

Firmament 1511

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Chapter 1511: Good Wine Needs No Bush

"I have given everybody some supreme dan beads. I guess it is one of the reasons why you decided to join me. However, the supreme dan beads cannot save those who are dead. Maybe I am good at curing, but I can't guarantee my men certain's safety. People die in the battle. Become a member of the Monarch's Hall may bring you safety for some time, but it is possible that you die in the battles to come. You two are experienced cultivators, so you know that I am just telling the truth!"

"Therefore, I think you should take some time to think about it. There is no need to give me your answer so soon. In the next ten days, the patients will all be well. Ten days later, I will take the money from those who decide to leave and let them make their promises. Those who decide to stay and join us will all be settled here."

"I won't give you any advice."

"Those who want to go are free to go. It is a fair deal. I save their lives, and they do something for me as a return of the favor. It is fair. Those who want to stay must give a second thought about it. Think about what you have to do if you become one of us! Think about what you should do. Think about what you need. Think about what you can do for the department you will be assigned to..."

Ye Xiao was trying to be honest, and he said, "To follow me, to join the Monarch's Hall, it is a big decision to make in your life. Isn't it good to have ten days to think about it before making any reckless decision?"

"Since I arrived here, things have become unexpected for me. I had no choice, but decided to use this to recruit more people. To be honest, I don't feel proud of it. If I keep pushing you guys to join me, well... It won't make me feel better... Heh heh..."

Ye Xiao paused and smiled. In the end, he casually said, "I am Ye. I can't do that."

After that, he left the room while the man and the lady couldn't stop thanking him.

"Master Ye is honest and honorable. I don't think he will accept those who don't devote their full hearts to him. He is such an incredible man." Meng Youjiang praised.

His wife was cleaning their son's face. She nodded and said, "That's true. He is so young, yet he is so experienced, generous, and righteous... He is a good descendant of the great Ye Clan."

"What do we do then? Should we make our decision ten days after?" Meng Youjiang was not only asking his wife but also asking himself.

Before the lady said anything, he continued saying, "As Master Ye said, the Monarch's Hall will have to face great dangers and powerful enemies in the future. You and I are both Saint Origin Stage cultivators, and we are not weak, but we won't be good enough to fight the enemies of Master Ye.

"We may have to fight against those super-powerful sects, and we may even have to fight against the powerful forces of the five sky kings. I can still remember the time when the Great Master Ye fought

against the five sky kings. If Master Ye rises, he will have to fight the five sky kings in the end. That will be extremely dangerous...

"However, if we can survive by Master Ye's side, what we will achieve is incomparable! Besides, he has saved our son."

"If not for Master Ye, our son must be dead. If our son died, you died..." Meng Youjiang still felt frightened about it. "If I lost both my wife and my son, what is the point to live alone in this cruel world?"

His wife looked at him softly and said, "Why do you hesitate then?"

"It is decided. I am not hesitating anymore!" Meng Youjiang clapped and said solemnly, "We have made the decision!"

After ten days.

As Ye Xiao expected, all the patients had recovered from their severe wounds. Everybody was well.

As soon as they were well, they moved out of the rooms for patients in the fortress of trees. Their friends, families, were all so excited and happy.

The ten days were like a nightmare for everybody. Now they were awake, and the world was still beautiful.

In their dreams, they were miserable. Their heads were broken. A big hole was in the chest. Their inner organs were in a mess. Every wound could have killed them. However, in the dream, they seemed to be well taken care of, even though the pain was vividly in their heads...

As they woke up from their dreams, all those wounds were gone, and they were alive!

They were all experienced cultivators, so they knew it was not just a dream. They had escaped death, which cheered them up.

Lei Dongtian was sitting in front of the others. Feng'er was right beside him. They both looked happy.

When Lei Dongtian looked at Feng'er and found that her hair had turned gray and wrinkles crawled on her face, he felt pain in his heart.

'Feng'er hurt herself to save my life, and now she looks old after losing a lot of life energy...'

'I heard that Agerasia Dan at the level of dan glow could bring people back to youth again. I must get one for Feng'er,' Lei Dongtian thought.

Meng Youjiang, his wife, and his son were all there. The young man was completely recovered now. He was an energetic young man who was tall and pretty. However, he looked tired, with his head low.

Not that Ye Xiao's treatment didn't work well, after the man was well, his father and mother both scolded him so many times. Meng Youjiang shouted at him again and again angrily, while his wife shouted at the son with tears in her eyes...

The young man had just been through several days of lessons... That was why he was so tired.

Many people were hanging around the area.

“Are you all recovered now?”

“Yes, I am.”

“What happened to you, by the way?”

“My chest... You know... A big hole. My heart was broken... I was so scared because I was going to die...”

“Me too. My chest had a big hole on the right. It was miserable... I had used everything people told me to, but nothing helped... I was going to become a mummy because of blood loss... Oh, let me look at your wounds, please?”

“It is healed! Look! The marvelous doctor in the Hall of Life and Death is amazing. It doesn’t even leave a scar. I couldn’t believe my chest was pierced through just a few days ago...”

“Oh, it’s real. Look at mine. We were in a similar situation. My chest got cut through as well. Hah hah hah...”

“We two are meant to meet each other. We got damaged the same way and got cured the same way... Hah hah...”

The guy got his chest cut through on the right was alone. He made his way to the Hall of Life and Death by himself. Nobody ever showed up to help him. Now that he was cured, the others were all with their friends and families, but he was still alone. That was lonely. Luckily, he was an extrovert, so he kept talking to others.

“Let me have a look at your wounds, and I will show you mine...”

These people all survived lethal wounds. They were nice to each other because they were all lucky enough to survive. Most of them were happy to show the man their wounds, and nobody gave him the cold shoulder.

Most were not all. When he tried to talk to this patient, things were totally different.

This patient was not so special. It was some lethal wound too, and the wound was cured as well. The patient got cut through on the chest as well, but this patient was a woman. That was a huge difference.

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“Ah, look at my wound. What do you think? Can I check yours? Hah hah...”

“Go away, you pervert! Sick bastard! How dare you take advantage of my sister? Come, everybody! Beat this one to death! Shameless bastard!”

The elder sister of the patient was angry. She was glad that her sister was finally recovered, and she didn’t mind talking to others about her sister’s situation. However, when that man asked to see her sister’s chest, things went totally wrong.

The lady shouted loudly, and several men approached to help her. In just a few seconds, they put the man down to the floor and punched him quite hard.

They were beating him up but did not actually hurt him too badly. The man was beaten up so badly that his face looked miserable.

"I was wrong... Please, forgive me... I am sorry..."

"He apologized. What should we do now?"

"Keep punching!"

"He assaulted the lady! An apology can't get him out of it!"

"I think it will be lovely to take his clothes off. He likes to check other's bodies, so we should let him check his own body, naked!"

"No, don't. There are ladies here. How could you say that? What this man said has led him to this situation. Are you sure you want to be the same?"

"That's right... I shouldn't have said it... This man has a bad influence on me..."

They had a good time beating the man up, but the man who was beaten up did not hate it. He actually felt good to have a healthy body back. Although people were beating him, he was still fine. That pleased him!

It was in chaos.

Now that people were all well, Bu Xiangfeng tried to figure out the answer to a question that had bothered him for a long time.

"Old Meng, who told you about the Hall of Life and Death?" Bu Xiangfeng was confused. There were about four hundred people out there, including those who were back from death.

It didn't make sense!

"Little Crow told me..."

Little Crow? What? How come?" Bu Xiangfeng was shocked. *'Who is the Little Crow anyway? I never talked to any crows!'*

"Well, Lin Zhongzhi, who told you to come to the Hall of Life and Death?"

"Little Crow. Of course."

"..."

"Yu Linglong, who told you about the Hall of Life and Death?"

"Little Crow told me..."

"..."

Bu Xiangfeng was so confused, and even a bit angry. He said, "Who the hell is the Little Crow anyway? Damn it... How come I never heard of a man with such a big mouth? Anybody got the information from somebody else?"

“I heard it from Ping Shanyue... He says this place is a miracle, and it saves lives.” One man said gratefully. “Ping Shanyue is such a nice guy... I owe him big time for this...”

“Ping Shanyue! It is him!” Bu Xiangfeng almost spat out a mouthful of blood.

He did not know who the Little Crow was, but he surely knew Ping Shanyue. As he remembered, Ping Shanyue barely talked, but reality had slapped him in the face.

He was surprised that he was the one who told everybody the information.

“Fine. If Ping Shanyue told everybody the message, the others would do the same...” Bu Xiangfeng sighed and said, “I thought they would all keep tight-lipped...”

Meng Youjiang laughed and said, “Old Bu, you don’t understand. You were not going to get hurt or even killed, but they were. You wouldn’t understand how important it is to have a place that can save a man back from death. If you told me, I would tell the world as well!”

Bu Xiangfeng said, “Why? Why would you do it?”

“Old Bu, let me ask you something. What is the most important thing in the martial world?” Meng Youjiang chuckled and said, “Oh, your life has been so easy since you go into the martial world. And you have a lot of secret methods to save yourself. You barely fall into lethal dangers ever. Since you reached the Saint Origin Stage, you have never been close to death ever...”

“Because your life is so easy, you have a different state of mind... Look, the most important thing for an itinerant cultivator is to know a place that can save his life. For itinerant cultivators, a place like this is precious...”

“The information about a place like this is valuable!”

“When you know there is a place that can save your life, you will feel much more secure, even though you haven’t been to that place ever before. When you are dying, you will do whatever you can to get to that place, for a second chance to live. If you don’t give up, you may survive...”

“As long as you know a place like this, you won’t forget it, because it is so important...”

“Before you get yourself into a dangerous situation, you better check if you have enough money to come to this place! If you don’t have any money, you must be ready to join the Hall of Life and Death...”

Meng Youjiang said, “Information about this place is too valuable. Let me tell you what. We have only forty or fifty patients here today, but from now on, there will be more and more people coming for the marvelous doctor’s treatments!”

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Chapter 1512: Choice

“For now, people have started to have faith in this place. I am not sure if it can save anybody from death. Not long after, this place will never be as peaceful ever again!”

“When the war begins, and the powerful forces all start to fight each other, there will be a lot of top-level cultivators coming to this place!

“Life and death are two things that all cultivators have to face in the martial world. The line between life and death is always impossible to breakthrough. The Hall of Life and Death, however, weakens the line!”

Meng Youjiang sighed and said, “The marvelous doctor of the Hall of Life and Death has incredible capabilities... This place is unique in the world.”

Bu Xiangfeng was shocked.

Apparently, he didn't know Ye Xiao's view was actually so profound.

‘Master asked me to tell three men the information. I thought that was not enough, so I told two more people. Now, I know I did something stupid!’

‘It didn't even need three people!’

‘I could have just told one man!’

Bu Xiangfeng finally understood it. *‘There is one thing I am still confused about. Who is the Little Crow?’*

‘Who the hell is he? Nobody wants such a silly title!’

‘This guy... must love gossip! Why did he work so hard to spread the information? I am not paying him anything!’

‘A crow should never tell the good news! Why is this crow so into telling the good news?’

Ye Xiao had walked out of the room.

In the Hall of Life and Death, he had covered himself with the rolling purple qi, so nobody actually saw his face. Now, he finally revealed himself.

Many people saw him and couldn't help praising. *‘What a handsome man!’*

“Thank you, master, for saving my life.”

Many people shouted.

As they saw this marvelous doctor, the young Master Ye, some of them couldn't help shedding warm tears.

‘I was dying. It was this young master who saved me from the claw of death.’

‘How can I not be grateful?’

“Congratulations, guys. You are all well now.” Ye Xiao smiled, nodded, and said, “As you all know, I built the Hall of Life and Death to recruit capable men... This is a clinic, so I can't just watch people die. I won't force you to join us, but if you choose to leave, you have to promise me that you won't go against me someday. Those who will leave must remember that you must do one thing for me as a return, and pay the bill before you leave.”

Ye Xiao paused and said, “The Hall of Life and Death brings life back from death. My dan beads and medicines are all rare and valuable. I think you all know how valuable they are since you all experienced the incredible power. I don’t want any of you to try to cut the price, because what I offered you is priceless. However, if any of you do not have enough money, and you don’t want to join me either, please inform me. The Hall of Life and Death saves lives. This is not a place for any indecent bargains. I don’t want to be mean, but I can be!”

Meng Youjiang shouted, “Master Ye has done a great favor for us. I only feel ashamed that I am not powerful and wealthy enough to pay it back. If anybody dares to repudiate the debt and leave this place without giving anything in return, I, Meng Youjiang, swear I will not go easy with him!”

“That’s right! If anybody dares to do such dishonorable thing, I won’t let him live!”

“He saved our lives!”

Ye Xiao nodded and softly said, “Guys, you don’t have to be so emotional. As I said, I don’t want to be mean or do anything indecent. If you don’t have enough money, come and tell me. Don’t hesitate. I am not a slave to money. There are rules in the Hall of Life and Death, after all. If somebody’s name is on the blacklist here, he and everybody related to him will never ever get any treatments from the Hall of Life and Death before that man dies. This is one of the rules here. I hope you all understand!”

As Ye Xiao said so, those people were all shocked. This rule was vicious. Whoever was put on the blacklist will never get any help from the Hall of Life and Death. Some people might think that they didn’t need help, but nobody could be certain that their families or friends didn’t need help from the Hall of Life and Death either!

Some people didn’t need help from the Hall of Life and Death, and their families or friends didn’t need it either. However, some people who wanted to please the Hall of Life and Death might kill these people for the Hall of Life and Death!

That was a cruel rule!

Ye Xiao paused and said, “Guys, you have been here for quite a long time. I think you all have made your decision in your head. Let’s stop the chitchat and focus on your decisions!”

As he finished the opening; Guan Tiemian, the old man and his people carried out two tables, one to sign agreements and receive money, while the other was to sign their name book of the members of the Monarch’s Hall.

There must be a lot of them who eventually chose to sign the name book.

It was a simple fact.

“I won’t change my words. Those who don’t want to join the Monarch’s Hall can stand out now. I will never force anybody to do anything. The only thing you need to do is to pay the money and make a promise. You are all free to go. I wish you all the best.”

The crowd was in silence. Nobody talked.

“We all have different purposes. There is no need to push yourselves.” Ye Xiao said, “After all, joining a force means restraint. You won’t be free as before if you join us... I can understand that. Don’t hesitate. I won’t break my own words.”

Somebody finally stood out and weakly said, “Please, Master Ye, could you tell me how much it has cost me?”

The man didn’t sound determined at all. Apparently, he was worried about the money.

In fact, he was not the only one who wanted to know the answer. The Temporary Life Dan beads before the official treatment already cost a fortune!

The Temporary Life Dan could not cure any illness, and it didn’t last long, but it had no limits on usage. Basically, such a type of dan was the most useful dan.

That was not all. The Temporary Life Dan beads they got from Ye Xiao were all at the supreme level, which made those dan beads several times more expensive. These people knew how valuable the dan beads and the treatments were because they should have been dead if they didn’t have it from Ye Xiao. In fact, they weren’t just alive. They were fully recovered!

Therefore, everybody knew that it would not be cheap!

These people were all-powerful cultivators, who had quite a lot of money as well. However, none of them could be sure of being able to pay the bills. If Ye Xiao made an exorbitant price, they would have to accept it. They would never be able to get enough money to pay. Those supreme dan beads were so valuable that none of them dared not to pay for it!

Ye Xiao was friendly, and he softly said, “Well, each of you has cost me... one Temporary Life Dan bead, one bowl of renaissance liquid, some medical materials... They are all valuable, and I don’t think I need to explain more.”

He thought for a while and said, “After this, we may not become colleagues, but we won’t be enemies. Since we are not enemies, we must be friends... I always treat my friends well.

“Whoever wants to leave, just make a promise of not becoming an enemy to the Monarch’s Hall, and promise you will help me one time to return the favor, and then pay one thousand purple spirit coins. Then you will be free to go.”

Everybody was shocked by the price.

“One thousand purple spirit coins?”

“That is astonishing!”

“Not astonishingly high, but astonishingly low!”

They were all experienced cultivators, and they all knew that any one of those things was worth more than one thousand purple spirit coins.

That Temporary Life Dan bead should be no less than ten thousand purple spirit coins, even though it should be downrated a little because there were many of them!

That liquid which saved their lives was definitely a renaissance liquid!

As a matter of fact, what it should cost to save one man should be at least one hundred thousand purple spirit coins...

However, Ye Xiao only asked for one thousand. That was nothing different from asking for nothing!

Was a middle-level Divinity Origin Stage cultivator's life worth only one thousand purple spirit coins? That was impossible!

However, as they gave it a second thought, they understood that Master Ye was being nice to them all. He didn't want anybody to feel guilty, so he asked for a low price...

"That's impossibly low!" Everybody said the same thing. "Master, you saved our lives. You can ask for anything from us. That price is definitely too low..."

Those who wanted to leave was so thrilled. "Master Ye, you gave me a second life. We can't stay and serve you, and that embarrassed us... If we take this advantage of you, we can't face our consciences... Please, you have to change the price!"

Ye Xiao was still smiling. He peacefully said, "I am glad that you say so. We are friends now. I can't push you to the edge only because I want the money in your pocket, can I? Just pay a little, and forget about the payment. The decision is made."

Many people were hesitant. They felt too ashamed to do it.

"Come on, guys. You make me feel like I have done something wrong." Ye Xiao frowned and said, "Since you have your own ideas, let's make a change then... You can pay as much as you want. I don't care if it is a little more or a little less. It is your call."

As soon as he finished speaking, a tall guy stepped out and said loudly, "Thank you, for saving my life, Master Ye. I am Gu Changfeng. I have nothing much to pay you back. For some reason, I can't stay by your side. Today, I will use my blood of heart to make a vow. For the rest of my life, I will never be Master Ye's enemy. I won't fight against the Monarch's Hall. Whatever you want me to do, I will do it for you!"

After that, his saber flashed. Some of his blood splashed onto the floor. One bit of red light shot to the sky!

Afterward, a stream of strange power rose up and then disappeared.

His vow was accepted!

The oath to heavens was the most official vow in the Human Realm Upon Heavens. Once the vow was accepted, nobody could break it!

Gu Changfeng finished making the vow and stepped forward to the table on the left. Without hesitation, he took out a space ring and poured out a lot of purple spirit coins and some treasures...

"I don't have much money. These are all I have. I know it doesn't mean anything to you, Master Ye... Please, I will do my best to pay you back!"

Gu Changfeng walked to Ye Xiao and knelt down. “Master Ye, take care! I am leaving now! If there is anything I can do for you, just send me a message. I will do my best to help!”

He kowtowed and stood up. His forehead was red.

Ye Xiao held him up and said, “Brother, that is too much. You don’t need to...”

“Money is the least valuable thing in the world. You have saved my life, and it is never enough to buy my life back!” Gu Changfeng seriously said, “I am leaving now. Take care.”

“Take care. We will meet again someday,” Ye Xiao said.

Gu Changfeng nodded and turned around. With the two other men who had come with him, he left.

After Gu Changfeng, eight more people did the same thing.

Everyone had made the oath to heavens and paid much more than one thousand purple spirit coins.

The rest of the people had decided to stay.

Lei Dongtian and his brothers were having a discussion.

“I have promised Master Ye that I would stay and follow him.” Lei Dongtian looked at the three men and said, “He saved my life. I have to do this.

“However, I said I would do this. You don’t have to follow me... I mean... You can still be free...”

Before he finished talking, one of the three men interrupted.

Du Qingkuang was annoyed. “Brother, what are you talking about? What do you mean you would do this? What do you mean we don’t have to follow you? The Hall of Life and Death belongs to the Monarch’s Hall. Whoever joined the Monarch’s Hall will be protected by the Hall of Life and Death. At least we will be able to survive some dangers that we shouldn’t be able to. That is a great thing!”

“Come on, big brother! Do you want to kick us out? Don’t you want to be our brother anymore?”

“No way!”

The three men shook their heads at the same time. “That is never going to happen. You don’t get to enjoy this alone. We are joining you! We don’t care if you agree or not. We will be here!”

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Chapter 1513: Hidden Danger Dismissed

Lei Dongtian knew that his brothers were trying to make him feel better.

He took a deep breath and said, “I know what you are doing, brothers. If you are so determined, I guess we should all stay together. However, I have to say this before it is too late to change your minds. We are still brothers even in the Monarch’s Hall, but as a member of the Monarch’s Hall, each of us should put the Monarch’s Hall in the priority. We will never break the rules of the Monarch’s Hall for the relationship between us. Otherwise, how am I going to return the favor to the Monarch’s Hall?”

The three men laughed and said, "What are you talking about, brother? We traveled across fire and blood together in our lives. Wherever you go, we follow. It was you who helped us survive the cruel martial world. You gave us a position in this world. We will never do anything to ruin what you want."

"We will join the Monarch's Hall, and we will devote ourselves to the Monarch's Hall. We will chase the glory with you!"

While they were talking, Ye Xiao approached.

He heard the four men's conversation, and he was glad to know their decision.

Lei Dongtian was the strongest among the four. He was almost as powerful as Qiu Luo, even when Qiu Luo was in his prime.

Qiu Luo used to be at level four of the Divinity Origin Stage, more powerful than the Evil Dark Spirit and Bai Long. Lei Dongtian was powerful as well, and it was a surprise for Ye Xiao to have him stay in the Monarch's Hall.

Du Qingkuang and the other two guys were all at level one of the Divinity Origin Stage, which was good too.

Feng'er was powerful as well. She was at the top of level two of the Divinity Origin Stage. What she needed was only one opportunity to reach the third level.

When Ye Xiao was about to say something, somebody else spoke.

"Big brother, you said it yourself! If you survived, you would marry Feng'er!" Du Qingkuang said, "That was a promise! Now that Master Ye is here, he can be the witness! There is no better day than today! Let's get it done now! You have to do it someday anyway."

Feng'er blushed.

Lei Dongtian laughed and said, "Of course. Feng'er likes me. I am not blind... I am not an idiot either... It must be the best luck I have in my life if I can marry her. I won't deny it."

Du Qingkuang seemed to have a feeling of pain for a second, but then he laughed and said, "The husband and the wife are both okay with it, let's get it done then... Brother, you must be serious. If you don't marry her soon, I will think too much again."

The other brothers all laughed and told him to stop being a prick.

Lei Dongtian stared at Du Qingkuang in the eyes and said in a low voice, "Thank you, brother."

Du Qingkuang nearly shed tears. He held the tears back and laughed loudly. "Come on, big brother. This is the first time you ever say something so serious to me. I guess you do love Feng'er very much... Hah hah..."

They all laughed.

Ye Xiao was not the virgin he used to be anymore. He could notice other's feelings about loving somebody without getting anything in return. He knew that Du Qingkuang had grief deep in his heart.

Before this, the youngest brother of them, Xiao Fei, had talked to Ye Xiao. He told Ye Xiao they were going to join the Monarch's Hall, and also told Ye Xiao the story about Lei Dongtian, Du Qingkuang, and Feng'er.

He asked Ye Xiao for his help to solve the problem in their hearts.

They all knew that if they didn't truly move on, even though Lei Dongtian and Feng'er were married, the three of them wouldn't be happy.

A love triangle was never just something to joke about between brothers, and it was never a beautiful thing.

A love triangle always brought pain and sorrow.

Brothers trusted each other with their lives, but when two brothers fell in love with one woman, a tragedy was unavoidable!

It was the beginning of a disaster!

No matter which of the two men the woman chose, there would always be a pain.

Feng'er was smiling. She was happy. However, she kept lowering her head from time to time. Ye Xiao noticed that she was avoiding eye contact with the others, especially with Lei Dongtian. Her face looked anxious... She couldn't help pulling the end of her hair from time to time.

Ye Xiao realized that her hairs were not dark and healthy anymore. Instead, her hairs were gray and lifeless.

"Feng'er has cut her own life three times to keep me alive. She kept pouring spiritual qi into my body to keep me breathing. Otherwise, I wouldn't be able to see you, master. She saved me."

Lei Dongtian knew that Ye Xiao had noticed her hair, so he sighed and said, "I survived, but Feng'er couldn't get her life energy back..."

In fact, as she became more powerful in cultivation, she could restore her energy. However, her face and hair were never going to be young and beautiful again. Being a powerful cultivator didn't keep one young forever. Even the high-level cultivators could never erase the marks left by ages. In other words, even though Feng'er had restored her power, she couldn't get her young and beautiful face back... Only Agerasia Dan at the level of dan glow could help her regain her beauty!

Wan and Xiu, the two powerful ladies on Master Bai's side from the Human Realm Upon Heavens were two fairies in the Land of Han-Yang.

They were two powerful and intelligent ladies. However, when they saw the Agerasia Dan beads, they caved!

They had a good reason to do that. The Agerasia Dan did not cure diseases or improve cultivation capabilities, but it provided youth! It made a lady look young and beautiful!

Ladies, who cherished their beauty, we're all obsessed with the Agerasia Dan!

However, dan makers usually didn't pay a lot of attention to Agerasia Dan, because it did not have practical uses. That was why only a few dan makers could make Agerasia Dan. High-level Agerasia Dan was rare. The higher level the Agerasia Dan bead was at, the better it worked for the ladies. However, it was difficult to make high-level Agerasia Dan. Feng'er needed an Agerasia Dan bead beyond the level of dan glow, and the dan bead should keep her young for about a hundred years.

Lei Dongtian surely wanted a higher level Agerasia Dan bead, but he was quite certain that it was impossible to get one. Even if he was lucky enough to get one, he wouldn't be able to keep it. People were chasing after the Agerasia Dan crazily. He was not powerful enough to keep the dan bead with him. If he had an Agerasia Dan bead beyond the level of dan glow, he would be robbed and even killed! It wasn't a surprise that somebody got killed for some valuable dan bead.

Ye Xiao looked at Feng'er and said with a smile, "It is such a good day today. I have recruited a group of loyal men, and you two are going to get married. We should celebrate it."

Lei Dongtian gladly said, "If you can join our wedding, Master Ye, it would be my honor. We will propose a toast to you! Thank you for saving my life and supporting our marriage." As he said so, he glanced at Du Qingkuang with concern.

Du Qingkuang kept his head low, lost in thoughts. That was weird.

Ye Xiao thought for a while. He was sure if he should say what he had planned to say now.

He noticed that Du Qingkuang was silent, and his sharp sensation told him that something evil was in the atmosphere.

Was it vicious?

Was it dark?

Was it just desperate?

Ye Xiao was shocked.

He looked at Du Qingkuang.

After a while, he finally started to talk.

"Today, I have you guys to join my Monarch's Hall, and you two are going to get married. Two happy events come together. However, there is something I need to tell you." He still looked soft and gentle, but his voice didn't sound so soft.

The others all sat straight up, wondering what Master Ye was going to say.

"Old Lei is going to get married. It is a good thing. However, there is a problem with you. I guess it is difficult for you to be absolutely honest, so I guess I should help you with it."

They were all shocked.

'Master Ye has just come to us, and he actually noticed such a private matter!'

'How impressive it is!'

Ye Xiao blandly said, "I will repeat this many times. From now on, you are all members of the Monarch's Hall. Each of you concerns the future of the Monarch's Hall."

"Lei Dongtian and Feng'er love each other, so they should marry each other. We should bless them. Nobody else can interfere in their relationship. We should respect their choice and wish them the best. They are a loving couple."

"Sometimes, when two loving people were getting married, troubles happen... When the lady is so good that she has many followers... there are always troubles. Her wedding becomes a big deal for somebody else."

As he said so, they were all shocked. They seemed to know what he was going to say.

"If the followers, or the follower, is only a stranger to the bridegroom, it won't be a problem, because he could just leave it. However, if the follower is the bridegroom's good friend or good brother, it will be a huge problem."

"Something like that is always going to cause a rupture between the two men."

Ye Xiao looked at Du Qingkuang and said, "If somebody can bear the pain, they can save the relationship. If not, nobody gets anything."

Du Qingkuang felt like stricken by a bolt of lightning. He was shocked.

That was right. He felt burned inside.

He knew that Feng'er didn't love him back. Feng'er saw him only as a brother. However, he couldn't control himself. He knew that Lei Dongtian and Feng'er were in love. He knew that Lei Dongtian didn't say anything to Feng'er only to protect his feelings.

In fact, he pretended that he didn't know so that things wouldn't go opposite of what he expected.

He was looking forward to a chance. He was waiting for a miracle...

As long as Feng'er did not marry anybody, he still had a chance to earn her love. If she got married, he was hopeless.

This time, Lei Dongtian was dying because he got hurt to protect Du Qingkuang. Du Qingkuang was grateful for that. He was not a cruel man after all.

Because of what happened, he realized that Feng'er would die with Lei Dongtian, so he was touched, and he knew he should give up!

However, he loved Feng'er so much. Even though he tried so hard to let it go, even though he even urged the two loving people to get married, he couldn't bear the pain in his heart. In fact, he even had a thought that he didn't want to have. *'I am being so nice to them. Will they give up each other just to show kindness to me? Will I have an opportunity then?'*

That was the reason he kept urging the man and the lady to get married as soon as possible.

However, Lei Dongtian did not hesitate this time. Lei Dongtian said he was going to marry Feng'er! That was unexpected...

Lei Dongtian even decided on the date of the wedding immediately.

What happened had crushed Du Qingkuang's heart.

Now, what surprised and terrified him most was that the evil thought that he had hidden deep in his heart was revealed by Master Ye!

The next moment, Du Qingkuang felt like he was totally naked in front of everybody. He was blank.

He kept shedding cold sweats.

Since he had decided to join the Monarch's Hall, Ye Xiao was their master. Nobody could interrupt the master's talk.

The others saw how embarrassed Du Qingkuang was, and they felt bad about it.

After all, they were brothers, and they had been through so much.

However, they also knew that Ye Xiao was trying to solve the problem once and for all. That was why he revealed the truth and exposed Du Qingkuang's mind...

Realms In The Firmament

Chapter 1514: I Want All!

Ye Xiao stared at Du Qingkuang and blandly said, "I know that you don't feel good about it. I understand. When a man falls in love, he can't help but follow the feeling in his heart. However, you must understand that the woman you love doesn't love you back. It means you are never going to get what you truly want. You should understand that your big brother and the lady have wasted so many years just to protect you..."

"There is something we should never do. Everything has a bottom line. If you go extreme, things will get extremely back on you."

"What does a man care the most? I don't think I need to give you the answer. As a man, if somebody chases after my woman, and never stops, I will do whatever I have to kill him!"

"However, you guys have been getting along well with each other because they care about you. You are their brother, and they care about you and the relationship with you."

"Du Qingkuang, it is your right to love somebody, but it doesn't make you more important than anybody. It doesn't mean people should always step back for you and your love. Nobody has to sacrifice themselves to give you what you want, especially not your respected big brother and your beloved lady!"

"I shouldn't have said too much because it is something between your brothers, but we are like a family now, since you decided to join the Monarch's Hall. I don't want to see any problem between any two members of my family."

Ye Xiao nodded and said, "Tonight, I will hold a feast to welcome you, to celebrate the fact that you have officially joined the Monarch's Hall. I hope you will think it through, Du Qingkuang. I will be glad to hear about it!"

Ye Xiao paused and said, "Old Lei, Lady Feng'er, please come to me before the feast. As a witness at your wedding, I have a present for you!"

After that, Ye Xiao left and walked somewhere else.

On the other side, Master Guan, the old man, Guan Tiemian, was putting in the information about the new members into a book. His disciples were helping him...

After that, they had finished collecting the basic information about the newly recruited members. It was only the basic information, and what next was to put down the experiences of every member in their lives before joining the Monarch's Hall...

Who were these people's enemies?

Who might become their enemies?

Monarch's Hall had to keep the information up to date.

Lei Dongtian and the other four men did not say a word, just saw Ye Xiao off.

Du Qingkuang kept his head low. He was like a sculpture, completely lost in liveliness and hope.

Lei Dongtian and Feng'er seemed to be worried. They felt guilty.

The pure love between a man and a woman was the most beautiful thing in the world, but it was not anymore if there was guilt in it...

The other two brothers were staring at Du Qingkuang.

The youngest brother, Xiao Fei, who had asked Ye Xiao for help, went mad while staring at Du Qingkuang. He said angrily, "Brother, what is this? Why do you look like a dead man now? Do you want your big brother and sister Feng'er to feel guilty for the rest of their lives? You are being pretentious! Is it what a brother should do? Is this what you do for the man who has cared for you all these years? Do you have a human heart? Or do you use your heart on plotting others..."

Du Qingkuang was shaken.

"Xiao Fei!" Lei Dongtian shouted to stopped Xiao Fei.

Du Qingkuang raised his head and started to smile bitterly.

He didn't say anything and just kept his head low, not because he was pretentious, but he was shocked by something Ye Xiao had said!

"Du Qingkuang, it is your right to love somebody, but it doesn't make you more important than anybody. It doesn't mean people should always step back for you and your love. Nobody has to sacrifice themselves to give you what you want, especially not your respected big brother and your beloved lady!"

What Ye Xiao said made Du Qingkuang feel like it was burning inside his body.

The same words kept resounding in his ears.

For the first time, he finally realized how dishonorable and selfish he was.

“Brother, my lady, Du Qingkuang wishes you two the best. May happiness be with you forever.” Du Qingkuang stood up, bitterly smiled, but then the smile became casual. He said, “There are two things I want you to do for me.”

“What are they?” Lei Dongtian asked, “No matter what they are, just tell us.”

“You two finally found your happiness in marriage. I am so jealous. There is one thing I need your help with. Please, help me find a good girl. When I am married, I won’t be jealous of you anymore...”

He laughed at himself and said, “I think I can trust you about it, my lady.”

Feng’er felt relieved. She said, “I was worried. It turns out to be just that. I will do it even if you don’t ask me to.”

The others all smiled. It became more harmonious now.

“The second thing is simple. I am sure you will agree.” Du Qingkuang raised his head and said, “When you have your children, I want to be their first godfather! That is not a problem, is it?”

The other two brothers abruptly stood up and said angrily, “Pah! No way! How could you? Why do you get to be the first godfather? We are all their father’s good brothers! You shameless prick! How could you ask for that? Just give it up now!”

“I am older than both of you! That’s why! If there is anything you want to do, do it. Otherwise, go away!” Du Qingkuang said loudly, “Just get the f*ck out of here! I am talking to my big brother and the lady! What is wrong with you two?”

“Pah! We are the children’s uncles! We do not agree with what you asked!” The two of them stared at Du Qingkuang. There were no children at all, yet they were ready to have a big fight about it now.

“Well, guys... Let’s not make any reckless moves... We don’t have children yet.” Feng’er blushed. *‘We haven’t married yet! How could you keep talking about we, having our children.’* She was always a straightforward lady, but now she was bashful. She wanted to say something more, but couldn’t think of a word.

Lei Dongtian and the other three brothers were all shocked because they had never seen Feng’er like this...

Feng’er was suddenly enlightened, so she said, “It is not our decision to make now... If we are going to have children, whoever gives the best gift to the children will be their first godfather! If you think you can be the first godfather by giving some touching speech now, you are wrong!”

The three men all said, “Okay! It’s a deal! Who gives the best gift will be the first godfather!”

Du Qingkuang laughed and said, “You two little bastards! You are definitely not as rich as I am!”

The other two didn’t agree. “It is the meaning of the gift that matters! You can give them a mountain of purple spirit coins, but it is not the best!”

Lei Dongtian shook his head and sighed. “It is true that the meaning of the gift matters, but if any of you gives us a mountain of purple spirit coins, I will be so touched! Who will not?”

That was such a harmonious circumstance because even Lei Dongtian started to make jokes, and he was usually solemn!

Xiao Fei and Huo Qun both said, "Hey, stay out of this, big brother! This is not for you! How can you be bought over by just a mountain of purple spirit coins?"

Du Qingkuang laughed and said, "It turns out a mountain of purple spirit coins is good enough! I am going to win. The two little bastards together don't have as much money as I do. Now we have joined the Monarch's Hall, so we are going to earn a fortune soon. One mountain of purple spirit coins is easy! I am going to be the first godfather for sure!"

Xiao Fei and Huo Qun both said, "You wish! We can make money too! Humph! We are all working for Master Ye now, and we are at the same starting line. You think you are going to win, but you are wrong. One of us is going to be the first godfather, not you..."

While talking and laughing with the other guys, Du Qingkuang felt that the darkest part inside him was slowly going away.

It was like the dark clouds scattering in the shining sun!

It was all gone!

As the negative feelings were gone, Du Qingkuang felt much more relieved and delighted.

Although he still felt upset, he wasn't desperate anymore. Moreover, he didn't want to do anything stupid to ruin others' happiness anymore.

'If the person I love lives in happiness, I am in happiness!'

Everybody felt his sincerity, so they all forgot about what had happened.

Finally, they were like a family again.

For all those years, these people felt depressed all the time. They all knew why, but they had to pretend they didn't. Time and time again, they pretended nothing happened... Now, it was all gone.

"We should free ourselves in drinks. Three happy things are happening. We have to get drunk for that..." Lei Dongtian was so excited. He was always the most serious and steadiest one, so it was rare that he asked for drinks.

"No way! Is drinking good for your health? No! You can't get drunk!" Feng'er said angrily, but everybody knew she was caring.

They all laughed. "Big brother, you are such a poor thing. For the first time you ask for drinks, you got forbidden by your wife... You are in trouble marrying a woman like that. Hah hah... Oh, no. I think I am never going to get married..."

Du Qingkuang pretended to be scared, said, "Oh, no... That's so scary... I am blessed not to marry Feng'er... It turns out she is so terrible... She didn't look anything like this at all..."

Feng'er raged up and pretended to be mad at the guys.

“Hah hah...” They kept laughing.

Somebody suddenly said, “Well, that is a good idea. When you have a child, whoever gives the best gift becomes the first godfather. Everybody can join the competition, right? I am in.”

The five people looked over and saw the Dark Evil Spirit speaking!

Du Qingkuang and the other two guys said loudly, “Go away! It is among the three of us! What the hell are you here for?”

The Dark Evil Spirit shook his head and said, “Come on, I heard it. It is my right to join. I think you will all lose it. To win the title, you must be rich. I am the most important man to Master Ye. Heh heh...”

Then he left casually.

The three guys all started to scold him. However, they were worried. *‘If he is in, it won’t be a good thing for us. He follows Master Ye for the longest time after all...’*

...

“I, Meng Youjiang, will lead the five thousand disciples of the Dark Wind Mountain to join the Monarch’s Hall!” Apparently, Meng Youjiang had made up his mind.

He couldn’t wait to say the words before when Ye Xiao approached.

“Five thousand?” Ye Xiao was shocked by the number.

‘He said three thousand and six hundred... How come it is five thousand now?’

‘That is expanding fast...’

‘Well, whatever...’

‘Am I going to have so many men working for me now?’

Looking at the construction work that was almost finished, Ye Xiao felt worried.

It seemed this place was not going to be big enough...

There were nearly four hundred people who were joining the Monarch’s Hall. Ye Xiao only saved forty-eight people, but these people’s friends and brothers had joined the Monarch’s Hall as well.

That was quite a lot. If five thousand more people were coming, this place would be stuffed!

Meng Youjiang laughed when he saw Ye Xiao’s expression. “Master Ye, don’t worry, please. I can’t let them all come to this place. Only a few important figures will come. The rest of the five thousand people will stay in the Dark Wind Mountain, as a branch of the Monarch’s Hall. They will be under your command.”

Ye Xiao felt relieved, and he said, “It is quite a good idea. In fact, you don’t need to let anyone come. Just give me information about every man in the Dark Wind Mountain, and we will pick a few men and tell them to come. We need people who are perfect for the position available here.”

“I see. You will get the report later.” Meng Youjiang nodded.

Ye Xiao rubbed his temples. He finally knew how difficult it was to run an organization. He was exhausted.

Guan Tiemian had brought his men to work on daily matters, but now they needed more people.

...

“Master Guan, do you think we can get more people to work for us?” Ye Xiao talked to Guan Tiemian. “I think we need more men here.”

Guan Tiemian was worrying as well. The Monarch’s Hall was definitely a new force in the world, yet it already had so many people join the league. Those were all capable cultivators. There was even an entire organization who had decided to join them. That was incredible.

Guan Tiemian had experienced a lot in the world, but he was still shocked. Suddenly, he couldn’t think of anything to do.

However, he was an experienced man in the martial world. Although he was weak, he was much more profound and intelligent than many high-level cultivators. After a while, he finally figured out the situation, and he said, “I can get us more men, but I need to know how many men can you take. I wonder if you can take all the men that I am going to recruit.”

Ye Xiao’s eyes lit up, and he said, “What do you mean, Master Guan? How many people? Where are they?”

Master Guan rubbed the long beard of himself and said with a smile, “Well, I should start with the changes that happened in the city lately. The governor’s house was changed because of the prohibition. The house became useless for the city.

“People who used to work in the governor’s house, the officials, have gone all back home and have nothing to do for a living.

“There are no high-level cultivators among these people, but they are good at many other things, finance, politics, the matter of law, and all other stuff... They know everything.”

“There are a lot of them there. If we only recruit the most capable ones, we can get thousands of them.”

“To recruit all these people, you need more cultivators for these people to serve.” Master Guan seemed to be excited. He said, “After all, these people used to manage the city of a thousand million people...”

“However, young master, you have less than ten thousand...”

Ye Xiao was still smiling, but he was smiling bitterly.

He could recruit all those officials because he had enough money to pay them. Even if he had run out of money, he could sell the metals in the Boundless Space for more money... He could hire as many people as there were with the money...

Those officials weren’t useless after all. They were all capable of something, and their capabilities could help the Monarch’s Hall. It was the right thing to do to recruit these people!

However, did he need to lead such a big group of people so soon?

After all, if he hired all those people, he would be like building a kingdom!

Those people were officials in the City of Chaos, and the City of Chaos was definitely like a kingdom, not a small one!

Guan Tiemian half-closed his eyes, looking at Ye Xiao. He was calm, and he just wanted to know what Ye Xiao was thinking.

He was testing the young master...

Ye Xiao frowned. He was lost in thoughts, so he didn't pay attention to Guan Tiemian.

He was thinking about what should do and how big the organization should become...

Master Guan looked at Ye Xiao's face. Ye Xiao didn't say anything or made any choices, so Master Guan was a bit disappointed.

He blandly said, "Well, if you are worried that too many people in the management system will cause redundancy, we can just hire dozens more. It should be enough for now anyway."

Ye Xiao was still silent, as if he didn't hear Master Guan at all, or didn't agree with him at all.

Guan Tiemian seemed to be more disappointed.

'I am surprised that he doesn't have the courage... Is he even a member of the great Ye Clan? How is this going to lead us to glory? Did I make the wrong choice to follow him... Why did I follow a short-sighted, narrow-minded, and cowardly master?'

After a while, Ye Xiao took a deep breath and said, "I believe you, Master Guan. Those men used to work for the government of the City of Chaos. They must be some capable men... After all, they are definitely experienced in managing a large amount of people..."

"Qiu Luo!"

Ye Xiao gave an order.

"I am here!"

"Go to the Brotherhood Alliance and tell them we are buying all the lands around this. Money is not a problem. The first thing to do is to broaden the territory of the Monarch's Hall."

"Yes! Master!"

Qiu Luo said in confusion, "You are always right, Master, but the City of Chaos is in the middle of a great disturbance. We are in the city, and we are not controlling a big area, so the Brotherhood Alliance thinks we are just a small sect. In fact, because we are only their client, they won't go against us..."

"If we broaden the land to a huge scale, we will be threatening the Brotherhood Alliance's leadership in this area. Even though we are not going to challenge them, they will take it as a challenge anyway... I think the Brotherhood Alliance will not be happy. If they are aiming at us, it won't be easy for us to live through the coming days..."

Ye Xiao said, "I know what worries you. We are new, so we shouldn't offend any of the old influential forces. Now, think. What is next to us?"

"The Brotherhood Alliance has taken the east of the city, so it won't be easy to take over the territory from the east. The west belongs to the House of Chaotic Storms. They seem to have enough territory, so they will focus on defending their territory. We won't get anything from the west. The south was taken over by the Hall of Returning Nature. The Xie League was taking somewhere in the south as well. The Thousand Sabers Alliance are fighting against some other forces for the north, which means the north of the city is the weakest..."

Ye Xiao nodded and said, "Assemble our men later, and I need you to pick the most capable ones among them."

"We must take over some places from other forces little by little!"

Ye Xiao's eyes looked vicious.

"The men who used to work for the government, I want them all!" Ye Xiao took a deep breath and said, "Not just the leaders, but also the other officials. I want them all!"

"If any of them are people of bad conduct, we sack them, and the rest of them are all welcomed to join us! We need all of these people to build the best management system in the Monarch's Hall!"

As Ye Xiao said so, Master Guan was shocked. He kept both eyes wide open. He was astonished.

He had just complained about it, yet suddenly Ye Xiao proved him wrong by doing something extraordinarily brave!

[Realms In The Firmament](#)

Chapter 1515: Peerless in the Limitless Ocean; King in the Human Realm Upon Heavens!

Master Guan felt like ten thousand alpacas howling across his head!

His eyes were wide open, and he said in a low voice, "If we... If we recruit them all... there will be over a hundred thousand men coming to us... It could be much more..."

Ye Xiao was indifferent, and he said, "A hundred thousand it is then. What is the problem? That is not so many, considering our great future."

Ye Xiao meant it. He used to lead an army in the Land of Han-Yang after all. When he led an army to win the war in the Land of Han-Yang, there were hundreds of thousands of soldiers following his command. That was why he wouldn't think one hundred thousand men were too many. Besides, before he left the Qing-Yun Realm, he had led so many cultivators to the battle against the demons, which gave him the courage that ordinary people didn't have.

Master Guan didn't say a word.

'I think even the Great Master Ye did not have the courage as this young man does.'

'The Monarch's Hall was established about half a month ago, and now you are telling me that you want one hundred thousand men to join you? There, one hundred thousand men were not cultivators, but management specialists. They were weak...'

'One problem is that you don't have enough room for all these people, and the second is that you may not have enough money to pay them...'

'The most important thing is... Do you have enough cultivators?'

'Do you want one hundred thousand men to serve and manage a team of only a few hundred cultivators?'

'That is ridiculous...'

'You can't joke on that... It is not funny at all!'

"Master Guan, I know what you are worried about, but trust me, it is fine!" Ye Xiao waved his hand and said, "Let's just get them on-board first. They are specialists, and we can't let them go. If somebody else recruits them, it would be a great loss for us. It is like a mountain of treasures in front of us, yet the treasures keep going into others pockets..."

Master Guan was awkwardly wordless, and then he said, "Master, where do they live? We are talking about one hundred thousand men!"

'In fact, I don't think anybody else could recruit all those people at the same time...'

Ye Xiao casually pointed around and said, "Look at this. We have almost four hundred more here... Of course, we have enough room."

After that, he made a sigh.

It sounded like a huge piece of land, but one hundred thousand people...

This place was not enough for so many people to live together.

Ye Xiao missed the days when he was fighting in the Land of Han-Yang and the days when he was fighting the demons in the Qing-Yun Realm. Back then, he never worried about the land. There was always an empty place when he needed some! Now he had to worry about it. How could he not? Of course, he had to!

"Master Guan, pick some guys that you need and team them up. Put the cultivators we have into different groups, and make sure everybody is in the best position for him.

"That aside, contact the old crew who worked in the government of the City of Chaos. If they agree to join us, they can come in several days. As long as they can pass our tests, they are in!"

Guan Tiemian nodded and said, "Not a problem. However, can you tell me how you like me to set up the departments? How many departments do you think we need?"

His eyes flickered. He looked at Ye Xiao and thought, *'I wonder what you can come up with, young man.'*

Ye Xiao frowned and then started a long speech about it. "First of all, we need the Department of Battle, and the job is to fight our enemies and broaden our territory."

"Below the Department of Battle, there should be twelve units; the Dragon Unit, the Tiger Unit, the Snake Unit, the Ox Unit, the Horse Unit, the Goat Unit, the Rat Unit, the Rabbit Unit, the Monkey Unit, the Rooster Unit, and the Pig Unit."

"The Unit of Twelve Zodiac Animals. The Department of Battle leads the twelve units. There should be a Head of Department in the Department of Battle, guardians of the Department, and..."

Master Guan was shocked.

'What? One department and twelve units... Doesn't it mean we need dozens of men to be the heads and guardians? How many people do you think we have?'

"There should be the Department of Penalty, the Department of Enforcement, the Department of Feats... and..."

"The most important one is the Head Department of the Monarch's Hall, and we need guardians, guards, and..."

Ye Xiao kept talking for about eight minutes. He had told Master Guan every position in the Monarch's Hall that he needed a man for.

He needed people for the finance, for fighting battles, for enforcement of rules, for punishing people, for recording credits, for managing manpower...

There were dozens of departments he wanted for the Monarch's Hall.

Master Guan didn't feel right as he listened to him. *'That is... That is not a sect!'*

'This is definitely not just a sect.'

'What the young man wants... with all these departments, is a super powerful organization. In other words, he is going to build a kingdom!'

'A kingdom!'

Master Guan was excited all of a sudden.

'What does it mean?'

'It means... It means the young master does not only want to be a leader of a sect in the marital world!'

'Monarch's Hall... He wants to be a monarch... That explains a lot.'

"We should have a slogan for the Monarch's Hall..." Ye Xiao frowned and thought for a while. "Peerless in the Limitless Ocean; King in the Human Realm Upon Heavens!"

"What we want is that anyone of the Monarch's Hall will be respected like a monarch in the world! We are like kings in the world!"

"That is what the Monarch's Hall is going to do!"

Ye Xiao decisively and blandly said, "If we are short of manpower, we recruit more. It takes time. I know. At least we should build the frame for the future first. We must build a strong foundation for the future because that is the most important thing for an organization."

Guan Tiemian took a deep breath. His beard was waving and he said, "Yes, Master! I will get it done."

At this moment, Guan Tiemian felt that the blood in his aged body started to boil. He felt a lot younger now.

He was full of power!

"Master, we do need more capable men... Our people are averagely weak..." Guan Tiemian said anxiously, "If we suddenly recruit so many people, other forces will notice us, and target us... We may be destroyed in one night. After all, what matters the most in the martial world is power..."

Guan Tiemian didn't realize that when he talked again, he was already worrying for Ye Xiao, which meant he was sincerely on Ye Xiao's side now. When he talked, he was like an official giving advice to his king.

Ye Xiao gritted his teeth and said, "There is nothing we can do about it. It is going to happen sooner or later. Things changed in the City of Chaos, so we have the opportunity to rise. The most influential forces in the City of Chaos had taken over their positions. It is impossible to recruit cultivators from other forces. We have to recruit as many people as we can for now..."

"From these people, we pick some capable ones and train them... We are going to build an iron army of our own!"

"Do you know why I only want these men to be over Divinity Origin Stage? I want these Divinity Origin Stage cultivators. Saint Origin Stage cultivators are too strong to control. They are so powerful that we may be restrained instead."

"Bu Xiangfeng is an exception. Meng Youjiang and his Dark Wind Mountain are not normal either!"

"The only thing we can do is to keep it going like this and wait for another opportunity."

"There will be a crisis... Dangers are around us in the martial world. Even the five sky kings have to face different kinds of dangers..."

"We have to face it."

"If we have to face it, we should face it earlier. The earlier we get ourselves into the fights, the longer we can stay in the chaos. One can be destroyed by chaos, but also can rise in chaos!"

"Sometimes, the crisis comes with opportunity. The fights may put us into great danger, but the continual battles will train our men well. The more dangerous situation we can get through, the stronger we will become!"

Ye Xiao sighed and looked at Guan Tiemian. He said, "Master Guan, there will be a lot of difficulties on the path to greatness. There is no hero in a peaceful world. There is no glory outside the battle!"

Guan Tiemian was shocked, and then he nodded to agree.

He heard Ye Xiao.

What Ye Xiao said was realistic, but also crazy. However, Guan Tiemian must admit that when Ye Xiao said those words, he was more powerful than any other strong cultivators Guan Tiemian had ever met. His courage impressed and shocked Guan Tiemian.

Guan Tiemian knew that following such a leader, he would either become a great figure in the history of the world or get killed soon and become rotten bones.

However, he had no idea why, but he was full of energy and enthusiasm.

What Ye Xiao said kept resounding in his head, especially some words.

“From these people, we pick some capable ones and train them... We are going to build an iron army of our own!”

“An iron army of our own!”

It kept resounding loudly in Guan Tiemian’s heart.

“I will do it immediately!”

Guan Tiemian decisively said.

He was thinking, *‘Those old guys... It is time for them to come out and do something now. After all, we have such a strong leader now... If they don’t catch this opportunity, they won’t have it again for the rest of their lives. If they heard what I heard, they would make the same choice...’*

‘An iron army of our own!’

‘To the top of the world!’

‘Peerless in the Limitless Ocean; King in the Human Realm Upon Heavens!’

‘The Great Master Ye used to reach a rather high position in the world, and that was when he found the ambition of reaching the top in his heart!’

‘This young man here, Master Ye, has already started to fight for the same ambition when everything is only started!’

‘He is the weakest, yet he has been aiming at the top!’

‘No ordinary men could have such strength and power!’

‘He is either overrating himself or born to be king!’

‘After spending some time to stay with him, he doesn’t seem to be as stupid as I thought!’

‘I can’t say he is born to be king, but time will bring truth to us!’

Master Guan left.

Ye Xiao looked at the old man's back, seeing him off, and he sighed. *'Guan Tiemian is a trustworthy man, who is capable as well, but with limited power... He is not strong enough, so he is not as healthy as the strong cultivators in his age...'*

'I must do something about it. I need him to work really hard for me, then I can't let him die exhausted...'

After estimating the old man's conditions with his eyes, Ye Xiao realized that it was difficult for the old man to keep working in such big pressure.

Therefore, Ye Xiao asked Erhuo to make some special dan beads, and get the dan beads ready for Master Guan. In fact, he would use the dan beads not only on Master Guan but also on the other management specialists who worked for him. Those people were averagely weak in cultivation, so they needed dan beads to strengthen their physical conditions...

...

However, there was something Ye Xiao didn't know...

Master Guan just walked out of the Monarch's Hall, and he took a turn at the end of a valley. Suddenly, he dashed up to the sky and disappeared.

After just a few seconds, he was already in a big house located in the north of the city.

He didn't hesitate to get in.

That was several hundred miles away from the Monarch's Hall!

However, the old man just spent a few seconds.

In fact, not to mention the Dark Evil Spirit or Bai Long, even Bu Xiangfeng or Meng Youjiang might not be capable of moving this fast...

Sometimes, estimating with eyes could go quite wrong!

...

"Song, you old bastard! I am here!" Master Guan suddenly shouted in the house, and it shook the house."

It stirred up a commotion inside the house.

...

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Chapter 1516: Began to Take Shape

That shout was not simple. The sound was only kept shaking inside the house. People outside the house only heard the voice of an old man but were never shaken by the shout. Inside the house, everybody heard it, loud and clear!

"It is Master Guan..." Many people saluted him.

“Old Guan, aren’t you a servant to that young lad now? What gives you time to come and visit me? What is it? Do you realize how stupid and hopeless that young man is? Is that why you are here? To complain?” A voice sounded. It was an old man with white hair sneering at Guan Tiemian.”

The old man looked at Guan Tiemian with a big sneering smile.

“Old Song, I did not make the decision alone! We all agreed!” Guan Tiemian humphed and angrily said, “If you dare to keep saying those words to humiliate me, I will quit the job and let you take my place!”

After that, they both entered the room behind a closed door.

“How is it now?” The old man, Song, laughed, and then turned solemn. “Do you know who the young man is now?”

“I can’t be sure yet.” Guan Tiemian thought for a while and said, “Well, I think it is most likely true. The jade pendant that is given to us by the great ancestor gets warmer on my chest as I move closer to the young man. That proves something, doesn’t it?”

The old man, Song was thrilled. He clapped and said, “It is confirmed then!”

Guan Tiemian said, “That’s not all... That young man... He is quite a capable guy with strong spirit power... I was kidding about having you to replace me... In fact, things have changed... I think you guys have to come with me.”

Song was shocked. He said, “So soon? What the hell have you done?”

“I have done nothing! I don’t have a choice.” Master Guan sighed and said, “He has set his goal... and designed the structure for his organization... It is perfect. He did not miss anything...”

“Goal? Structure for his organization?” Song’s eyes lit up, and he said, “He is only a Faery Origin Stage cultivator, a weak, useless shrimp. What is he to talk about a goal? What is he to talk about the structure for the organization...”

“The Monarch’s Hall... You know...” Master Guan sighed but sounded gloating. “His Monarch’s Hall is not completed yet. The construction of the walls isn’t finished yet... However, he has already made a plan for everything. He has an ultimate goal.”

“An ultimate goal? What is it?” Song was confused.

“To reach the top of the world!” Master Guan spoke it out word by word.

When Master Guan said the last word, Song’s peaceful aura suddenly burst, as if there was an invisible bomb exploding in the secret room.

“To the top of the world? To reach the top of the martial world?”

Song abruptly stood up, with his two eyes flickering.

“He hasn’t even reached the age of twenty. He has just started his journey in the martial world. However, he is already planning to reach greatness!”

He said, “Old Guan, isn’t he... Isn’t he too arrogant? He overrates himself, doesn’t he?”

“Actually, I don’t think so!” Guan Tiemian said, “At least, he has considered everything and made plans for everything. He named the organization with a name that sounded like a sect in the martial world. However, the concept that he created for this organization is more like a kingdom!”

“He didn’t casually think of a plan like that. I think he must have planned it for a long time. Otherwise, it wouldn’t be that easy to come up with such a detailed plan!”

“In his plan, there are dangers in the future, but there are always opportunities to get over the difficulties and be improved.”

Guan Tiemian said, “For now, I still can’t be sure how much does the great Ye Clan support him. He is too weak for such a great plan.”

Song paced away two steps and said seriously, “I don’t think the Ye Clan is giving him any support! If he was supported in this, his plan becomes pointless.”

“However, this is the most chaotic moment for the City of Chaos.” Master Guan said, “Master Ye has chosen the perfect time to build the Monarch’s Hall, and he did get some help from the martial world. However, it is not enough. He is still too weak.”

“I think we should use the power of the Seven Golden Lotuses to help him.”

Song looked up and didn’t say anything. After a while, he said, “How many of your men have joined this?”

“I didn’t use many. Only eleven men.” Guan Tiemian said.

“Well...” Master Song said, “Too much is as bad as too little. I don’t think we should send all the men we have so soon. Use half of your men for now, and let the other half rest. That aside, one-third of Lan’s men and one-third of Ju’s men should go... The other clans too...”

He thought for a while and said, “I think it should be enough to handle the circumstance now. If we give him more, he may suspect you... Besides, the other forces will be watching. The House of Chaotic Storms, the Hall of Returning Nature, and the Xie League... They have the five sky kings supporting them. We don’t want to draw these people’s attention so soon.”

“Fine. That should be enough. Who is going to lead our men? I can’t do it. I am a bloody old man.” Guan Tiemian said.

“Let’s lead our own men, and that is all! Do you want those old f*ckers sitting at home waiting for death?” Master Song humphed and said, “Let’s make use of this opportunity. Let’s get the old f*ckers all out. We never know where our power ends before we try everything we can to reach our hands out!”

“Good! Let’s do it then!” Guan Tiemian apparently liked Master Song’s idea.

Back to the Monarch’s Hall, after Ye Xiao finished talking to Master Guan, he saw Lei Dongtian and Feng’er waiting for him.

“Master, what is the matter?”

Ye Xiao had told them that he was going to give them a surprise. They felt embarrassed but still came.

After all, it was an order from the master.

Ye Xiao looked peaceful and blandly said, "Old Lei, Feng'er becomes older because of you, doesn't she?"

Lei Dongtian sighed and said, "You have sharp eyes, Master. Feng'er burned her life energy to keep me alive. Her life energy entered my body and kept me breathing... It caused damage to herself..." As he said so, he felt the unbearable pain in his heart, so he grabbed the lady's hand tight.

Ye Xiao blandly smiled and said, "You two are going to be the bridegroom and bride. Look at you. One looks pale, while the other looks old. That is not good..."

Lei Dongtian bitterly smiled and thought, *'I know this is not good... What can we do anyway? The Agerasia Dan may solve our problem, but it is one of the rare treasures in the world. A high-level Agerasia Dan bead is extremely difficult to find. How could I say this to others?'*

Ye Xiao looked at the couple, and then took out two jade bottles from his clothes. He handed them to Lei Dongtian and said, "This one is for you. The dan bead inside will fix your blood and spiritual qi that you have lost for the wounds. That aside, it will improve you to a higher state in cultivation. It is from some lower realm, but I have refined it. It will make you improve faster and better..."

"The other one is for Feng'er." Ye Xiao said, "The dan bead inside the bottle will give her all the life energy back... She will recover."

"Oh, there are two dan beads inside the bottle..." Ye Xiao smiled and said, looking at Feng'er, who was shocked, "After the first dan bead brings you to the prime state of cultivation, eat the second dan bead, a supreme-level Agerasia Dan bead. You will become young and beautiful again. In fact, you will be young and beautiful forever! Lei Dongtian, Feng'er, you two are going to be the first couple in the Monarch's Hall. I want you to look better than you ever used to be!"

'A supreme-level Agerasia Dan bead?'

'Young and beautiful forever?'

Lei Dongtian almost passed out for being shocked by the explosive news!

He had just sworn that he would find the dan bead for Feng'er. Now the dan bead was right there for her. It was not an Agerasia Dan bead in the level of dan glow, but an Agerasia Dan bead at the supreme level! Wasn't it unbelievably wonderful?

Feng'er was so excited that she nearly passed out as well.

'A supreme-level Agerasia Dan bead?'

'Young and beautiful forever?'

'Isn't it what every woman dreams for?'

Feng'er stared at the small jade bottle, and her eyes were full of fever. She was so excited that she always got her fingernails pinching deep into Lei Dongtian's arms.

Lei Dongtian didn't know how to react, and he said, "I... I know little about the art of dan making... But I know that the other two dan beads must be extremely valuable as well. One Agerasia Dan bead was

already something we can only dream for, how could we... We should be grateful for the Agerasia Dan bead... One of that is already more than we could ask for... Master, it is embarrassing to take all the three dan beads from you... Please, take the first two dan beads back..."

"You idiot! Master is showing his kindness to us! How could you turn it down?" Feng'er said to him and then bowed to Ye Xiao. "Thank you, Master! We are, and we will always be grateful for this!"

Feng'er made Lei Dongtian bow to thank Ye Xiao, kept him from saying more ridiculous words. She didn't want Ye Xiao to take back the Agerasia Dan bead for some stupid words her husband just said. If she lost the Agerasia Dan bead, she would not only want to end her own life but also beat the stupid man to death!

She would kill him!

Lei Dongtian was shocked, and he said, "Thank you, Master."

Ye Xiao laughed and said, "I knew it, but now I am sure about it. Dongtian, you are an honest man..."

He gave the jade bottle to Feng'er and then left.

Ye Xiao couldn't stop laughing as he thought of the expression on Lei Dongtian's face. He figured that this bridegroom was going to get through some tough days with the bride...

Before he went far, the woman's angry voice had come to his ears. It seemed she was shouting at her husband while twisting the poor man's ear. "You idiot! You unbelievable idiot! You decided to take the Agerasia Dan bead, then why would you refuse the other two? Don't you see which is the much more valuable one?"

Lei Dongtian said, "Of course. I know that the Agerasia Dan bead is extremely rare. It is the only way to make you young and beautiful again. All the ladies in the world want the Agerasia Dan... Well... Because we were going to take this dan bead already, so I didn't think it was right to take more!"

Feng'er was even angrier. "You know that the Agerasia Dan is extremely rare, that it can keep me young and beautiful forever! That is a supreme level Agerasia Dan bead! I will be young forever... We take it, and we owe him more than we can payback. What difference does it make to take two more dan beads? None! What we should do is to take the three dan beads and devote ourselves to the young master. You were pushing them back like a p*ssy! It might annoy the young master! Don't you know? Besides, the more powerful we are, the more we can do for him! Don't you understand?"

Lei Dongtian bitterly said, "Are you sure? I think we should be contented with what we already have... Ouch! Please, don't... My ear is going off... Oh, no... Look, just take the two dan beads that he gave to you, and let me return mine to him... How about that?"

"You fool! You idiot!" Feng'er was angry. "I just told you! The more powerful you become, the more useful you are to the young master's great plan! Why is it so difficult to make you understand? Just swallow the goddamn dan bead now! Just improve yourself first! Listen, Master has done too much for us, and we should do our best to serve his great future. That is the right way to return the favor... Do you understand?"

“Of course...” Lei Dongtian said, “We should do whatever we can for him... Why are you so emotional, Feng’er? I just don’t want to be greedy...”

Feng’er rolled her eyes up and left him behind.

‘That is so annoying!’

‘I have told him everything! I have made it all clear! Why is he still talking about being greedy? That is not the point!’

Ye Xiao finally left and made sure the couple wouldn’t hear him, and then he laughed loudly.

Lei Dongtian had just opened Ye Xiao’s eyes!

Ye Xiao had never seen anybody who could be as honest and humble as Lei Dongtian. That was why he liked the man!

He sighed and thought, *‘No wonder they have known each other and be on each other’s side for decades but never be together... That man is definitely a typical low-emotional-quotient person...’*

‘There might be somebody who was worse than him, but he should be unique in the present days!’

Ye Xiao sat on the main chair of the main hall.

Guan Tiemian had brought dozens of men back to the Monarch’s Hall. These men were joining the Monarch’s Hall now.

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Chapter 1517: Gray Parasol Sword Sect Vengeance

Master Guan said that these were all capable people, but Ye Xiao couldn’t believe it. Therefore, Ye Xiao decided to test them before accepting them.

After all, these people were the foundation of the management system in the Monarch’s Hall. Ye Xiao didn’t dare to be careless. The test was hard. He was being quite strict.

Surprisingly, these people handled it easily.

The test was hard but simple. These new managers had only one thing to do to pass the test. They had to assign tasks of different departments to different people!

It surprised Ye Xiao that these men all had such sharp eyes.

It seemed they just couldn’t make any mistakes. The positions they picked for the cultivators were all perfect!

There were twelve men who were merciless, wordless, and cold, and they were all in the Department of Penalty now.

These people were perfect for the job.

People were managed to work in the twelve units under the leadership of the Department of Battle. Meng Youjiang and his wife were the heads of the Department of Battle. Every unit had a leader. Every position had the best person there could be.

The Department of Intelligence and the Department of Inspection started working as well. There were definitely more men needed in the Monarch's Hall, but with the people they had now, the Monarch's Hall was running. That was a great deal.

They had a department that worked on making records, building files for every member in the Monarch's Hall.

A new organization took shape within one day.

As the Prime Leader of the Monarch's Hall, Ye Xiao actually did not need to worry about any daily affair at all. Those men would take care of everything for him.

Ye Xiao obviously didn't expect this.

The people who followed Master Guan to join the Monarch's Hall were capable and loyal, who always fulfilled their responsibilities perfectly. Ye Xiao was sure that it was the right thing to recruit all those people who used to work for the government of the City of Chaos.

If these people were so good and capable of working in the Monarch's Hall, the others wouldn't be any worse. If he let such capable people go, he was committing a crime!

The other thing that was important at the moment was more people joining the construction work in the Monarch's Hall. That concerned everybody's life after all.

In the Monarch's Hall, things had gotten busy now!

The next day, things were totally different. Some people were working on the construction work, some were cultivating martial arts, and the others took turns to work. It was getting better and better.

While everybody was focusing on working for a better and brighter future, trouble had come as well.

A lot of cultivators started to pop up and surrounded the Monarch's Hall. These were disciples of the Gray Parasol Sword Sect.

The Gray Parasol Sword Sect had sent hundreds of good men to come to the Monarch's Hall! Their men were approaching from everywhere!

An old man with white hair shakily walked through the gate of the Monarch's Hall.

His sword handle was on his right shoulder.

That was a beautiful and antique sword.

As he walked step by step, it seemed difficult for him to walk, as if he was walking on a rugged land. His old aged body seemed to be so weak that a small airflow could blow him away. However, as he moved closer, the entire Monarch's Hall was under some unknown pressure.

Some superior cultivators that had just come to the Monarch's Hall were wearing sackcloth, working, and sweating in the construction site. They were definitely capable cultivators, but they worked like a bunch of workers...

The first man who noticed the enemies was the head of the Department of Battle, Meng Youjiang.

He was the leader of the department; but he didn't look like one, because he was wearing the sackcloth as well, carrying a big roof girder to the roof of a house.

His wife, Rong Ke'er, was wearing a dress that made her look like a maid. She was helping her wife.

As the leader of the Department of Battle, Meng Youjiang wanted to make his officer look good. That roof girder was a piece of Iron Soul Wood that he particularly bought for this house!

As people said, the Iron Soul Wood was extremely hard, and it wouldn't rot in tens of thousands of years. With the Iron Soul Wood as the roof girder, the house would be full of some scent that made people calm and refreshed. That was why the Iron Soul Wood was always expensive in the market. Ye Xiao had given him money to buy materials needed for the construction, but this roof girder was way beyond the budget. Meng Youjiang thought that it was lucky to see a piece of Iron Soul Wood in the market, so he spent his own money for it.

The roof girder was about a hundred feet long. That should be enough for a house. When Meng Youjiang was measuring the length, he sensed the hostile qi outside the Monarch's Hall.

"We have some unexpected guests!"

Meng Youjiang said to his wife, and then put down the roof girder off his shoulder, holding it with his hand as if that was only a stick.

However, that stick was too thick and too long, twelve feet thick and a hundred feet long...

Meng Youjiang was so big and tall, but he was just like a bean sprout beside the huge roof girder.

The others who were working, including the Dark Evil Spirit, Bai Long, and Lei Dongtian, all stopped and watched the enemies who came with fierce hostility.

They had been working for quite a long time, so the sweats with dirt had blurred their faces.

The old man had reached the gate of the Monarch's Hall.

Du Qingkuang was guarding the entrance, and a level two Divinity Origin Stage man stayed with him. The Monarch's Hall wasn't expanding yet, so guarding the entrance was just doing nothing. The two Divinity Origin Stage men felt so relaxed. As they saw the others working so hard in the construction site, they felt so good. "We are guarding the gate, and it seems to be underestimating us, but at least we don't need to work like that..."

The two men stood around the entrance, pointing and laughing at the people who were working. They laughed like having a vacation.

At that moment, they suddenly felt the oppression approaching.

The next moment, they got Meng Youjiang's warning.

Almost at the same time, an old man spoke in a slow voice, "Is this the Monarch's Hall? I am here to see the leader. Is he here?"

The voice was low but strong, and the old man was casual.

He must be so confident.

Du Qingkuang indifferently humphed and said, "Of course. This is the Monarch's Hall. This is definitely not the palaces of the five sky kings. You guys have come this close, then you must know where you were approaching. That is pretentious. You obviously know where you are heading, don't you? If this is a palace of one of the five sky kings, do you think you can dare to come in?"

The old man looked annoyed. "Young man, you are good at talking, but you should be careful!"

Du Qingkuang raised his head and coldly said, "I have traveled the martial world for many years, and as I know, nobody in the world treats invaders with respect! I guard the entrance today. Now, why are you here? Are you coming to join us? You must be lucky. I am quite enjoying the day today. How about you all kneel down, and I will accept you as my servants!"

It was a surprise that the guard of the Monarch's Hall could be this arrogant and domineering.

Du Qingkuang had surprised the Gray Parasol Sword Sect.

"Guard! Go tell your master that the Gray Parasol Sword Sect is here! It is urgent! You don't know who you are messing with!" The old man suppressed his anger down and said to Du Qingkuang.

It would be disgraceful for him to be mad at a guard. He surely knew that he couldn't fight such a small figure. Even though Du Qingkuang was being disrespectful to him, he had to hold himself back.

"What do you want? Do you want to go over me and directly talk to our master? Do you?" Du Qingkuang was definitely not a professional doorman. He said, "Just tell me what you want to say first. I can't make the decision before knowing everything I need to know. If I think I should report it to our master, I will. If I don't think so, you are never going to waste his time. Who do you think you want to speak to? The Monarch's Hall is at the busiest time. He has no time to waste on you!"

That was rude. He disrespected and even disgraced the Gray Parasol Sword Sect to the extreme!

Some of the Gray Parasol Sword Sect people near the entrance all showed a dark face.

*'Who the f*ck do you think you are?'*

'You are just a doorman. How dare you? What makes you think we should report to you first?'

"Prime Elder, the Monarch's Hall is humiliating us on purpose." Elder Gui, standing beside the old man, said in a vicious voice, "Let's just fight our way in! Put them down to the ground before asking for a conversation!"

The white-haired old man nodded and blandly said, "Take this man down. What an ignorant bastard!"

Elder Gui waved one hand, and three men rushed out from the group.

“Come on! That is just a doorman! Are you sure you want to do this together?” The prime elder frowned.

Two of the three men stopped.

A young man at the age of twenty-eight excitedly shouted and rushed forward with two bare hands. He jumped up and beautifully made a few turns. After that, he raised both arms up in the sky, rushing toward Du Qingkuang!

While he was moving, he intentionally showed a sign over his head.

He was at level five of the Faery Origin Stage!

What a perfect show!

“Brother Ma, good move!” The crowd burst into cheers and applause.

After a second, this Ma had gotten close to Du Qingkuang’s face after that beautiful performance. He viciously smiled and said, “You, doorman! You should just get the f*ck out of here!”

Suddenly, he made a full-power attack!

That was a killing strike! He was going to kill somebody and showed his capability!

Du Qingkuang kept both hands crossed on his chest, staring at the young man who was approaching, pretending to be surprised and anxious. However, when that killing strike almost hit him, he finally sneered.

When the young man nearly hit him, Du Qingkuang was still holding his own arms and standing where he was. Suddenly, he moved the right foot, and that was a kick in the fiercest way!

That was a full-power kick!

– Boom! –

That hit the young man’s hands.

It directly hit the young man’s hands, the most important part of the killing strike!

The murderous kick had twisted the young man’s hands and pushed his arms backward. His own hands hit himself on the chest. Du Qingkuang’s foot did not stop pushing yet! It kept kicking in and crushed the young man’s chest!

The young man screeched.

With a more beautiful posture, the young man was turning over ten rounds in the air, flying backward.

He was hit hundreds of feet away back and eventually stopped by a big tree. If he didn’t hit the tree trunk, he might be hit away even further!

The big tree’s leaves fell down. The young man fell to the floor and rolled ahead. In the end, he lied on the floor and couldn’t move!

Du Qingkuang was still standing there with both arms on his chest. He stared at the enemies with a sneer, and said, "So? Was that what you did to give a lesson? Impressive! I was so scared, by the way..."

Then he looked at the other guard; pretended to be shaking, and said, "Oh my god... I am... so... so scared... Ha..."

The other guard laughed loudly and said, "Hah hah hah hah... I am scared too... I was terrified. The Gray Parasol Sword Sect is such a powerful sect. They scare others by wasting their own lives! How impressive! I have never seen anything like that before! I don't think I am going to see anything like that in the future either! Hah hah hah hah..."

The two of them kept teasing the enemies, laughing so hard that they couldn't stand firmly on the ground. The people of the Gray Parasol Sword Sect were all silenced with anger!

The young man who volunteered to give a lesson to the doorman was definitely not a superior cultivator in their sect, but he must be one of the capable ones in the young generation.

The old guys brought him out to broaden his view and strengthen his foundation for the future.

The young man was on level five of the Faery Origin Stage because he was so young and he was known as a talented disciple to the sect. Unexpectedly, the hope to the sect—the talented disciple of the sect—was killed by a doorman with one kick!

The Monarch's Hall was a new organization in the world. How come their doorman was this powerful?

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Chapter 1518: Hit the Iron Board on the Head

The old man from the Gray Parasol Sword Sect was surprised. He looked at Du Qingkuang, half-closed his eyes, and blandly said, "Well, I guess you are not that useless. However, it won't be difficult for us to break into the Monarch's Hall, will it? You are lucky, but nobody can always be lucky. You two should better get your a*s inside and speak to your master now. I must remind you that nobody is always lucky! You won't get a second chance!"

The old man seemed generous and nice, but deep in his heart, he was ready to kill!

Because of his power and his position in the martial world, he didn't want to lower himself to fight Du Qingkuang and the Old Worm!

Du Qingkuang and his partner, the Old Worm, were both experienced cultivators who had lived in the martial world for decades. Obviously, they wouldn't be threatened by the old man's words! The Old Worm was big and overweight like a fat worm, and that was why he was called the Old Worm.

The Old Worm was not happy to hear what the old man had said, so he disdainfully raised his head, rose up to the sky, and said, "People in the Monarch's Hall are brothers, and we will all be like monarchs in the world! You are unexpected and unpopular here. You have already committed a crime by attempting to break into our place! You should all be punished with death!"

People from the Gray Parasol Sword Sect were so angry that some of them were shaking.

'You named it the Monarch's Hall, and it is just a name, which seems to be smart, but truly is stupid! Do you really think you are all monarchs now?'

'You will all be like monarchs in the world, huh? Ignorant and disgusting! Unbelievable!'

'We are committing a crime, huh? Isn't it absurd?'

'We should be punished with death? Come on!'

'You guys are going to die, not us!'

"Well, since you don't want the chance we give you, we will send you to death!" The old man's eyes were full of cold lights. He didn't hide his murderous intent anymore.

Two elders of the Gray Parasol Sword Sect who were at Divinity Origin Stage made their attacks!

Du Qingkuang and the Old Worm were both experienced and capable cultivators, so they were capable of hiding their true capabilities. Besides, they were the two doormen here, so the men of the Gray Parasol Sword Sect wouldn't see them as two powerful cultivators. It was ridiculous that a Faery Origin Stage cultivator attacked a Divinity Origin Stage cultivator, so that young man got killed for a fair reason.

However, that kicking attack of Du Qingkuang had revealed his true power. A level-two Divinity Origin Stage cultivator wasn't weak, but not powerful enough to subdue the men of the Gray Parasol Sword Sect. Back to the days when Qiu Luo was at level four of the Divinity Origin Stage, he was captured and tortured for a long time. The Gray Parasol Sword Sect people figured out Du Qingkuang and the Old Worm's true power, so they sent two men who were powerful enough to start the fight. It wasn't just saying that nobody was lucky forever!

Du Qingkuang and the Old Worm were both fearless though. They laughed loudly and then went ready to attack.

Both were both experienced itinerant cultivators. Itinerant cultivators were good at seeking victory in a losing situation. They knew the two elders were stronger, but they did not cave. After all, power was not the only thing that decided the result of a fight!

While the two sides were going to crush in the fight...

"Stop!"

A voice sounded loud. A skinny man appeared in the sky, staring in the opposite direction with two cold eyes. The man blandly said, "If you want to make trouble in the territory of the Monarch's Hall, you should better ask for my permission."

It was Bu Xiangfeng!

Somewhere else, a huge shadow approached fast too.

It was Meng Youjiang.

Meng Youjiang was big and tall, but he was not a giant. The shadow was huge because he came with the one-hundred-feet Iron Soul Wood beam on his shoulder.

He thought that to fight with such a giant stick in a battle of various enemies, he could kill a lot with one strike!

One stick slashing down, he could smash a lot of enemies.

Meng Youjiang's wife did not have time to stop his foolish act, so she hastily followed him over. She didn't mind her husband killing people, but she didn't want him to kill people with the main girder of the house, because the blood would stain it. *'You must enjoy smashing people with that, but what do we do about that stained roof girder?'*

'Are we going to live in that house or not?'

'Isn't it a stupid thing to do?'

"Who are these people? Why are they putting on such a big show?" Meng Youjiang frowned and asked Bu Xiangfeng.

He had a good reason to be surprised.

Looking at those men, Meng Youjiang was confused. *'That is it? These people? Are they really planning to attack the Monarch's Hall with these useless shrimps? Are they tired of being alive?'*

The enemies were all revealing their true power because they were provoked by Du Qingkuang...

Meng Youjiang was definitely powerful enough to see their true cultivation levels clearly.

Among these men, the old man with a white beard was the most powerful one, but he was only at the first level of the Saint Origin Stage, almost level two. The rest of them were no higher than level eight of the Divinity Origin Stage. Some of them were level seven and level six of the Divinity Origin Stage, but most of them were at level three and level four. About thirty of them were at level three and level four. The others were all below the Faery Origin Stage...

Some were actually only level two... That was brave.

Meng Youjiang was so confused.

'Are they really not here to put on a show to congratulate the opening of the Monarch's Hall?'

'We have over four hundred Divinity Origin Stage cultivators who joined us yesterday!'

'Well, most of them were lower than level eight of the Divinity Origin Stage, but there are a lot of level five and level four. The weakest ones are level one of the Divinity Origin Stage... My wife, Bu Xiangfeng, and I are already level two of the Saint Origin Stage...'

'We have all reached the Divinity Origin Stage in the Monarch's Hall, except the Prime Master!'

'It is like playing a joyful game to fight a battle against some enemies like these! They should be thankful that we don't go to their place to make trouble, and how come they dare to come and mess with us?'

'This is ridiculous.'

'Are they really so eager to death?'

“They are people of the Gray Parasol Sword Sect.” Bu Xiangfeng said, “I think I know why they are here... We have a brother, Qiu Luo... The prime master of the Gray Parasol Sword Sect liked Qiu Luo’s wife...”

Bu Xiangfeng briefly told Meng Youjiang the background story, and then said, “That is how they became enemies. They came last time, but I kicked them out... I didn’t expect their return... Poor guys... They are so unfortunate...”

“What a bunch of bastards! They deserve to die!”

Meng Youjiang’s wife heard that those people had bullied another man and killed the man’s wife, so she was furious. “Bastards of the Gray Sword Sect should all die and go to hell!”

Meng Youjiang was still confused. “Okay, I know why they come to make trouble now. What confuses me is that... Don’t they know they should at least send some stronger ones? These people... Some of them are even weaker than our prime leader! What gives them the courage to come and challenge us?”

As he said so, Monarch’s Hall people all twisted their mouths.

They were trying hard not to laugh out loud...

‘Some of them are even weaker than our prime leader!’

That was such a stroke of genius.

There were all kinds of strange things in the world. There were things people hadn’t seen, but there was nothing that would never happen!

Ye Xiao, the prime leader of the Monarch’s Hall, was the weakest!

Meng Youjiang was so honest and frank that Ye Xiao was embarrassed when he just walked over. He felt like there were ten thousand alpacas carrying another ten thousand alpacas on its back howling across his head. That was weird...

‘Damn it! How could you say that? Well, it is the truth... At least you can keep silent...’

Not everybody was delighted by Meng Youjiang’s funny speech. The old man, who was the strongest on the Gray Parasol Sword Sect’s side, was staring at Meng Youjiang. He frowned and said, “Are you... Please... Are you the owner of the Monarch’s Hall?”

Meng Youjiang blandly said, “No. I work for the Prime Leader.”

He wasn’t lying, though. He was the head of the Department of Battle, but that was a temporary position for him. He did work for Ye Xiao, after all. Actually, everybody in the Monarch’s Hall was working for Ye Xiao!

He then turned around, smiled, and said, “There he is, our Prime Leader.”

The old man looked over and saw a young man casually walking over, who looked handsome.

That was a typical pretty young lord of some wealthy family.

The young lord was not so happy though. Apparently, he was mad about something.

The old man humphed and thought, *'Of course, he should be mad. We are here to attack them, and he should be pissed off...'*

However, the truth was that Ye Xiao got mad because of what Meng Youjiang said. 'Some of them are even weaker than our prime leader!'

Ye Xiao was not happy about that!

He wanted to shout it out and tell everybody, *'I have reached an upper level last night! I am at level four of the Faery Origin Stage now!'*

As he gave a second thought, he realized that to reach level four of the Faery Origin Stage didn't make him less like a powerless shrimp for the others, so he didn't say it out.

It was embarrassing. He decided to keep it to himself to console himself!

"The Gray Parasol Sword Sect?" Ye Xiao frowned and said, "What do you want?"

The old man blandly said, "What is your name, the Prime Leader?"

"Ye. What are you doing? What do you want, fiercely stepping on our doorsteps like this?" Ye Xiao said.

The old man looked at Ye Xiao from head to toe and finally felt relieved.

'I thought their prime leader should be some extremely powerful cultivator... Well, it turns out it is just a Faery Origin Stage cultivator...'

'They actually accept such a powerless shrimp to be their prime leader. Even though he has some capable followers, what could he actually do to threaten anybody in the world?'

"I am the prime elder of the Gray Parasol Sword Sect, Zhao Yifei." The elder slowly said, "I sent our men to come and ask for a favor, and I think you didn't forget it. This time, I am here in person. What I want is simple. I want justice for my disciples."

"Justice? Good! You surely need justice!" Ye Xiao humphed and said, "I wonder how do you want your justice, prime elder? Or what do you want me to do?"

Zhao Yifei said, "It is simple. First of all, give us Qiu Luo. He is the reason why things come to the current situation. We have to kill him. Second, whoever hurt my men should cut his own arm off. That's a small punishment though. Third, the Monarch's Hall should be dismissed, and this place should be taken over by our sect. These are three simple things that we want you to do as an apology to us. We will spare your lives, as long as you do as we say. You may get another chance to build your own sect after all!"

Ye Xiao blandly said, "How generous you are! You can actually turn black into white. Impressive! I do know more about your indelicacy and impudence. Just be honest with me. The Gray Parasol Sword Sect is holding the flag of justice to snatch us of our land shamelessly. Aren't you, dirty bastards?"

Zhao Yifei was old and cunning, but he was still angry when somebody exploded the contemptible mind in his head. He said, "You can enjoy your own imagination. No matter what circumstances in this world, who has the bigger fist has a say. Justice favors power!"

Ye Xiao laughed and said, "Tell me about it. Let me guess... Some elder of the Gray Parasol Sword Sect was kicked back in my place. When he went back to your sect, he wanted to take revenge, but he was too cowardly to do anything... Am I right? He reported it to the leadership of the sect, so now you are sent here, to take what you call justice. Am I right?"

"Well, when your sect comes to the City of Chaos, you realized that this city has become truly in chaos. You don't dare to mess with anybody in the city, and you can't take a tiny bit of land from others, because you are too weak. For about half a month, you have stayed in those houses in the north. Am I right?"

"You don't want to give up the opportunity, and that was when you luckily heard about the Monarch's Hall. You thought you were lucky because a great opportunity just knocked on your door. Am I right?"

"You didn't dare to do anything reckless at the beginning, because you knew that you should try to know more about us before making further moves. You would come earlier if you got to know us well earlier. Am I right?"

"You came here today because you met the Brotherhood Alliance. Am I right?" Ye Xiao sneered and said, "They told you that the Monarch's Hall was built by a young man who was rich but weak, didn't they? Didn't they tell you that we are only a few men? They must have told you that they gave me the land purely because I gave them enough money, didn't they?"

"They told you that we can't survive this chaotic time without the protection of the Brotherhood Alliance, didn't they?"

"They must have told you that they wouldn't send anybody to help us. Am I right?"

"Aren't you excited? You are thrilled! Aren't you?"

"You went back home and gathered some men, and then you came to my place with an excuse seeking justice. Now, here we are. Am I right?"

"You believe that because we had a conflict in this place, you can come and do whatever you want for vengeance. Don't you?"

"You can't mess with any other force in the City of Chaos, but the Monarch's Hall is like a big fat slice of juicy meat on your plate. You are so excited about it, aren't you?"

"When you got the message, you gathered your men and came to take whatever you want from my Monarch's Hall. You want our place, don't you? That is what you are after. You didn't spend even one more second on a further investigation before you came, did you? You are just too excited to do it."

"Are you all thinking that you are blessed by the heavens? You think you are so lucky to have such a broad piece of land near your hands when you need a place in this city so much, don't you?"

"I know that other forces are watching us too, but we are under the Brotherhood Alliance's protection, so they don't dare to make any moves. They think they might piss the Brotherhood Alliance off if they attack us. However, my men gave yours a lesson in my place earlier, and you think that is a good reason for the Brotherhood Alliance to stay away, don't you?"

Ye Xiao spoke a lot, and it was all sneer.

The prime elder of the Gray Parasol Sword Sect, Zhao Yifei was awkward, but then he laughed viciously and said, "Kid, you are right. I won't deny it! I want this place!"

"If you are clever, you should leave right now! If you don't..."

His eyes flickered in cold light, and he said, "I don't think you will like what we are going to do to you."

Ye Xiao blandly smiled and said, "Bu Xiangfeng, you are the man who gave them a good lesson. They want you to cut your arm off! I think that is not too much anyway... After all, you hurt them so bad the other day..."

Bu Xiangfeng laughed and walked down from the sky. He blandly said, "Who wants my arm? It is easy. If you are good enough, if your blade is sharp enough, you can take my arm, and even my head!"

He laughed and said, "As long as you can cut my arm off, you can do whatever you want with it. You can piss on it, or you can boil it, eat it, and chew it."

Zhao Yifei was frightened. His face turned colorless.

His eyes were locking on Bu Xiangfeng's face. He was shaken up by the fear from deep inside his heart.

It was Bu Xiangfeng!

"Bu Xiangfeng... You... Are you the Farewell Sword?" Zhao Yifei asked.

He couldn't regret it more now.

He had heard that the Monarch's Hall had a powerful cultivator who was almost at the Saint Origin Stage...

He had hesitated, but after all, he was almost at level two of the Saint Origin Stage, which meant he should be stronger than the superior cultivator in the Monarch's Hall. However, now he knew that this superior cultivator was the Farewell Sword!

Fame mattered.

Bu Xiangfeng was the third most powerful man on the Itinerant Cultivator Power Ranking List. That wasn't a lie.

He was a horrible man!

Zhao Yifei wasn't weak, but compared to the famous Bu Xiangfeng, he was not powerful enough.

He had just said that the man who hurt his men should be cut an arm off!

Bu Xiangfeng was apparently the man who did it!

That was such an embarrassing moment for the old man.

Was it easy to cut an arm off Bu Xiangfeng?

A small punishment? Really?

He was going to be punished soon!

Bu Xiangfeng humphed and blandly said, "What does it matter? I am the man you want. My arm is here. Why don't you come and get it?"

Zhao Yifei looked so embarrassed. He chuckled and said, "Brother Bu, this must be a mistake..."

Bu Xiangfeng didn't even look at the old man. He looked at the sky and said loudly, "Brother Bu? Did you call me Brother Bu? Who do you think you are? A mistake? Why don't you make a mistake in the Hall of Returning Nature? Or maybe the Brotherhood Alliance? Why here? Why the Monarch's Hall? Is it really a mistake? I don't think you mean it!"

Zhao Yifei was sweating, and he bitterly smiled and said, "Brother Bu, well..."

A voice sounded from somewhere else. It sounded unhappy. "Bu Xiangfeng, do you have to talk that much? Really? Come on... I am telling you now. You better leave some of these guys for me to kill."

The others looked over and saw a man holding a one hundred feet long and ten feet huge thick beam in his hands. The man lifted the huge beam on the floor and looked around the people of the Gray Parasol Sword Sect. He was like a tiger looking at a bunch of sheep.

In his eyes, there was fierceness and hunger!

He didn't try to cover his eagerness for blood!

"That is... That..." Zhao Yifei only felt familiar but didn't recognize the man. Now, as he looked closer, he finally knew who he was, and he nearly passed out.

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Chapter 1519: You Can't Do This!

Meng Youjiang wore in sackcloth and looked like a construction worker. Zhao Yifei felt familiar with his face but didn't know who he was at the beginning... Now, as he took a closer look, he realized that it was the head of the Dark Wind Mountain, Meng Youjiang!

Zhao Yifei was still hoping for good luck. *'Meng Youjiang is the head of the Dark Wind Mountain. How is he possibly working as a construction worker for the Monarch's Hall...?'* And then he saw the lady who wore some cheap clothes beside Meng Youjiang, so he was totally shocked. *'Holy hell! That is Meng Youjiang's wife! They are both here!'*

He might fool himself if Meng Youjiang was alone, but now he and his wife were both there, Zhao Yifei was sure that they were the leaders of the Dark Wind Mountain!

'What the... What is going on?'

'The Farewell Sword turns out to be such big trouble to us, but Bu Xiangfeng was an independent cultivator after all. He never serves anybody else, so he is not loyal to the Monarch's Hall. We can give him what he wants, and he will stay away from the Monarch's Hall.'

'Besides, people keep saying how powerful he is, but nobody ever saw him fight. He may have reached the Saint Origin Stage, but not beyond my level for sure!'

'If we fight him together, we may still win.'

'However... The situation becomes worse and worse for us!'

He had never thought that those two people would support the Monarch's Hall!

The Dark Wind Mountain was not a great alliance, but it was still powerful. Meng Youjiang and his wife were both Saint Origin Stage cultivators. If they fought together, it should be more powerful than Bu Xiangfeng. People of the Gray Parasol Sword Sect couldn't defeat the couple, not even if they fought the couple together!

"This is not going to end well today." Zhao Yifei was the strongest among those men from the Gray Parasol Sword Sect, and he understood the situation the most. He knew that they had hit an iron board this time.

More people were coming out from the construction site. In fact, the three Saint Origin Stage cultivators could kill all those men from the Gray Parasol Sword Sect easily.

What should Zhao Yifei do to get away from this?

What did he have to help them escape the battle?

Meng Youjiang turned around, talked to Ye Xiao humbly, "Prime Leader, what should we do? Please, we need your instruction."

Zhao Yifei almost dropped his jaw down on the floor. *'Holy hell? Who is that Master Ye? Meng Youjiang is such a powerful cultivator, and he is actually a follower of the young man! Really? Is it possible?'*

He was even more scared now.

Ye Xiao softly smiled and blandly said, "Please, you don't need my words. It is your duty to solve problems like this. You are the head of the Department of Battle. Well, we have recruited quite a lot of people recently, and I think we may need more rooms for our people... The old man told me that only the bigger fist has a say in the Human Realm Upon Heavens! How enlightening! We shouldn't refuse such a great present from these friends, should we?"

Meng Youjiang laughed loudly and said, "No, master, we shouldn't! I know what to do!"

Meng Youjiang, as the head of a gang of robbers, was good at robbing. He had never expected that he could have such a righteous reason to rob.

He shouted, "Brothers of the Department of Battle!"

"Yeah!"

That was a loud and strong response from a group of men!

Over two hundred men shouted at the same time. As their voice sounded, these people all showed up with a big smile on their faces. They just couldn't disguise their happiness.

They were truly happy about it...

'The Prime Leader says that anybody will earn credits for killing enemies. With enough credits, we can get the dan beads we want from the Department of Credits...'

They were worried about it earlier because there didn't seem to be anything they could earn credits from when the organization was new.

Unexpectedly, on the second day, these stupid enemies came up for them!

That was such a stroke of good luck.

People in the Monarch's Hall were all glad.

"Qiu Luo!" Ye Xiao shouted.

"I am here!"

"Get ready for the fight!"

"Yes! Master!"

Qiu Luo's eyes turned red. He made a salute to Ye Xiao, bowing down humbly.

"My dear wife, I will take revenge for you today! I never expected this to come so soon!"

"Meng Youjiang!"

"I am here!"

Ye Xiao's eyes turned cold, and the killing qi kept coming out on his body. He casually but indifferently said, "There is one thing I need you to do, although I shouldn't interfere in your job. The Gray Parasol Sword Sect people are enemies to an important member of the Monarch's Hall. Today, we should not let anyone from the Gray Parasol Sword Sect escape the battle! Take them down and try to keep them alive! Whoever captures the enemy alive will earn double of the credits! When you have the enemies, give them to Qiu Luo!"

"Yes! Master!"

Meng Youjiang laughed loudly. "Guys, did you hear that? The first battle of the Department of Battle! Let's go!"

Lei Dongtian was the first in the front line. He shouted, "Brothers of the Tiger Unit, follow me!"

Almost at the same time...

"My men of the Rabbit Unit!"

"Brothers, the Rat Unit!"

"Let's go, the Chicken Unit!"

"Dragon Unit! We are the best!"

"That is not true! We are the best!"

The twelve units of the Department of Battle all rushed out for the fight.

"These men from the Gray Parasol Sword Sect are such a bunch of gifts that were sent to us. We must take them down as soon as we can. Earning credits involves the future of our own cultivation. To

capture them alive will earn us double! We must be careful not to kill them... Many of them are as weak as the Prime Leader... They can easily get killed... We must be careful..."

Ye Xiao's off-screen narration—"Damn it! Can you stop talking about how weak I am again? Do you have to?"

"Great! Let's do this... Wait! You guys... Come on, leave some for me!"

Meng Youjiang tried to look daring and energetic, but it only lasted for a few seconds, because he was in a hurry as well. His men were all rushing to the enemies like a bunch of concupiscent dogs. Over three hundred of Divinity Origin Stage cultivators were rushing forward to fight only several hundreds of people that were mostly Faery Origin Stage cultivators. It would take only a few minutes to finish the battle. If Meng Youjiang, as the head of the Department of Battle didn't get to defeat even one man, it would be embarrassing. Therefore, he hurriedly rushed out with the huge roof beam in his hand.

Meng Youjiang's wife was wordless. She knew it. *'I knew it... He wanted to use the girder...'*

"Fine. You want to put down as many people as you can. I understand. But... How are we going to use that girder? What an ominous sign..."

The men from the Gray Parasol Sword Sect were all blank.

When people of the Monarch's Hall were working on the construction site, they looked just like a bunch of construction workers. Most of them got their faces stained by mud. That was why nobody of the Gray Parasol Sword Sect really paid attention to them.

After all, the Monarch's Hall definitely needed construction workers to do the construction work. They thought those were just construction workers, and that was all!

However, they were wrong.

'That man who looked like the leader of those workers gave them an order, and then they all... all became some Divinity Origin Stage cultivators...'

'My heavens... Does the Monarch's Hall hire some Divinity Origin Stage cultivators to work for their construction?'

That was not the truth, but it was close enough!

Over three hundred Divinity Origin Stage cultivators revealed their qi at the same time, and eighty percent of the people of the Gray Parasol Sword Sect were too scared to move their feet.

That was such a dramatic change.

The Gray Parasol Sword Sect wanted to defeat the Monarch's Hall with one stroke, so they had sent everybody they had in the City of Chaos, which meant that they had over two hundred people here!

However, that was far less than Ye Xiao's three hundred men. If they were lucky, they could have one-on-one combat, but some of them would have to fight two of the Divinity Origin Stage cultivators at a time!

Those who fought for the Monarch's Hall had to do it quickly because there weren't enough credits to share!

That was why they were all so hasty!

"Ah!" That was a fierce shout!

Meng Youjiang slashed down his giant girder and made a world-shocking attack.

He didn't aim at anyone!

Zhao Yifei was right in front of him though. Zhao Yifei could easily get away, but his men behind would have to endure the fierce hit!

Many people would be smashed to death by that girder strike.

Zhao Yifei wanted to say something, but he couldn't finish talking. "This is a mist..."

Meng Youjiang's girder had already gotten close to his head, and the howling sound of the slashing attack had covered his voice.

At the same time, some bright sword light glittered.

Bu Xiangfeng was holding a sword in golden color. He was rushing into the crowd by pushing the point of the sword ahead. – Bang! – Before Meng Youjiang touched anything, Bu Xiangfeng had hit Zhao Yifei on the sword. Zhao Yifei blocked the sword stab, and Bu Xiangfeng kept rushing ahead, rushing into the crowd of the Gray Parasol Sword Sect. It was like a tiger running into a group of sheep, with sharp teeth and blood.

– Shoot shoot shoot... –

Blood splashed to the sky.

Ye Xiao wanted to catch the enemies alive. The Gray Parasol Sword Sect had sent all the men they had in the City of Chaos, so there were some powerful cultivators in the crowd. Zhao Yifei was the strongest, and there were a few Divinity Origin Stage cultivators too. Bu Xiangfeng was fighting those Divinity Origin Stage cultivators!

The Saint Origin Stage was one huge stage upper than the Divinity Origin Stage, which was a huge difference. The superior cultivators of the Grey Parasol Sword Sect couldn't stand a chance in the fight against Bu Xiangfeng. They got hit and couldn't continue fighting anymore. Bu Xiangfeng tried to keep them alive, and that was the only reason these men weren't dead yet!

The Dark Evil Spirit was angry. "Old Bu, you are not a member of the Monarch's Hall! Why do you do this? Those are our credits..."

Bu Xiangfeng ignored him and rushed into the crowd again like a whirlwind.

– Boom! – Meng Youjiang's girder flew out and was smashed to the ground.

Bu Xiangfeng had forced Zhao Yifei to move aside, and Meng Youjiang missed the hit because of it. After that, Bu Xiangfeng defeated a few enemies, so Meng Youjiang was anxious. He was an experienced

fighter, so he knew how to change his attack immediately. He started to make full-range attacks, and Bu Xiangfeng was inside the attacked area.

Bu Xiangfeng shouted and accelerated, like a cloud of dark fog fleeing away from the big girder's smashing range. He shouted, "Meng Youjiang, you f*cking bastard... You almost hit me!"

When he just got away from that attack, the enemies behind him were all turned into blood and flesh.

Zhao Yifei blocked Bu Xiangfeng's sword stab, so he staggered back a few steps. Meng Youjiang had come closer soon. If Zhao Yifei did his best to dodge, he could have gotten away, but the people behind him would be killed immediately. He was a tough guy as well. With a big shout, he raised up both hands to block the girder. As he touched the girder, he fell away like a kite without a string, as if he got hit by an electric shock. Before he touched the floor, his face had turned green, and he spat out a mouthful of blood in the air.

That was expected.

Meng Youjiang was much stronger than him, and he had just stepped firmly after blocking Bu Xiangfeng's fierce attack. He was surely losing the fight!

The Dark Evil Spirit wanted to take advantage, so he sneakily moved to Zhao Yifei and made a sneaky attack. Zhao Yifei was more powerful than the Dark Evil Spirit. If the two of them fought, he could easily defeat the Dark Evil Spirit. However, now he was severely wounded after blocking the attack from Bu Xiangfeng and the attack from Meng Youjiang. He couldn't raise the qi from his dantian, which meant there was nothing he could do with the Dark Evil Spirit's attack. The Dark Evil Spirit was going to catch the old guy at the next second.

However, Rong Ke'er, Meng Youjiang's wife, fiercely rushed into the battle and pushed the Dark Evil Spirit away. – Pah, pah, pah! – She then slapped on Zhao Yifei's face. Zhao Yifei spat out another mouthful of blood and eventually fell down. The lady grabbed him up on the collar and left the battle.

The Dark Evil Spirit nearly spat out blood when he saw the lady took away the credit he was so eager to take. He knew that Zhao Yifei was definitely powerless, and he knew that he could have caught him alive!

Well, in the end, Meng Youjiang's wife took it. He lost it to her.

He angrily shouted to the lady, "Come on, lady! You can't do this!"

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Chapter 1520: The Sword of Protection; the Soul of Soldiers

Meng Youjiang's wife, Rong Ke'er, humphed and said in a deep voice, "I, the head of the Department of Battle, can do whatever I want in the battle. What? Do you have a problem? Who defeated this old man? Don't you know who defeated him? After what you did, do you really want to blame me?"

The head of the Department of Battle, that was how she called herself. Every word she said was right, and she said it righteously. The Dark Evil Spirit was surprised and didn't know what to say. "I... I..."

“What? Do you want to argue?” Rong Ke’er stared at him and said, “Your brothers are fighting in the battle, risking their lives. Look at you. All you think of is how to snatch the credits from me! You should go to the Department of Penalty when the fight is over!”

The Dark Evil Spirit truly wanted to spit out a mouthful of blood and vent the grudge out of his chest. *‘You took my credits. Fine! I was greedy, and I deserved the misfortune. Well, but... Look around! We are winning big time! I don’t see anybody on our side risking their lives in the battle! Come on! Why should I go to the Department of Penalty? What is wrong with you...?’*

As he looked around, he was surprised. *‘Holy hell? They are almost all dead!’* Then he immediately rushed into the crowd with a big shout. “Leave me some! Come on, brothers...”

Who would leave anything to him? They didn’t have enough to share already!

Somebody saw the Dark Evil Spirit coming, so they panicked, and accidentally killed the enemy who could be caught alive...

Well, they should make sure they got the credit before asking for double... The Dark Evil Spirit was going to take the credits from somebody else’s hands after all...

It wasn’t a sure thing.

Everybody knew that he tried to take the credit out of Meng Youjiang’s hands. Not everyone had a wife as powerful as Meng Youjiang’s wife!

In this imbalanced battle, the battle of a massacre, the Gray Parasol Sword Sect lost two hundred and seventy men. Within just a few minutes, their men were all killed or captured.

Some people of the Monarch’s Hall hadn’t even seen the face of the enemies before the fight ended.

The Dark Evil Spirit was typically one of them.

He didn’t get any credit, and there was a whipping punishment waiting for him.

Some people didn’t get any credit either, but they felt better when they knew the Dark Evil Spirit was going to be whipped...

A comparison made a difference. They didn’t get credits as the others did, but at least they wouldn’t be whipped...

Eight men of the Monarch’s Hall got minor wounds, and the others were all unharmed.

It was definitely a glorious victory!

The Monarch’s Hall won the first fight!

“Prime Leader, what should we do to the living ones?” Meng Youjiang was spirited up. “Should we bury them alive?”

Ye Xiao said, “Didn’t I make it clear? Leave them to Qiu Luo!”

“Yes, master!” Meng Youjiang turned around and said, “Qiu Luo, these men are yours! You can do whatever you want now.”

The men of the Grey Parasol Sword Sect who were captured alive got thrown to the middle of the empty place. They looked so frustrated and hopeless!

They thought this should be a good opportunity to get some advantage, yet it turned out they had kicked on an iron board!

Blood and blade drew an end to them!

Were they all going to die?

Well, in fact, ninety percent of the Gray Parasol Sword Sect's people died in this fight!

Qiu Luo was so excited that his eyes turned red.

He had never thought that he could get his vengeance so soon.

"Thank you, master!" Qiu Luo knelt down and kowtowed to Ye Xiao. After that, he turned around and kowtowed to the others. "Thank you, brothers!"

Ye Xiao said in a deep voice, "The Monarch's Hall. Do you know what the Monarch's Hall means? Remember! We are all brothers in the Monarch's Hall! When you become a member of the Monarch's Hall, your grudge becomes our grudge!

"Your enemy becomes our enemy!"

"Your lifesaver is our lifesaver!"

"We stick together!"

"We will never change!"

"Now, we have done a good thing for Qiu Luo. Listen! We are all like Qiu Luo to the Monarch's Hall! We have the power and courage to challenge any powerful enemy!"

"As long as any of us is still breathing, we will never neglect our brothers!"

"We are a wholeness!"

Everybody sat straight up, staring at Ye Xiao. Their eyes were all in glittering lights!

'We are all brothers in the Monarch's Hall!'

Their Prime Leader had proved it with the blood and flesh in the battle!

That moment, everybody had a feeling—this is my home; this is my root; these are my brothers!

Ye Xiao looked around everybody's face and said loudly, "Please, do remember! What is the Monarch's Hall? What is our slogan? We descend to the Limitless Ocean; We conquer the Human Realm Upon Heavens!"

"This is the Monarch's Hall!"

"We descend to the Limitless Ocean; We conquer the Human Realm Upon Heavens!"

Over four hundred men shouted at the same time, and their voice was shaking the world. Everybody felt like their veins were going to explode because their blood was boiling!

Everybody felt their heads full of heat! They were thrilled!

What did a martial world mean to these people?

It was a battle full of killing and blood.

It was a bunch of men who called each other brothers, who fought side by side in the battle of life and death.

It was a person or a home that they were always loyal to.

The softness in the heart; the warm blood, the dream, the longing, the loyalty, the death, and the life...

All those things together made the martial world!

One might be a thief, or a robber, who did dishonorable things, but he always had a purpose, a place or a person that he protected.

If a man had nothing to fight for, why would he fight?

At least one should fight for his own life, for survival.

All the men in the martial world had the same goal.

“We descend to the Limitless Ocean; We conquer the Human Realm Upon Heavens!”

Everybody wanted to reach the top but seldom had the chance. People didn't dare to say it out, because it was extreme. People would beat a man who dares to say it out and call him a fool.

However, at this moment, Ye Xiao just said it. He said it in front of all those men!

Nobody thought that it was extreme. Everybody was excited and touched.

They knew that the Monarch's Hall and the Prime Leader had given them a chance!

They clearly knew that they had something to fight for.

They would fight for the Monarch's Hall, for their home, for their brothers!

Qiu Luo stood up, stared at everybody else.

He looked around and saw everybody's eyes.

The men of the Gray Parasol Sword Sect knelt on the floor, shaking like a bunch of sheep to be butchered.

What would Qiu Luo do?

That was a good question because everybody wanted to know the answer!

“Qiu Luo!”

Somebody shouted. "Just do whatever you want!"

"That's right! Do it!" Hundreds of men spoke to him at the same time.

"We take vengeance for you together! We help you vent your grudge!"

"Just do it! No matter what is going to happen, no matter what trouble it will cause, we will be on your side!"

Hundreds of men spoke together, supporting Qiu Luo with sincerity.

Somebody stepped ahead and said.

"Qiu Luo, I heard about what happened to you years ago. I sighed about it, but I never thought it was my business to concern... I could be touched, but I would never do anything for a stranger. I was helpless because that is what we do in the martial world... Now, we are brothers. We are not strangers anymore!"

"No matter what decision you make, no matter how brutal you want to be to these people, we are on your side!"

"You don't need to worry about the consequences!"

"You don't need to worry at all!"

"We are here, and we always will be!"

"Brothers side by side! We are fearless!"

The man turned around and stared at the other people with Qiu Luo.

"We are here, and we always will be!"

"Brothers side by side! We are fearless!"

Everybody shouted together!

"A man fears nothing standing with his brothers side by side!" Ye Xiao said, "The Monarch's Hall fears nothing!"

"Side by side!"

The Dark Evil Spirit shouted.

"Side by side!"

Everybody else shouted.

Including Zhao Yifei, the men of the Gray Parasol Sword Sect were all shaking.

They were all regretting about messing with such a group of crazy people!

– Clang! –

Qiu Luo's knife was drawn out!

It was the only thing his wife left for him!

It was a knife made of some normal iron, the only thing he had kept with him for the long and unbearable time.

Now, the knife had been strengthened by Ye Xiao. It was sharp and tough, better than many divine weapons.

The clear sound of the knife brought silence to the crowd.

Everybody was staring at Qiu Luo.

Qiu Luo stayed silent for a while and then closed his eyes, holding the knife in his hand, lost in thoughts.

“Juan’er!” Qiu Luo suddenly shouted to the sky. He started shaking.

“My beloved wife! You must be watching me from the heavens above!” Qiu Luo said, “The world had witnessed my vow!

“Today, finally, I will take revenge for you and my son!

“Juan’er, do you see? Son, do you see?”

The blade of the knife was glittering. Qiu Luo stepped forward and made a fierce slash. Zhao Yifei’s head flew up to the air, but Qiu Luo didn’t stop. He kept cutting Zhao Yifei without hesitation. In the end, Zhao Yifei had become a pile of mince!

Erhuo had shown up and sat on Ye Xiao’s shoulder, watching what was happening.

Somebody had noticed something strange already.

‘What is going on? How come? The soul energy of the men from the Gray Parasol Sword Sect didn’t scatter after they died... All cultivators, even those at the Faery Origin Stage, will have their soul energy scattered out. The strong man scatters stronger soul power, while the weak one scatters weaker soul power! They all have soul power...’

‘However... Although people keep dying during the fight, no soul energy is out at all. Maybe their souls are destroyed too, but their soul energy should at least appear for a short time!’

‘That is so abnormal!’

Qiu Luo shouted to the sky like crying. His knife was all red, and he rushed into the crowd like a mad man!

His knife was shining among the splashing blood in the air!

The blood seemed to activate the true essence of the knife.

It was a strange feeling.

Blood and flesh splashed, and the heads were rolling away!

Qiu Luo kept his eyes closed with tears falling off. He just waved the knife randomly. The pain and grudge that had been buried deep in his heart for many years had all come out. He did not notice the strange change in himself.

The others were all experts in cultivation.

They all knew what was happening, so they were shocked. They kept watching Qiu Luo's change.

In the massacre, Qiu Luo had freed himself from the pain. He was back to his prime. Some special energy seemed to grow inside him. The special energy was enhancing Qiu Luo's knife while he was letting go of the pain and grudge in his heart. His body, his soul, his knife, and his everything... He became stronger...

"Qiu Luo broke through!" Meng Youjiang took a breath.

Bu Xiangfeng stared at Qiu Luo, who was killing crazily. He nodded and said, "That's right. He has gone through the pain in his heart, and his cultivation broke through the limitation as well. His knife technique... It was greatly improved!"

In the blood and flesh, Qiu Luo abruptly opened his eyes. After that, he knelt down among the bodies.

His knife shined again, and some blood splashed to the sky.

"I will protect the art of knife! This knife has its name now. The Blade of Protection! It protects the Monarch's Hall! It protects the Lord Monarch! It protects my brothers! I will spend the rest of my life to be your protection! The blood from my heart. The oath I swear to heavens!"

Qiu Luo kowtowed, hit his forehead on the floor!

At the same time, a stream of mysterious power crossed the sky.

The Blood Vow was accepted!

Everybody was touched!

It was all silent.

At this moment, everybody had a strong feeling that they were a part of this organization.

'I belong here. I belong here only.'

The sense of belonging united them!

Everybody was breathing in high spirits.

Ye Xiao stood there, looked calm and steady, and slowly said, "We descend to the Limitless Ocean; We conquer the Human Realm Upon Heavens! We are brothers! We are monarchs! Nobody bullies us! People of the Monarch's Hall takes no humiliation! Brothers protect brothers!"

"Brothers protect brothers!"

Hundreds of men shouted at the same time. They were all thrilled.

At this moment, some of them who felt uncomfortable serving the Monarch's Hall at the beginning all changed their minds. They felt proud and honored!

Guan Tiemian, the old Master Guan, sighed and said, "The kid is quite a capable leader... Those men have joined him for only one day, and he actually united them in such an unexpected way! That is... That is bold and careless! How could he say those words in front of so many people?"

He slightly shook his head.

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