai, would I start the last battle before I am one hundred percent sure I can win?]

[Impossible! I would never do such a thing!]

[He would not allow even one tiny possibility to lose! He will make sure the result is absolute!]

[He must be so confident that he can kill us all in the final battle.]

[Otherwise, he wouldn't let the final battle begin.]

[After the fight against the people of the West Hall, we have lost quite some good people. If we go for the final battle just like this, we will definitely get defeated. We will become nutrient to the altars.]

[However... We have to fight this battle. What should I do? How do I raise the odds to win this battle?]

[If we just go for it, we won't stand a chance.]

[Yet we can't just give up!]

Ye Xiao had finally come to the situation where it was difficult to both take a step forward or step back a little.

He had been asking himself the same question during the war.

[What should we do?]

[What should we really do!]

[We have to fight this battle!]

[But we will definitely lose it if we go!]

[What can we do to win the battle?]

His hair had almost all gone white because of the distress in his heart.

After thinking again and again, it seemed there was one way he could do as he could think of.

That was why in the ten days, Ye Xiao had done a lot of crazy things—at least they looked pretty crazy to the others.

First, Ye Xiao gathered many people together, including Li Wuliang, Xue Danru, Jun Yinglian, Xuan Bing, Wenren Chuchu, Han Bingxue, the Moon Queen, Yue Shuang, Yue Han, Ning Biluo, Zhao Pingtian, and Liu Changjun.

He had thought about calling for Lei Dadi and the other two great elders, but the three old men had gone away. It seemed they didn't want to be a part of it.

"We are in a pretty bad situation. I believe you all can see it. The Honor Demon must be quite confident, or he wouldn't tell me to go for the final battle like that. He has given up millions of his people before, which proves his confidence at some point. Anyway, he is powerful enough to do that.

"He actually gave up such a lot of good people. I guess you all understand what it means.

"If we want to win this war, if we want to survive this war, we have to improve ourselves! We have to be much stronger!

"We won't even draw the Honor Demon's attention if we are just this good!

"Look, you guys are the only people among all who are most possible to reach the Golden Core Phase. Only people in the Golden Core Phase can threaten the Honor Demon. We together, guys, we are the key to win this battle. The hope is on you guys. Only when we are all in the Golden Core Phase can we have the power to fight the Honor Demon in the battle.

"Here... These are some dan beads in supreme level which help to improve cultivators in cultivation. One dan bead means a hundred years cultivation... Each of you take ten dan beads... As long as your body can handle it, the efficacy will not be decreased.

"There are dan beads that heal people's soul and provide soul energy, also at the supreme level. It will help you with cultivation.

"There are...

"And these are..."

"And remember this, I have countless dan beads that I showed you just now. No matter how many you need, just come to me and ask for some. The only thing I want in return is at least five of you breaking through to reach the Golden Core Phase!

"At least five of you should make it!

"That is the only way to bring us some chance to win the war.

"Otherwise, I would say we don't need to fight the pointless battle, and we should give up."

When Ye Xiao was speaking, his face looked solemn and sullen.

The Moon Queen thought for a while and said, "Lord Xiao Monarch, when the Honor Demon showed up, you are the only one who spoke with him. I guess you didn't just have some chitchat. People like us should sense a lot of things from that conversation..."

The Moon Queen didn't speak out every word in her mind. She stopped to stare at Ye Xiao with her bright eyes. She believed Ye Xiao understood her.

Ye Xiao nodded and said, "That is true. I did sense a lot of things."

The Moon Queen asked, "Such as?"

"Such as... I felt the restraint. I am not sure of it, though." Ye Xiao slowly said, "There is one more that I sensed... It was the fear that rose up slowly from deep in my bones... My vibe, my soul, my mind, my energy... I am totally oppressed by him... Hmmm. Those were true feelings..."

The Moon Queen's face turned colorless immediately.

In fact, the Moon Queen was not alone. The others all looked pale all of a sudden.

These people were all experts in cultivation, which meant they clearly knew that the feeling of Ye Xiao only indicated the fact that he was not able to defeat the Honor Demon. Ye Xiao was totally not a match to the enemy, or he wouldn't have such an oppressed feeling.

Ye Xiao was the most powerful person among them all, and he was a lot more powerful than the others. If Ye Xiao wasn't a match to the Honor Demon, there was nothing the others could do to help.

They all knew that in a fight of some really powerful cultivators who were in such high levels, the advantage of numbers did not help at all.

"Lord Xiao Monarch, you have already reached the Golden Core Phase, and you even improved quite a lot at that level." The Moon Queen was clearly worried and anxious. She said, "Even you, powerful like this, are not a match to the Honor Demon... Really? Is the Honor Demon really this horrible?"

"In fact, the Honor Demon may be even more powerful than what I said. For now, he is the truly most powerful man in the world. He is invincible."

Ye Xiao said in a deep voice, "If not, why would he make all those unbelievable decisions? How could he just let us kill all those people of his?"

"He gave up those people, not only because he needs more demonic souls to feed his altars, but also because he has absolute confidence that he could control the battle by himself. He doesn't worry at all. He believes nothing could go wrong. For us, what we need to do is to come up with something, a plan, to prove him wrong! We have to break the absolute because that is the only way to earn a chance to win the war!"

"If the Honor Demon is truly that powerful, we won't be able to defeat him. Even if we can reach the Golden Core Phase, we can't win." The Moon Queen sighed and said, "Besides, it is not easy to get to the Golden Core Phase. What can we do if we are all at the Golden Core Phase?"

"Moon Queen, you do have a good point, but this is the situation we are in. If we fight him now, with our current power, we won't survive. There is no way we can win. However, if we have a few Golden Dan Phase cultivators, there may be a small chance we can win." Ye Xiao took a breath and said, "Now I am at the Golden Core Phase. Bing'er is at the Golden Core Phase too. Also Li Wuliang, Han Bingxue, they are at the Golden Core Phase as well. However, Han Bingxue hasn't been stable at the phase yet. He still needs more improvement.

"Jun Yinglian is also at the Golden Core Phase. Yue Shuang and Yue Han are both at the Golden Core Phase."

Ye Xiao looked around and then stopped at Wenren Chuchu, then he blandly said, "Lady Wenren Chuchu from the Misty Cloud Palace is reaching the Golden Core Phase too.

"About twenty of you are going to reach the Golden Core Phase!"

Ye Xiao calmly said, "As an individual, the Honor Demon is invincible indeed. However, his people are definitely weaker than us."

"That is something I have been thinking about all the time. This may be the only possible chance we can get to defeat the Demon Soul Dao." Ye Xiao said.

"Lord Monarch, your plan is practical and very possible to lead us to victory... However, there is one problem that we may not be able to solve... Even if we all reach the Golden Core Phase, and kill every single one of the Honor Demon's men... However... We will have to face the Honor Demon himself in the

end... When we fight against him, we will still be..." The Moon Queen said, with deep concern in her eyes.

The Moon Queen was the most experienced person among them all. She definitely understood what Ye Xiao wanted. Ye Xiao's plan was a good plan. However, she also understood that a powerful man who was beyond the Golden Core Phase would never be afraid of fighting against a group of people at the same time.

If the Honor Demon was truly that powerful, even if the over twenty cultivators were all at the Golden Core Phase, they wouldn't get any big chance to win the battle anyway.

Ye Xiao abruptly raised up his head and stared at the Moon Queen with a pair of profound eyes. He slowly said, "There is at least one last thing we can do! The one last strike of a cultivator!"

The last strike of a cultivator!

The Moon Queen was shocked.

[The last strike of a cultivator?]

The last strike of a cultivator was a suicidal attack—to attack the enemy with a self-explosion!

The Golden Core Phase was the highest level in the Qing-Yun Realm. No matter how powerful the Honor Demon was, he was still under the sky of the Qing-Yun Realm, which meant he was restrained by the limitation of cultivation in this world. If twenty Golden Core Phase cultivators exploded themselves to attack the Honor Demon, he might get killed!

"I need everybody to break through because I need to make sure we at least have the last strike to make."

Ye Xiao's eyes were sharp with determination, and he said, "If we can defeat the Honor Demon, we can clean the demonic energy in the world. We will put an end to the calamity.

"However... If we cannot..."

Ye Xiao gritted his teeth and said, "If we can't defeat him, if we can't win this battle, we should at least try whatever we can to kill as many of his people as we can. We should do anything we can to destroy the nine altars!

"As long as we can destroy the nine altars, even if we all die, the demon's plan will fail. The Demon Soul Dao fails as long as we destroy those altars and kill their men... At least, we will earn tens of thousands of years for the Qing-Yun Realm before the demons rise again!"

Ye Xiao was speaking decisively and passionately.

The Moon Queen was convinced, and she was touched in the heart.

"Zong Yuankai has spent about twenty thousand years since the day he ate the Divine Yin Yang Fruit and became the legend of the Qing-Yun Realm. Now, he finally has led everything to the final step..." Ye Xiao calmly said, "If we all die, there won't be many people in the world who can provide good demonic souls to the altars. There won't be many high-level cultivators left in the Qing-Yun Realm..."

"Ten thousand years later, there won't be as many superior cultivators as there are now.

"As long as we can destroy the altars today, even if we die, people after us will still have a chance to save the world!

"At least the demons do not take the world in our era!"

Ye Xiao's eyes were bright and full of heat. He said, "No matter what, we have to do our best in this fight. We must do whatever we can, fight with our lives!

"We win, we are heroes! We lose, we are martyrs!

"We surely won't regret it if we win, but we won't regret it if we lose!

"As long as we have done our best."

His eyes were bright and full of fever. He said, "Guys, the only thing you should do now is to improve yourselves as much as you can and prepare for death.

"I have some dan beads that may help you improve one thousand years cultivation."

Ye Xiao left the dan beads on the table and said, "Whoever needs one more push to break through, come and take some. Try your best to get to the next level!

"For yourselves! For the Qing-Yun Realm!"

...

Ye Xiao left the dan beads and left the tent.

In the makeshift tent, there were almost ninety people including people from all different sects in the Qing-Yun Realm and independent cultivators. These people were all close to or already at the Cage Phase. They were almost the most powerful force in the entire Qing-Yun Realm.

Twenty-five ladies from the Misty Cloud Palace, seventeen people from the Qiong-Hua Palace, nineteen people from the Ice Cloud Palace, six people from the Cold Moon Palace, eight people from the Sky Ice Palace, and brothers and sisters of Ye Xiao were all included.

It was difficult for itinerant cultivators to reach this level, so there were only three men, who weren't Ye Xiao's men before this war, were present in this meeting.

"In ten days, we have to improve ourselves to a level that allows us to at least fight against the Honor Demon. For the future of the Qing-Yun Realm, for the Qing-Yun Realm not turning into a demonic world, we must do our best to get stronger!"

Everybody was in high spirit, watching the dan beads on the table that Ye Xiao left behind.

Those dan beads provided one thousand years cultivator. None of these people had ever seen any, not to mention eat some. These were treasures that only existed in the legends. Xiao Monarch just brought out so many of such incredible dan beads and gave them to everybody, only because he wanted to win the war!

Everybody was touched and inspired.

...

"The Divine Yin Yang Fruit..." Jun Yinglian asked, "How many more do you have? Perhaps, we will get a bigger chance to win if you take them out for the others..."

Ye Xiao sighed and said in a deep voice, "I think you misunderstand things about the Divine Yin Yang Fruit. It does help cultivators rise to the top level of the Dao Origin Stage in cultivation, but that is it. If the cultivator is at a higher level than the Dao Origin Stage, it may help him improve a little, but it won't push him into the Tittle Phase, the Cage Phase, or any other level beyond the Dao Origin Stage. It only helps to improve within the limit of one's current level. Ning Biluo, Zhao Pingtian, and Liu Changjun were good examples. Their mindsets are technically more powerful than Han Bingxue's, but they both have to work hard for some longer time to break through. Even if they ate some Divine Yin Yang Fruit, it won't help them that much. We only have time days left. People who are too far from a breakthrough are not going to make it..."

"However, those people who are only one step away to reach a higher level only need those supreme dan beads that provide one thousand years cultivation. They will eat the dan beads and try their best. If they break through, they succeed. If they can't break through, so be it. There is nothing more we can do to help!"

"We need to wait to the end of these ten days before considering giving them the Divine Yin Yang Fruit. If a man's mindset is already much higher than his actual cultivation power, he needs the Yin Yang Fruit..." Ye Xiao bitterly smiled and said, "Well, I guess... Only seven or eight people here will eventually improve their mindset to that level."

"I wouldn't care if giving all the Divine Yin Yang Fruit to them will help. I just need to make sure everyone counts. I need everything to be useful to us in this battle!"

"For now, giving them the fruits will not help us become a stronger army. Instead, once those who have eaten the fruit and haven't done anything useful to the battle die, their souls will provide more energy to the altars for the Demon Soul Dao. We can't let it happen. We can't take that risk."

Ye Xiao's voice was deep and sullen.

Jun Yinglian nodded and agreed with Ye Xiao.

"To be honest, I hope you can get greatly improved more than the others, because, among all these people, you are the ones I trust the most, whom I can show my back to. No matter how loyal the others seem to be, they are not my people." Ye Xiao looked at Li Wuliang, Xuan Bing, Jun Yinglian, Han Bingxue, Yue Shuang, Yue Han, Zhao Pingtian, Ning Biluo, and Liu Changjun.

"If you are already at the Golden Core Phase, stay at your best status. It would be great to make some improvements within this level!"

"If you haven't reached the Golden Core Phase yet, seize every second in the ten days. One more person reaches the Golden Core Phase, one step closer to the victory!"

Ye Xiao looked aside, staring at the sky where the Honor Demon flew away! Three miles away, there was a demonic fire burning on the ground!

The demonic energy filled up the sky over that place!

It was where the final battle took place...

Win or lose, they would become the undying legend of the world!

The heavens would make the decision!

Ye Xiao was enlightened again, and he blandly smiled. He said, "There is something we have to do in our lives! Even if I don't want to do it, even if I don't dare to do it, fate will drive me toward it. It pushes me over and makes me do it... Destiny will force me back to the path that I am destined to step on eventually.

"It will eventually show me a fork in the road, and make me choose!"

Ye Xiao slowly walked away.

"I am here now. It is here now.

"I have chosen it. I did.

"This battle is unavoidable. I will fight!

"And I will win!"

He suddenly raised up his head, and the fever in his eyes was blasting!

At this moment, it seemed his sharp eyes could see through the clouds and even the firmament beyond the sky!

...

Ten days had passed.

The army of the union didn't move a bit, but the Honor Demon actually didn't feel anxious at all. He just kept waiting and waiting patiently.

Ten days was all Ye Xiao thought he could have before the final battle, and it was over.

The Moon Queen was back to her prime status after cultivating in meditation. She slowly stood up.

[I have improved myself during the ten days, but not much. I wonder how the others will do in the ten days cultivation.]

[If somebody has to die for this fight, I... I think I should step out and do it.]

[I will do it for my sect, for the Qing-Yun Realm, and for my... my family!]

...

Wenren Chuchu was awake from the meditation too. Her eyes were filled with cold and indifference like ice. However, deep inside the frost in her eyes, there was a flame of something indescribable.

[Somebody has to die in this battle.]

[I am at the Cage Phase now, but one small step away from the Golden Core Phase.]

[If we are all going to sacrifice myself, I hope that I can die before he does.]

[We are impossible to be a couple in this life, but I can at least die for him! I can at least die before him!]

...

Lei Dadi and the other two great elders all opened their eyes at the same time.

They were satisfied with all they had been through in their long lives.

There were no regrets for them.

[This is the critical time for us in this war against the demons. If the death of us, the three old useless men, can save one young man in this war, and bring a bright future for the world, we won't hesitate to die!]

...

People all started to walk to the tent where the meeting was held.

They were all walking with determination. There was no hesitation.

Ye Xiao quietly sat inside the tent, with an expressionless face.

The cultivators kept entering the tent one by one and took a seat somewhere inside the tent. Nobody talked.

There was nothing to say at this moment after all.

It was the day for the final battle.

After a while, all the cultivators in the union of all sects in the Qing-Yun Realm who was beyond the top level of the Dao Origin Stage had gathered in the tent.

"Great!" Ye Xiao raised his head up and looked around the other's faces one by one, and then looked at the sky outside the tent through the window. He blandly said, "It is early in the morning. Guys, take a rest. We will go in the afternoon today, and set camps outside the Demon Soul Valley. Tomorrow morning, the battle against demons starts officially."

"Yes! Lord Monarch!"

"The outer forces of the Demon Soul Dao were all cleaned. Inside the Demon Soul Valley, there should be only the main figures of the Demon Soul Dao, who were all elites among elites... Therefore, if any of our people are under level seven of the Dao Origin Stage, they won't join the battle tomorrow!"

When the others heard what he said, they all stayed silent for a while and then quietly nodded to agree.

These people were all great cultivators, who had more wisdom, profound vision, and more experience than normal people. They understood why Ye Xiao made that decision.

In the final battle, the enemies were all great cultivators who were much better than any regular superior cultivators. Cultivators under level seven of the Dao Origin Stage would never get a chance to

do anything. Only the repercussion of any attacks from the super powerful cultivators could kill everybody under level seven immediately.

They wouldn't be able to do any harm to the enemies, even if they killed themselves to attack. If they died, they only helped the demons to feed the altars with their souls.

They wouldn't help, and they could make things worse!

"I am going to say one more thing." Ye Xiao calmly said, "I am afraid that some of us have to die in the fight. It needs sacrifice. However, we should all remember one thing no matter what is happening... If our death cannot hurt the altars a bit, we should do whatever we can to stay alive.

"If we can't do harm to the altars, even if we die with the enemies, we will provide energy to the altars."

His eyes were sharp like lightning. Word by word, he slowly said, "You must remember this. Don't you forget a word!"

The others all became sullen and oppressed.

[If I can't do harm to the altars, I can't even kill myself to attack the enemy?]

[That is quite a lot to ask... It is just difficult!]

"The main task, what we have to do first now..." Ye Xiao suddenly felt the fright rising in his heart before finishing the talking. He stopped to look at the sky outside the window.

The others all felt the oppression all of a sudden, as if the sky had turned dark and fallen down on them. They all looked out the window as well.

On the left side of the tent, some clouds were twisting with fog on the top, and then a human shape appeared. As the wind blew over, the cover cloth of the tent was flickering, and the shadow was also shaking.

That was exactly the Honor Demon!

While people were having a meeting, in which Ye Xiao was talking about his plan, the Honor Demon just showed up like that.

It was silent. He showed up from nowhere.

Nobody knew how the Honor Demon got in.

The Honor Demon was just like a human shape painting that was drawn on the cloth of the tent. It felt like he was a part of the tent.

Everybody was frightened and some of them couldn't help to make an uproar.

The cover cloth of the tent was just some regular cloth, but the Honor Demon just showed up on it. He was just like a shadow, but with a pair of real eyes, looking upon everybody from the top of the tent. He even started to make some creepy and weird laugh.

"Well, this is good. Great job. I was worried about not being able to collect enough energy for the altars. Look how things turn out just fine. In ten days, you have all improved so much... It seems there is

enough energy for the altars now. The heavens do bless the Demon Soul Dao. Hah hah hah hah hah hah..."

"Bastard!"

The Moon Queen slightly waved her hands and two glaring streams of white light shot out toward the Honor Demon on the top of the tent.

The Honor Demon just kept laughing. It seemed he did not want to get away from the attack.

The two streams of white light hit the Honor Demon and got through his chest straightly, and eventually cut the cloth with the cracking sound of wind and thunder.

Outside the tent, somebody was moaning in pain.

Apparently, her attack didn't hurt the Honor Demon at all but hurt somebody outside the tent who was clearly her own people.

The Honor Demon's shadow kept staying on the tent, and his laugh didn't stop.

"This must be his shadow. This is just a vision. It won't help to attack." Xue Danru reminded everybody else.

"Hah hah hah..." The Honor Demon was laughing wildly and said, "Prime Master Xue, you are a wise person after all. It is true that attacking me here won't help you. Any reckless moves now will only bring you awkwardness."

The Moon Queen coldly smiled and said, "You are the Honor Demon, with a demon's heart, and a demon's soul. I admit that I do not know what a demonic creature thinks. After watching your own son die, watching everything you have been working on get destroyed, you can still laugh so loud with pleasure. To be honest, I am impressed."

The Honor Demon said, "Wrong!"

"Wrong?" The Moon Queen looked confused.

"You are wrong! My son, and my people, they are not dead! They are in the demonic soul altars. They are now a part of the altars. They are immortal now! They live forever with the altars!" The Honor Demon horribly laughed and said, "You are all mortals. You know nothing about being a demonic soul! You have no idea how good it is to become a demonic soul!"

The Moon Queen coldly said, "That is true. I do not know what is so good to be a demonic soul. Is it meaningful for you to be immortal like that? I live in reality, and I know that you are no longer a human being anymore, because you can kill your own son and turn him into a piece of pathetic demonic soul! You are just a lunatic, frenzied demonic creature beyond redemption!"

"Zong Yuankai, you have lost every bit of your humanity!"

It might be the worst the Moon Queen could ever say to curse.

The Honor Demon heard what she said, but he didn't feel offended at all. For him, it was a compliment. He laughed so loud and then said, "Thank you! That is flattering. It is true that I have no humanity anymore. Well, why do I need humanity? I am the Honor Demon!

"I am a demon. I live as a demon. Giving myself to the dao of demons is all I need to do in my life!"

Nobody could think of a word to say to this crazy man.

They had never seen anybody who was so proud of being inhuman in their lives until they met the Honor Demon. They truly didn't know what to say all of a sudden.

Ye Xiao's eyes were lighting up in sharp lights. He stared at the Honor Demon and blandly said, "Zong Yuankai, finally, you are hasty. What a surprise!"

...

[Realms In The Firmament](#)

Chapter 1445: Battle Started!

The Honor Demon horribly said, "Hasty? Why would I be hasty? Do I have a reason to be hasty?"

Ye Xiao blandly said with a sneer, "Why are you here if you are not hasty? You thought we wouldn't go for the fight, didn't you? In fact, we don't need to think about what will happen after we escape from the final battle. We can just leave right away and find some place to stay. We can do whatever we can to build our defense! Isn't it the best plan we should have?"

The others were all enlightened all of a sudden. [That is right! Why don't we do that? Why not? The Honor Demon let us kill every single person of his in the outer forces of the Demon Soul Dao. He even gave up the West Hall and the East Hall, which he has spent so much on. All he wants is to collect as many lives as he can for the altars. He wants to complete the altars! The previous battle is for the same purpose! If we get away from the battle and try to stay alive, the altars will fail because there won't be enough energy!]

However, as they gave a second thought about it, they understood it deeper. Getting away from the battle was not the best solution. If they retreated, the army would lose faith immediately. The Demon Soul Dao and the Honor Demon would definitely come out to fight if they saw the enemies running away from the battle. Ye Xiao's people would never be able to win a battle against the demons if they had already lost faith in the war. Therefore, running away from the battle was suicidal!

If the union's army retreated and chose to do what Ye Xiao just said, it would be the worst situation for the Honor Demon too. If Ye Xiao escaped with his army, and people of the Demon Soul Dao came out to fight, a lot of the low-level cultivators would die, but superior cultivators including Ye Xiao would still have a big chance to live. The Demon Soul Dao wanted to complete the altars, and nothing else was more important than the altars. To complete the altars, the Demon Soul Dao needed superior cultivators' soul energy. Having one superior cultivator run away meant they would lose a lot of energy. The Honor Demon would never want it to happen.

The Honor Demon laughed loudly and said, "If you go, you are just a demonic soul. If you stay, you are also just a demonic soul."

Ye Xiao laughed loudly, too, and he said, "If we go, you are just a chicken waiting to be cooked. If we stay, you are also just a chicken waiting to be cooked."

The Honor Demon's face turned dark.

The cloth of the tent was crazily flickering. The Honor Demon's face was dim, and it became cloudy too. He stared at Ye Xiao for a long time without saying a word. After a while, the shadow of the Honor Demon stopped flickering. He calmed down a lot and blandly said, "There is no need to quarrel. Who is the chicken waiting to be cooked? The truth will teach you."

"Tomorrow, at noon, three hundred miles from here, the Demon Soul Valley, I will be waiting for your souls!"

The Honor Demon laughed out arrogantly again and then the shadow on the cloth of the tent just disappeared.

In the sky, there was a huge fire burning in the clouds!

The wind and thunder were making blare. Everybody on the union's side clearly saw the demonic qi gathering together on fire and rushed over to the Demon Soul Valley with howling wind.

It felt like the fire was going to swallow the entire world.

At this moment, it felt like the entire firmament was colorless.

The Demon Soul Dao's incredible power was shocking the world.

After watching the demonic flame burning over the sky, everybody looked more terrified.

They were worried.

They all knew that the Honor Demon was extremely powerful. After all, he used to be the world's most powerful cultivator in history. If he wasn't that incredible, how was he able to make such a huge trouble to the world?

However, knowing something was totally different from experiencing something. The Honor Demon was their enemy, so although they had to admit the enemy was good, they still believed that he was a bit weaker than they thought. No matter how powerful the Honor Demon Zong Yuankai was, he would eventually get defeated by the righteous force. Evil would always lose. The righteous side would always win the war!

As they saw how the Honor Demon burned the sky with the demonic flame with their own eyes, they were shocked. They were truly worried about the battle that they had to fight the next day!

Ye Xiao looked expressionless, but said in a deep voice, "Once again, I want you to remember, the most important thing to do in the battle tomorrow is to destroy the altars!"

Then he stopped for a while to look around the people, and then said, "Now, I wish you all the best! Wish you the best of strength and the dao of martial arts. Take care!"

"Gather up! Let's go!"

Ye Xiao shouted.

...

In the Demon Soul Valley.

In fact, the valley wasn't called the Demon Soul Valley. It was just an undiscovered valley that was not far away from the West Hall. Zong Yuankai liked it when he first saw this place, so he chose it to be the main base of the Demon Soul Dao. Since the Demon Soul Dao was set in this valley, it became the Demon Soul Valley.

The army of the union of sects in the Qing-Yun Realm had come to the front of the valley already.

As they looked forward, the entrance of the Demon Soul Valley was covered by a lot of floating dark fog, which made the entire place extremely scary.

The entrance of the valley was dark. It felt like the shady entrance to the deepest level of hell.

From outside the entrance, nothing could be seen over the other side. It was just deep and dark.

It was old around the valley. As the cultivators stayed longer near the entrance, they felt colder and colder. Chilling wind blew over from time to time, howling like the cry of ghosts resounding from inside the valley. When they heard the creepy sound of the wind, they all had goosebumps because of the fear.

Beyond the Demon Soul Valley, the extremely dense demonic qi was covering the sky, crawling out to the surrounding areas.

Ye Xiao couldn't help frowning. He waved a sleeve, shouted, and said, "Zong Yuankai! Your honorable guests are all here! Shouldn't you come out to greet us?"

As he said so, Han Bingxue and Li Wuliang started to chuckle.

"That was some powerful talking really... Luckily this is somewhere in the wild. If this is a crowded market, I would think that I am around a brothel, and our brother here is urging the procuress to greet her guest..."

Li Wuliang was laughing, and his eyebrows were shaking.

"That is true, Brother Li. I have the exact same feeling right now..." Han Bingxue rubbed the chins, half closed his eyes and said, "Well, if the women in the brothel are all as ugly as Zong Yuankai... I... Hmmm... I have to say I will never have the guts to step in."

The men around them heard what Han Bingxue just said, and they surely understood what he was talking about. They all looked at each other and cracked some ribald laughs.

The ladies who came all the way along them were all blushing and staring at those men. If these ladies could kill by staring, they could have killed Li Wuliang and Han Bingxue many times over...

The ladies would never have thought that under such a critical and dangerous situation, Li Wuliang and Han Bingxue could still make those ribald jokes...

It was truly unendurable!

Xue Danru surely represented all the ladies at this moment. She immediately grabbed Li Wuliang's fat waist and pinched really hard. She was embarrassed and pissed. [Bastard... You are embarrassing me so much...]

On the other side, inside the Demon Soul Valley.

A creepy voice was ringing up and the Honor Demon was saying, "Li Wuliang, you will immediately become a dead man when you set your foot on the land of the Demon Soul Valley!"

Li Wuliang laughed loudly to the sky and said, "Zong Yuankai, I am going to step on the soil of your bloody Demon Soul Valley! I would love to find out who could kill me that easily!"

Then he wielded his Fierce Saber and made a broad light that shined glaringly as if he was going to cut the entire firmament into halves. He and his saber became like a bolt of lightning, rushing fast into the valley!

With a cracking sound of an explosion, the walls of the mountains on the two sides of the entrance were collapsing because of the blast!

Li Wuliang was like a god who opened up a mountain. Wherever his Fierce Saber went over, mountains fell down to the floor and the dust flew up covering the sky. A fissure actually appeared in the dim demonic qi in the air when his saber slashed, but the demonic qi closed up immediately afterward.

Ye Xiao glared and then waved his hand. Xue Danru, the Moon Queen, Lei Dadi, and his two brothers rushed ahead on the left side. The nine elders of the Ice Cloud Palace followed Li Wuliang, rushing fast into the Demon Soul Valley on the right side.

Almost at the same time, Ye Xiao shouted to the sky.

Beyond the clouds in the sky, some golden lights shined up. A long and clear tweet of a hawk sounded.

Ye Xiao was glad to get the response. As he looked up to the sky, a golden light flashed over the sky and then disappeared inside the clouds. Thunderclaps cracked up in the sky.

Ye Xiao made a long breath with relief, and then his spiritual mind entered the Boundless Space. He hurriedly asked, "Erhuo, how's it going?"

Erhuo proudly raised its head and looked up with two raising eyeballs. [Did you just ask me how it's going? I can't even begin telling you how much I don't want to answer that.] This thought was shown on its arrogant face.

"Everything is perfectly handled!"

Ye Xiao got a positive answer, so he felt relieved. As he flashed, he was already rushing into the Demon Soul Valley.

Whoever was arranged to fight this battle all followed Ye Xiao into the Demon Soul Valley.

Ye Xiao was one step behind Li Wuliang and the others who followed Li Wuliang. When Ye Xiao, leading the second group of people, rushed into the valley, the sounds of powerful qi crashing and weapons cracking rang up everywhere in the valley. Apparently, the battle had begun.

“Destroy the Demon Soul Dao and protect our world! Today is the day!” Lei Dadi’s voice was spreading out far away.

“Kill!” That forceful shout obviously came from Li Wuliang.

“You f*cking demonic creatures! Die under my sword!” The cold voice was from Han Bingxue.

The war had just begun, but the raging power of both sides had heated the entire place up. The demonic qi that had covered up the entire Demon Soul Valley was actually scattered away.

Ye Xiao flashed and already reached the battle. Through the fog in the air, he saw blood splashing up in the sky. The battle was drastic.

The Demon Soul Valley was in a very special place. The fog and clouds were covering the valley all year long. After Zong Yuankai and his Demon Soul Dao set the main base in the valley, this entire area became dark and creepy. No lights could shine into the area. However, it was not too dark to have a sight in this place, because there were some special and weird lights in strange color lighting up the battle. The area was as bright as the sunny places, but it was able to see.

On the other side of the valley, there were five flames in five different colors.

They were white, red, black, green, and blue...

As Ye Xiao’s men arrived and saw the flames far away, they knew those were the targets Ye Xiao mentioned in the meeting, the Demonic Flame Altars!

Five of the Demon Soul Dao’s Demonic Flame Altars were completed.

Maybe the battle was too close to the Demonic Flame Altars, or maybe the Honor Demon no longer wanted to cover the altars which absorbed souls anymore, people actually saw the soul energy running toward the flames when anybody died in the fight. As the fight went on, people on both sides died, and their souls clearly flew toward the altars. There were five of the altars that were flaming, and then the sixth one was about to be lighted up soon.

Apparently, the sixth altar was absorbing energy fast!

Somewhere there was a high platform, and a man who was in all black, wrapped by a dark robe, staring at the fight with a pair of cold eyes. He hadn’t said a word, but it felt like he was thundering.

The man in all black was nobody but the Honor Demon indeed.

Jun Yinglian was wearing all white, holding her frosty sword, fighting against an enemy!

The enemy was holding a weapon with silk ribbon in red color, who was slim and seemed to be pretty powerful. He was fighting against Jun Yinglian, who was already at the Golden Core Phase, but he didn’t seem to be losing the fight. This man was nobody but the Red in the Sky, who used to have a big fight against Ye Xiao some days earlier.

If Ye Xiao could pay attention to Jun Yinglian, he would be shocked by her opponent. The Red in the Sky was totally much more powerful than he had shown in the previous fight. Ye Xiao took all advantages when he was fighting the Red in the Sky on that day only because of some lucky coincidence!

When the Red in the Sky was fighting against Ye Xiao, he underestimated Ye Xiao at the very beginning. As the fight started, Ye Xiao exposed the Red in the Sky's identity, so the Red in the Sky lost balance in the mind. That was why the Red in the Sky lost the fight. In fact, if Xuan Bing didn't operate her Cage Phase skill to secretly help Ye Xiao, Ye Xiao wouldn't be able to injure the Red in the Sky.

Jun Yinglian was definitely much more powerful now than Xuan Bing in that fight between the Red in the Sky and Ye Xiao. However, as she was fighting against the Red in the Sky, she didn't seem to be winning easily. The Red in the Sky was absolutely a powerful figure. That was why Master Bai had kept him in mind all the time!

Xuan Bing was fighting against a short fatty.

Xuan Bing was a little bit lower than Ye Xiao in cultivation, but she was much stronger than this short fatty. The fight should be finished soon and easily with Xuan Bing's victory, but the short fatty was truly an experienced cultivator. He knew that Xuan Bing was too much better, so he only kept defending himself and made no attacks at all. He was great at cultivation, and his power was pure, so he easily defended himself. Xuan Bing was stronger than him, but she couldn't kill the fatty with one or two attacks. The fight was lasting longer than she expected!

The demons in the Demon Soul Valley were as many as Ye Xiao expected, but there were thousands of them already. Every single one of these demonic creatures was a great cultivator with excellent skills and experience in the battlefield.

Jun Yinglian and Xuan Bing's opponents were two vivid examples!

The battle didn't go well. It wasn't like what Ye Xiao expected at all. He thought that his best cultivators would all rush to the Demon Flame Altars and destroy the altars. Once the altars were destroyed, they completed the mission. However, as things happened, they didn't have time to get near to the altars at all!

As the fight went on, Ye Xiao sharply noticed that many people on the Demon Soul Dao's side hadn't shown up yet, even though the battle was on fire already.

There were many people sitting quietly around the altars, who seemed to be protecting the altars.

Those cultivators who guarded the altars all raised one hand toward the altars. Maybe they were giving power to the altars or they were just protecting the altars.

As long as people approached the altars and tried to destroy anything, these cultivators would attack.

Once these people attacked, they would attack together. Their joint attack must be shockingly powerful.

Whoever got close to the altars got badly injured and had to retreat!

It wasn't such a surprise that these cultivators were so powerful. As Ye Xiao could see, those men around the altars were all beyond the Cage Phase. As far as Ye Xiao was concerned, nobody in the Qing-Yun Realm had the power to fight against the joint force of seven Cage Phase cultivators all alone!

It was obvious that the Honor Demon had done some arrangement to protect the altars.

Ye Xiao sneered and looked up to the sky. All of a sudden, he shouted and said, “Zong Yuankai, get your big ass down and meet me here!”

That shout was totally thundering, as if the entire area around the Demon Soul Valley was shaken up by his voice.

Realms In The Firmament

Chapter 1446: Eat!

– Clang! –

His Stars Sword was drawn out of the scabbard.

A sword light was rushing up, shining in the sky.

Ye Xiao and the Stars Sword became one. He and the sword rushed out together as a long broad rainbow, howling over toward Zong Yuankai!

“Zong Yuankai! Why don’t you show me what you’ve got now that used to make you the most powerful cultivator in the Qing-Yun Realm in the old days!”

Zong Yuankai moved up in the air, and the demonic qi was rising around him, turning into a huge face of a demon. He stared at Ye Xiao with a pair of huge eyes, looking vicious. He laughed weirdly and said, “Look how far you have made it now. Of course, I should greet you personally with a good fight. A fight against the new world’s most powerful cultivator!”

Before he finished talking, he had already flown up like a shapeless ghost, rushing fast toward Ye Xiao with attacks.

The demon was approaching, so Ye Xiao burst the sword light up. The light of the Stars Sword was gorgeous, and Erhuo quietly showed up when the light began to shine. It moved so fast to a covert corner and stayed low.

Erhuo’s whisker was shaking, and its ears were flickering. It stared at the nine altars that were far away in full concentration, looking like there was saliva dripping down its mouth.

“Meow... So much soul energy... Well, it is not a match to the Sky Soul Mountain, but this is big, too...”

Erhuo wanted the energy so badly and it said, “I really want to have it... Meow... Can I have enough today? Let me take it this time...”

...

In the sky, Ye Xiao was holding his Stars Sword, facing the Honor Demon all by himself!

The two most powerful men, each of them representing one of the two sides, started to fight for the first time, righteousness versus evil!

As the fight started and Ye Xiao touched the palm hit power of the Honor Demon, he instantly felt a huge pressure that he had never felt before.

If Ye Xiao was a small but strong tree, the Honor Demon should be at least like a horrible wind storm that could break down a mountain.

The small tree might be strong enough to survive the wind, but a storm? Was it really going to survive?

Only one touch, the small tree was almost bent in halves by the hurricane force wind.

Ye Xiao had tried the best of his life to defend himself against that enormous palm hit power, and his face turned all red, sweat dripping down from his face.

He had tried to think as highly as he could of Zong Yuankai, yet he still failed to truly estimate the Honor Demon's power right. At this moment, he only had one feeling. The fight had just begun, and he already felt that he was drained to the last bit of power!

More horribly, the Honor Demon obviously did not make any serious moves yet. Although Ye Xiao was still hanging there, he knew that the truth would prove it a fake vision.

The Stars Sword used to be like a part of his hand which he could control perfectly. At this moment, the Stars Sword suddenly seemed to be heavier than half a ton. The air around the sword became sticky, and he had to put in so much effort to wield the sword. He had to break a lot of hidden restraints to take a move to resist the Honor Demon's attack.

Under such an unimaginable depressure, Ye Xiao's heart was beating fast. His blood was running the fastest it could ever run in the veins. He could feel that his heart was going to explode at any second!

The Honor Demon was flying around like a ghost. He wasn't in the shape of a human being. Instead, he was like a piece of paper. He stared at Ye Xiao coldly with two deep, creepy eyes and said, "Ye Xiao, now, do you know how much I deserve the fame I got?"

Ye Xiao gritted his teeth and stared with both eyes wide open. Suddenly, he made a savage roar and the purple qi kept bursting out from every pore on his skin.

Ye Xiao was operating the East-rising Purple Qi in full power, almost breaking the limit!

When the purple qi was bursting out the pores of his body, he clearly felt the pressure on him was reduced quite a lot immediately.

He didn't feel his body was heavy anymore. It became light and flexible again. The Stars Sword wasn't unbearably heavy anymore. It was so light that Ye Xiao couldn't even feel its weight. The blade of the sword was wrapped with some blurry purple qi, and it slashed down right on the head of the Honor Demon!

"Oh? Wait!" The Honor Demon was surprised. He said, "What is this martial art? How is this possible? It actually broke out the cage restraint I made!"

He then turned over his right hand to spread out more dark qi. He actually was going to resist the strong attack of the Stars Sword with his bare hand.

Ye Xiao saw what the Honor Demon did, so he made up his mind to push it even harder, adding more power onto the Stars Sword.

The purple qi came out from the blade of the sword, while the dark qi was from the hand of the demonic creature. As the two blows crashed, some weird sound started to ring up. – Boo, boo, boo. – It was clearly seen that the purple qi was winning. The dark qi was retreating, while the purple qi was marching forward. Behind the purple qi, the sharp blade of the Stars Sword was shining with killing intent.

The Honor Demon made a long shout, and the dark qi suddenly rose again. More dark qi appeared and joined the dark qi which was retreating!

Endless dark qi kept running out from inside his body, flowing along his arms and hands. The dark qi around his hands was rising up fast, and it became as dense as the fight began! In fact, the dark qi was getting even stronger!

The denser dark qi kept coming out to join the battle. It stopped backing off, but started to turn over the situation. It stopped retreating to make a counterattack.

– Bang! –

Ye Xiao's forwarding sword was hit by the Honor Demon's counterattack, like a huge dam being cracked by the flood. As the dark qi hit the Stars Sword, it nearly flew off Ye Xiao's hand.

For the first time, Ye Xiao's Stars Sword lost in combat while the purple qi was supporting it. Before this, whenever the Stars Sword attacked with the purple qi's support, it was all-conquering. However, now he got to experience being defeated for the first time!

The East-rising Purple Qi was known as the first martial art in history! It actually failed!

Erhuo was carefully watching the fight between Ye Xiao and the Honor Demon. It half closed its eyes and made a long sigh. [Meow... The East-rising Purple Qi is definitely an incredible martial art. However, my master... He could do a lot much better than this. No matter how powerful the East-rising Purple Qi is, no matter how powerful the purple qi could be, it couldn't defeat something that was used by someone who has much more powerful hands.]

[For example, a piece of gold and a piece of bronze on the same scale, the gold is definitely much more valuable than that bronze piece. However, a one hundred gram gold is definitely not as valuable as a ton of bronze!]

– Puff! –

Ye Xiao got hit by the powerful collision, and he nearly spat out a mouthful of blood. He staggeringly took a few dozens of steps back. Suddenly, a sword which was vicious and sneaky like a poisonous snake was sticking over to stab him from the side. Ye Xiao didn't stop the step, and he wielded up the Stars Sword to block the sword attack. As he was shocked, he subconsciously made a palm hit out with his left hand.

– Pang! –

A superior cultivator of the Demon Soul Dao wanted to make a sneak attack, but Ye Xiao realized it and blocked the sneaky sword attack with the incredible Stars Sword. The man was shaken, and his face turned pale. Ye Xiao's palm hit followed the sword move with the cracking sound of thunder and wind.

The man staggered backward, and he had nowhere to move to anymore. Ye Xiao's palm attack crashed his head and broke it into pieces.

After that, the man's demonic soul became like a cloud of blurry fog, flying fast toward the sixth altar.

Ye Xiao didn't do a great job fighting the Honor Demon, but his Golden Core Phase was real. That man who tried to attack him sneakily was only at level nine of the Dao Origin Stage, which meant he was far below Ye Xiao's league.

It was like the difference between five hundred grams of gold and a hundred grams of bronze. They didn't match at all!

As Ye Xiao made the small palm hit; he easily killed an enemy in the counterattack. That wasn't so surprising, though!

From somewhere else, a long shrilling shout rang up in the sky like the sound of a phoenix. Ye Xiao took a moment during the fight to watch the sky, and he saw a slim figure of a lady rushing over with the indescribable cold qi around her body.

It was exactly Bing'er.

On the route where she flew over, dozens of superior cultivators of the Demon Soul Dao were instantly frozen. No exceptions.

After that, the frozen men all began to break into pieces. No exceptions, either.

Where she was heading was one of the completed Demonic Flame Altars, the third altar!

He should be fighting against the short fatty, but Han Bingxue took her place!

Xuan Bing was such an experienced cultivator in the battle. The short fatty could stay fine in the fight against her by all defense, but he could not hold her for a long time. Xuan Bing spent quite some time fighting against this fatty only because she wanted to accumulate energy.

She had almost the most profound and sharpest view among the people of the union's army. In fact, she had seen how incredibly powerful those men around the altars were, even earlier than Ye Xiao did. She knew that it was difficult to approach the altars. She figured if she wanted to destroy the altars, she should do it as fast as she could. To break it with one shot was the most possible way to get it done. That was why she chose to fight against the short fatty, who was good at defending, but definitely wouldn't win the fight. She also kept communicating with Jun Yinglian, Yue Shuang, and Yue Han during the fight, telling them what she was about to do!

When she was done accumulating enough energy, she moved, as well as Jun Yinglian, Yue Shuang, and Yue Han. The ladies started to make the attack, which they had been secretly planning for a long time in the fight!

The opponents of the ladies were all taken care of by Han Bingxue. He took over several fights at the same time. Han Bingxue's Tittle Phase movement technique was much more excellent than it used to be now. Besides, he got it enhanced with some martial art methods of the Cage Phase. He moved extremely fast, and he could also do shadow clone now! When he became a few shadows, every shadow

of him looked just like the real person. Therefore, it would not be a problem for him to hold the enemies off at the same time!

Xuan Bing was rushing fast all the way along. She seemed to be invincible and unstoppable at this moment!

Ye Xiao just saw her with a glance, and he was shocked.

[Holy sh*t! Since when did she get such power? Where does the incredible vibe of 'I am invincible' come from?]

[This is unbelievable...]

[Unbelievably awesome!]

The Honor Demon was alerted, so he turned around his head to look at the sky, but when he realized it, he was already behind Xuan Bing. Apparently, he knew how powerful Xuan Bing's attack could be. Xuan Bing was a powerful cultivator, and now after accumulating energy for such a long time, she seemed to be unstoppable.

Even though there were seven great cultivators guarding the altar, the Honor Demon wasn't sure the altar would be safe. Things were going worse on the demon's side!

For the Honor Demon, the safety of the altars was the first thing he could do. Nothing else mattered more than the altars. Xuan Bing's powerful attack was rushing over to the altars, so he had to try to stop her before she went too far.

Ye Xiao gritted his teeth and made a long shout. He wielded the Stars Sword in the sky fast, and then a splendid glaring stars light river appeared. He said, "Zong Yuankai! Here I come with my sword!"

Ye Xiao and the Stars Sword became one again. He rushed forward, flying over the sky, pointing at the Honor Demon, Zong Yuankai, with the sharp point of the sword.

Before the sword light arrived, the qi of the blade had encircled the Honor Demon!

Ye Xiao knew that he was far below Zong Yuankai in cultivation power, so he didn't really think that he could kill the Honor Demon with this sword attack. All he wanted was to hold the Honor Demon off, and to keep him from supporting the altars.

The Honor Demon was just about to rush out for the altars when he heard the sound of the sword howling along with the wind flow. The drastic sound of an attacking sword made the Honor Demon think that he should move aside. If that sword attack hit him, it would hurt him quite badly!

After a short consideration, the Honor Demon stopped to dodge. He moved aside fast like a whirlwind, and realized it was Ye Xiao who was making the sword attack. It provoked the Honor Demon, so he fiercely said to Ye Xiao, "Ye Xiao! I didn't want to kill you so soon, but you are asking for death! Don't blame me!"

Then he made an angry roar, and the demonic qi was rising up around his body again. He waved a hand, then a lot of dark fog gathered up and formed a huge arm. The arm moved toward Ye Xiao and his splendid sword attack.

Ye Xiao didn't get away. Instead, he added more energy into the attack, preparing to crash the Honor Demon's demonic hand in the craziest and most extreme way!

On the other side, Xuan Bing was rushing toward the altar at an unstoppable speed. She kept waving her pretty hands while flying over to the altars. She was making over seventy hundred palm attacks down to the enemies on the ground!

The seven superior cultivators who were like mud sculptures protecting the third altar suddenly moved at the same time. They flew up to the sky, and the seven of them together let out enormous energy flows to lock up the area beyond the altar!

After setting up the protective shield on the altar, the seven great cultivators started to attack Xuan Bing at the same time!

Xuan Bing was rushing toward the seven men at the moment, and the two sides collided each other in the air fiercely!

– Boom! Boom! Boom... –

A series of explosions reverberated...

At the same time, the collision of Ye Xiao and the Honor Demon sounded as well!

All of a sudden, the entire area, which had been firmly reinforced by the Demon Soul Dao, actually started shaking drastically!

With a deep exclamation, Ye Xiao rolled on the ground like a ball, spitting out blood all over the floor. He and the sword became a whole when he made that splendid sword attack after accumulating all the energy he had inside him. However, the Honor Demon broke him thoroughly! He was defeated!

At this moment, Ye Xiao could clearly feel the golden core in his dantian. As he got beaten in the collision, he felt like that golden core was going to break apart. The purple golden core already had a few cracks on it.

At the moment when he lost the fight, he even felt a bit dizzy in the head.

Luckily, endless purple spiritual energy started to strongly run into his dantian and Jing and Mai from the Boundless Space to fix the damaged parts of his body.

The Honor Demon won the fight, and he definitely got impacted, but he acted like nothing happened at all. He hastily rushed over to catch up with Xuan Bing at once.

The seven men had used over half of their energies to keep the protection on the altar, so they couldn't do their best on the joint attack on Xuan Bing. If they were fighting against some regular cultivator, it would be an easy victory. However, Xuan Bing had planned for this, and she had accumulated an enormous amount of energy for the attack. The seven great cultivators didn't seem to be handling it well enough. As the two sides crashed, the seven men were all defeated. The seven of them all spat out blood, started to step back, falling down to seven different directions. When they awkwardly fell to the ground, they started to spit out blood again. They looked much weaker at the moment!

Xuan Bing's world-shocking attack was so incredible that even though the seven cultivators had burned their souls to fight, they couldn't stop her.

One of them was particularly severely injured. As he spat out blood, there were pieces of broken inner organs in the blood. After getting hit by Xuan Bing's incredible attack, this man's inner organs were broken into pieces. Apparently, this one was not going to make it!

Xuan Bing was not in a good condition, either. She got blasted so hard that her slim pretty body flew up in the air for dozens of meters. She made an exclamation, and her face that was fine like white jade turned red. Blood came out between her lips.

The joint attack of the seven great cultivators was such a crazy and powerful blast. Even though the seven men were in their best condition while making the attack, even though Xuan Bing was already at the Golden Core Phase, she still couldn't stay unharmed under that attack.

However, Xuan Bing won the fight after all. A small part of the power of her significant palm attack had made it to the altar!

It was only a small part of the power of the attack, which was only about thirty percent of her full power attack, but it did break into the altar!

All of a sudden, the altar started to rotate. The small skeletons that the altar was built with started to make some really creepy sounds. A wave of some weird energy started to wear down the power from Xuan Bing's palm attack. The demonic flame on the altar kept flickering for a while, like a lighted candle trying not to be put off by the wild wind, but it was going to be put off at any second!

The flame had become like a fine needle...

If the last bit of the flame was off, this altar was gone!

At this moment, a dark shadow flashed over. The Honor Demon abruptly showed up beyond the altar. A rising wave of demonic qi was crazily moving down to the altar, and the shaking altar became stable again.

The flame was stabilized, too, and it started to shine again!

As the Honor Demon showed up, even the air stopped flowing!

Xuan Bing looked around and clearly saw the current situation. She then started to rush down like a shooting star falling down to the ground. While she was falling, she was rotating fast at the same time. As she fell from the sky, the demonic qi up in the sky became like a huge solid object with her rotation!

It was like a huge jade stone in the sky!

Xuan Bing's pretty hands, which were like two white jades, had a hard friction to the air and there was smoke coming up on her hands. She was attacking the altar for the second time!

At the same time, Ye Xiao was already a little better after being fixed by the purple qi from the Boundless Space. He started to wield his sword like a mad man, and a splendid star light river appeared again in the purple light. He and his Stars Sword became a whole again, and he was rushing to the Honor Demon for the second time!

Wherever he flew over, the superior cultivators of the Demon Soul Dao left the fights they were in to stop Ye Xiao in full-effort attempts!

Ye Xiao didn't even try to get away from those people. He just kept pushing forward, heading to the target! His sword was out, and it would not be withdrawn!

Somewhere else, Li Wuliang suddenly made a cracking roar. Three swords and one saber of the enemies had laid upon his shoulder. He didn't escape. Instead, he let the enemies hit him, so he could make use of the power from the attacks to pour all power into his Fierce Saber. Within a second, he and the saber became a broad stream of light in the shape of a flying saber, rushing toward the third altar, which had been once attacked by Xuan Bing!

The three Golden Core Phase cultivators had the same determination, heading toward the same fight, from three different places. They were like three unstoppable thunderstorms howling over to the altars.

The Honor Demon was protecting the altar, so he was definitely going to take the three crashes. If he stepped away, the flame would be put off and the altar would be destroyed for sure. If he didn't get away, he would have to take the three ultimate attacks at the same time!

The Honor Demon seemed to be surprised, but then he was pleased. He said, "It turns out... there are more than one Golden Core Phase cultivators... This is great. Today is the day! The altars will be completed!"

Then he moved aside and became three Honor Demon! There were three of him!

The Honor Demon's shadow clone technique wasn't quite the same as Han Bingxue's Tittle Phase technique. Han Bingxue moved extremely fast, so that he could create some visions of himself as if he showed up in different places at the same time. It seemed they were all real, but only one person was. The Honor Demon did it differently. The three Honor Demon were all real!

In fact, this mysterious technique of the Honor Demon was similar to what Wu Fa and Wu Tian did when they fought against Ye Xiao. Now, the Honor Demon was using it, so it became much more powerful!

The first Honor Demon jumped up to the sky to fight Xuan Bing. The other two moved to two directions, one on the left against Ye Xiao, while the other on the right against Li Wuliang!

At the moment, the three Honor Demon's bodies suddenly shined with golden lights at the same time!

Those who saw the glaring golden light felt extreme pain in the eyes. Suddenly, they lost sight, and started to screech...

After that, three explosive sound rang up almost at the same time. Ye Xiao spat out a mouthful of blood and started to back off. Li Wuliang exclaimed and tried to hold himself down, but the blood rushed out his mouth like a water fountain. He couldn't stop it at all!

Xuan Bing in the sky got hit and she felt like getting stricken by a hammer that weighed tons. She couldn't hold it anymore, and her body became soft and weak. A few seconds later, she started to fall while in a coma...

Jun Yinglian saw Xuan Bing falling, so she made a shout and started to burn her life energy by operating the secret martial art of the Sky Ice Palace. She forcibly killed a bloody way through the crowd, rushing toward Xuan Bing, trying to catch her before Xuan Bing hit the floor.

Because she was distracted, she couldn't help making mistakes. Although she seemed to be pretty powerful after burning her life energy, while she was rushing forward to kill a way toward Xuan Bing, lots of swords and sabers hit her. Her white clothes suddenly became red with blood stains. However, she couldn't care less now. She kept moving like a whirlwind and finally caught Xuan Bing in her arms before Xuan Bing hit the floor.

When Jun Yinglian held Xuan Bing in the arms, she spat out another mouthful of blood. The reverse impact from burning her own life energy along with the injuries she got from the enemies hit him at the same time. She might not be able to fight well as she did earlier anymore.

The Honor Demon had become three. After the three fights against three different people, the three Honor Demon started to move toward each other. Gradually, three Honor Demon became one again. The Honor Demon was still wearing the same all-black clothes with a black mask on the face like always. He did not make those incredible attacks without paying any price, though. After becoming one Honor Demon again, he spat out a mouthful of dark blood!

Apparently, even though the Honor Demon was so powerful, he got hurt while facing the attacks from three Golden Core Phase cultivators at the same time!

However, compared to Ye Xiao, Xuan Bing, and Li Wuliang, he was totally fine!

Ye Xiao, Xuan Bing, and Li Wuliang were the three most powerful cultivators in the union of all sects in Qing-Yun Realm. The three of them fought together yet still got defeated. Other than that, Jun Yinglian got damaged badly as well!

Was the Honor Demon really this powerful?

That mouthful of black blood happened to drop into the altar. The demonic qi around the altar actually started to roll and rise for a while.

The Honor Demon's dark blood was the only price he paid, yet it also fed the altar so well!

Ye Xiao and the others didn't have time to care about the Honor Demon's blood at this very moment!

Ye Xiao hurriedly took out some supreme dan beads that helped to cure injuries. He took about eight dan beads immediately. It was a dangerous moment, and it was not wise to save the dan beads. Li Wuliang took out some dan beads and swallowed a lot as well.

Jun Yinglian unclenched Xuan Bing's teeth and fed her a lot of dan beads, too.

The Honor Demon seemed to destroy the enemy in big time, but he didn't go on with the attacks. Instead, he closed his eyes and stood calmly upon the altars, trying to regulate the demonic qi flows inside his body. The Honor Demon might be unimaginably powerful, and he was definitely invincible in the world, but he wasn't absolutely invulnerable. At least, the attacks from Ye Xiao, Xuan Bing, and Li Wuliang had definitely caused quite a severe injury on him.

That aside, the Honor Demon chose not to keep attacking also because he wanted to rest for a while and protect the altar. After all, Xuan Bing's incredible attack had defeated all the seven great cultivators who had been protecting the altar. The Honor Demon stayed around the altar, so he could wait and see what would happen next!

The Honor Demon didn't keep the fight going, and Ye Xiao couldn't keep the fight going. The three most powerful cultivators he had, including himself, had lost their power to attack. Jun Yinglian might have lost her power to attack as well. She had just saved Xuan Bing by catching her from falling from the sky, and she got injured both inside and outside. Although she wasn't as injured as the other three, she was greatly weakened. When she was feeding Xuan Bing the supreme dan beads, she swallowed some for herself. Luckily, Ye Xiao had done a great preparation job in giving everybody enough supreme dan beads. The dan beads, which were only heard as legends, were like some cheap medicines in his people's pockets! They just got so many of them!

All in all, the Honor Demon or Ye Xiao, everybody wanted to cease the fight for a while to recover.

"Ice and snow in three thousand Zhang!"

"Moon in the sky!"

When Ye Xiao, Xuan Bing, and Li Wuliang were attacking the Honor Demon, Han Bingxue, Yue Shuang, and Yue Han were trying their best to hold the other people of the Demon Soul Dao off. Now, as the three strongest persons failed, these three started to attack the Honor Demon together!

They were rushing toward the Honor Demon who was resting beyond the altar.

Han Bingxue, Yue Shuang, and Yue Han chose quite a good time to make this attack, though. The Honor Demon had just gotten injured by the incredible attacks from Ye Xiao, Xuan Bing, and Li Wuliang. This time, it was the same for the Honor Demon. He couldn't move aside, or the altar would be damaged. Once again, the Honor Demon had to fight in a tough way!

Where there was an opportunity, there was always a danger. Han Bingxue, Yue Shuang, and Yue Han chose to attack the Honor Demon, so those enemies they were supposed to hold off were set free!

Han Bingxue, Yue Shuang, and Yue Han got the chance to attack the Honor Demon, and those who were held off by them got their own opportunity as well...

Opportunity!

A red shadow flashed! The Red in the Sky suddenly showed up in front of Ye Xiao like a ghost. The red silk ribbon in his hand quietly approached Ye Xiao's neck.

"Rat!"

Xue Danru and the Moon Queen had been watching out for Ye Xiao, Xuan Bing, and Li Wuliang, and now they both took a move to stop the Red in the Sky.

Almost at the same time, that short fatty, who had fought against Xuan Bing and Han Bingxue, started to rush toward Li Wuliang.

Apparently, Han Bingxue and the two ladies' opponents started to attack Ye Xiao and the other injured people! It was such a dangerous time!

Danger could sometimes become an opportunity. They could have been killed when the enemies attacked, but they could also kill the enemies when they approached!

Ye Xiao suddenly opened his eyes, and his eyes shined with cold lights. The next moment, the Stars Sword in his hand had become a long speeding sword light, shooting out toward the enemy.

Before the short fatty got to Li Wuliang, he suddenly felt a chill in his chest. The Stars Sword went right through his chest, and the blasting qi around the blade had exploded in his chest.

The short fatty screeched and stopped running. As he looked down at his own chest, he couldn't believe that hole was truly in his chest. The inner organs were all broken into pieces around the bloody empty chest, and he could clearly see them. The blood ran over his body, and he looked pretty desperate.

The Stars Sword got into him from his back, so the sword was now in front of him, standing on the ground, sticking deep into the soil, shining with the light of stars.

The short fatty's empty chest started to be encircled by some crazily rolling dark qi. The dark qi kept wrapping the injured chest, trying to fix the hole, but the purple qi from the East-rising Purple Qi was covering the entire chest. No matter how much dark qi gathered over, it wouldn't help.

The short fatty had fought against Xuan Bing, and then fought against Han Bingxue. He didn't win any fights, but he didn't lose, either, until this moment. He was quite a powerful cultivator, but unluckily, he was hasty for earning the credit. If he didn't hurry up, Ye Xiao might not be able to kill him with one flying sword attack. Unfortunately, carelessness was always the biggest enemy in the battle. The short fatty's failure proved the truth!

"Master..."

The short fatty actually begged for help from the Honor Demon.

His demonic energy couldn't save him this time, so he figured the only chance he had was to beg his master for help!

The Honor Demon was resting in meditation, but the strong instinct of a great cultivator told him the danger approached. Han Bingxue, Yue Shuang, and Yue Han were close.

"You are such a bunch of useless junks!"

The Honor Demon looked cold and ruthless. He couldn't help shouting at his own people, and obviously was unhappy for the uselessness of them.

[I have defeated the three most powerful enemies in one fight! You... You can't even stop others?]

The Honor Demon only cared about the safety of the Demonic Flame Altars. He didn't realize that the entire Demon Soul Valley was in a mess. Countless cultivators were giving up their lives to fight the battle. The most powerful people under the Honor Demon's command, such as the Red in the Sky, were only at the same level of Yue Shuang and Yue Han.

The best of them only reached the Cage Phase, far away from the Golden Core.

The power of the Cage Phase cultivators was enough to fight the regular cultivators, but they were never able to stop powerful cultivators like Han Bingxue, Yue Shuang, and Yue Han. They wanted to, but they just couldn't.

That was why Han Bingxue, Yue Shuang, and Yue Han dared to fight multiple enemies at the same time!

The Honor Demon took a deep breath and stood up. He didn't step back, but only rushed forward to the three people. He had to do this. He was not sure if he could keep the altar safe while fighting beyond the altar, so he couldn't take the risk.

He got injured, that was why he might fail to protect the altar.

The seven great cultivators who used to guard the altar were all severely injured. One of them was dying. The Honor Demon hated Xuan Bing so much for it.

[That damn woman!]

[She has been hiding so deep.]

[I thought she was only a maid to Ye Xiao, just a woman he played. I knew she was talented, but I thought she was limited. Unexpectedly... This woman... This woman is similarly powerful as Ye Xiao. Her strategy, her profound view, her experience in the battlefield are even beyond Ye Xiao's league. Since when is there such a powerful cultivator in the Qing-Yun Realm?]

The demonic qi rose and rolled again. The Honor Demon was fighting against Han Bingxue, Yue Shuang, and Yue Han at the same time.

He heard the shorty fatty's voice, but he chose to ignore him.

"Here it is! Our opportunity! The Honor Demon left the altar." Ye Xiao's eyes lit up. He didn't withdraw the Stars Sword immediately. Instead, he suddenly shouted to somewhere, saying a word that didn't make sense at the current situation. "Eat!"

...

[Realms In The Firmament](#)

Chapter 1447: The Gate to the Great Demon

The next moment, Ye Xiao flashed over at his fastest speed. The Stars Sword was back and firmly held in his hand. As he looked into the short fatty's eyes, he blandly said, "Go now. Go in peace. Be the demonic soul that you are meant to be! Go to the end where all the demonic creatures end!"

The short fatty showed a hint of despair in the eyes, and then surprisingly, he started to smile, laughing at himself while staring at Ye Xiao. In a low voice, he said, "Monarch Ye, can I ask you a favor?"

Ye Xiao said, "What is it?"

The short fatty bitterly smiled and said, "I heard it from the Red in the Sky. Monarch Ye, you know Master Bai. If someday you meet Master Bai, please bring him a word for me."

Ye Xiao stared at him and said, "Master Bai? Who are you?"

The short fatty laughed and said, "Just tell him... the Fatty Saint is sorry."

After the last word, he started to laugh like a mad man, and then fell back to the floor.

The short fatty hit the floor with a deep sound, and suddenly, his fat body was broken into pieces. Some dark demonic qi came out from the dead body and gathered to the shape of the short fatty. It was exactly the appearance of the man, with ears and eyes, staring at Ye Xiao, like he was going to say something. However, before anything happened, the Honor Demon shouted.

"Demonic soul comes!"

A strong power appeared from nowhere, fiercely dragging the short fatty's soul to the altars.

Ye Xiao saw it and he shouted. The purple qi shined around the Stars Sword again, and he made a slash on the short fatty's soul. However, unexpectedly, the wonderful purple qi which had always done a great job in the battle did not do anything on the soul. It couldn't stop the demonic soul of the Fatty Saint from going into the altar!

With a slight flicking sound, the demonic flame on the sixth altar rose up, and it became yellow in color! It was the yellow demonic flame!

The sixth altar was completed in the battle!

After the sixth altar was finished, the seventh altar started to be surrounded by some dark smoke.

The Honor Demon saw one more altar completed, so he was glad. He laughed loudly and said, "Ye Xiao, did you see this? All the hard work you did are meaningless. Your effort won't make any difference. You are only going to offer your soul energy to my great altars! That is all!"

Ye Xiao coldly smiled and said, "Oh, really? Do you really think so? Just be patient. You will see your altars fall into pieces in my hands!"

The Honor Demon laughed wildly. Suddenly, he moved with a flash. Eight hands of him appeared to block the attacks from Han Bingxue, Yue Shuang, and Yue Han. A cloud of dark qi suddenly came out from inside his body, and then formed into a person, who then rushed into the crowd in lightning speed.

After that, people's screeching sounded up everywhere. Within a second, four superior cultivators of the Qiong-Hua Palace and three superior cultivators of the Misty Cloud Palace died one by one under the attack from the Honor Demon's shadow!

The dark shadow took seven lives with one strike, and then moved back to the Honor Demon in no time, back to the fight against Han Bingxue, Yue Shuang, and Yue Han. The Honor Demon arrogantly started to laugh, as if he had already conquered the entire world.

The seven people who were killed by his shadow attack immediately became dried corpses. All the energy of the seven people was dragged into the seventh altar!

Ye Xiao and Li Wuliang was furious as they saw how the man slaughtered seven good cultivators. They raised their sword and saber together, and rushed toward the Honor Demon. The Honor Demon was

laughing wildly and said, "You are overrating yourselves! Do you really think you can stop me from killing whoever I want dead?"

Then he moved with a flash again, and another shadow appeared, in the shape of himself, rushing into the crowd and started killing. The crowd burst into a wave of screech, and over a dozen good men died in the Honor Demon's attack.

The dark shadow finished the slaughter again, and then it returned to the Honor Demon. The Honor Demon laughed even harder, and he said, "Look at me. I am invincible here! Ye Xiao, Li Wuliang, listen! You better just kill yourselves now! If you want me to do it, it is not going to be easy! Do you really want to suffer? The longer you hold on in this battle, the more powerless you will feel about yourselves!"

Ye Xiao's eyes were full of coldness. He didn't say a word and just kept attacking.

In the middle of the fight, when things got dangerous, Ye Xiao actually did the same thing as the Honor Demon. He moved with a flash and created a shadow of his own, which then rushed into the crowd with the splendid sword light. Over thirty Demon Soul Dao superior cultivators screeched after getting hit and then became a cloud of dark smoke.

The Red in the Sky knew how deadly powerful it was, so he did everything he could to avoid being hit by Ye Xiao's shadow attacks. However, unexpectedly, Ye Xiao gave up the fight up in the sky and started to chase after the Red in the Sky. His sword kept creating energy flows that flew over to the Red in the Sky. The Red in the Sky's body got hit again and again, and kept bleeding all over the body. As he kept screeching, he flew up to the sky toward the battle in the air.

There was a hint of entreaty in his eyes, and he said, "Master... Please..."

The Honor Demon blinked and frowned. The Red in the Sky was different from the short fatty. The Red in the Sky was still useful for the Honor Demon. The Honor Demon was going to save him, but another dark shadow appeared between the Honor Demon and the Red in the Sky, who hastily said, "Master... Please..."

Two men begged for help at the same time.

The Honor Demon was surprised, but the dark shadow had already arrived.

Yue Shuang stuck out her sword to make an attack on the dark shadow. However, she was surprised that the dark shadow moved so weirdly. The shadow made a turn and then rushed toward the Honor Demon in lightning speed. The hint of entreaty in his eyes was gone, and it became the fever for blood!

While the man was rushing to the Honor Demon, the long sword in his hand flew out and fiercely stabbed into the Red in the Sky's heart!

The Red in the Sky stared at the man who attacked him by surprise, and his eyes turned all red. He then shouted at the man and said, "Hai Zhonglong! Are you out of your mind!"

The man laughed wildly and said to Ye Xiao, "Ye Xiao! Look at me now! Today, I want you to know that Master Bai's men do not all win fame by deceiving the public! There are heroes too!"

Before he finished talking, he had already held the Honor Demon in arms. The next moment, he directly exploded himself to hurt the Honor Demon!

When the man rushed toward the Honor Demon, he was so close to the Honor Demon that he didn't even have time to turn to look at the Red in the Sky while flying out with the sword attack. When he got to the Honor Demon, he just held the Honor Demon in arms roughly. Sometimes, the simplest way was the best way.

The Honor Demon was still thinking. [What the hell is going on here? Why did he come and hug my just like this? What does he want?] Before he realized what happened, that man had already exploded himself!

– Boom! – A big explosion appeared.

What Hai Zhonglong did was too surprising. It was unpredictable and unbelievable. Even Han Bingxue and some others were blown away by the energy wave of the explosion. The Honor Demon, who was the target, screeched and shouted when his one arm was broken away!

Half of his body was dark like hard coke.

The Honor Demon was terribly provoked. He shouted and said, "Hai Zhonglong! What the f*ck have you done..."

However, the man, Hai Zhonglong, had already become some blood and flesh, who definitely could not hear the Honor Demon. No matter what the Honor Demon said, Hai Zhonglong wouldn't be able to listen.

Ye Xiao was shocked as he saw the self-explosion happen. However, there was an indescribable hint of respect in his eyes.

"Three thousand years ago, other than Wan of the Clouds and Xiu of the Heavens, Master Bai had two other great assistants in his House of Chaotic Storms. One was called the Man's King on the Lang, while the other was called the Dragon's King in the Sea! I thought it was impossible to see the legends since it had been three thousand years since their prime days. What a surprise! Today, I saw the legendary Dragon's King in the Sea! The man deserved his fame!

"Rest in peace!

"There are indeed heroes who worked for Master Bai!"

I

Ye Xiao solemnly said, "I admit it. know it. I will bring your message to where you want your words to be heard!"

The Red in the Sky was bleeding severely in his chest. His eyes looked demoralized, and he said, "Is it true? There are heroes who worked for Master Bai... I... Am I a hero?"

He bitterly smiled and said, "Hai Zhonglong, I am not as good as you..."

Then he closed his eyes and passed away.

Within one second, his body became a dried corpse.

In fact, the Red in the Sky should be better than this because of his strong cultivation foundation. Even though he got wounded in the chest, Hai Zhonglong's attack wasn't enhanced by the purple qi, so it didn't create a lasting impact on the wound. The Red in the Sky should be healed pretty fast by the demonic qi inside him. If he stayed alive for a while, the Honor Demon might be able to catch up and save him. However, Hai Zhonglong gave a speech that touched people's heart before he sacrificed himself. What he said influenced the Red in the Sky. All of a sudden, the Red in the Sky didn't want to live such a nasty life anymore. That was why the injury in his chest took his life so soon!

Hai Zhonglong's surprising interruption turned over the battle situation. Han Bingxue and Li Wuliang held the sword and saber to start a new round of attacks against the Honor Demon. The Honor Demon was severely injured, but the dark qi seemed to be curing him fast. Some dark qi was wrapping up his shoulder where his arm got blown off, and a new arm was forming up bit by bit in the dark qi.

The Honor Demon still had one hand to fight against the joint attacks from the eight superior cultivators. He seemed to be casual like it was an easy job, but he was gritting his teeth and looking extremely fierce!

"I am not going to spare any of you!"

"When my Demonic Flame Altars are all completed and the Gate to the Great Demon is open, I will extract your souls one by one!" The Honor Demon was shouting, "I am going to torture you for ten thousand years, a hundred thousand years, a million years! Ahhhh..."

A broad stream of glaring sword light appeared again. It was Jun Yinglian and Xuan Bing, who had been awake now, attacking in a dash.

The supreme dan beads might seem to be cheap cabbages in Ye Xiao's pocket, but the dan beads were all valuable treasures that only existed in myths. Every single one of the dan beads was priceless, especially those that were used on particular aims.

If not for Erhuo, the incredible cheating dan-making machine, it would be harder than flying up to the heavens to get one of those dan beads. Xuan Bing had been severely injured and got lost in a coma, but her cultivation foundation was unharmed. After eating some supreme dan beads which recovered energy and healed her wounds, with a slight effort to absorb the dan bead, she was sixty percent back to the prime status. Those were such fabulous dan beads! It was unbelievable, but it was reasonable!

Now, there were ten superior cultivators encircling the Honor Demon. The Honor Demon had been injured a lot, so he didn't seem to be so indestructible now, and the union's army seemed to be taking the higher position in the battle. However, the Honor Demon's new arm was growing out bit by bit!

Jun Yinglian, Yue Shuang, and Yue Han were all experts in cultivation. They knew how two arms were much better than one arm while a man was in a fight. Once the Honor Demon had his arm back, things would be turned over again. The ladies were anxious and worried, but they just couldn't defeat the Honor Demon any sooner.

As the war went on, more and more people died in the battle. Over half of the Demon Soul Dao's superior cultivators were dead, and seven of the Demonic Flame Altars were completed. After the Red in the Sky died, the seventh altar was completed, too, and the flame was lighted up. The eighth altar started to show dark smoke now...

As it was seen, the nine Demonic Flame Altars were going to be all completed soon.

The Honor Demon was not so strong now but still impossible to kill.

The union's army had all the best cultivators in the world together to fight against the Demon Soul Dao this time. Were they going to lose?

Even though they wouldn't regret as long as they died in the battle, the hatred would stay deep in their hearts even after they died!

On the other side, Jun Yinglian, the former prime master of the Ice Cloud Palace, was leading many people to attack the eighth altar, alongside with Wenren Chuchu.

Wenren Chuchu was such a smart girl. She figured out the only way to win the war was to destroy one of the nine altars before they were all completed. If they couldn't, they would lose the war. Each of the nine altars was all guarded by seven great cultivators. The third altar had lost its guards because of Xuan Bing's incredible attacks. However, the Honor Demon was the closest to the third altar. Wenren Chuchu knew that if they turned to attack the third altar, the Honor Demon would kill them all immediately. That was why she decided to gather some good men to attack the eighth altar, which hadn't been completed yet.

What Wenren Chuchu and Jun Yinglian chose to do was right, but they were not powerful enough to do it. The seven great cultivators of the Demon Soul Dao who guarded the eighth altar were all at the Cage Phase. The ladies couldn't break through their protection, and their plan seemed to be a failure.

The battle kept going. Things were getting worse for the union of all sects in the Qing-Yun Realm.

However, when the Honor Demon nearly got his arm back and took control of the war, he seemed to be shocked all of a sudden. He angrily said with a shout, "What the hell is going on?"

For the first time, the Honor Demon felt astounded and anxious. He made over ten attacking energy flows to drive away the people who encircled him, and then tried to get back to the altar.

Apparently, something went wrong on his side. Things didn't follow his clever plan. It must be a big problem, so big, that the Honor Demon could not even spend a little longer to wait for the new arm to come out completed!

Ye Xiao saw what he was going to do, so he shouted and said, "Stop him right now!"

The others didn't know what was happening and why Ye Xiao was so anxious, but they believed in Ye Xiao, so they all did their best trying to stop the Honor Demon. The Honor Demon kept roaring and making attacking flows, but he couldn't get rid of everybody. Without other alternatives, he moved aside with a flash and made seven shadows of himself, rushing toward the altar together.

If the Honor Demon had a choice, he would not do the shadow clone technique again under such a situation. The shadow clone technique was fabulous, and the shadows he created were like real persons with real cultivation power. The only shortage was that they couldn't last long, and except that, it was a perfect technique. To operate such an amazing technique, it took him a lot of energy. If the Honor Demon was in his prime state, it would be just a piece of cake. However, he had been weakened and

injured during the fights earlier, and he got severely damaged by the self-explosion of Hai Zhonglong. He was no longer powerful enough to operate that shadow clone technique freely.

Things changed, and he had to check out what had happened, so he used the special technique anyway, and he was running it in an extreme level, making seven shadows at a time. Any one of the seven shadows made it to the altar in time—it might solve the problem for him before it was too late!

But Ye Xiao, Xuan Bing, Jun Yinglian, Li Wuliang, Han Bingxue, Yue Shuang, Yue Han, and Xue Danru were all experienced fighters in the battle. They surely knew what was going on at the moment... What they did was to try everything they could to stop the shadows of the Honor Demon!

The Honor Demon shouted in fury, “You are all going to die!”

Seven shadows suddenly returned to the Honor Demon, and the Honor Demon moved with a flash again. The next moment, he actually became a huge man that was thirty meters high! In his hand was a giant sword that was wrapped by some floating dark qi. The sword was wielded in big scale, and wherever the sword went over, a spatial fissure appeared in the air.

The Moon Queen accidentally got scratched by the edge of the qi which was created by the Honor Demon’s giant sword. Her shoulder was injured, and there was a bloody hole on it. The dark qi continued to encroach on the shoulder, and her shoulder withered fast like a dying flower.

The Honor Demon was even more powerful now, so they all tried to get away from facing him directly. They were confused, though. [The Honor Demon is definitely attacking in desperation. Turning into such a giant man, it will definitely consume a lot of energy. What happened? What is it that makes the Honor Demon so desperate? Why did he choose to do this to get leave the fight?]

Xuan Bing happened to glance at something. She saw that the third altar, which she had almost destroyed earlier, had lost the flame... It was put off...

Only some weak dark smoke was rising upon the altar.

Xuan Bing couldn’t believe what she saw, so she was shocked. She closed her eyes hard and then opened them again, trying to figure out what happened. She was sure the flame was off. That cheered her up! She excitedly spoke loudly to the others, “Guys, hold him off! Do not let him go back to the altar!”

Everybody, whether they knew what was going on or not, attacked the Honor Demon in full power at the same time.

The giant Honor Demon roared crazily and kept attacking back fiercely. Even though he was powerful enough to conquer the entire Qing-Yun Realm, he couldn’t get rid of all the superior cultivators easily.

As he just stepped out a few steps, somebody would approach to push him back even by sacrificing themselves!

The Honor Demon was provoked, so he kept making angry roars, but there was nothing more he could do. He was in a helpless position now.

After a while, the flame of the third altar was completely off. There was no dark smoke rising up anymore.

The flame was not the only thing that changed in the altar. Those skeletons that the altar was built with were changing...

The bones used to be dark like ink, but now they were turning white...

In fifteen minutes, the bones kept changing and then eventually broke down and became ashes!

The six great cultivators who guarded the altar stood up at the same time and spat out blood. They fell down to the floor and then became skeletons. A wind blew over, and they became ashes too...

They disappeared!

The Honor Demon shouted to the sky and angrily said, "Bastard! Bastard! Bastard! Ahh! What is going on?"

"What is going on? What the hell happened?"

"Ye Xiao! Ye Xiao!"

"Ye Xiao! You son of a b*tch! Tell me now! Say it! What is going on? What did you do? Ahh! Ahhh!"

One of the nine Demonic Flame Altars was destroyed. The formation of nine altars was broken. The Honor Demon failed to accomplish it in the end. How was he going to endure such a humiliation?

Ye Xiao got some blood coming out of the mouth. Apparently, he was severely injured, but he didn't step back a bit. The Stars Sword fiercely created some shifting light flows, blocking the Honor Demon's sight.

At the same time, a white shadow was running out from the ashes of the third altar toward the fourth altar in an indescribable lightning speed...

The white shadow was moving so fast that it fooled everybody's eyes. The seven great cultivators who were guarding the fourth altar actually didn't notice it. In fact, even if Ye Xiao didn't cover the Honor Demon's sight, the Honor Demon might not be able to see the white shadow...

It was the ultimate level of speed! It was the legend of speed!

The Honor Demon had failed to accomplish what he wanted the most in his life, so he became desperate. His attacks became more and more savage and vicious. Ye Xiao started to feel it difficult to hold on any longer!

Not only Ye Xiao, but also the others were almost running out of energy.

The Honor Demon was different. He kept pouring energy into his own body, and raged up like dragons and tigers! He was unstoppable!

Ye Xiao had a lot of supreme dan beads in the pockets, and he had the endless energy coming from the Boundless Space. If he started to feel powerless, the others, even more so.

Xuan Bing and the other several powerful ones could still keep fighting, but they were only holding it with strong will.

When they tried to keep the Honor Demon from going back to the altar, some cultivators exploded themselves to attack the Honor Demon. They did most of the hard work in the fight. Now, as things went this far, even Jun Yinglian started to consider exploding herself.

“Cage Phase cultivators and Golden Core Phase cultivators do not do self-explosion! Please, don’t do it!” Ye Xiao was terrified, and he said, shedding cold sweats, “If cultivators in such high levels died here, the energy from your death will probably light up one altar at a time...”

Xuan Bing and the others were shocked and shed cold sweats on the back.

[That is right! How can we forget that?]

What Ye Xiao said reminded his own people not to make any reckless moves, but it also reminded the Honor Demon what he could do!

[That’s right! One of the nine Demonic Flame Altars is destroyed, and the formation is broken, but if I can light up the flame again, it will be fixed! Usually, it is extremely difficult to light up one altar at a time, but we have plenty of super-level cultivators here now! There are a lot of people in the Cage Phase even the Golden Core Phase!]

[The nine altars were designed to be filled with nine Golden Core Phase cultivators’ soul energy. One altar is down at the moment, but if I can kill enough people in time, I can fix the broken altar!]

The Honor Demon made up his mind and made a long shout before moving backward fast.

Ye Xiao and his people were trying to stop him from rushing forward, so none of them expected him to move back. As he was moving back, they all felt relieved with a long breath out. Because they suddenly relaxed, they started to feel dizzy in the head.

They were just too exhausted! There was no other reason!

They had been pushing themselves so hard that their bodies were in an extreme state. Once they relaxed, they became like empty bags...

The Honor Demon moved nearly a thousand meters, and then jumped ahead in a weird position. He actually jumped right back into the crowd and slashed with the giant sword fiercely. He started to kill his way forward like a bulldozer.

He killed not only his enemies, but his own people! He killed anybody he could!

In several seconds, the Honor Demon had slaughtered a bloody way through the crowd from the south to the north. All cultivators, no matter which side they were at, got slaughtered on the way!

The union of all sects in the Qing-Yun Realm and the Demon Soul Dao were both losing their people in this exhausting war. Everybody was almost going to collapse. Nobody had thought that the Honor Demon would become such a lunatic, who killed people from either side. In fact, even if they were in their full power state, they couldn’t defeat the Honor Demon...

In about ten seconds, the Honor Demon crazily killed nearly one thousand people and the blood ran on the floor like a river!

These people were all powerful cultivators who managed to live to this moment. They were elites of elites, so their soul energy was stronger than regular cultivators. Almost one thousand people's death offered the altar a lot of demonic soul. A cloud of dark qi was taken by the eighth altar, and the eighth altar was finally lit up!

The green flame was flickering in the air.

The eighth altar was completed!

After that, the ninth altar started to show some dark smoke rising up too.

Meanwhile, the air in the sky seemed to be twisting.

Everybody, no matter in which side, felt a little dizzy in the head...

The next moment.

Beyond the ninth altar where the demonic qi gathered, darkness appeared. It seemed something was forming up over there.

The Honor Demon's eyes were filled with craziness.

"It worked! It worked! Well then, you should all go to die! All of you! Die!"

He started to rush forward again with lightning speed. One life after another was taken by him mercilessly.

The ninth altar was encircled by the dark smoke...

Ye Xiao and the others tried their best to stop the Honor Demon, but they only protected some of his own people. The cultivators of the Demon Soul Dao were totally on their own... There was nothing Ye Xiao could do for those people...

[Kill them as you like then...]

This battle began with tens of thousands of people on both sides. Now, there were less than three thousand people in total!

The others were all dead and became demonic souls!

In the sky, the dark qi was still gathering. At this moment, the dark qi in the sky looked like a huge ink jade, shining with some weird but beautiful gloss.

The next moment, the space was more drastically twisted.

There was a door frame showing up from nowhere.

The giant ink jade was the door!

"The Gate to the Great Demon!"

Xuan Bing was gasping because she was exhausted. She was too powerless to continue fighting. When she saw that door frame and the door, her pale face became even more colorless. "That is why... His

altars... Those Demonic Flame Altars... He built them to open the Gate... the Gate to the Great Demon. According to the legends, it connects the Qing-Yun Realm to the Demon's Realm..."

"Stop him!"

Xuan Bing looked at Ye Xiao.

She could look at Ye Xiao because she was the second most powerful cultivator who was only weaker than Ye Xiao. Everybody, including her, was powerless, except Ye Xiao. They couldn't fight anymore, and they knew it would make things worse if they exploded themselves to attack the enemy. If they died, things would only get worse. The only hope they had was on Ye Xiao, who had created a lot of miracles in the past. They all hoped that Ye Xiao could make another miracle for them this time!

Ye Xiao looked calm and steady. He said with confidence, "Don't worry, guys! I have a plan. The Honor Demon is not going to get what he wants!"

Deep in his heart, he was roaring. [Damn it! Erhuo! Do it! Do it now! Do it fast... We are not able to hold it anymore!]

The Honor Demon kept killing more and more people. Soul energy kept going to the altars. The ninth altar was making more and more dense smoke... The Gate to the Great Demon was forming up bit by bit...

[Realms In The Firmament](#)

Chapter 1448: Barrier in the Heart Gone

The ninth altar was the head of the nine Demonic Flame Altars, so it required much more energy than the other eight altars. Specifically, it needed twice as much as the energy as any single altar of the other eight needed. It was basically an extremely difficult job to complete it. However, because the Honor Demon kept slaughtering like a mad man, the ninth altar was closer and closer to completion!

The gate in the sky was clearer and clearer. It was going to be finished soon!

It was the Honor Demon's first time to see the Gate to the Great Demon, so he was glad, laughing out loud. He said, "Ye Xiao, you are just some powerless ants. How dare you ever try to stop the Gate to the Great Demon? You can't! Hah, hah, hah..."

The Honor Demon was gasping hard at the moment after staying in the tough fight for a long time. Even though he was such a powerful cultivator, the long term strain on himself had almost exhausted him to the last bit of energy. However, he was excited, which made him look much better than Ye Xiao and the others.

Ye Xiao was looking forward to the movement of Erhuo, but nothing happened yet. Ye Xiao thought for a while, having all information in mind, and he was finally enlightened. The third altar was obviously destroyed, and the nine altars formation was broken. Why was the Gate to the Great Demon still activated?

There was only one explanation. The Gate to the Great Demon needed the energy from the nine Demonic Flame Altars, but as soon as each altar of the nine got the flame lit up, the formation of nine

altars had taken the energy from it. That was why destroying one of the altars wouldn't make any big difference.

In other words, there was no way to stop the Gate to the Great Demon from showing up, except destroying all the nine altars!

People heard the Honor Demon's crazy laugh, and they were all frightened. All of a sudden, a huge sound cracked in the sky. Behind the ink jade door, the sound of somebody talking came out, "Where is this Gate to the Great Demon from? Is there a new realm going to become a part of the Demon's Realm?"

"Hurry up!"

"I want to get through this gate!"

"Ah! I can smell the delicious flesh from the other side... I miss that taste... It is fabulous... Hah, hah, hah, hah..."

Ye Xiao and the others were all terrified!

[The demons are real!]

[There are demons for real!]

It seemed the Honor Demon didn't waste the great efforts he had put into the great plan. He was going to connect the Demon's Realm any minute soon.

The dark fog kept rolling around the gate like a boiling dark water in the pot. Shadows of some strange beasts in weird shapes appeared in the sky...

The cultivators all felt the destructive power from the demons, and they were all shaking because of fright.

They could tell by sensing the demons on the other side of the gate that if these demons got through, nobody would be able to defeat them!

Any one of those demons was much more powerful than the Honor Demon!

If they didn't see the demons with their own eyes, they would never believe that there were actually such incredibly powerful demonic creatures! This was a nightmare that they couldn't even stand seeing in imagination!

It was bloodcurdling!

Those monsters were too strong!

As the battle went to the current situation, it seemed they were not going to stop the Gate to the Great Demon from opening...

The smoke on the ninth altar was getting denser and denser, and the Gate to the Great Demon was becoming more and more realistic...

At this particular moment, a cracking sound rang up from nowhere!

People thought that it was the sound of the Gate to the Great Demon opening up after breaking through the boundary, so they started to tremble in fear. While they looked to the gate in desperation...

It was a such a surprise... They saw the door frame of the Gate to the Great Demon broken.

The dark qi around the gate started to become disordered. It seemed the Gate to the Great Demon was not going to be completed...

The monsters on the other side of the gate started to shout in chaos.

“What the hell is going on? Why is the tunnel unstable?”

“Open the damn door now! Open it now...”

“Damn it! Let me get over it...”

However, the monsters’ voice was getting weaker and weaker. It seemed they were getting further and further away...

The Honor Demon turned around and looked over with a pair of fierce eyes, and he was shocked... The fourth altar, which had been completed, had its flame put off.

The seven great cultivators who were guarding the altar all became ashes in destruction!

The entire altar was collapsing... The bones that the altar was built with started to become ashes bit by bit... The altar broke down completely...

Another altar got destroyed!

Ye Xiao was so glad to see it happening. It was just like he was expecting. When one of the nine Demonic Flame Altars was destroyed, the Gate to the Great Demon would be affected, but not so much. As long as the altars kept going down one by one, the Gate to the Great Demon would definitely fail to open. The fourth altar was down, and the Gate to the Great Demon started to shake—the demons on the other side of the gate were leaving! It proved Ye Xiao’s theory right!

“Who is it? Who did this? Who?” The Honor Demon was shouting. His eyes almost popped out of the eye frames. It was so close. He almost got to finish the Gate to the Great Demon, yet two of the nine Demonic Flame Altars were destroyed!

They just collapsed, without any signs beforehand. It was unbelievable!

The Honor Demon felt like the flame of anger was burning inside his body!

He rushed to the place where the two destructed altars were located. Ye Xiao and the others kept everything they could to stop the Honor Demon; they even started to burn their life energy. However, the Honor Demon was totally mad. He didn’t care about anything anymore. He didn’t mind if he was going to get hurt or killed... He didn’t care... All he wanted to do was to rush over to the altars and check on them.

He wanted to know what was happening. He wanted to know what destroyed the two altars! He wanted to know who did it!

He had to find out who took away his great opportunity to fulfill his life goal!

This was the moment he showed his true incredible power. Xuan Bing, Jun Yinglian, Xue Danru, and the others... Whoever was touched by the crazy Honor Demon would be blown away with a mouthful of blood leaving their mouth... Whoever got hit by such unbelievable attack would immediately lose all the power to fight...

If the Honor Demon hadn't gone mad, he might make a casual palm hit on these people, and these people would definitely die right away!

However, the Honor Demon didn't have time to even think of killing the enemies. He just kept shouting, yelling, murmuring... Some black demonic blood came out of his mouth. The dark silk on his face was gone for quite some time now. His ugly and evil face was revealed. The only thought he had in the head was to find out who destroyed his beloved altars.

Ye Xiao and Li Wuliang both made a long sigh. The two brothers stood in the front, holding their weapons up, a sword and a saber at the same time. They burned out the last bit of their power to get ready to attack the Honor Demon when he approached them.

The last crash!

The Honor Demon was completely mad. Perhaps, after this crash, Ye Xiao and Li Wuliang would die...

However, they had to do it!

The battle against demons was a battle they were willing to die for! There wouldn't be regret in their heart no matter how it ended!

The two of them shouted at the same time and rushed fast forward.

The Honor Demon's eyes were full of craziness as he said, "Die!"

His two hands were wrapped by some raging demonic qi while he was making a slash with the two hands. It seemed his attack was going to destroy the world.

At this moment...

Two broad stream of glaring sword light approached at lightning speed like two big rainbows. The sword light took a move later but arrived earlier. When the Honor Demon was about to hit the two brothers, the sword light appeared right between the two sides and blocked the Honor Demon's attack!

The Honor Demon seemed to be much more powerful than ever before, but in fact, he was now less than ten percent as powerful as he had been. That aside, even though he was only ten percent powerful now, ordinary cultivators did not have the power to block his attack.

The two glaring lights in white color were not from some ordinary cultivators, but from two of the most powerful cultivators in the world!

Ye Xiao realized that somebody had come to help, and he felt relieved. As he felt relieved, he started to feel so exhausted that he almost closed the eyes. He tried so hard not to let his eyelids fall, and he looked to the place where the sword lights came from.

There were two cultivators, who were both in white clothes, standing straight up like two giant mountains after stopping the Honor Demon's fierce attack.

Well, they not only stopped the Honor Demon, but also forced the Honor Demon backward again and again with the two swords in their hands.

One of them was a middle-aged man who looked gentle and polite, but also fierce and domineering. The other was a lady who was beautiful and fabulous. There was one thing about the lady that caught everyone's attention—her big baby bump. She was pregnant!

Ye Xiao was shocked, and then he felt tears in the eyes. His heart was suddenly full of different feelings.

It was Ye Nantian and Yue Gongxue.

These two who came to help him were the most unexpected thing for him!

They actually came to the battle together at this critical moment to help Ye Xiao.

Somewhere, the Moon Queen, who was weary because of the severe injury, saw them, and she shouted in surprise, "Xue'er!"

"Master!" Yue Gongxue answered while still wielding her longsword in the hand like flying snowflakes. She had to have a look at her master.

As she looked around, she looked right into Ye Xiao's eyes. What a coincidence! They had an eye contact at this moment.

Yue Gongxue was shocked. As she saw how miserable Ye Xiao was at the moment, she felt unbearable pain in the heart. Her heart was full of complicated feelings as well...

She turned back immediately to fight alongside Ye Nantian. They wielded their swords as one, pushing the Honor Demon back.

In the fifth altar.

Erhuo was sitting in front of the flame. It opened its mouth and started to inhale. Endless soul energy kept running into its little mouth.

Erhuo had already sucked up the soul energy of two altars, and now it had improved greatly. It was more than ten times faster than before.

Ye Nantian stood in front of Ye Xiao, protecting him with his tall and sturdy body, but he didn't look back.

He finally started to talk.

While wielding the sword in the fight, he spoke to Ye Xiao.

"Ye Xiao!

"We are here!

"I don't know what we should call you now.

“But we both recognize you. We want you, but we do not dare to...”

“I believe you understand what I mean, and why we would feel that it was difficult.

“Most importantly, we do not blame you for anything.

“We have to let you know! And you have to understand that we don’t blame you.

“No matter what, there is one other thing we need you to know.

“When you are in danger, we will definitely stand by your side. We won’t let you get hurt. We will protect you with our lives. Nobody could hurt you unless we die!

“In fact... Perhaps... Actually...”

Ye Nantian was emotional, and he didn’t know what to say anymore. He stopped talking for a while, and then he made a long shout which shocked the sky, “Who in the world dares to hurt my son!”

Ye Xiao’s eyes were full of tears. He was moved!

[I know!]

[Of course, I do!]

[You know me back. You forgive me.]

[But... But you have to hide your feelings deep in your hearts. You can’t show it.]

[I know!]

[I understand.]

[I totally understand it.]

Ye Xiao made a long shout. He was obviously exhausted to the extremet, and he apparently shouldn’t be able to move anymore. However, after what was said, he became energetic again, jumping up and saying, “I understand!”

[I have no regret now!]

Deep in the bottom of his heart, he whispered. [Father, mother, thank you!]

He didn’t speak it out and just kept it in his heart.

Deep in his heart, a hurdle that had been sticking in there suddenly disappeared. He seemed to be enlightened, but he couldn’t tell what exactly it was. Anyway, he got something rising inside him, which nobody knew what it was...

A rising qi of life fiercely burst out of him.

It was some truly mystical power.

When the other noticed his power they were shocked. Everybody started to look at Ye Xiao.

It was a sense of the greatness, the extreme achievement in mysteriousness.

[Did he just break through?]

[Did he just make it at this critical moment?]

The Honor Demon kept his eyes widely opened, staring at Ye Xiao with doubt and surprise in the eyes.

The Honor Demon was forced back bit by bit, but he didn't really care about what Ye Nantian and Yue Gongxue did. In fact, he wanted to thank the couple—the two of them showing up had helped him hold down the craziness in his mind. The Honor Demon was back to consciousness, and he immediately saw through everything at the current situation. He felt lucky about it.

If Ye Nantian and Yue Gongxue didn't show up, if Ye Xiao and Li Wuliang exploded themselves to attack the Honor Demon, he would fail to defend himself against that explosion blast. Maybe Ye Xiao and Li Wuliang's soul energy would fill up the altars after they died, but the Honor Demon was definitely not going to see it!

The Honor Demon could sacrifice everybody else to complete the altars, but he could never give up on his own life. If he could not see the great achievement of himself, it would be absurd!

It looked like Ye Nantian and Yue Gongxue were winning the fight, suppressing the Honor Demon, but it was just a false impression. The Honor Demon took a rest for a while and finally recovered some power. Ye Nantian and Yue Gongxue were only at the Tittle Phase, so it was easy for the Honor Demon to kill them both!

Therefore, Ye Xiao's surprising breakthrough saved everybody's life!

"Everybody! Guys, go away!"

"I am breaking through!" Ye Xiao took a deep breath and said, "I am going to use the thunder trial on me to strike that bloody demonic creature to death!"

As the barrier in his heart disappeared fully, he eventually took the most important step in cultivation, as well as the last step in the current stage!

The thunder trial began, cracking in the sky!

Ye Xiao had been planning for this all the time. He knew that it was impossible to defeat the powerful Honor Demon with the people he had in the union. The Honor Demon had been confident all the time, sacrificing all his people to death...

The Honor Demon wasn't a fool. If he wasn't absolutely sure about it, he wouldn't have given up all his men!

That was why Ye Xiao had been making his own plan, a brilliant one. First, he started the battle with a big fight. It would be great if they luckily won it anyway. Second, he asked Erhuo to put off the flames in the Demonic Flame Altars. Third, if nothing went well, he would burst out all the energy in the Boundless Space to break through. As long as he entered a higher level, he would have to get through a thunder trial, and the thunder was the last thing he could count on! He might have to die with the Honor Demon, though.

He had asked the Golden Hawk to stay in the sky as a backup as well. If he didn't get enough energy to activate a proper thunder trial, the Golden Hawk might be able to make use of its nature of thunder and wind. It should be able to strike down a thunder trial for him in the end.

What he hadn't thought of was the appearance of Ye Nantian and Yue Gongxue. He couldn't have known that they would come to help him at the critical moment. Because of that, the barrier in Ye Xiao's heart was removed. He had been so close to a breakthrough for a long time, and as long as the barrier was gone, he would definitely get to it.

At this moment, he did! He was breaking through a new level now!

[Realms In The Firmament](#)

Chapter 1449: Divine Thunder Trial Killed the Demon

Erhuo kept sucking up the soul energy from the altars. It was working on the sixth altar right now!

On the other side of the Gate to the Great Demon, some voices were cursing with indignation, but the gate was disappearing.

The Honor Demon's great plan was completely aborted! However, the Honor Demon seemed to be quite calm with a cold face. He wasn't crazy anymore, not even a shred of emotion could be seen on his face

He started at the others with a pair of sharp eyes and suddenly cracked a weird smile. He said, "Oh so you want to get away? Do you think that I would just let anyone leave?"

He laughed wildly to the sky and said in a fierce voice, "No one gets to leave today and all of you will die in this place! You ruined my great plan! You ruined everything! Do you really think that I would just let you leave?"

He smiled coldly as he looked at Ye Xiao, and said, "Ye Xiao, the great Xiao Monarch. I'm impressed. You actually had a last trick especially now that your side is meeting its end. Are you going to use a thunder trial in this place? Would you use that to strike me? Do you really think that you can just kill me like that? Hah hah hah... Interesting, I'm quite surprised. I'd like to see you try especially now that I have my ink clouds in the sky. I wonder if the information of your breakthrough could get through the clouds and reach the heavens?"

Ye Xiao was shocked and then, he cautiously looked around. As expected, he couldn't tell if anything would happen. The information of his breakthrough had risen, but the sky was covered by a dense layer of dark clouds. Not only the sun, but also the sky was gone in the dark...

There were no signs for the thunder trail.

The qi of breaking through the limitation of cultivation was still hovering in the sky, and it couldn't get through the demonic qi in that covered it.

Ye Xiao was shocked!

[Damn it! Is this even possible? Isn't it against the rule of heavens?]

Ye Xiao really wanted to curse with fury at that moment.

[Is it real? Is there really a demon who can go against the rule of heavens?]

“Ye Xiao, tell me, what is that thing?” The Honor Demon gritted his teeth and pointed at somewhere.

He was pointing at Erhuo, who was boldly sucking the soul energy on the altar at that moment.

Erhuo had already collected all the soul energy from the four altars and it was absorbing the soul energy of the fifth altar at the moment!

The Demonic Flame Altars of the Honor Demon had more or less the same kind of energy as the red and white clouds in the Sky Soul Mountains. After Erhuo absorbed the energy from the Chaotic Soul Clouds, it just stored up the energy inside it because the red and white Chaotic Soul Clouds was way beyond its league. Even now, Erhuo still could not absorb the energy from the Chaotic Soul Clouds, only took it bit by bit.

Every Demonic Flame Altar had absorbed over sixty million cultivators’ souls, but all those souls were in low quality. The soul energy was so low-leveled that Erhuo could directly suck it up like a whale swallowing the water in the ocean and digest it thoroughly. As Erhuo absorbed more and more soul energy, it kept asking for more despite their power levels. In fact, the more it improved, the faster it absorbed the altar’s energy. Erhuo’s belly was swelling up fast as he continued to consume more.

All that could be seen were its fur piling up on the ground.

It was Erhuo’s fur.

While Erhuo was absorbing the energy like a whale in the ocean, it had two times of breakthrough, and now it was having the third... Erhuo wasn’t afraid of anything now.

Every time it broke through, it would get its fur shredded and a new set would replace it immediately. It didn’t become any bigger, it was still a small cat, but its fur was getting more and more clear and crystal.

Hmmm... Its belly was getting bigger though...

“What thing? Oh that? Isn’t that just a cat? Why are you asking me this?” Ye Xiao clicked his tongue and gave a casual answer.

“I am not blind! Of course, I know it is a cat!” The Honor Demon couldn’t hold his anger down so he roared and said, “I’m asking about what kind of cat it is to be as abnormal as this?”

The Honor Demon felt like being fooled by the heaven’s will at the moment. He thought everything was ready because he had already obtained the sufficient energy to disclose the Gate to the Great Demon. He was so close.

All he needed to do was to draw the enemies in for a huge fight and once that’s done, he would pour all of their energy into the altar. As long as the eighth altar was completed, the Gate to the Great Demon would appear and open.

If he completed the ninth altar, which was at the highest level of completion, the King of the Demons would arrive and give him a reward. The blood of the King of Demons would start to run inside the Honor Demon’s body, which was the reward for his high completion.

To have the blood of the King of Demons was the key to immortality. He could even become the King of Demons someday!

It was the goal that he had in his life. He had gotten everything that was needed. It seemed to be perfect and the Gate to the Great Demon had shown up...

However, in the end, a small cat had ruined everything.

[This is... This really is... Unbelievable. If somebody told me a story like this, I wouldn't believe it. I might even kill the person who told me such a ridiculous story...]

[However, such a disgusting story is true. It happened to me.]

Half of the nine Demonic Flame Altars were destroyed, and the Honor Demon's great plan failed. No matter what he did now, even if he killed everybody in the Qing-Yun Realm including Ye Xiao, the Moon Queen, and the others in the battle now... he wouldn't be able to build the Demonic Flame Altars and reactivate the Gate to the Great Demon. The King of Demons would never come for him!

He had been working so hard for tens and thousands of years. His endless efforts and dreams had turned to nothing at this moment! He was so close, and he had already felt it...

But things had changed! Everything was ruined and he even lost the opportunity to rebuild it.

Ye Xiao humphed and said, "Do you really it would matter to know more about that cat? Is it truly important for you? Does it really matter?"

The Honor Demon's face turned dark, and he nodded. "No, it doesn't. It is true... Nothing matters anymore!"

He then roared to the sky. "Ah..."

As he was roaring, two long and sharp teeth stuck out in his mouth. His face was like the face of a monster. As he breathed, the air coming out of his nose turned to black.

At this moment, Zong Yuankai was no longer a human being, but a demon, a complete demon!

"You have protected the Qing-Yun Realm. Don't you think you should at least pay for it? Go and meet death, all of you!" He talked peacefully in a rather soft voice, but it still sounded incredibly terrifying.

Nobody doubted the truth of the Honor Demon's words or the power that he had to do what he said he would do!

When the Honor Demon just finished talking, Ye Xiao raised up his head as well and shouted at the skies. "Ah oh..."

The others were surprised and anxious at the same time.

[What is Ye Xiao going to do?]

[The Honor Demon roars and it is scary enough. Why are you doing this too?]

[What? You can do a transformation too?]

[Is this the howl in the midnight which was known to be able to turn over any situation?]

Apparently, it was not some hilarious kind of howl in the midnight. However, his long resounding roar was indeed going to change the current situation. The sky was covered by the dark clouds but higher upon the clouds, the sound of a hawk rang up and it was clear and sharp.

The next moment, Ye Xiao waved his hand and poured all the energy and purple qi he had into the Stars Sword before he threw it out with all of his might.

The Stars Sword was wrapped by the rising purple qi and it flew up through the dense demonic qi in the sky like a purple flowing light. In the end, it disappeared beyond the clouds!

The Honor Demon saw the Stars Sword disappear. He just didn't know what that meant, so he asked, "Ye Xiao, I know your martial art is special and incredible, and it is the bane to all demonic martial arts, however, you are too weak to hurt me with it. Now you have lost this excellent sword of yours, you are totally nothing to me. Do you think you can scatter all the demonic qi in the sky by just using a flying sword? Did you really expect that the thunders would strike down just because of what you did? You're wishing too much... all that it could do was to pass through the demonic qi clouds. It would be impossible to think that it could do more."

He was then shocked and soon enough, he started to shout. "How... How is this... How is this possible? How come..."

It seemed as if a hurricane blew over the demonic qi that was suspended in the skies. The light from beyond the clouds pierced through the darkness and shined to the world...

The next moment, the thunderclaps then followed!

The thunder trial was about to come!

When the sound of the first bolt of lightning cracked, the fierce feeling that oppressed them went back to the Demon Soul Valley and soon enough, all of the demonic qi inside it was eradicated!

The sky was filled with some purple clouds, the lightning that split the skies were purple as well. The bold of lights had crawled through the clouds and had made glaring lights that shook people's hearts. The thunderclaps were deep, and it seemed as if an incredible power was accumulating.

People didn't know what was happening. They were all shocked by what they saw. They were confused.

[Isn't it... Isn't it supposed to be unbreakable?]

[How come that something was able to pierce it?]

[Ye Xiao threw the sword through the demonic clouds. He did, but was it truly powerful enough to make all this happen?]

They got the answer after a while. A stream of fleeting golden light shined in the sky and a huge golden hawk flew down from beyond the clouds as it tweeted happily.

The hawk was staring at Ye Xiao with a deep emotion in its round big eyes. The golden hawk moved with thunder and wind!

It connected the winds and the thunder in the sky with its own body and it made the lightning strike down below the clouds.

The hawk connected the wind and thunder in the sky with its own body, drew the thunder over, made the lightning strike down below the clouds. It was Ye Xiao's backup. Ye Xiao had told the golden hawk to stand by as a backup plan, and now it worked.

"Get away from here, now! Everybody! Go!" Ye Xiao pulled his lips together. The purple lightning from the sky seemed to lock on him already and the purple qi on his body was getting thicker and thicker. His face was almost completely covered by the purple qi!

"Xiao Xiao..." Yue Gongxue finally called him, with concern and worry in their voice. Ye Nantian grabbed her and moved her away immediately. Commander Ye was such an experienced man so he knew what was urgent at the moment. He clearly knew when to give up on something while there were other more important things.

Xuan Bing and Jun Yinglian, as well as the other powerful cultivators all left the place as fast as they could. They all knew how horrible the heavenly trial could be. Even though there haven't been a heavenly trial in the Qing-Yun Realm for tens of thousands of years, people had still learned about its terror from the stories. They knew that they could never be able to help Ye Xiao if they stayed, they would only make things harder for him.

"Do you really want to go? Nobody leaves!" The Honor Demon moved with a flash, dashing out to stop the people who were leaving.

It was war. Ye Xiao did not really care about ascending to the upper realm, he only wanted to kill the Honor Demon with the power of the heavenly trial. He risked his life to draw down the divine thunder trial only to protect the people he cared about. As long as the Honor Demon could keep those people around, Ye Xiao won't be able to strike him down.

After all, even the Honor Demon was afraid at the incredible power of the heavenly trial!

Ye Xiao laughed out loud and rushed over to the Honor Demon. He had gotten rid of the last bit of the barrier in his heart. He had become much better in cultivation now. Although he was still weaker than the Honor Demon, the difference wasn't that unbearable anymore. He could hardly have his chance to defeat the Honor Demon with his current power, but he could definitely hold the Honor Demon up for a while. The Honor Demon was furious, so he started to attack with both his hands. Ye Xiao actually didn't dodge at all, he just channeled his soul energy to prepare a special technique.

He suddenly held the Honor Demon in his arms like a long Chinese dragon in the ocean.

The Honor Demon's palm attacks from his both hands blared out in the air behind Ye Xiao's back. At the next moment, Ye Xiao rushed up to the sky as he held the Honor Demon tight in his arms.

Although he had already broken through to a new level, his Cage Phase power was still not strong enough for him to fully restrain the Honor Demon. However, what he wanted was to hold him for just one second, and that was something he was able to do!

At this critical moment in the battle, one second was long enough for many things to happen!

The Honor Demon knew that things were going wrong for him, so he started to hit Ye Xiao with the most powerful and insane of his attacks. He just wanted to get rid of the restraint from Ye Xiao's Cage Phase technique.

However, Ye Xiao did not loosen his arms at all even though he was spitting out blood while getting hit again and again.

The golden hawk saw what was happening to Ye Xiao, so it made a long bitter call and immediately flew over under Ye Xiao's feet. After that, it started to fly up with Ye Xiao and the Honor Demon together on its back.

The Honor Demon made a fierce palm attack again and this time he aimed at the golden hawk. Apparently, the golden hawk provoked the Honor Demon by getting into the fight between the two men.

The golden hawk gave a blood-curdling scream before it fell down. However, with the golden hawk's help, Ye Xiao had flown up high enough with the Honor Demon in his arms!

At least he could reach the thunder trial on his own now!

In the sky, the divine thunder trial immediately found Ye Xiao.

The wind and thunder started to strike down on his head!

Ye Xiao and the Honor Demon were staying so close together so they both became the targets! That was the reason why Ye Xiao risked his own life to restrain the Honor Demon by the special technique of his Cage Phase.

If somebody was close enough to the cultivator who should be hit by the heavenly thunder in the heavenly trial, the thunder would automatically assume that he was helping the cultivator in this trial. Once the heavenly trial had locked on the targets, it wouldn't dismiss it. Even if the Honor Demon managed to escape, the thunder would still follow his back and even if Ye Xiao had already died in the trial, the thunder would still keep striking the Honor Demon down!

That was Ye Xiao's last and the most desperate move.

[Even if my body would turn to ash, I will drag you to your death!]

The golden lightning has split the skies!

The Honor Demon was screaming in fear. Bolts of lightning kept striking down and it looked like a rainstorm! The entire Qing-Yun Realm was shaken because of that incredible power!

The power of the heavens descended!

The golden hawk was the second closest to Ye Xiao after the Honor Demon. It just got out of the strike zone before the heavenly trial finished locking onto its targets. It was lucky enough to not share the trial with Ye Xiao!

In fact, the golden hawk should thank the Honor Demon for this. Because the Honor Demon hit it with a fierce palm attack, the golden hawk fell fast. Its golden feathers kept getting off and it helped it fly a few thousand feet away. It was already out of the target area the moment it regained its balance in the air.

The golden hawk raised up its head with pain in its eyes however, its mind was filled with joy.

[You are powerful Honor Demon, but so what? You are going to die because of me eventually!]

The divine thunders kept striking down. The golden hawk didn't dare to get closer, but it could seize one or two bolts of lightning that were on the edge of the affected area. When it seized the lightning, its golden feathers started to flame up and shined up brightly...

Erhuo had finished absorbing the energy from seven of the Demonic Flame Altars, and it was sitting on the eighth altar, sucking up more energy into its body. The big round belly of Erhuo was totally oversized. It was at least ten times as big as usual. The small cat became a fat cat, which had an unbelievably huge belly.

As Erhuo collapsed, seven of the Demonic Flame Altars, forty-nine great cultivators who were guarding the seven altars died and became ashes on the ground. They were gone, just like the altars!

The only meaning of their existence was to protect the altars. To make sure that these people would focus on this sole purpose, the Honor Demon had extracted their consciousness out and bonded their lives with the altars.

There was only one thing they needed to do. When the altars were attacked, no matter who the attackers were, they fought back!

Zong Xingyu didn't know it, so he got severely injured by his Uncle Wu!

However, Erhuo was absorbing the energy instead of attacking the altars!

The Honor Demon had done a lot to set everything up, yet it started to collapse in front of Erhuo's unexpected moves!

The Honor Demon had arranged many great cultivators to guard the altars and yet, they all had to watch Erhuo ruining them bit by bit.

In the end, these people all died alongside the altars!

Erhuo looked up, stared at the sky, while it was sucking in the soul energy from the altars. It saw Ye Xiao, who was getting through the heavenly trial. In its eyes, there was a weird hint of something strange. It was weird.

It was excited, and it wanted to do something.

[Is it happening now? Has it started?]

The Honor Demon kept attacking Ye Xiao by hitting him as fast as he could, he wanted to turn Ye Xiao into a pile of flesh and blood.

However, Ye Xiao wouldn't die, even though he kept spitting out blood.

After all, he just broke through to an incredible level and the Boundless Space was giving him an endless spiritual power. Ye Xiao might be weaker than the Honor Demon, but he was much better than the Honor Demon in terms of taking hits. However, it wasn't a good idea to only get hit for a long time. He would eventually become a pile of flesh and blood if the Honor Demon got enough time to keep attacking. However, Ye Xiao only needed some time. All he needed to do was to not let the Honor Demon go until the divine thunders got down. When that happened, the war ended!

The heavenly thunder trial got down and struck Ye Xiao right on his head. There was no regret in his heart. He just opened his eyes to look around the world, perhaps for the last time.

Unexpectedly, he felt good about it!

Even though he was stricken by the thunder, and even his body was burning, he felt good deep in his heart.

Getting through the Heavenly Trial shouldn't be any difficult thing for Ye Xiao because he had the incredible East-rising Purple Qi, a strong cultivation foundation and endless energy from the Boundless Space. However, he was not in a good condition and the Honor Demon was attacking him, which made the divine thunders a few times stronger than usual. Ye Xiao was in danger and he could die at any second. He didn't even have the Stars Sword in hand. If he could get through the trial like this, this must be a miracle!

As long as he could kill Zong Yuankai, the Honor Demon, with the power of the heavenly trial, Ye Xiao would still feel satisfied even though this choice would have left him full of regret.

Things didn't develop the same as he thought though. He didn't understand where the fantastic feeling in his heart came from!

[What the hell is this?]

[The feeling... Isn't this insane? Does it even make sense?]

The Honor Demon, who stayed beside Ye Xiao, kept screeching after the thunder struck. He got hit by the thunder as well and a dark smoke started to rise on him. His face was twisted.

Ye Xiao showed an ambiguous smile, and with no reason, he felt like his energy has been refilled. Since he got the power back, he definitely had to fight back. [You bloody monster, Honor Demon. You were beating me up to death. Did you enjoy it? Now it is my turn.] As he thought, he gave a fierce punch on the Honor Demon's face.

The Honor Demon didn't see it coming at all, so he got hit by Ye Xiao and started to scream. He actually could not hit back at all, only got blasted out and flew out over a hundred feet. After that, he finally regained some power to move himself. He stood straight up in the sky and made a roar that shocked the entire world.

While the thunder hit him right on the head, he was numb, stiff and rigid, he couldn't move at all.

The heavenly thunder trial was so powerful, and the Honor Demon's pure demonic body was weak from it.

However, the Honor Demon was incredibly powerful in cultivation. When he fought in full power, even Ye Xiao's East-rising Purple Qi couldn't hurt him. The heavenly trial thunder didn't benumb him for a long time before he was free to move once again.

What provoked the Honor Demon was not the thunder strike, but the punch from Ye Xiao. That punch looked fierce, but it actually was not so heavy. It didn't hurt the Honor Demon that much, but it humiliated him so much that he couldn't let go of the hate in his heart!

Before the Honor Demon had his moment to vent out the anger in his heart, the thunderclaps sounded once again. Two bolts of purple lightning accurately slashed down towards them. One of them hit Ye Xiao with a blare, while the other quietly struck the Honor Demon.

The two of them got hit, but Ye Xiao apparently took more damage. It made a massive sound when hitting him after all. Both of them got the dark smoke rising on their bodies, because of the attack they had just received.

However, surprising almost everyone, Ye Xiao jumped up as if he was the most energetic person amongst all of them. On the other hand, The Honor Demon was shaking and couldn't move at all.

Ye Xiao would never let go of such a great opportunity so he rushed over to the Honor Demon like a bolt of lightning. With a one heavy punch, he hit the Honor Demon right on the face.

The Honor Demon was screaming, but he didn't lose himself. He was calm, although he could barely move, he made use of Ye Xiao's attack to fly backwards. Ye Xiao kept chasing after him, delivering one punch after another at the Honor Demon.

As time passed, the lightning struck more and more frequently. The sky was soon full of bolts of lightning.

The Honor Demon did not have time to stop being stiff at all. Before he got better from the former lightning strike, the second wave hit him. He just couldn't stop being numb and stiff. More and more thunders were striking down and it was reasonable. No matter how much Ye Xiao got struck, he just didn't get stiff. He kept chasing after the Honor Demon and beating him up really hard.

The Honor Demon couldn't move, it couldn't attack, it couldn't defend, and it only got punched again and again. All of the hate and the anger in his chest, he could vent them out by saying just a few words. "F*ck! This is f*cking unbelievably numb!"

[I am totally paralyzed.]

On the floor, Xuan Bing and the others saw the two powerful men fighting in the sky who were faster than lightning, and Ye Xiao was the one who kept punching his opponent. She just couldn't believe what they saw.

[Since when did Ye Xiao become this powerful?]

[Both of them are being hit by the heavenly thunders. The Honor Demon got more severely hurt indeed, but Ye Xiao should be more hurt, because he got hit more. Why is he doing so well at the moment?]

[He is just lively and energetic like a dragon!]

[He actually has the time to beat the Honor Demon while he's dealing with the trial!]

[This is not usual! It just doesn't make sense in the world of cultivation!]

Things had gone completely against all of cultivators' knowledge. Yet it didn't stop happening yet. Strange things kept happening, and the cultivators were all shocked.

The Honor Demon was hit by both the lightning and Ye Xiao's attacks. The thunder strikes, which were getting more and more powerful, kept striking him, and his flesh and blood kept falling off of his body. A dark smoke kept rising up in him, because the demonic qi, which he had been refining during the tens of thousands of years. The power of the thunders had forced the demonic qi out of the Honor Demon's body bit by bit which would in turn be eradicated. The heavenly trial was rotting the Honor Demon's energy little by little. It was terrifying!

Ye Xiao was struck by the lightning as well. He got the same initial amount of damage as the Honor Demon, but he looked worse than the Honor Demon because his clothes had turned black. However, the worse he looked, the fiercer he became. He punched the Honor Demon again and again with his fists that grew more and more powerful. His punch didn't hurt the Honor Demon in the beginning, but as time went by, his fist was able to make him feel pain.

Finally!

Ye Xiao shouted and said, "Zong Yuankai! You are a vile demonic creature, who are corrupted completely by the demons. The heavens will know everything. Since you dare to play the dark in the bright daylight, I would love to show you how justice should be done to it. The law of heavens is always inescapable. Now, I am going to send you to hell, so that you can send your regards to your great demon ancestors in person!"

He must had been enjoying it now, so he actually started to talk in high spirit.

Suddenly, he made a turn like a whirlwind which soon enabled him to deliver a kick as fast as a bold of lightning. At the same time, a thick bolt of purple lightning struck down along with the kick!

Ye Xiao's kicking activated the power of the thunders, and the two streams of power hit the Honor Demon at the same time!

Two thundering strikes hit the Honor Demon together, forcing him to let out a bitter scream. He started to fell off of the sky and landed on the floor with a big crash. The land started to shake after getting hit by the Honor Demon.

Everybody saw how the Honor Demon hit the floor, and his flesh and blood got off his body and flew everywhere.

Through the deep wounds, behind his skin, his bones stuck out with a black color. Zong Yuankai was deeply corrupted, and he was completely a demon now, whose bones were black!

Ye Xiao flew down from the sky like a bolt of lightning and the thunders followed him down. His two feet as heavy as a two-thousand-pound hammer stepped right on the chest of the Honor Demon when he landed.

With a cracking sound, the Honor Demon threw up a mouthful of blood after that severe pain, no matter how painful it was or how unwilling he was, he couldn't move a bit. Ye Xiao got to do whatever he wanted on the Honor Demon.

That stepping attack had broken four ribs of the Honor Demon. More horribly, Ye Xiao's feet kept sticking deep into the Honor Demon's chest and stirred his inner organs up, which were then broken into pieces.

The Honor Demon screamed bitterly. He wanted to fight back, but the power of the purple thunder strikes kept hitting him... He could not move at all. Before he could move, another strike of the purple lightning would hit him again. He was convulsing in that terrible episode of paralysis.

The only thing he could do was watch Ye Xiao. He stared at Ye Xiao as he kept hurting him. He was indescribably aggrieved. To shout out the F word was no longer enough to vent the hate and anger within him. He would at least need to shout out more words that were filthy and dishonorable!

The little dark man, Ye Xiao seemed to be still energetic at the moment, because he was attacking the Honor Demon like crazy. In the end, his palm hits and kicks kept landing on the Honor Demon's body alongside with the purple thunder strikes like a rainstorm striking right on the Honor Demon.

The Honor Demon's body should be unbreakable when the battle began, but under the fierce strikes of the heavenly trial thunders and Ye Xiao's powerful attacks, his tough body was falling apart bit by bit. His demonic body was collapsing.

The Honor Demon knew his own condition quite well, but there was nothing else he could do except to roar and shout the grief in his heart. However, shouting didn't help him at the slightest bit because if it did, people won't die from fights.

Ye Xiao was obviously winning the fight. Even though the Honor Demon was unbelievably powerful, he was just getting hit by his blows that seemed endless. Soon enough, it looks like the honor demon has stopped breathing.

He was gone! He was perished! His soul was killed! He was never going to be back again!

Thunders in the sky were still twinkling, and the golden hawk was flying over the sky again and again. Ye Xiao was wrapped by the purple lightning, standing straight up in the sky, looking down upon the world. He was truly a peerless legend in the world!

At this moment, although Ye Xiao was still being struck by the thunders again and again, even though there were thousands of wounds in him because of the thunder strikes, he knew that the thunders would not harm him at all! The heavenly trial actually could not hurt him at all!

In fact, the heavenly trial thunders were continually refilling his energy while also refining his physical body. The lightning squeezed out the impurity inside his body, every bit of it!

It was such a shocking truth that the heavenly trial thunders which broke the limit of time and space actually did Ye Xiao a favor like this!

Why did it hurt the Honor Demon so badly then?

Ye Xiao was shocked as well. He had no idea why things would come to this end.

When he started to attract the heavenly trial thunders, he had prepared to die in the thunders with the Honor Demon in his arms.

He wanted to sacrifice himself to kill the demon and save the world!

He never thought that the heavenly trial thunders would work like that. It enhanced Ye Xiao but on the other hand, it weakened the Honor Demon at the same time. It felt like the heaven's will was pushing Ye Xiao to the position of victory.

Heaven's will always fool people... Hmm, it also fooled demons!

At this moment, something else happened, which astonished Ye Xiao and the others.

When the Honor Demon died, the heavenly trial thunders still kept striking at the place where he perished. All of a sudden, an invisible power which was extremely oppressive came from nowhere. With a big cracking sound, a cloud of dark qi started to rise from the ground.

A huge and weird shadow appeared afterward. It was something that looked like a beast with two horns on the head, a hideous face, and some long sharp teeth. Tentacles grew out of its body. That hideous thing was at least a thousand feet high, and it was running as it roared. Although it was just a shadow, people felt that it was something solid and real.

When they saw the horrible appearance of that monster, everybody started to shed cold sweat on the backs and the forehead. The monster abruptly showed up, and the heavenly trial thunders started to strike more frequently.

The monster kept running everywhere, but it couldn't get out the affected area of the heavenly trial, so it suddenly stopped to shout toward the sky with abuse. "You f*cking heavens! Why do you have to push me to death like this! Why do you have to do this to me?"

He roared and shouted like a mad man. The sound of his shout actually was louder than the thunderclaps sometimes.

When people heard the monster's shout, they all felt dizzy, it was as if something demonic had gotten into their heart through their ears. It shook their souls.

The dark clouds were getting thicker and thicker in the sky, and the heavenly trial thunders kept striking down. Countless bolts of purple lightning accurately struck on the monster again and again. The purple lights kept shining and shining as it encircled the monster. The huge shadow of the monster kept shaking and twisting in the sky, and he was screeching. Bit by bit, it was torn into pieces.

Clouds of dark smoke kept coming out from his body, fixing the broken demonic shadow, but then the heavenly trial thunders smashed it apart once more.

The monster's angry roar sounded even more bitter than before. He shouted loud and said, "F*cking heavens! How dare you destroy my shadow! How dare you! How dare you! How dare you!"

The heavenly trial thunders finally stopped for a second, but it didn't truly stop. It was preparing for a bigger strike. A huge ball of purple thunder which looked like a purple sun, soon fell down from the sky.

As expected, the purple sun crashed down and hit the shadow.

The purple thunder ball was incredibly powerful, it was much more powerful than any of those thunder strikes before!

— Boom... —

Everybody saw it clearly. That shadow got hit by the huge ball purple thunder which twisted its body into the sky. It was twisting, shrinking, and then swelling... In the end, with a huge sound of explosion, it became a cloud of smoke which was then scattered through the air.

As the demonic shadow exploded, seemingly endless amounts of demonic qi started to shoot up to the sky. However, nobody felt threatened by the demonic qi at all. Under the effect of the boundless thunder strikes, what could the demonic qi do to hurt them anyway?

As expected, the demonic qi which filled up the entire sky immediately got cleaned up. Bright lights shined upon the world again, and everything became so clear and lively in peace.

The dark clouds in the sky were scattered away and the sun rose up and shone its bright lights behind the clouds. The long missing sunshine splashed to the land once again. The world was full of green and red once more. The qi of life was everywhere. The area where was affected by the heavenly trial thunders started to grow with the significant power of life once more.

When the last bit of the dark clouds was gone, the last thunder struck on Ye Xiao too. After the ablution from the heavenly trial, Ye Xiao's body actually started to shine with a holy glow!

Lei Dadi and the other two great elders were so exhausted that they thought that they were dying. When the three old men saw the heavenly glow shining from Ye Xiao, their eyes were filled with warm tears!

[He did it!]

[He finally did it!]

[Ye Xiao has gotten through the heavenly trial!]

[The Xiao Monarch, once again, writes a new legend of his own in the Qing-Yun Realm!]

[After tens of thousands of years, the Qing-Yun Realm finally has the man who is powerful enough to ascend to the Human Realm Upon Heavens.]

[Realms In The Firmament](#)

Chapter 1450: Farewell Today; When to Return?

Since the Honor Demon Zong Yuankai showed up, nobody in the Qing-Yun Realm was able to ascend to the upper realm anymore. The strongest cultivator was a cultivator in the dao of demons, who had reached the limitations of the world and used a special demonic altar formation to absorb the energy from the world. More than that, he actually tried to activate the Gate to the Great Demon that connected to the Demon's Realm and turned the Qing-Yun Realm into an accessory to the Demon's Realm. How could anybody be able to ascend to the upper realm while the Honor Demon was doing all the evil business in the same world?

Now that the Honor Demon was dead, and the dao of demons was no longer in the Qing-Yun Realm, the gate to the upper realm was open again for the cultivators in the Qing-Yun Realm.

Ye Nantian and Yue Gongxue looked at Ye Xiao in the sky who was strong and tough, and they felt so excited.

Ye Xiao's body was rotating in the sky fast. The heavenly trial thunders had wounded him quite a lot, but he was healing fast that everybody could see the wounds disappearing with their eyes. Inside his body, the golden core in purple color was cracked, but it was recovering after a lot of energy was poured into it.

In fact, the golden core had grown a little bigger...

The demonic qi in between the sky and the earth was all gone. The world had returned to peace. Spiritual energy had been rushing into Ye Xiao's body like howling tide. Even though Ye Xiao had been improving in cultivation at an unbelievable speed, this energy that kept rushing into his body was incredibly enormous for him...

He absorbed the energy so fast as if the entire Qing-Yun Realm was coping with Ye Xiao at the moment. No matter how much energy and spiritual qi Ye Xiao needed, the world just provided enough for him. All Ye Xiao needed to do was to suck in as much energy as he was pleased to!

Being supported by all the incredible energy, the golden core in purple color inside Ye Xiao suddenly cracked open, fell into pieces after rotating for a while... Other than cracking into pieces, it was more like blossoming like a fabulous flower, which was wonderful.

Ye Xiao didn't feel any pain inside. Instead, he felt extremely good about it, like his body was filled up by some raging power.

The golden core had cracked apart into eight pieces, and then there was a cloud of purple qi rising up in chaos. The purple qi kept flying around inside his dantian, absorbing all the spiritual qi into itself.

The world kept driving over the enormous spiritual qi to Ye Xiao, but the golden core actually still didn't get enough energy, so it started to absorb the great purple qi in the Boundless Space into the purple chaotic qi of the golden core!

– Boom! –

Ye Xiao felt a massive explosion inside his own head.

It seemed something had broken, or something had abruptly appeared...

All in all, it was a feeling which was so mysterious and strange.

When Ye Xiao looked out for the first sight, he felt that the world was so beautiful in the eyes. Every flower, every tree, every grass, every piece of rock was so clean, peaceful, and adorable...

He had risked his own life to fight the Honor Demon for the world. Now as he saw the scene of the world, he felt it worthwhile!

His heart was so clear and bright, but it was blurry inside his dantian. In the dantian, a small person abruptly showed up.

The dantian was always only a place where the spiritual energy was stored. Even the golden core was a weird existence. How come there was a person this time?

The small person was only as tall as a finger, but he had everything a human being should have. In fact, it was obviously a downsized Ye Xiao himself!

Ye Xiao saw inside his own dantian and got shocked by it. He suddenly lost thought of what to do next.

He blinked, and the small person in the dantian actually blinked after him...

It was alive!

Ye Xiao looked at the small Ye Xiao inside his own body who could even blink, he was frightened and his heart was in chaos at this moment. [What the hell? Am I pregnant?]

[If I am pregnant, who is this Little Xiao's father?]

[Pah! I am the father! Of course, I am the father!]

[Hmm... Who is the other? Who is it? Who? Who could it be?]

[Pah! Oh damn it... What am I thinking about?]

Ye Xiao quite despised himself for having such ridiculous thoughts. It humiliated himself, but also inspired himself at the same time... What was happening to him was recorded in the ancient books in the Cold Moon Palace. It was Infant After Broken Core, wasn't it?

However, the theory of Infant After Broken Core described a special level in cultivation which was even higher than the limitation in the Qing-Yun Realm, even higher than the level of ascending to the upper realm. There was nobody in the late tens of thousands of years who had ever reached such an incredible level. In fact, the last one who did was from the ancient era, countless centuries back to the history! It was some super dreamlike cultivation level in the world!

Ye Xiao checked inside himself again and again to make sure nothing went wrong about his body. Aside from that, he was sure that he got massively improved, so he took a breath out of relief and landed on the ground to see the others.

People all felt happy for Ye Xiao that he had safely gotten through the heavenly trial thunders, and they all thought that Ye Xiao was going to rise to the Human Realm Upon Heavens immediately. However, they were surprised to see him getting down back to them. They were shocked.

"Chongxiao, what happened? Why are you not ascending to the upper realm?" Lei Dadi touched his own head, and he was utterly confused.

Lei Dadi and the other two great elders were Ye Xiao's masters, so he could ask whatever he wanted to, even though it was the question that the others didn't dare to ask. Therefore, Lei Dadi asked him for all the others!

“Master, please don’t worry. I feel it. I have felt the way toward the greatness in cultivation. If I want to go, I can go any time I want. There is no limitation on the time to ascend.”

Ye Xiao smiled and said, “In fact, that is quite a good thing for me. As we all know, we have no idea what the world beyond us is like at all. It may be good, but may also be dangerous. This is not the most important point though, because what matters is that I don’t know when to meet you guys again after I leave... Therefore, I have to do this. I have to say goodbye.”

Lei Da nodded, and he looked pretty glad to hear it. He said, “That’s true. That’s the right thing to do. Let’s go back to the sect right now. Cold Moon Palace will hold a great feast for all heroes in the world! We must celebrate your success before you go!”

Xue Danru and the Moon Queen both pursed their lips.

[That old cunning fox... He wants to seize this opportunity to bring honor to the Cold Moon Palace... That is all...]

It was difficult to imagine how the Cold Moon Palace would earn a great reputation in the Qing-Yun Realm and rise up to an unbelievably high position among all sects in the world, just because Ye Xiao was such a world-shocking legend in the Qing-Yun Realm!

The Cold Moon Palace would very likely become the world’s greatest sect for a long time!

Nobody would dare to challenge its position!

The rise of the Cold Moon Palace was unstoppable.

There was no hard feelings in the hearts of the other people who also survived the war, but they were a little jealous for sure. Nobody ever thought of stopping the Cold Moon Palace to rise at all. The world had just been saved. The demons were wiped out. These people had just survived death. It was the most enjoyable moment in everybody’s life. The Cold Moon Palace was a righteous sect who fought side by side with all the others in the war...

They shouldn’t have hate in the heart out of jealousy, should they?

Besides... people in their sects were going to ascend to the upper realm as well...

Ascending to the upper realm seemed to be a legend, a myth, when people talked about it in the past. However, for the next coming future, more and more people were going to do it, springing up in large numbers!

Ye Xiao went over to chat with the others. The Moon Queen looked at Ye Nantian and Yue Gongxue with a hint of concern in the eyes. [That is such a great son over there... Are you sure you don’t want him anymore? Come on. Even though there was a tiny problem between you and him, I believe there is a way to sort things out perfectly. Don’t you think? You have risked your lives to come here to help him in the war. Are you sure you don’t want to see him?]

Everybody was watching.

Ye Xiao walked over, while Ye Nantian and Yue Gongxue walked up to him. The three of them met each other.

They looked at each other in the eyes, and then Yue Gongxue reached out her shaking hands after struggling for a while in her own heart. She held him in the arms. None of them said a word.

They truly had no idea what to say anymore.

The hug had explained a lot!

The Moon Queen had tears in the eyes. She could finally take a relief now.

...

The war against the demons was finished. All the sects worked together to properly take care of the aftermath of the cruel war, including making consolation and compensation for the families who had lost their loved ones in the war. Han Bingxue, Li Wuliang, Yue Shuang, and Yue Han were in charge of supervision.

Ye Xiao and the others all left.

Ye Nantian and Yue Gongxue had returned to the Oracle District after saying goodbye to everybody.

“He is my Xiao Xiao.” Yue Gongxue had been silent for a long time on the way home, but in the end, she spoke with determination.

“He is indeed, our Xiao Xiao! My son, Ye Nantian’s son, will never be bullied!” Ye Nantian looked pleased in the face.

...

“Lord Monarch, where are you going?” Wenren Chuchu caught up with the others in haste.

Wenren Chuchu’s face was a little pale, because she was not recovered yet from the battle against the demons. She had been injured quite severely.

“I am thinking about heading back to the Land of Han-Yang.” Ye Xiao frankly said, “There are brothers of mine in the Land of Han-Yang. I am leaving the Qing-Yun Realm now, so I have to go back and see them before I leave. After all, the Human Realm Upon Heavens is a totally different world to the Qing-Yun Realm. I don’t think it will still be this easy for me to return to the lower realm as I wish.”

Wenren Chuchu stopped, and then warmly smiled. “I see. You need to focus on your personal business. I guess I will just go back to the Misty Cloud Palace.”

She blandly smiled and said, “From now on, I will stay in seclusion and try my best to get to the level of ascending. I believe it won’t take long for me to ascend to the upper realm someday.”

Ye Xiao looked at the smart and strong lady, laughed and said, “Great! Then we will meet again in the Human Realm Upon Heavens!”

There was a hint of expectation in Wenren Chuchu’s eyes, and she stared at Ye Xiao, said, “Ye Xiao, when we meet up again in the Human Realm Upon Heavens, we probably are going to be in the same level. You should be careful. You should work harder. Or else I will surpass you, and you will be disgraced...”

Ye Xiao laughed loudly and said, “No, no, no. I won’t feel disgraced. The path to greatness in cultivation is lonely. One more opponent, and there will be one more inspiration. Competition produces impetus. It is never a disgrace to me! I will wait for you up there!”

Wenren Chuchu’s eyes lit up, and she said with a smile, “It is a deal then!”

Then she said no more words, only flew up like a soft piece of pure white cloud moving away.

[We will meet again in the Human Realm Upon Heavens!]

[He will wait for me!]

[Is he looking forward to meeting me again? Does he really want to wait for me?]

Wenren Chuchu had been moving a far distance, yet she still couldn’t stop thinking about Ye Xiao and the word he said..

All that she cared about was to meet the man again someday in the future! She wanted it deeply in her heart!

...

“Let’s go.”

Ye Xiao said.

His eyes were full of an indescribable feeling of him missing the old days. “Let’s go back and pay her a visit, the other homeland of mine.”

Jun Yinglian, Xuan Bing, Zhao Pingtian, Ning Biluo, and Liu Changjun were staying with him.

Li Wuliang had followed Xue Danru back to her sect, the Ice Cloud Palace. Han Bingxue had gone home. The handsome man, Han, was the only one among them, who had a family of his own. After all, he and the others would break the sky and embrace the heavenly trial thunder just like Ye Xiao did, so he had to go home and made proper arrangement for his family.

Xuan Bing had sent a letter back to the Misty Cloud Palace to inform the leaders of the sect. It said, “The war against the demons is finished. I have done a great part in the battle, and I have reached fullness in cultivation. I will stay with only myself in seclusion to sprint for the last step. Once I reach the upper level, I will ascend to the upper realm soon. It will be a great honor for me, for the sect, also for the world!”

The valedictory speech of Xuan Bing made everybody in the Misty Cloud Palace who survived the war over think a lot.

As every member of the sect knew that the world’s most powerful female cultivator, the great elder Xuan Bing didn’t participate in the battle against the demons. A lot of sects had made their complaints about it during the war. However, perhaps the ladies at Misty Cloud Palace were so powerful, or they were just so lucky, that the Misty Cloud Palace had lost the least people in the union of all sects in the battle.

Among the people of the Misty Cloud Palace who had joined the battles, their prime master Ying Geyin and Wenren Chuchu were the only two people who were powerful enough to stand in the first league this time. However, neither of them had faced the Honor Demon. All in all, the Misty Cloud Palace contributed the least to the battle against the demons. In the message from the great elder Xuan Bing, it showed that Xuan Bing had fought her part in the battle, and she seemed to have done a great contribution. That was why she said she had done a great part in the battle!

Then there came with the problem. Only a few people who were known to make great contribution to the battle, and the great Elder Xuan Bing wasn't one of them.

There was an answer for it though. Xuan Bing said that she was close to reach the level of ascending now, which meant she had reached the top of cultivation. In another word, she was one of the several people who had done the greatest efforts in the fight for sure!

The answer was there! It was obvious!

There had been a lot of questions in people's hearts, and these questions were mostly solved after what Xuan Bing said in the last message!

In fact, Xuan Bing regretted when she had just sent out the message.

When Ye Xiao left with her, and she went with him as his maid, Bing'er, the ladies from the Misty Cloud Palace looked at her with weird looks in the eyes...

When the Honor Demon was killing their people in the fight, Ye Xiao and Xuan Bing both did their best to protect their people. Xuan Bing was only second to Ye Xiao in cultivation power in the union, so she definitely had made a great effort in this job. However, humans always had a selfish motive. Xuan Bing had been protecting her own people in the Misty Cloud Palace over the others. Perhaps, it would be fine if she only did it once or twice, but she had chosen to protect people from the Misty Cloud Palace pacifically in a long time during the fight. How could the disciples from the Misty Cloud Palace think over it?

The possibility they finally got in mind now explained everything that had confused them! Whatever about Bing'er that seemed odd during the fight was reasonable now!

Besides, that message seemed to be the last word she was going to say to her sect before she left! It was all clearly revealed! Everybody knew what the truth was now!

Xuan Bing's face was red for a long time.

[This is so embarrassing...]

[I must be out of my mind... Why would I write that letter? That is not the last word of me... That is evidence of me being somebody else...]

...

Nobody talked anymore. Ye Xiao was heading back to the Land of Han-Yang with the other several great cultivators.

Hadn't it been closed, the tunnel connected the Qing-Yun Realm and the Land of Han-Yang? Other than that, weren't these people, Ye Xiao and the others, all beyond the cultivation limitation of the Land of Han-Yang? Wouldn't they destroy the low-level world, the Land of Han-Yang, if all these incredibly powerful figures all entered that realm?

In fact, these limits only applied on low level cultivators including those who hadn't reached the top of the Dao Origin Stage. For Ye Xiao and the others, there weren't be those problems, because they were already at a level that allowed them to return to nature. If they chose to lower themselves down, they could be as weak as normal people.

In fact, Master Bai, Wan, Xiu, and Lin Wuxie were all beyond the Dao Origin Stage. They were incredibly powerful, but they were doing fine in the Land of Han-Yang. Besides, Meng Huaiqing, the most powerful cultivator Ye Xiao had ever met that he still had to look up at even now, who could destroy the entire Land of Han-Yang with just a breath, she once went to the Land of Han-Yang casually. That was exactly the power of self power adjustment!

Comparing to Meng Huaiqing's self power adjustment, Ye Xiao's Tittle Phase power, Cage Phase power, Golden Core Phase power were just like the small tricks of a kid!

It was such a good saying that the more you learn, the less you know! The more one learned, the smaller one realized himself to be!

Ye Xiao was an example!

Zhao Pingtian and the other two assassins left immediately when they just landed on the ground of the Land of Han-Yang. They ran faster than crazy rabbits. They were truly native people in this world, and they missed this world much more than Ye Xiao.

"Master, let's meet up in the capital! We will be there after finishing our own business... Hah hah hah..."

...

Ye Xiao had finally got back to the House of Ye, and he sensed inside the house for a while. What he found had shocked him. [Wait! What? We have left for such a long time. Why is there still people living in our house? There seems to be quite a lot of them inside. What happened?]

Ye Xiao didn't hesitate, just flew into the house, and only to find the house was such a busy scene inside. There were over a dozen cooks busying in the kitchen, and maids kept coming inside to get the dishes out... They were serving the food to the same place...

A lot of guards were standing by around the house...

[It seems somebody important are having a gathering in here.]

He was curious.

As he went to the small yard outside the room where he used to live, he didn't know whether to cry or to laugh, because he saw two men sitting in the arbor, drinking liquor, sitting face to face.

One of them squinted at the other, with a big tongue, said, "I mean... It is indeed something to experience, sitting here to drink... Damn... That bastard! Ye Xiao, the bastard! I wonder what secret he

was hiding from us, because he never invited us to come here for drinks. What a waste of such a great place...”

A man who wore the clothes of a scholar was sitting on the opposite side, who looked handsome. His face was red, and he was obviously drunk as well. In a low voice, he said, “This place always make me feel refreshed... Every time when I want to have a drink, I come here... When I get drunk, I search here and there, aimlessly... You know what? I did find something special...”

Lan Langlang was the one who look with a squint and spoke with a big tongue. He said, “You did? Really? What kind of special thing is it? I have walked around too. How come I never found anything good?”

The man in scholar’s clothes was Zuo Wuji. He chuckled out, which made him less serious than an official in court should be. He half closed his eyes, spoke in a low voice, said to Lan Langlang, “Do you remember this... Back to the year... You know? Somebody... Who lost something. Do you remember? Someone lost something... Oh, right. You have to remember this one thing at least. Don’t you remember the underwear of Minister Wang’s daughter? She lost it when she was drying her clothes under the sun?”

Lan Langlang’s eyes opened widely and he said, “What? Do you mean... Those things...”

Zuo Wuji rose up his eyebrow on one side, laughing boorishly, and said, “Ye Xiao got them all... All kinds of styles... Different colors... Hah hah hah hah hah...”

Lan Langlang jumped up in shock. He said, “What the hell? I never knew that Xiao Xiao likes that kind of things! What a surprise...”

Ye Xiao was slowly approaching them, and he was awkwardly speechless.

[What the hell? What on earth are you talking about? What kind of things? I don’t like any kind of things!]

[You two bastards! Stop tarnishing my reputation! I didn’t do that! It wasn’t me! It was Ye Xiao!]

[Pah! I mean the other Ye Xiao! He did it! Not me! Not this Ye Xiao...]

[Holy sh*t... I mean I did not do those things. My body did... Damn it...]

[Fine. I don’t think I can get it clear. Ye Xiao did it. Ok. Done. My heavens. It was Ye Xiao, not me!]

Jun Yinglian and Xuan Bing both stared at Ye Xiao with weird looks in the eyes. They seemed to be impressed... [You actually stole women’s underwear? Ye Xiao... You must have grown up now... How could you do such things...]

The two ladies knew that it was the former young Lord Ye Xiao who stole those things, not the current Ye Xiao, the Xiao Monarch. However, they just needed an excuse to look down upon him...

[We look down upon Ye Xiao. You are Ye Xiao too. We know. However, do not fit in. It is your own problem to get the abuse. You shouldn’t do this!]

Ye Xiao noticed the two ladies’ eyes with strange hint, so he was provoked. He broke into the yard, shouting abuse, and said, “You two bastards! How could you tarnish my reputation like this behind my back? I am going to kick both of your asses...”

Lan Langlang and Zuo Wuji heard it, and they were shocked. They couldn't believe what just happened, so they looked at each other in happiness...

...

The brothers from the old days finally got to meet each other again, and they just couldn't have enough of the pleasure in drinking. After making some jokes and laughs, Zuo Wuji talked to Lan Langlang, "Come on! Quickly, go get us more food for the liquor! We have to drink as much as we can! Nobody leaves! We are going to get drunk!"

Lan Langlang laughed loudly and said, "That's right! Yes! I am going to tell the cooks now... Wait... I have to throw up first... I won't be able to drink more before clearing up my stomach."

Then this foolish man stood up, walking out to do something to keep himself from being drunk.

Ye Xiao was speechless. "What do you mean you are going to throw up?"

Lan Langlang said, "I have drunk a lot with Old Zuo before you came. How am I supposed to drink with you if I don't throw up something first to empty my stomach? Come on! Don't tell me you want to take advantage of me?"

Ye Xiao frowned, with his face twisted, and said, "Holy sh*t! Are you telling me that you can't force the liquor out with some spiritual energy? Do you have to do that? It is such an easy thing, isn't it? Do you really have to..."

"Come on, this is the Drunk God liquor, freshly made by the master..." Lan Langlang tilted his head and said, "To force it out with your spiritual energy? No... It won't work... Do you think I like to throw up? Come on... You have to learn..."

Before Ye Xiao said anything, Lan Langlang ran away. He didn't stop running until he reached somewhere he believed Ye Xiao wouldn't hear him, then he stuck two fingers deep into his throat...

– Voh... –

Ye Xiao, Xuan Bing, and Jun Yinglian were much more powerful than Lan Langlang could imagine. Even if he was outside the House of Ye, even if he was out of the entire Kingdom of Chen, Ye Xiao and the two ladies would hear him clearly!

The three of them felt it hilarious.

[What a foolish man. What are we going to do... How am I supposed to eat anything after hearing this...?] Ye Xiao thought.

He was fine actually, but Xuan Bing and Jun Yinglian were both ladies who were always clean. It must be difficult for the ladies to bear the disgust...

Ye Xiao kept his head shaking.

[After all these years, Lan Langlang the damn erhuo, who had become the great general now, is actually still so stupid... Things changed, but he is still the same.]

Jun Yinglian and Xuan Bing both felt weird about something.

Erhuo, who was busy digesting the soul energy in the Boundless Space was angry. [What the hell? Why do you have to call people that? Why are you calling such a lowbred man Erhuo? Erhuo is my name! It should be the greatest compliment in the world!]

Zuo Wuji seemed to be shocked too. He stayed silent for a while, and then started to said with loud abuse, "What a bastard! Can't he be a little more polite? We have two ladies here! How could he talk like that... Xiao Xiao, wait here! I am going to kick his ass!"

Then he ran away fast!

After a while, from the same place, another person was throwing up and the sound came back to Ye Xiao...

Ye Xiao's face was twisting...

[Kick his ass?]

[Is this kicking his ass? You just saw him doing it, and you wanted to do it too!]

Xuan Bing and Jun Yinglian both felt sick, and their faces looked extremely bitter.

Ye Xiao could only make a long sigh.

[Bastards... This is such a disgrace...]

However, he felt warm in the heart at the same time.

[Zuo Wuji and Lan Langlang... They are both my brothers.]

[I have Li Wuliang and Han Bingxue in the Qing-Yun Realm, and I have these two guys in the Land of Han-Yang. This is so good!]

These two brothers were both powerful men in this world. One was a great general, while the other was an official in the royal court. Both of them were able to have anything they wanted in the world. They could drink in any place, yet they chose to come to my small yard. Why?

They wouldn't say. They would even deny it if somebody said the truth. However, Ye Xiao knew what the truth was.

The two guys missed Ye Xiao... They needed somewhere that could remind them of Ye Xiao. [Yes, they were cherishing the memory of me... They mourn for me...]

[Pah! What is wrong with me? Is my head filled with water? Why am I cursing myself? Mourn for me... I am not dead, am I?]

"They must be so close to you! You have them here, and you have Li Wuliang and Han Bingxue in the Qing-Yun Realm. This is good!" Jun Yinglian walked over and held Ye Xiao's arm. She gently said, "This is so good!"

"Look at them. They are lucky to be my brothers." Ye Xiao smiled and said, "In fact, I am having a headache about this. These two bastards have no ambitions at all. They don't have interest in ascending

to the upper realm or being immortal. They have no desire for anything great... All they have in their simple heads is the wealth in this mortal world. They have a limited view of their lives... Sigh..."

Ye Xiao made a long sigh and expressed the voice deep in his heart. Many great cultivators had the same problem in the heart though. It reminded Ye Xiao of his first powerful enemy in his second life, Gu Jinlong. Gu Jinlong was an evil man indeed, but he wasn't born that evil. If not that the woman he loved got older and older, he might not become who he was in the end. It was difficult to sentence one's life by a simple judgment!

For Ye Xiao, what Lan Langlang and Zuo Wuji were after was stupidly worthless. However, for Zuo Wuji and Lan Langlang, Ye Xiao's ambition was so far away that they just didn't want to waste their time chasing it!

"Different people have different goals. You are not them. How do you know they are not happy?" Xuan Bing spoke in a low voice.

Back to this small yard, Xuan Bing was most strongly touched. Ye Xiao was less emotional than her at this moment.

In this small yard of this mortal world, Xuan Bing found the man she wanted to rely on for the rest of her life. In this small yard, her life was changed. She was no longer the lonely and cold woman after what happened in this small yard.

Now she was back to this small yard, which she hadn't been back for a long time. It seemed she was that little girl again who had nobody to rely on, knew nothing, had nothing... lying on the bed... unable to move...

It was Ye Xiao who took good care of her day by day, so she became better bit by bit...

Xuan Bing's sight became blurry. It seemed she could see the brightest figure of a young man in the Chen-Xing City again, who had a pretty face with a warm smile, who held a bowl with the medicine in it, who coaxed her to take the medicine like she was a child. "Come on, good girl. Take the medicine, and you will be all good," he said.

The little girl on the bed frowned and begged, "It is bitter... I don't want to take it... Please..."

"No, it isn't bitter. It isn't bitter at all. Come on, silly girl. I added some honey for you... If you drink it up, you can get some sweets as a reward..." The young man always coaxed her like this.

Thinking about the past that she always dreamed about at night, her eyes turned red. Her heart was full of happiness. She held Ye Xiao so tight in the arms and said, "Master..."

Ye Xiao knew her so well, so he held her tight on his chest and said, "What is it? It reminds you of the past, doesn't it? Silly girl. It has been a long time since I saw you with tears last time. Look at your adorable face with tears..."

Xuan Bing blushed and said, "No, I am not. I don't cry..."

She rolled up her eyes, and that made her full of charm at the same time.

Jun Yinglian saw it all, but she didn't feel anything about it for the first time. She knew that Xuan Bing and Ye Xiao used to live in this place, and they were master and maid. It was so natural, that she forgot who Xuan Bing truly was other than just a maid.

Zuo Wuji and Lan Langlang walked back with big smiles on the face. They couldn't wait shouting to Ye Xiao, "Ye Xiao, we are going to get you really drunk today!"

Lan Langlang was rubbing his hands. "Today, you are lucky to experience the greatness of the two of us, the great sword and pen in the Kingdom of Chen!"

Ye Xiao laughed loudly and said, "The great sword and pen in the Kingdom of Chen? Come on! You are two useless bears! Two cowards! I think cowards fit you more!"

"What the hell? That is too much! You actually look down upon the team of us! Lan Langlang, you go first! Go for him! Give him a lesson! I dare him being so arrogant again!" Zuo Wuji seemed to be provoked.

Lan Langlang was just going to rush forward, but then he stopped to look back at Zuo Wuji. He said, "Why don't you go first, by the way?"

Zuo Wuji said, "I am an official in court. I am the pen! Come on! How can an official run in the front line?"

"Well, I am the sword. I am a general indeed. I can't defeat him, can I? He is a cultivator! He is a good cultivator!" Lan Langlang was angry. He said, "You bastard! You are setting me up again! Does Xiao Xiao go too far? Yes, but you go even further! You are going deep into the toilet hole!"

"I am not going to talk to you anymore, you bastard with a full mouth of filth. You are a general! Are you telling me you are going to show weakness to your enemy like this? Are you surrendering before the fight begins? Come on! Isn't it too humiliating?"

Zuo Wuji squinted at Lan Langlang and talked sharp.

The two of them, who should be standing on the same side against Ye Xiao actually started to tease each other. Ye Xiao just wanted to laugh. He knew these two were never going to really fight each other, but he still said something to calm them down.

In fact, if Lan Langlang was provoked, he might really beat Zuo Wuji up really hard...

"Oh, isn't this the girl, Bing'er? It has been such a long time..." Zuo Wuji looked at Xuan Bing and Jun Yinglian, said, "And who is this beautiful lady?"

Although Zuo Wuji was always the steady one, as he looked at the two gorgeous ladies, he just couldn't stop watching them.

"Clean your eyes. Uncle Song has given permission to me for having Bing'er as my concubine. Jun Yinglian is my wife!" Ye Xiao humphed and showed Zuo Wuji an angry face.

"Jun Yinglian? What a beautiful name. People should cherish the time with you... I mean... Oh, my sister-in-law." Zuo Wuji started to talk cunningly. As he started to call her sister, he and Lan Langlang both rushed over to talk to her.

“Sister, you are so beautiful! Do you happen to have a sister? You know. Somebody as beautiful as you are? We prefer to have the good things left for our own men, don’t we? If you do have a sister beautiful like you, please introduce her to me!” Lan Langlang fawned on Jun Yinglian.

“Lan Langlang, what the hell are you doing? How can you be this rude to the lady for the first time you meet her? Look at your ugly face. How can you ask for a girl like this? Don’t you feel shame? Sister, how are you? I am Zuo Wuji. I am the best brother of Xiao Xiao. We are real brothers. Sister, may I ask if you have a sister of your own? I am much better than that Lan Langlang guy. I am polite, well-educated, good-looking, generous, and steady-going... Heh heh heh...”

“Zuo Wuji, you shameless bastard! You are a monster in human clothes! You... You... You...” Lan Langlang started to shout in anger. “No wonder they all call you Dark Chicken! You have a dark heart... You have a dark soul... You actually do this to your brother... It concerns my life-long happiness...”

Ye Xiao’s eyes lit up, and he said, “Dark Chicken? That’s a good name for him. That is exactly who he is...”

Zuo Wuji was awkwardly speechless, and his heart was hit by a chill.

It turned out after Zuo Wuji held a great political power in his hand, he was always strictly impartial. He always showed a dark face when he was working, and his strict rules were killing the other officials, but nobody dared to stand against him. That was why more and more people started to call him the Dark Chicken.

Ye Xiao heard how Zuo Wuji got the nickname Dark Chicken, and he started to crack into a continual laugh. “What a good name,” he said.

Zuo Wuji and Lan Langlang laughed with him for a while, and then suddenly remembered they still needed to ask for wives, so they turned to Jun Yinglian and Xuan Bing again.

Jun Yinglian wasn’t bashful about it at all. She frankly said, “Well, I do have a lot of sisters, and I am not bragging. Anyone of them is better looking than me. They are not married yet. If you want, I can introduce you.”

The two men heard what she said and they were both visibly pleased. Their eyes almost turned green for it.

Jun Yinglian was such a beautiful lady, and her sisters must be at least the same beautiful.

Ye Xiao said with a smile, “My dear wife is right. Her sisters are all beautiful and fabulous.”

Lan Langlang kept his mouth open, saliva dripping down from the corner of the lips, and he asked, “Is it real?”

Ye Xiao nodded to confirm, and said, “Of course, it is true. Let me tell you more. If you marry women like her sisters, you should thank god for giving you the opportunity that none of your ancestors ever had. Two things about these ladies made them a long better than any woman in the Land of Han-Yang.”

“Two things? What are the two things? That is quite a high comment!” The two men were thrilled.

“High comment? No. Not really! I will tell you what. One of the two things is that they will stay young. They won’t grow old. Even when you two had lost all your teeth for old age, they will be just as beautiful and young as you first meet them!” Ye Xiao chuckled and said.

“What? Really? They can stay forever young? How is it possible?” The two of them couldn’t believe it, but their saliva kept dripping down. They were two typical perverts!

“It is true. I won’t lie about it. They won’t grow old. The reason why they can stay forever young is that... Well, let me put it this way. If there is a war you need to fight, if there is a battle you need to join, you will no longer need an army. You won’t need to recruit soldiers or anything big. All you need to do is to take your wife with you. One of the ladies will be enough to solve the problem. No exception.”

Ye Xiao said seriously.

The two men were shocked. “What? Really that good? One woman can fight a million people in the war?”

“One million people? A piece of cake!” Ye Xiao pursed his lips and said, “Look, my wife’s sisters are awesome. When two of them are having a fight, they usually just raise up a mountain and throw it to the other! It is easy for them to move a mountain! Just imagine this. Do you really think it will be difficult for such powerful people to fight an army of mortal men? Do you?”

The two men’s eyeballs were almost on the floor. “Raise up a mountain? Throw it to each other? Holy... Shh...”

Jun Yinglian softly smiled and said, “Anyone of them can do it easily. That is not a special thing...”

“Shhhh...” Zuo Wuji and Lan Langlang both took a cold breath when they realized Jun Yinglian wasn’t joking at all. They felt their legs got a cramp, and they suddenly wanted to pee.

“If you two are truly interested, I will tell my wife to do this for you. Don’t worry. It won’t be hard. She just need to talk to them, and that is all. As long as my wife go and talk to them, it gets done.” Ye Xiao was acting like he could do anything he wanted in the world.

“No... Forget it.” The two men seemed terrified. “Well... We... Ahem... We were just joking. Hah hah hah... We were joking... I think it is fine that we get each other for the rest of our lives... We don’t think we should bother our dear sister...”

The two of them both got their hearts beating crazily fast.

[Holy heavens...]

[If I get a wife like that in my family...]

[I won’t be able to enjoy the rest of my life...]

[It is terrible that a woman can raise up a mountain and throw it out, but that is not the most scary part. When I grow old, my wife will still be young and beautiful like always. That is such a great lot to worry about in the future! It must be tough for a man!]

Zuo Wuji raised up the left hand to wipe the sweat on his forehead with the sleeve. Lan Langlang stared at nothing in the air, cold sweat dripped down from his forehead. He then chuckled and said, "Well... Heh heh... If this is real, if we do marry two of those women, Zuo Wuji will lose all his legs and his penis when he goes to the brothel or to have an affair with some lady... Actually, I can see that happen."

Zuo Wuji was pissed, so he kicked Lan Langlang on the butt, saying, "You bloody bastard! You are the one who will go out and mess with some woman, and then get caught by your own lady, and then get punched into a pig head by the powerful lady! You are a man with a pig brain!"

"Hah hah hah..."

Everybody laughed. The entire place was filled with joy and pleasure...

It was always less than enough to drink when drinking with the right man. The three brothers kept drinking and talking to the midnight that day.

During the drinks, the King had sent people over to call Zuo Wuji back to the court for some state business, but Zuo Wuji turned it down without hesitation, giving a simple excuse—"I am sick!"

The three brothers did have more than a lot to say after being apart for such a long time. The three of them kept talking about the past, reliving the stories in the past when they were young. Sometimes when they said something that pissed each other off, they would start to punch each other, but soon they would separate and laugh like three mad men.

They drank and drank to the midnight of the day. Lan Langlang and Zuo Wuji were totally fuddled.

Ye Xiao slowly stood up and casually walked aside. He stared at the darkness of the night in the sky and got lost in thoughts.

He left this world two years earlier, and he had seen this reunion coming. However, this time when he left for the Human Realm Upon Heavens, he had no idea when he would be able to return to the Land of Han-Yang.