

Firmament 1521

[Realms In The Firmament](#)

Chapter 1521: The Plan of the Old Men

The old man, Song, looked at the yard that was full of blood and flesh, standing right beside Master Guan. He could feel the people in the Monarch's Hall being united. He slowly said, "Genius!"

Master Guan looked at him and said, "Really?"

"Come on, Old Guan. Stop being pretentious. Look at your face. That big smile on your face is like a huge flower!" Song disdainfully looked at Master Guan and said, "You are gloating! Admit it! Yes, you were right! So what? Stop acting like you are surprised! I feel sick! Your disgusting face makes me want to throw up!"

Master Guan laughed. He didn't feel angry, just rubbed the beard and said, "Just tell me you are convinced!"

"Yes, I am! I would be lying if I said no!" Song bitterly smiled and said, "To be honest, I nearly ran over to join them... I got that impulse... to create the legend of the Monarch's Hall with them!"

"You know... I am over seven thousand years old now..." Song bitterly smiled and said, "What he just said actually touched my heart... I was so moved... Those guys are never going to resist it..."

He blinked and said in a low voice, "You were right... They are united. The soul of an army is made!"

Master Guan nodded and kept rubbing his beard. He closed his eyes and nodded proudly.

"The soul of an army... What the young man has done is to give his people the soul of an army! It is extremely valuable!" Song sighed and said, "You know what? The Human Realm Upon Heavens has existed for a long time. Many sects have existed for hundreds of even thousands of years. The armies of the sky kings have been built for hundreds even thousands of years. However, not all of them have the soul of an army! In the Monarch's Hall, this young man, Master Ye, spent only one day!"

"He started this by giving people a second life, healing their lethal wounds, gathering people up by offering."

"After that, eventually, within one day, he united these people and made the soul of an army!"

"What a horrible capability!"

"I am impressed! I am convinced!"

"The young man is the most talented and capable youngster that I have ever seen in years!"

Song finished talking, and then made a heavy sigh.

"Why do you sigh if you like him so much?" Master Guan was annoyed. "Isn't this what we want to see the most?"

Song looked at Master Guan, like looking at a mental patient. After a while, he said, "You idiot. All you know is gloating and gloating! Don't you see it? He is so powerful that he will have his own men! What does it mean? Don't you know?"

Master Guan was shocked. His red face turned colorless, and he was silent for a while.

Song sighed and said, "He is so powerful, so talented! There will be no opportunity for our children! Don't you see it? Are you out of your mind?"

Master Guan was shocked, but he furiously said, "Pah! It is all your fault, bastard! You are too cautious, like a f*cking rat under the ground. You don't always want to help. You only decided to do something for them when you were sure it wouldn't hurt your own interests! You wanted his clan to fall because you only wanted to do them a favor while they really needed it... You want to get their trust, and you want the seven clans to be as powerful as before..."

His beard was shaking, and he said, "Now, you know what? You fail! You are idiots, aren't you? You know that! There is nothing you can do. You don't even have the chance to show your praise now! Damn it! A great leader like that never has a problem of recruiting his own men! You old bastards! You ruined the future of the young generation of the seven clans!"

Song's face turned pale. He said, "I didn't know it would be so fast... It was just one day... We weren't ready... We didn't prepare yet... Come on, you have gotten some men of yours into his organization. We..."

Master Guan was still angry, "We? Do you regret it now? Too late! You got no chance now! The Seven Golden Lotus used to be great! Now what? We don't even have a chance to be great again! We are worse than ever before." And then he humphed and left.

Master Song was shocked, and then he came back to his senses, ran over, and grabbed Master Guan. "Damn it... You almost got me... You can't leave... Old bastard! You lucked out! Do you think you are that good? You old f*cking bastard! I need an explanation! You can't leave!"

Master Guan was a bit lacking in self-confidence, and he said, "I... Why... Why should I give you an explanation? I have done nothing!"

Song gritted his teeth and turned furious. "You are a cunning old bastard! We made the plan together, and you agreed! How could you blame us for the decision we made together? You have your men in the Monarch's Hall, and you want to leave us out!"

"I..." Master Guan was going to say something, but Song stopped him. Song said, "Don't! Let's see what you have done! You knew he was great, and you didn't tell us. Fine! Well, you let your own men and their families join the Monarch's Hall one by one..."

Song's face nearly turned purple because of the anger. "Look at those men who you have brought into the Monarch's Hall. They are all at important positions! Think about it! They are all members of Guan Clan! You old f*ckers! The capable youngsters in your own clan have all joined the Monarch's Hall because of you!"

“Those girls... They are your grandsons’ wives and daughters in law! God damn it... You even let your relatives join the Monarch’s Hall... Your entire family has joined the Monarch’s Hall... You knew he was going to be great!”

“You old bastard! You ate the meat and even drank the soup... Now, you began to blame me? You turned against me?” Song looked at Master Guan. His beard was shaking. He grabbed Master Guan’s collar and shouted, “You want to go, don’t you? Where do you think you are going? Tell me!”

Master Guan was awkward. “Come on, don’t drag my collar... We can’t be seen doing this... This is embarrassing...”

“I don’t care! We are going to turn against each other, so what?” Song was angry. “This is not going to work! How come the Guan Clan can get the benefit?”

Master Guan said angrily, “Get off me! Get off me now! If you don’t let go, I will really turn against you right now... When did I ever plot against you? You... You are... This is unbelievable! Everybody has the right to suspect me! You don’t! Didn’t I talk to you and tell you about the kid? I said all I could think of to convince you, yet you only gave me a few men! You made the bloody mistake! You don’t get to blame me! You are a bastard...”

“I don’t care! You got the benefit to yourself! I am going to tell the other five old guys, and then we will come to you! I wonder if they support you or me!” Song knew that it was his own fault, but he just didn’t want to cave. “I will even ask the Great Ancestor out there to be the judge!”

Master Guan’s entire face was twisted. He said, “This can’t be more shameless! How can you do this? How contemptible! Fine! Now, just tell me what you want me to do! What do you think I can do? You missed the perfect timing. I don’t get to make decisions in the Monarch’s Hall! What do you think I can do? Come on, Old Song. I tried to convince you. When I let my men join the Monarch’s Hall, you all told me not to. Didn’t I say that this kid seems to be real? Didn’t I tell you that he is good? You didn’t believe me, and you looked down upon me. Are you sure you want to blame me for your own fault?”

Song humphed and said, “I don’t want to talk about that! I just want you to answer the question! What will you do? What should we do? If you want to keep the benefit to yourself, no way!”

Master Guan frowned and said, “Well...”

Song stared at Master Guan, waiting for his answer.

However, what he heard was Ye Xiao. Ye Xiao was talking loudly to his people, “The Gray Parasol Sword Sect has done wrong first, and they came to make trouble! It was dishonorable! They don’t have enough land, so they want to snatch ours. Do we have enough land for ourselves?”

“They were right about one thing though. No matter what circumstances in this world, who has the bigger fist has a say. People from the Grey Parasol Sword Sect are dead now. Their place belongs to us! Nobody, not even the Brotherhood Alliance, could interfere!”

“Meng Youjiang!”

“Yes, Master! I am here!”

“Take your men with you, go to the Gray Parasol Sword Sect’s residence in the city. See if there are people we didn’t kill, and kill them if there are. Take over their territory! Whoever stands on your way, start a fight! You don’t need to hesitate!”

“Yes, Master!”

“Brothers of the Department of Battle! Let’s go!”

“Yes! Master!”

...

Song was anxious.

He was a cunning man, so he knew how clever Ye Xiao’s decision was!

The fight just ended, and they didn’t give the fighters some rewards. They continued to take over the enemy’s territory because the most important thing was to save time.

What were they fighting for at the moment?

Territory! They needed more land to expand their power of influence.

Many people hadn’t gotten credits in the fight, because there were not enough enemies for everybody to show their capabilities.

That was why Ye Xiao decided to let them go for the next mission.

When the second mission was completed, this could be ended.

People in the Monarch’s Hall will be rewarded, and he got the territory he needed. The second mission would bring his men an even stronger bond...

Ye Xiao made the decision quickly, without hesitation!

He simply wouldn’t leave any time for other forces to react!

He was such a great leader!

“Come on, make your decision now!” Song talked in a low voice, anxiously urged Master Guan.

“The Monarch’s Hall needs more people... We are too weak...” Master Guan blandly said, “We don’t have enough men, so we are not strong enough... There will be room for more people to come... We need more men, and we need more superior cultivators...”

“There are still opportunities for our younger generation.”

Master Guan looked at Song and humphed. “It is not my decision to make! What I am going to do isn’t the point. What matters is whether you would like to give him the best you old f*ckers have... If you would not, my decision means nothing. Show your attitude!”

Master Guan said it, and Song started to hesitate.

Master Guan squinted at Song and said in a weird tone, "Let me say this again. I am telling you now, so do not blame me if you don't listen. The man is only at level four of the Faery Origin Stage, yet he already got three Saint Origin Stage cultivators and over four hundred Divinity Origin Stage cultivators to work for him... When he reaches the Divinity Origin Stage, and even the Saint Origin Stage..."

"Listen! When he is that powerful, I don't think he will show you any respect. Even the Great Ancestor won't help you! I am telling you the truth! This is not a threat!"

He talked in a weird tone, but Song was shocked and frightened!

Ye Xiao had seen Master Guan talking to an old man when he went by. Master Guan was spirited up.

Ye Xiao guessed that Master Guan was saying, "Look at that, our great Prime Leader, Ye Xiao! He is such a wise man with excellent strength and a wonderful personality. He is handsome, tall, peerless, great... It is the best luck of my life to work for him! It took him only a few days, and we are already this powerful..."

(Author's Note: I should stop him from flattering Ye Xiao because I don't want to write too many words just on that.)

Ye Xiao was truly a lucky man. He seemed to be unreliable, but he always made the right decision...

Ye Xiao looked over and saw Master Guan still talking with that old man. The old man was slim, energetic, gray-haired and had rosy-cheeks... Ye Xiao walked over, and the old man watched him.

"Master Guan, who is this honorable friend?" Ye Xiao asked.

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Chapter 1522: The Given Medicine

"Prime Leader, Master, please let me introduce my friend." Master Guan said shakily, pretending to be weak and aged. Song looked at him and really wanted to kick him into death. *'Shameless bastard! You are healthy and strong enough to kill a dragon with one fist hit... yet you pretend to be so weak... You should be an actor, and give the position to other people...'*

"This old master is the clan leader of the Song Clan in the City of Chaos. He is not famous in the martial world, but popular in the City of Chaos. After all, twenty percent of the people who worked on managing the city was from the Song Clan."

Master Guan said, "Prime Leader, you asked me to recruit more people, but I have asked all my men to come. Well, when I was thinking about what to do, Master Song appeared in my mind. So I asked him to give us some good men who used to work for the government. I know this doesn't sound appropriate because the Song Clan doesn't have to help me. We are a small organization, after all. Well, I decided to have a try, and I got lucky. Master Song actually came in person... Flattering..."

Song nearly jumped up and beat Master Guan up. *'What the hell? You have asked all your men to come, huh? Oh, I see! You have sent everybody of your clan to come, and then you finally started to think about us! What do you mean you decided to have a try? What do you mean I give you some men?'*

*'What the hell? What did you ask? Why some men? I want all my men to join the Monarch's Hall! You bullsh*tting bastard! What do you mean not appropriate? Why didn't I notice how good you are at acting?'*

'Damn you! The Song Clan doesn't have to help you? You are a small organization, after all? Flattering? You old bastard! You are setting me up! You will see!'

Master Song wanted to join the Monarch's Hall so badly that he failed to keep a normal heart. The Monarch's Hall was small-scaled and has a low-reputation, so it should be useless for a big clan like the Song Clan. Master Guan wasn't trying to offend him at all. However, Master Song believed Master Guan was trying to push him out of the Monarch's Hall, and he wronged Master Guan!

Ye Xiao's eyes lit up. He was surprised that Master Guan had so many connections in the city. Master Guan had recruited hundreds of capable men to work on the daily affairs of the Monarch's Hall, and now he brought the leader of a big clan in the City of Chaos. Ye Xiao stepped forward and gently said, "I see. Thank you so much, Master Guan, and you too, Master Song. Welcome."

Master Guan laughed and said, "That is my job."

Ye Xiao smiled and said, "Don't be too humble, Master Guan. You are the main pole of the Monarch's Hall. The Monarch's Hall will live well without me but definitely couldn't continue without you. You have worked too much for the Monarch's Hall... Hah hah..." And then he turned to Master Song, and said in a deep voice, "I am grateful for your help, Master Song. I appreciate it."

He was such a clever man, and he knew Master Guan asked Master Song to come.

He thought that Master Guan might have forced Song to come.

'Well, look at him... That is not a friendly face. He doesn't care about a small organization like us, I guess.'

However, he didn't feel offended.

'No matter how arrogant you are, how you neglect my new organization and me, I don't care. The City of Chaos is changing. Soon there will be a lot of capable men. Master Guan said that twenty percent of the officials were from the Song Clan, which means eighty percent weren't! At the very least, if people in the City of Chaos don't want to join us, we can go out to the Limitless Ocean!'

'How many people are out there? There are so many that we don't need to care about the thoughts of one clan!'

'I have a lot of money. I will find a way to make all the capable men in the Limitless Ocean come over, so I can pick those I like from them!'

After some meaningless chitchat, Ye Xiao talked to Guan Tiemian again, "Master Guan, you have been working so hard. Will you be okay? Look, I got a piece of blood ginseng the other day, which is thirty thousand years old. I will bring it to your room so that you can make some good tea for yourself!"

Master Guan laughed and said, "A thirty thousand years old blood ginseng? That must be valuable. Well, I am totally fine, but I do not want to refuse your kindness, Prime Leader. I will humbly accept it! The

Monarch's Hall has just been established, and this is the most important time for the organization. I will do whatever I can, as much as I can. We won't regret it if we do well enough now."

Ye Xiao nodded and respectfully said, "Anyway, you should be careful of your own health. Take some rest if you feel tired. Sometimes you should let others do the simple work. If you do everything alone, why would I need the others?"

Guan Tiemian nodded and looked happy.

He was no longer the famous Guan Tiemian anymore.

Song looked at the old man and the young man, and he felt so jealous. The regret in his heart was causing pain.

'I should do this myself!'

'The old cunning fox took the first step now. It is easy to remember those who help you when you are in need, but always easy to forget those who give you more when you already have what you need... Look at the young man. How nice and warm... How generous, capable, and heroic...'

'Most importantly, he cares for the elderly... That isn't fake...'

'A thirty thousand years old ginseng was not too expensive, but it shows his kind heart!'

'It is obvious...'

'Most importantly... His name is Ye!'

'The Ye Clan!'

'What does it mean?'

Ye Xiao hesitated, and then glanced at Song. After that, he reached his hand into his pocket and took out a small purple jade bottle.

He hesitated again, and finally took it out. He said, "Master Guan, you can make some tea for yourself with that blood ginseng... Here... I took a few dan beads out when I left home... There are three Miraculous Life Dan beads in the bottle. One of these dan beads will heal all the wounds inside you, and your physical condition will return to its prime... Well, after that, in one hour, eat one more. It will give you five hundred years more to live."

The two old men were both shocked. *'Those are precious dan beads! How could he just take it out so easily?'*

'Isn't he afraid that we might kill him for the dan beads?'

Song was so jealous that his eyes turned blue. He said, "Come on, the Miraculous Life Dan only provides one hundred thousand years! How come your Miraculous Life Dan provides five hundred? We are not ignorant fools..."

In fact, as the leader of a big clan, Song shouldn't talk like that. However, he was so jealous that he had to say it.

Master Guan felt so good to see the old man being jealous like that.

Master Guan said, "Come on! One hundred years. Five hundred years. It extends one's life. Isn't it really that important to live eternally? Come on. One hundred years is more than I need!"

Song was going to say something, but Ye Xiao smiled and casually said, "Normally, a Miraculous Life Dan provides one hundred years. Well, in fact, it always just extends one's life for about sixty years. My Miraculous Life Dan beads are different though."

He smiled and said, "The three Miraculous Life Dan beads are at the supreme level. That is why they are different! In fact, I should call them the Supreme Miraculous Life Dan!"

Supreme dan!

The two old men were both shocked.

The two old men were too powerful and experienced to be amazed by the normal Miraculous Life Dan.

On one hand, they had seen a lot in the martial world, and the Miraculous Life Dan wasn't rare to them. On the other hand, normal Miraculous Life Dan couldn't save them from their old age anymore...

However, the Supreme Miraculous Life Dan was a totally different thing!

The ordinary Miraculous Life Dan was valuable too, but not too difficult for some high-level dan makers to make.

However, the Supreme Miraculous Life Dan was totally different...

That was Miraculous Life Dan at the supreme level...

These must be the only three Supreme Miraculous Life Dan beads in the Human Realm Upon Heavens!

There weren't any other Supreme Miraculous Life Dan in the world!

In fact, this was the first time the Supreme Miraculous Life Dan ever appeared in the world since the ancient years!

The Miraculous Life Dan was a great dan, which seemed to be from the heavens. Ordinary dan makers were never able to produce it.

Well, a Supreme Miraculous Life Dan bead was definitely unparalleled!

Those were three unparalleled dan beads!

"Supreme dan? How come?" Master Guan was shocked.

Master Song was more in shock.

The two old men almost got their eyeballs popped out. They kept staring at the small purple bottle in Ye Xiao's hand.

Ye Xiao wasn't surprised about the old men's reaction. He blandly smiled, looked around, and opened the bottle.

When it was opened, some colorful clouds started to rise from the mouth of the bottle. In just a few seconds, the cloud had wrapped the upper part of the bottle and kept rising up.

The colorful cloud was floating. It was just a small piece, but felt like the clouds in the sky had all come to the room.

A scent spread out as well and kept getting into their noses. The two old men took a breath and felt so warm and relaxed!

They couldn't feel more clear-minded and refreshed.

One breath of the scent of the significant dan beads, and they were shocked. They could never imagine how good it felt if they didn't experience it!

They definitely couldn't suspect the dan beads of being real, could they?

They had never seen any dan beads that could make them both have such wonderful feelings.

If these were not supreme dan beads, what could they be?

Master Guan was shaking, and he said, "This is... Well... This..."

Ye Xiao closed the bottle and put it into Master Guan's hands. He sincerely said, "Master Guan has done a great job for me. You worked hard, and you never regret, even though you are already an old man, you worked like young... I watched everything, and I am full of gratitude and respect. However, I don't want you to get hurt and..."

He paused and didn't say the rest, but the two old men both knew what he meant.

Ye Xiao continued, "The dan beads are your reward. Thank you for your hard work."

Ye Xiao laughed and said, "I always heard people said that an old man is like a treasure. I want you to live long and live in health. I need you to give me advice, so I don't go in the wrong direction... I hope that when the Monarch's Hall reaches greatness, you can witness the glory with your own eyes. When that day comes, I want to have a drink with you, for the days we will be with each other!"

Guan Tiemian's eyes turned red, and he said in a shaking voice, "I... I have been in the Monarch's Hall for only a few days... I am weak. All I can do is to go here and there, giving instructions to the others... There is nothing more I can do for you, Prime Leader... I don't deserve this. Someday, there will be a man who is ten times more useful than I am to you... When that man appears, you should give these dan beads to him..."

Ye Xiao held his hand and said, "Come on, Master Guan. Embellish what is already beautiful can't compare rendering timely help. Master Guan, you deserve this. Don't turn me down. I want you to have them."

And then he said with a joke, "If you don't take it now, I am going to change my mind soon... Hah hah..."

Guan Tiemian was sobbing. "Thank you... Thank you, Prime Leader!"

Master Guan carefully put the jade bottle into his pocket.

Ye Xiao was relieved, and he said, "A few days ago, I checked your pulse on the wrist. You are not well, Master Guan. Your body is full of wounds... There are some extremely severe wounds inside your body... Master Guan, take it easy. Things will be better."

Master Guan nodded, and his lips were shaking.

Song watched the whole thing, and he was so jealous that his eyes turned blue.

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Chapter 1523: Exact by Force

*'Why is this old f*cker so lucky? He is a powerful cultivator, and that kid is just a level-four Faery Origin Stage cultivator. How does he know about the old bastard's physical condition?!'*

'The old man got a bottle of extremely valuable dan beads by putting on some simple disguise!'

'This is so unfair!'

'Those are some extraordinary dan beads... I want some...'

Song was so annoyed.

In fact, what made him jealous was not only the supreme dan beads, but also... the trust, and the relationship.

Song wanted to say something to show Ye Xiao how he was willing to join the Monarch's Hall. He couldn't let Master Guan get all the benefits alone. However, before he said anything, Master Guan said, "Prime Leader, we have defeated the Gray Parasol Sword Sect, and we are taking their territory... Don't you want to go and see how it goes? With you with our people, they will be more spirited!"

Ye Xiao smiled and said, "I don't think we need that. Each of the leaders of the Monarch's Hall must be able to perfectly get things done. If I have to join every small mission like this, the Monarch's Hall will never be great."

"I trust Meng Youjiang. He will draw a perfect end to the battle." Ye Xiao blandly smiled and said, "If I go with them, Meng Youjiang will have to pay attention to me. I am the Prime Leader, but I am not going to control everything. I want everyone to do what they think is best..."

"That is a good composition."

"I am at the top of the power system, so what I need to do is to give everybody the stage they need. That is enough." Ye Xiao said, "I won't stick my hand into everything, because it tires me, and exhausts everybody! We don't need that!"

After that, Ye Xiao politely ended the conversation. He said, "Master Song, I will hold a feast to celebrate the victory tonight. Please come. You, Master Guan, and I, we can have some good drinks. This is an official invitation."

Master Song looked weird, and coldly said, "Aren't you afraid that I will just drink, eat, and take as much as I want, but refuse to help you?"

Ye Xiao laughed and waved his hand, leaving without saying a word.

He said nothing, not a single word. However, he had shown his attitude.

'I would love to have you on my side, but I don't have to get you on-board.'

'If you want to come, you will be most welcomed. If you don't, it won't hurt us.'

'I have my own plan for the future. We won't stop because of somebody's absence.'

Ye Xiao left. Bu Xiangfeng showed up quietly and followed Ye Xiao. In the end, they both disappeared in the Hall of Life and Death.

The Dark Evil Spirit and Bai Long were like two door-gods, guarding the entrance of the Hall of Life and Death.

It was all silent.

Song stayed silent for a while. Master Guan looked proud.

Ye Xiao left his laugh to answer the question. It showed his confidence, which shocked Master Song, and made Master Guan proud!

"Thank you." Master Song sighed. He seemed frustrated and regretful.

Ye Xiao cared about Master Guan's health, because of what?

He was a grateful man!

He had power, wisdom, a strong sense of responsibility, passion, caring, and ambition...

He was just like all the conquerors in the history of the Human Realm Upon Heavens!

"Just take the bottle out and show me what they look like!" Song fiercely said to Master Guan, but in a low voice."

"Why should I? Do you always ask for other's help so impolitely?" Master Guan turned around and said, "That belongs to me!"

"You!" Song was so angry!

"Humph!" Master Guan humphed and then slowly took out the jade bottle. He picked one dan bead out and handed it to Song. "Here. You got lucky today!"

Song hurriedly took it and angrily said, "Come on, be careful! You know how valuable it is!"

He took the dan bead and carefully put it into his pocket. He humphed and said, "You are not as stupid as I thought. If you dare to keep them to yourself, I will make sure you suffer."

Master Guan rolled up his eyes and said, "Come on. Stop acting like an idiot. We all know what this is about! He gave me the dan beads in front of you because he wanted me to give you one."

"Otherwise, he wouldn't give the dan beads to me when you are around. Don't you think? Why did he have to show the dan beads before your eyes? Besides, two of these dan beads make a perfect combination. Why would he give me two? You are an idiot, not me!"

Song's face turned red, and he said, "Humph. I didn't ask him to do this."

"Well, it is your decision to make!" Master Guan smiled and said, "You want to turn him down? Fine. You know what? You are not going to have the second dan bead if you don't ask for it! You are such a moron. Don't tell others that I know you because it disgraces me!"

Song was so angry that he almost beat Master Guan up.

After a long time.

"Guan, why did he do this? What do you think?"

"Really? You don't see it? You are more and more an idiot as you grow older!"

"Fine! You are the best! Come on... Just tell me something."

"Okay. Let's talk about it when available!"

"I am available now. Come on, tell me something."

"You idiot! I mean when I am available."

"You f*cker!"

"Humph!"

...

"It is rendering timely help to give us these dan beads..."

Master Song sighed.

Master Guan stayed silent for a while and said, "Yes, it is."

"First of these dan beads provides five hundred years. In fact, five hundred years doesn't really mean anything for people like us."

"That is right."

"However, because of all the years we have been through, there are damages inside us, which can not be repaired. Nobody and nothing can resist it."

"That's right!"

"Especially the inner organs, they are getting older and older, and there is nothing we can do to stop it."

"That's true."

"After all we have been through in the martial world, we still look tough, but in fact, we are wounded inside. One breakdown could kill us at any second."

"That is right."

"With this dan bead, we can cure all the interior wounds! We won't need to worry about being hurt inside the body. We will be at the prime of our lives! We will be in the best condition."

“That is right.”

“That is not all. The most magnificent thing about this dan bead is that it heals the emotional wounds. That is the most unbelievable and magnificent part about it, which made it irreplaceable.”

Master Song had been speaking excitedly, and Master Guan just sighed. He slowly said, “We both have lived so many years... You know that the most unbearable wounds are always emotional wounds... We have seen too much death after all.”

“No matter how powerful a man is, as he grows older and older, he will have his family, his children someday... Not all his children are materials for cultivation, and not everyone can walk far enough in the path of cultivation...”

“Those who don’t belong to the world of martial art always lived for only decades, no longer than two hundred years... They always die young...”

“In fact, even those talented ones, who are good at cultivation, may get killed while traveling the martial world...”

“I have lived so many years... Every two years, there was chaos... The world is changing...”

“My heart is broken...”

“Our power will support us and keep us alive for a long time. However, some of us will die someday... We have hidden wounds in our bodies. We have enemies who may kill us with a sneaky attack... There are all kinds of reasons to die. You know it.”

Song raised his head and said in a sorrowful voice, “That’s true... We... We have lived more and had enough time. We don’t really want to live any longer... After watching so many people die, we don’t want to see it anymore.”

Master Guan said in a low voice, “That’s right!

“Well, this dan bead will ease the pain brought by the emotional wounds!”

“It will help you let go of the past that has been torturing you inside your heart. You will be refreshed and full with power again!”

“That is why this dan bead is so valuable! This is priceless!”

The two old men stayed silent, both lost in thoughts.

“Old Guan, every one of these three dan beads is extremely precious. I think you should just eat one at a time. If you eat them both, it will be such a waste.” Song looked at Master Guan and said.

Master Guan stayed silent for a while and then said in a low voice, “I know. I will wait.”

‘He will wait!’

Master Song was shocked. He couldn’t believe it.

“If the Old Third doesn’t agree to join us... well, I will still give him this dan bead.” Master Guan raised up his head and said, “However, it will be much better if he agrees to help. I don’t want to wait too long.”

Song was shocked for a while, and then he made a long sigh.

"I should go and do what I should do now. I have taken the dan bead, and I owe him too much. It is always difficult to return a favor that is too big. I guess I will just do my best for him." Song turned around and walked away.

As he walked a few steps away, he paused and looked back. He wanted to say something but didn't. In the end, he just left silently.

The shadow of his back seemed to be lonely and bleak.

Master Guan looked at the back of Song. He wanted to say something as well, but he didn't say anything either. Even though there was so much he wanted to say, he could only make a sigh instead.

The Old Third used to be the head of one clan of the seven clans. He was about the same age as the two old men. The Old Third had never decided to support the descendant of the great Ye Clan...

...

Song knew that Master Guan had totally stood on Ye Xiao's side now.

No matter what it was about, Master Guan would only think of it for the best of the Monarch's Hall... All he wanted was to get more benefits for the Monarch's Hall and Ye Xiao.

If the Old Third agreed to follow the great ancestor's instruction, Master Guan would give the Old Third the great dan bead in the name of Ye Xiao.

If the Old Third didn't support Ye Xiao, Master Guan would still give him the dan bead, but in his own name.

The result wouldn't be changed, but the meaning of that dan bead was totally different!

...

Master Song was standing at the gate of the Monarch's Hall. He was looking at the great Fortress of Trees that showed up within one night like a miracle. He was lost.

It seemed he could see the young man in white clothes commanding his army to conquer the world!

'The City of Chaos will be in true chaos.'

'The Limitless Ocean will be in true chaos because of the City of Chaos!'

'The Human Realm Upon Heavens...'

Master Song shook his head and left. On the way back, he kept thinking of the words.

Ye Clan's Blood; Red Sky!

'When he goes out of the City of Chaos... It is very possible that he will stain the sky with the blood in the battlefields...'

He spoke to himself in his head.

The City of Chaos was still in chaos. Powerful forces in the city kept fighting for territories.

Almost nobody noticed that there was a new force that was growing stronger and stronger.

That was the Monarch's Hall!

Within one night, the Gray Parasol Sword Sect was wiped out. The territory of the Gray Parasol Sword Sect was taken over by the Monarch's Hall in full!

The Gray Parasol Sword Sect was not very powerful, so they had only occupied about eight big houses. The good thing was that the eight houses were somehow connecting each other. It was easy to make the eight houses into a whole piece of land.

However, the bad thing was that this place was far from the Monarch's Hall.

Considering the scale of the Monarch's Hall, it will be too luxurious to take this place as a sub-branch of the Monarch's Hall. However, they couldn't just ignore the place. They had just taken it over, and it was a waste to give it up. If they let it go, other forces will snatch it immediately!

It was a problem, but they solved it.

Perhaps, Ye Xiao was too incredibly lucky, or it was the good luck of the main character in a story. Two sects were occupied; the place between the Monarch's Hall and the Gray Parasol Sword Sect. People in these two sects had seen the power of the Monarch's Hall, and they knew they would be in the middle of the headquarters and the sub-branch of the Monarch's Hall.

If the Monarch's Hall started a fight against them, they would definitely lose the battle!

No matter what, they didn't want war... Surrounded by the Monarch's Hall, the two sects were both terrified! It was such a torture!

The headquarters and the sub-branch of the Monarch's Hall...

They felt like having needles pointing at their back all the time!

When Ye Xiao offered them money and resources for the territories, the two sects were unexpectedly cooperative...

"Do you really want to buy our land? Great!"

"You want all? Great!"

"Ten thousand purple spirit coins? Great!"

"Should we leave tomorrow morning? Yes? Great!"

...

Meng Youjiang was sent to the two sects to negotiate, and he was ready to start a fight.

However, things went unexpectedly smoothly...

'How come the forces in the City of Chaos are so cooperative now?'

Meng Youjiang wondered.

“Idiot! You are such an idiot!” Meng Youjiang’s wife, Rong Ke’er, was mad at her husband. “Why are you so stupid? Even those ignorant guys out there can understand why! Why can’t you be just a little smarter? You know what? The Dark Wind Mountain must be really lucky to stay safe under your lead!”

Meng Youjiang was confused, and he said, “What? What are you talking about? Why is it related to the Dark Wind Mountain? What do you mean?”

“What? Did you just ask me what it meant? Oh my heavens! You are such an idiot!” Rong Ke’er held her forehead and felt frustrated. “Let me ask you one thing! Do you think the Monarch’s Hall needs you to negotiate for a deal? You, a rough man? You don’t take responsibility for negotiation, do you? You are the head of the Department of Battle, aren’t you? Am I right?”

“Yes, you are right, but... What is the matter?” Meng Youjiang was still lost.

“You are unbelievably stupid!” Rong Ke’er angrily shouted and said, “The Prime Leader sends you to negotiate because he wants the two sects to know that we are here with our weapons in hand! Do you understand? When they see you, the head of the Department of Battle, come to negotiate, they know what this is about!”

“Your presence is telling them that we will kill them if they don’t agree with us! They have to agree, or they will die in the fight! Do you understand?”

“They knew how cruel the situation was for them, didn’t they? You come to negotiate means we are putting the sword on their throats. If they go and leave the place for us, we will spare their lives and give them money! That is an offer they cannot resist!”

“They realized that we were able to kill them all, and if they agreed to sell their territory to us, they wouldn’t die, and they could get a lot of money for it... That was more than they could expect! Why would they hesitate? Why are you so confused?”

Rong Ke’er rolled up her eyes and felt really mad about it.

“Well... I just... You know... Ten thousand purple spirit coins seem to be quite a little... This is a big piece of land after all...” Meng Youjiang rubbed his head.

“A little? Come on! I am done with explaining more about it! How can you ask such a stupid question? That was such a waste of time to talk to you. Look! Truth to be told, the Prime Leader must be too rich. I think that is the only reason why he would give them ten thousand purple spirit coins! Think about it! Even if we offer the two sects one white spirit coin, they would still agree! They would still feel happy and grateful! Do you understand? You idiot!” Rong Ke’er angrily turned around and said, “You are such a pig-head!”

Meng Youjiang’s face turned red, and he tried to be serious. “Hey! Language! At least show me some respect in front of my subordinates... Please...”

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Chapter 1524: Fast Expansion

Meng Youjiang waited for a while. When his wife was gone, he fiercely said in a low voice, “You stupid woman! I will beat you up to death! She used to be unbelievably obedient to me... I have no idea why she acted like that... Ah, it must be the medicine... Listen to her nonsense. She talked like she was the best... Hah hah... I didn’t want to hurt her in front of others. If we were at home...”

He humphed and turned around. He looked at his subordinates and said, “You must listen to me, brothers! A man should always be strict with his wife, or she will go crazy. Because you are all here, I didn’t want to humiliate her. When I get home tonight, she will beg for my forgiveness!”

The others rolled their eyes, looking at the sky and then looking down at the floor. Some of them couldn’t stop twisting their lips. Nobody dared to look Meng Youjiang in the eyes.

‘Is this... really the head of our department?’

‘Come on... What a coward!’

‘He didn’t dare to make a sound when his wife is around. Now he pretends to be like the strongest when his wife left... Listen to him... That’s absurd...’

‘Nobody believes that!’

“Pah!”

Somebody couldn’t help spitting on the floor to show disdain...

“Who was it?” Meng Youjiang was not feeling well about it. As somebody frankly showed disdain, he was furious, so he shouted and said, “Who spat? Stand out now!”

The subordinates were all shocked.

‘The master acts like a powerless worm in front of his wife, yet a powerful dragon in front of us...’

Finally, the guy who spat was recognized. It was the Old Worm...

The Old Worm lowered his head but didn’t feel guilty at all.

He couldn’t help spitting to the floor, and he thought nobody would notice. However, he was wrong...

“Speak! Why did you spit?”

“I... Well... My throat is itchy...”

“Bullsh*t! I want the truth!”

“I... I... I... Hm... You are such a great man, my lord, and I saw just the best of you. Boiling blood filled my chest, and I was so inspired. I don’t know what to say because I am not that well educated. All the words that I wanted to say to praise you are in that spit! I was simply showing my admiration to you...”

The others were all impressed by the Old Worm’s incredible capability of lying. He said it like it was the sincerest voice from the bottom of his heart!

“Holy hell! Do you think I am stupid? I know you are lying! You think I don’t know, don’t you? Bastard! Did your family teach you to show your respect and admiration by spitting?” Meng Youjiang raged up

and said, "Oh, fine! Let me give you some reward then! Go to the Department of Penalty, and you are going to get ten whippings!"

"My lord... I just spat to the floor. That is it! What have I done wrong?"

"Humph... Are you trying to argue? You disrespect your superior by spitting... That is unforgivable..." Meng Youjiang got a chance to vent the anger in his chest, so he wouldn't easily let it go. "Ten whippings! Do not miss even one!"

When he said it, a prime master of the other sect happened to walk over. As he heard Meng Youjiang, he was terrified.

'Isn't the Monarch's Hall too strict? That is brutal!'

'That man only spat in front of the others, and that brought him ten whippings. Really?'

'If we...'

'Well...'

'I can't imagine it.'

'It may not kill us, but we will be severely injured for sure! That is totally murder!'

"Please, who is Leader Meng?" He asked.

"What? I am!" Meng Youjiang was still angry, and he turned around staring at the prime master. "Who are you? What do you want?"

The prime master was shocked by the murderous qi that hit him in the face. He nearly pissed himself. *'This is not nice... He wants to kill me... Is he going to kill me and take my territory?'*

"I... I am the owner of those houses... I am here to talk about the deal... Please... Are you available now?" *'Oh, my heavens... I guess I shouldn't do more useless talking... I should just tell him what I want frankly.'*

'He may cut me into halves if I try to take advantage of him... I can't give him the reason to kill me. I must stay low... The most important thing is to stay alive.'

"Hmm?" Meng Youjiang widely opened his eyes.

He looked at the prime master, who was as cowardly as a little bird. He was confused. *'I was going to talk to him... Why does he come first? Does he want to let go of his land so eagerly?'*

"I wonder how much you are going to pay for our place..." The prime master affably asked. He had to ask because he had no idea how much Meng Youjiang was willing to offer him. He thought he shouldn't ask for more than Meng Youjiang was willing to pay because that might get himself killed immediately.

"Hmm?" Meng Youjiang frowned and thought. *'How much? My wife told me that ten thousand purple spirit coins were too much...'*

The prime master's face turned colorless.

'Please, say something... How do I know what that means if you don't say a word? Just give me a number and I will agree... Come on...'

"How much do you want?" Meng Youjiang squinted at him, waiting for the seller to make a price.

Some leaders of the twelve units wanted to laugh, but they didn't dare. Nobody wanted to be punished like the Old Worm. *'Leader Meng fears for his wife, and we all know it. That is not all. He doesn't want others to know that he fears for his wife. He is angry, so we should better not to rile him.'*

"That is..."

'How can I make a price? I don't dare! I am asking you to name a price. Just give me anything, and I will say yes! Why don't you just say it?!'

"How about one thousand?" Meng Youjiang half-closed his eyes.

"One thousand? What?" The prime master kept his eyes widely open.

'That is what I am worried about... This is an absurd price...'

The prime master really wanted to say something, but only dared to think in his head. *'Those are two compounds and four houses over there, with a big square in the middle... There are several mansions with shops on the first floor... I have spent so much and overcome so many difficulties to get all these... It is a great fortune we are talking about!'*

'One thousand? Come on! Even five hundred thousand is not enough!'

However, Meng Youjiang seemed to be impatient, and his subordinates looked fierce and tough. They could plunder everything from him.

The prime master was a smart guy, so he knew what that meant.

He knew the expression in the subordinates' eyes. When people were snatching credits from each other, they showed that eye-expression... It meant if he dared to say no, one of those people would cut his head off for the credit...

'I don't want to be somebody else's spoils...'

The prime master was moaning in his own head.

"One thousand purple spirit coins... What? Don't you like it? Aren't you satisfied with it?" Meng Youjiang tried to smile, then pretended to be nice and friendly. *'She is wrong. What she said doesn't make sense. Look at this guy. He doesn't want to sell the place for such a low price. So obvious... Well, let me try ten thousand. If he doesn't accept ten thousand, I will raise the price. I am just doing everybody does in negotiation...'*

When he was about to say something, the prime master suddenly shook his hand and shakily said, "That sounds great... One thousand... I would like to sell my place! I would love to! The Monarch's Hall is so generous... Just as I expected!"

Meng Youjiang was shocked.

'What the hell... You accept one thousand, huh? Do you really think we are generous to give you just one thousand?'

'What the hell is this? Why?'

The prime master was bleeding with pain in his heart. *'F*cking bloody hell... I don't want to accept it, but I have no choice, do I? Look at your bloody smile... It is just so scary! You are going to kill me!'*

'I don't care now... Just spare my life, and I will even agree to give you one thousand back...'

'What does money mean to me if I am dead?'

"Really? Just one thousand?"

"One thousand!"

"Are you sure?"

"I am very sure!"

"Well then... Can you move out today?"

"Today?"

"Yes. Can you?"

"Well... Yes, I can!"

"Good! This is quick! This is a deal then!"

"..."

"Here you are. One thousand purple spirit coins. Please take it. What a fair deal!"

"Thank you... Thank you so much..."

"Hmm. Ten hours. I will give you ten hours to move out. I am generous, am I not?"

"Hmm... Yes, you sure are!"

The prime master left with tears in his eyes.

Meng Youjiang tilted his head, looked at the sky, rubbed his head, and felt confused.

'Am I too charming? Is it my friendly smile?'

'Anyway... I shouldn't waste time... We need to clean up the houses as soon as possible. The enclosure walls should remain, and the rest of the buildings should be destructed. Well, after that, the Gray Parasol Sword Sect's land will be linked to the headquarters... Let's see how it goes!'

...

The next day, the Monarch's Hall's territory had already been twice as big as before!

They were still expanding.

As the Monarch's Hall became more and more powerful, the small forces around it were more and more terrified. People of the Monarch's Hall told the other forces that they would make peace to everybody, but the small forces would never dare to believe it. They couldn't sleep tight around a horribly powerful force!

Therefore, these people decided to move out, and sell their places to the Monarch's Hall for some money...

The leaders of the Brotherhood Alliance were all shocked.

When the Gray Parasol Sword Sect people attacked the Monarch's Hall, the Brotherhood Alliance did not show up. In fact, they wanted some other force to give the newly-born force a bitter lesson. They wanted the Monarch's Hall to know that they should rely on the Brotherhood Alliance.

They wanted to tell Ye Xiao that staying on the Brother Alliance's side was the only way to survive the chaotic time.

The leaders of the Brotherhood Alliance thought that the Monarch's Hall would be defeated easily because they only had a few men. They wanted somebody to defeat the Monarch's Hall so that the Monarch's Hall would swear loyalty to the Brotherhood Alliance. However, after only one day, things had changed so much... Within one day, the Monarch's Hall had recruited hundreds of Divinity Origin Stage cultivators and three Saint Origin Stage cultivators!

It was more powerful than a medium-sized organization in the Limitless Ocean!

The Gray Parasol Sword Sect people wanted to destroy the Monarch's Hall within one battle but turned out to be wiped out. Now the Monarch's Hall was taking over the territory of the Gray Parasol Sword Sect with a righteous reason. It couldn't be more reasonable...

When the Gray Parasol Sword Sect attacked the Monarch's Hall, the Brotherhood Alliance didn't stop the fight. Now as the Monarch's Hall was taking over the Gray Parasol Sword Sect's place in return, the Brotherhood Alliance shouldn't interfere as well!

There was some rule in the martial world that everybody must follow...

The Monarch's Hall bought the land between the Gray Parasol Sword and the Monarch's Hall. They had the right to do so... The Brotherhood Alliance couldn't interfere either.

They spent a lot of money to buy the land from the four sects between the Monarch's Hall and the Gray Parasol Sword Sect... Everybody knew it. Nobody had any problem with it... They were good deals... What gave the Brotherhood Alliance the right to interfere anyway?

In the end, the Monarch's Hall connected all the pieces of land into wholeness, and the Brotherhood Alliance couldn't stop them either!

The reason was simple.

The Monarch's Hall bought all those places. It was their rightful territory. The Monarch's Hall could do whatever they want on their own territory!

'I can build ten cottages in my bedroom if I want because it is my own place!'

'Nobody has the right to interfere!'

The Brotherhood Alliance people were having a headache about the rising Monarch's Hall!

They first thought that Ye Xiao was only a rich but ignorant guy who built a small sect like playing a game. They thought the Monarch's Hall could be destroyed with a slight palm hit. However, within several days, the Monarch's Hall became a powerful medium-sized force in the Limitless Ocean. The Brotherhood Alliance promised to provide protection for three months, and it was merely on the ninth day of the three months!

The members of the Brotherhood Alliance were all itinerant cultivators who valued prestige greatly. The Brotherhood Alliance was the second most powerful force in the Limitless Ocean, and they would never break their promise to a small sect that had just been established. The Monarch's Hall was growing, but the Brotherhood Alliance couldn't do anything to stop it. Other than that, the Brotherhood Alliance also needed to console the neighborhood from panicking.

Well, the console from the Brotherhood Alliance didn't work.

The Monarch's Hall was too powerful!

There were two sects that had been living in that place for decades. When the Monarch's Hall arrived, the two sects were kicked out! The Monarch's Hall only paid the Green Wolf Sect one thousand purple spirit coins for the one hundred mu land!

People were forced to sell their territories!

What was the Green Wolf Sect?

It was one of the famous forces in the local area!

The Green Wolf Sect was kicked out, yet they did not dare to complain at all!

Even the Green Wolf Sect was so cowardly, so the Monarch's Hall people must be domineering!

People all believed the Monarch's Hall was malicious.

'You are a powerful force, the Brotherhood Alliance. You are the second most powerful force in the Limitless Ocean. We know that, but... The Monarch's Hall is right near us! Can you protect us from the Monarch's Hall all the time? Can you send your men to join us?'

'Come on... We are responsible for our own lives...'

That was why the Monarch's Hall kept expanding extremely fast...

...

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Chapter 1525: Xiao Monarch; Great Undertaking of Lasting Importance!

The Monarch's Hall was getting more and more powerful because of the expansion of territory, and also because of one other reason.

The Hall of Life and Death had continually taken care of many more dying cultivators in about half a month. Sometimes, he had to deal with over twenty people in one day. At least three people came for his help in a day.

Over one hundred people decided to join the Monarch's Hall, including the patients and their relatives.

The Monarch's Hall had over six hundred men now. These people were at least at the Divinity Origin Stage in cultivation.

Dozens of Meng Youjiang's capable subordinates had come to join the Monarch's Hall, and the Monarch's Hall became even stronger.

On the fourth day of the Hall of Life and Death, Master Guan brought a lot of people that he introduced to Ye Xiao. Those were over three thousand men!

Ye Xiao was shocked when he saw them.

'The first group of people?'

'Isn't it too many?'

'Everyone seems to be capable. There are a few hundreds of Divinity Origin Stage cultivators among the three thousand... These men should join the Department of Battle...'

Because of the two reasons, Monarch's Hall became a huge organization in the City of Chaos within a few days. It used to be a small sect, but now it was a beast!

The Monarch's Hall was domineeringly powerful because all the cultivators were over the Divinity Origin Stage!

There were over fifteen hundred Divinity Origin Stage cultivators, and a top-class sect wouldn't have more than fifteen hundred Divinity Origin Stage cultivators!

Those men that Master Guan introduced to Ye Xiao were making some horrible influence.

There were nine middle-aged men who were strongly recommended by Master Guan. These nine people made a department that was called the Department of Perfect Distribution.

In fact, Ye Xiao had never heard of the Department of Distribution ever. However, when he realized how this department worked, he was amazed!

The Department of Perfect Distribution assigned different jobs to different people. They worked perfectly on giving everybody the best chance to work their best and giving play to everybody's talent!

The itinerant cultivators came to the Monarch's Hall; some alone, some with their brothers, and some with their families. As they became members of the Monarch's Hall, they were all rearranged.

The Department of Perfect Distribution was the department in charge of the rearrangement. When the nine people made some arrangements to split people away from their friends, Ye Xiao was worried. He thought that the cultivators had gotten well along with their own friends and families, so there was no need to set them apart. He didn't want to spend more time for the new groups to know each other and

get along with each other again. In fact, the outcome of the Department of Perfect Distribution's work proved Ye Xiao wrong. Everybody was happy about their assignment.

People had the same thought, *'This is exactly where I belong!'*

Some were surprised. *'Why didn't I realize that I could do so well on this.'* Before the rearrangement, these people could only do one-third of their best in their jobs!

The arrangement brought a huge improvement to the organization.

"Prime Leader, I think we should work on the appellation now since the Monarch's Hall has been established and already have our goal and slogan. We descend to the Limitless Ocean; We conquer the Human Realm Upon Heavens..."

It was another old man who was talking to Ye Xiao.

The old man was so old that it seemed he would suffocate to death if he kept talking for a long time.

The old man's name was Ju, who was Master Guan's old friend, the chief of the Ju Clan in the City of Chaos.

Ye Xiao liked his name so much—Ju Jincui!

It meant working with utter devotion.

However, when Ye Xiao looked at the old man, he was worried. *'This old man may just die before we really get to do something great...'*

That was not a joke. He really thought it was possible!

Ye Xiao held the old man's hand and let him sit. "Old master, how do we change the appellation? Why should we? How do we do it?"

"First thing." Master Ju was satisfied with Ye Xiao's caring. He showed a big smile on his face, sat on the seat, pointed up one finger, and said, "I think, Prime Leader is not strong enough. It is weak."

"Well... What should we do?" Ye Xiao asked.

"I think we should make it as simple as we can! Monarch! Simple but strong! Right into the heart!" Master Ju took a breath and said,

"Monarch!"

Ye Xiao's eyes lit up.

'Monarch!'

'I was a monarch in the Qing-Yun Realm...'

He thought for a while, giving a second thought about the title.

Master Ju stared at his face and said in a low voice, "The Monarch conquers the world! This is the Monarch's Hall! The owner of the Monarch's Hall is not just a prime leader, but a monarch!"

“It is not just the monarch in the Limitless Ocean, but also the monarch in the Human Realm Upon Heavens!”

When the old man said, ‘the monarch in the Human Realm Upon Heavens’—he was excited. The warm blood was running up to his head, and he nearly lost control of his raging energy!

It was an impulse that had stayed silent for a long time but had started to rise!

It could be hidden in one’s heart, but it wouldn’t disappear. When the time was right, it would rise again!

“The Monarch... It is accepted!” Ye Xiao thought for a while and then nodded.

“The Monarch is an appellation, but you need a name to go with it.” Master Ju took a breath and said, “I think we should just choose one of your names. It must be a brilliant name.”

Ye Xiao was shocked. He had a strange feeling. He said, “What is it?”

“Xiao! Let’s use Xiao! It sounds perfect with the Monarch!”

Master Ju took a deep breath and said, “Xiao Monarch!”

The Xiao Monarch!

Ye Xiao felt that his blood was boiling in the veins. He took a deep breath to stay calm.

The Xiao Monarch!

It had been quite a long time!

“The Monarch conquers the world and controls the universe! The Xiao Monarch will laugh upon the world and hold the world in arms. The Xiao Monarch smiles to the world; to the people, to the chaos, to the failure, to the success, to the time and to the future! The Xiao Monarch is exclusive!”

Master Ju said with his eyes glittering, “The Xiao Monarch looked upon all heroes in the world with a laugh!”

Ye Xiao took a deep breath and said, “Let’s do it then!”

Master Ju’s eyes lit up.

‘The man is truly confident. He actually accepts my suggestion. He must have the same thoughts for some time!’

“So... Is it your final decision about the appellation?” Master Ju was still spirited.

Ye Xiao was a little confused though. *‘It is just changing an appellation, isn’t it? Why are you so excited? Do you have to? Really?’*

However, he had no idea how thrilled Master Ju was.

In the Human Realm Upon Heavens, not many people could become a real monarch!

Even the Great Master Ye was just immensely close to being a monarch!

Most of the capable men in history chose to follow a monarch and not to become one! When a man chose to follow a monarch, he started a gamble!

If he won, he became famous!

If he lost, he got nothing!

The descendant of the great Ye Clan should never be content with such a position! A descendant of the great Ye Clan should reach the top of the sky with ambition!

That was why people would follow a monarch. The Ju Clan, Guan Clan, and Song Clan were three clans of the seven clans that were loyal to Ye Hongchen!

The Seven Golden Lotuses!

That was it.

If Ye Xiao didn't show his ambition, Master Ju might not decide to follow him!

Master Ju saw the descendant of his old master actually had both ambition and capability to reach greatness...

He truly felt comforted about it.

"The decision is made. Now we are done with the first thing. What about the second?" Ye Xiao asked.

"The second thing is the problem of our organizational structure." Master Ju said, "Having all those departments and units is not enough."

Ye Xiao was surprised. "Oh? Really? Is this a problem too?"

"Of course, it is. It concerns the fame of the organization, and it may lead to a great loss in the future."

Master Ju felt pretty good at the moment, so he talked quite smoothly. "For example, the House of Chaotic Storms had shown up for three years. However, it was almost as powerful and famous as the Brotherhood Alliance. It was even getting close to the Hall of Returning Nature. When people heard the name of Master Bai of the House of Chaotic Storms, a song always rings up in their heads."

"A song? What song? Is it really that powerful?"

"Wan of the Clouds on the left, Xiu of the Heavens on the right. They waved their hand and summoned the wind; they stretched their arms and controlled heaven and earth!"

"Wan and Xiu are the two maids of Master Bai. Master Bai trusts the two ladies the most. Other than the two ladies; there was One Apex, Two Kills, Three Lunatics. These six men were the most important people who helped the House of Chaotic Storms to reach the top of the world in such a short time!"

"When people mentioned Master Bai, they always thought of Wan of the Clouds and Xiu of the Heavens; the One Apex, Two Kills, Three Lunatics! These people were famous in the Limitless Ocean, even in the Human Realm Upon Heavens."

Master Ju took a breath and said, "The Hall of Returning Nature is another example. In the Hall of Returning Nature; there are One Dragon, Two Tigers, Three Phoenixes, Four Warriors, Eight Stars! They ruled the world."

"The One Dragon, the Two Tigers, and the Three Phoenixes are the six special cultivators in the Hall of Returning Nature, who were powerful and always guarding the headquarters of the Hall of Returning Nature. If these people showed themselves outside the Hall of Returning Nature, the martial world must be in trouble. The Four Warriors and Eight Stars were all top-level superiors who guards different places."

"The Brotherhood Alliance are a bunch of itinerant cultivators. They don't have those high-key; high-sounding titles, but they have similar things. The ten brothers of the Brotherhood Alliance were the ten prime leaders of the organization. They also look down upon everybody else, who are just a bunch of arrogant men."

Master Ju said, "The Monarch's Hall only has the names for the departments. That is not enough. We are losing it."

"In an organization, we need not only the prime leader but also some other heroes to be the poles of the organization!"

"As long as we can make some good names for the high-level leaders in the organization, the fame of the Monarch's Hall will grow. The title of our men will sound in the sky of the world. The name of Monarch's Hall will be marked deeply in everybody's heart."

"The Monarch's Hall is no longer just a team of several men. Not everybody who comes to the Monarch's Hall has the opportunity to see the Xiao Monarch." Master Ju said, "Well, some other people must go out and greet our guests. If a famous cultivator greets the guests in the name of the Monarch's Hall, the Monarch's Hall becomes great!"

"The more powerful figures we have, the more famous we are and the more attractive we will be. Powerful cultivators will keep coming to join us."

"That is what supports us to the great undertaking of lasting importance." Master Ju smiled.

Ye Xiao's eyes lit up and he took a deep breath. He sighed and said, "Old Master, you are right. I can't agree more. We do need more soul figures for the organization, and we will have them... The problem is... we do not have enough people."

Master Ju frowned and said, "Don't we? How do you come up with such a conclusion?"

Ye Xiao bitterly smiled and said, "Please think deeper about it, master. The Wan of the Clouds, and the Xiu of the Heavens; and the One Apex, Two Kills, Three Lunatics, or the One Dragon, Two Tigers, Three Phoenixes, Four Warriors, and Eight Stars of the Hall of the Returning Nature, or the ten brothers of the Brotherhood Alliance... What cultivation level are they at?"

"Any one of them is beyond level five of the Saint Origin Stage!"

Ye Xiao bitterly smiled and said, "Look at us. The three Saint Origin Stage cultivators are our best. Bu Xiangfeng is the best, but technically he is not one of us... If we give them those titles and push them to the public, it is pushing them to death, not to bring them glorious fame..."

"Whenever there is a fight against us, people will come to them."

"I don't care if we will be disgraced. I just don't want my men to die!" Ye Xiao bitterly smiled and said, "We don't have enough powerful cultivators!"

"At least we don't have enough now. We are not powerful enough to go through the tasks."

Ye Xiao stared at Master Ju and said, "I am helpless. We all are. We are weak. We can't compare Master Bai or any of those people."

Master Bai was a powerful cultivator; and behind him, it was a sky king who supported him. No matter how many people Ye Xiao could use and how smart he was, he wouldn't dare to compare himself with Master Bai right now!

Master Ju opened his mouth and tried to say something but didn't say a word.

'The kid doesn't know yet...'

'The people we brought to him... there are more than one hundred who are beyond level five of the Saint Origin Stage... He didn't know yet...'

...

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Chapter 1526: Old Fool

With over one hundred Saint Origin Stage cultivators beyond level five, the Monarch's Hall could likely defeat the guards of a sky king. Ye Xiao really didn't have to be so pessimistic.

That would be sightless!

However, the old man didn't want Ye Xiao to know the truth... Even if there were only one or two level-five Saint Origin Stage cultivators, he wouldn't let Ye Xiao know.

Level-five Saint Origin Stage cultivators were three levels stronger than Bu Xiangfeng, but incredibly more powerful than Bu Xiangfeng in practical fights. The difference was beyond Ye Xiao's recognition, so Ye Xiao wouldn't understand what it meant if he knew the truth!

The truth was that Ye Xiao had no idea what a miracle he had just created. It was a record that nobody ever broke.

He had so many powerful cultivators in his organization, but as the prime leader, he didn't know.

Those powerful cultivators were working on the daily management affairs in the organization, while the weaker ones were in the Department of Battle as warriors.

Nobody ever ran an organization like this since the universe existed, except Ye Xiao!

Well, Master Ye did it!

It was a record that nobody would ever break, or anybody had ever broken in history. What a ridiculous record!

Ye Xiao would definitely become a weirdo in the history of the world!

“Well... If we don’t even dare to tell the world our men’s names... How are we going to influence the world...” Master Ju had no choice. He must give Ye Xiao his answer and then kept thinking of a way to introduce the powerful men under his lead...

Well, was this a good time to do so?

Ye Xiao looked at him for a while and then gritted his teeth. In a deep voice, he said, “I just thought about it, and you are right, Master Ju. As the Prime Leader of the Monarch’s Hall, I am not capable of holding everything up for the entire organization yet. We must have somebody who can stand up as poles of the Monarch’s Hall... Let’s make some representatives of the Monarch’s Hall. One Blade, Two Warriors, and Seven Stars. The leaders of the twelve units will be the Twelve Divine Stands!”

Master Ju was shocked. “Who is the One Blade? Who are the Two Warriors? Who are the Seven Stars? And the Twelve Divine Stands... Isn’t the title too big for these people?”

Ye Xiao said, “The One Blade is Qiu Luo. The Two Warriors should be the Dark Evil Spirit and Bai Long. I don’t have the Seven Stars yet, but we will find some good men. The Twelve Divine Stands... Well, that’s just a title... Our enemies wouldn’t care if it is too big or not, and our allies wouldn’t stop supporting us just because we have a big title for the men...”

“Like we just said, it is better to have a goal than nothing.”

Ye Xiao made a sign and said, “That’s it for now.”

“The One Blade is Qiu Luo? The Two Warriors are the Dark Evil Spirit and Bai Long? Well... That is...” Master Ju’s lips were shaking.

Master Ju was surprised that things didn’t go as he expected. He made the suggestion for not only the Monarch’s Hall but also the young people in the seven clans...

‘How did this go wrong? I didn’t have time to introduce my men yet... How could he just make his decision by himself? This isn’t right!’

“Prime Leader, the three men you just picked are all in the middle of the Divinity Origin Stage, aren’t they? I don’t think they can take responsibility for such big titles. If we let them be the soul figures of the Monarch’s Hall, it will only degrade our organization...” Master Ju said.

That was the only reason he could bring up as an argument against Ye Xiao’s plan. The older man surely was smarter. That was a quick reaction...

“Master Ju, didn’t you just tell me to give some big titles for our own men? If I am going to make some soul figures for the Monarch’s Hall, I should surely pick those whom I trust the most. The three of them decided to follow me since the beginning. If I don’t make them the soul figures, who should I choose?” Ye Xiao looked at Master Ju, and he was surprised. “I know they are weak, so what? They will keep getting better and stronger. I may not be a powerful cultivator, but I do have a lot of dan beads that can keep them safe. As long as they can have more fights and learn from their experiences, they will

improve. I don't think it is difficult to make them powerful cultivators. We just need more time. Don't you agree?"

Master Ju was lost. He said, "Prime Master... Are you going to build your own team?"

"That's right. Master Ju, you got the point." Ye Xiao said, "To survive the chaotic world, having some powerful men is not enough. I need a team that is totally loyal to me! It belongs to me. And with my own team around, I will never feel powerless!"

Master Ju thought for a while, and then he realized that his own plan wasn't the best for the prime master. It was true that a leader should be open-minded and accept all capable men to join him.

However, a leader should never easily trust some men who suddenly pledged loyalty. For a leader, only those who had followed him since the very beginning were trustworthy!

Therefore, it was reasonable that Qiu Luo, the Dark Evil Spirit, and Bai Long could become the soul figures in the Monarch's Hall. Bu Xiangfeng wouldn't have the chance, because he never swore to follow Ye Xiao with full loyalty. Meng Youjiang and his wife didn't have the chance to be included in the Seven Stars. The young men who were loyal to Master Ju were the last Ye Xiao would choose...

He would choose those who were loyal to him even though they were not powerful enough and not those who were powerful but not proved to be loyal. It was obvious.

Master Ju understood it now. He didn't know what to say, and he was a bit lost...

'I... I didn't see this coming at all... This is not part of my plan...'

...

"You are such a pig! You old stupid pig!" Master Guan and Master Song both scolded Master Ju. Master Ju looked frustrated.

"The older you become, the sillier you are! Calling you a pig insults a pig! How could you do such a foolish thing? Don't you even know how to think? It is important to think of the problem from the perspective of the man when you are trying to play a scheme on him! What the hell did you do?"

Master Guan and Master Song both scolded Master Ju. Their whiskers were shaking. "This is unbelievable... This is unacceptable! This is unforgivable!"

Master Ju looked so sad, and he said, "I had a good plan... The young man has nobody... I was going to give him some powerful men... Oh heavens..."

"No excuse now! He has nobody, and that's true. But do you really think he would just trust our men instead? Does he even know our men? Does he know our clans? How much does he know about our power? He couldn't even tell what level we are! How could you do that? How dare you? How could you..."

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Chapter 1527: In the Name of Legend

Guan Tiemian made a long sigh and said, "Ju Jincui, you have done a terrible thing... To be honest, I have lived so many years, and I have seen so many people, but really, you are the most foolish man I have ever seen! I can't believe you still overestimate yourself. Thank you, Ju, for opening my eyes! Anything is possible as long as you live long enough to see it. So true!"

Master Guan's sneering tone deeply humiliated Master Ju. Master Ju nearly killed himself for it. "You..."

"We haven't shown him our true power, but we have shown him our experience and wit of an old man. That is the reason why he respects us, but it doesn't mean he trusts us! Do you understand?" Master Song shook his head and said, "What is respect? And what is trust? Ju Jincui, use your stupid brain and think about it! Think it through!"

Master Ju widely opened his eyes and nearly died because of anger.

"If you still don't understand, why don't you try to look at things in his position. Imagine if you are a young man. Will you trust the men who are only in Divinity Origin Stage or the old men who wouldn't show him their true power? Do you understand now?" Master Guan half-closed his eyes and asked.

Master Ju raised up one hand and said, "Come on, don't push me. I know I was wrong. Okay? I want our young men to have a bright future as much as you do... I made a mistake... That is all..."

"A f*cking mistake! You are selfish!" Master Guan looked pretty angry. "You are trying to get some positions for the lads in your clan... You old bastard! You think we don't know, huh? We surely know! Who doesn't? You wanted to play a good game over us, and you failed! You deserve it! You know what? Well done! Now you have almost blocked the young generation's way to the bright future! You failed, and you ruined our men too! You old f*cking bastard!"

Master Ju was so upset. The other two old men kept scolding him, and his heart was full of regret.

"Good. Now your plan has successfully pushed him to build his own team with his own people!" Master Song made a sigh and said, "How are we going to make him give up the idea?"

Master Guan made a sigh and said, "Give up? How? Will you give it up if you were him?"

The two old men stopped talking for a while.

Master Ju suddenly lit up his eyes and said, "If we suddenly encountered the attack from some powerful enemies... That will make him understand that his own men are not powerful enough to protect this organization... We will seize the opportunity to let our men..."

"You idiot! F*cking shut up! Bring up one more stupid idea again and I will drown you in a sh*t hole! Are you trying to expose us all?" Master Guan and Master Song both shouted angrily!

"Well..." Master Ju stopped talking.

"Now that things have changed so much, what are we going to do?" Master Guan and Master Song started to make new plans.

"Should we ask some capable ones of our young generation to come out and pledge loyalty to the Monarch's Hall? With enough time, we can earn the young man's trust. We don't have the chance to get

to the point by one step now, so we should take it step by step. After all, it is the beginning of the Monarch's Hall. There is still time to earn his trust!"

"I agree with you... but the ancestors are not going to say yes."

"Ah..."

"Ye Clan let the young man come out without any support... They want him to get well trained in the real world. If we show our true power too early, we are helping him too much to get to the top of his life... How is he going to grow?"

"That is the problem... Gosh!"

"Well, now..."

...

The three old men were all so upset and worried. They had been working so hard on finding a solution. Each of them seemed to have had more wrinkles on their foreheads. The next day, everything they had been discussing during the night became meaningless.

The reason was simple.

The Monarch's Hall had new rules.

The Monarch's Hall was built by the Monarch. Ye Xiao was the Monarch who lived in the Limitless Ocean of the Human Realm Upon Heavens!

The Xiao Monarch!

Laughing upon all heroes in the world!

Under the Monarch, there were five Overlords.

The positions of the five Overlords were empty.

Under the five Overlords, there were One Blade, Two Warriors, Seven Stars, and Twelve Divine Stands!

One Blade, the Blade of Protection, was Qiu Luo.

The Two Warriors were the Dark Evil Spirit and Bai Long.

The Seven Stars would be selected from the men who were in the Monarch's Hall.

The Twelve Divine Stands were the twelve leaders of the twelve units in the Department of Battle!

All these people had to reach the Saint Origin Stage in one year after the new staff system!

Whoever didn't reach the Saint Origin Stage would be replaced by more capable men.

There was no exception.

The Monarch's Hall would fight against the enemies together when the enemies came to attack. While they were in a peaceful time, contests should be held every month. The more contests a man won, the more likely he would become one of the soul figures!

...

The three old men were all shocked.

Bu Xiangfeng, Meng Youjiang, and his wife all paid extra attention to the title of the five Overlords.

Qiu Luo, the Dark Evil Spirit, and Bai Long were all hesitant to accept the titles.

The three of them were all good cultivators, but they were not the best among all.

They were roughly at the average level among the people who were recruited to the Monarch's Hall.

Now, Ye Xiao decisively put the three of them in three of the most important positions!

That was going to drive them crazy!

They could feel the others staring at them with desire and hostility.

'If I beat Qiu Luo, I'll become the One Blade!'

'If I knock down the Dark Evil Spirit or Bai Long, I'll become one of the Two Warriors!'

'If I...'

They did not even try to disguise the greed in their eyes. It was freaking the three men out.

'Holy hell...'

They were truly painful in the heart at the moment.

'Master trusts us, so he gives us three important positions. I know. I understand. I am grateful. But... I have to be powerful enough to keep myself in the position!'

'Well, we... The three of us... Look at these people... They are fierce... Are we really going to keep our positions?'

The three men were so anxious and worried.

In one month, the first contest would be held!

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Chapter 1528: Master Xiao Arrived

Qiu Luo suddenly made one step ahead and spoke loudly. "After one month, I, Qiu Luo, will stand here waiting for your challenge! If I fail the contest, I would love to give up my position to the winner!"

"The Monarch's Hall doesn't need useless men! If I am not good enough, it is my responsibility to make sure my position is taken over by somebody capable. If I am good enough to stay on the stage, then I will keep the title and wait for another month!"

After that, he turned around and left without hesitation.

Qiu Luo was already back to his prime. His mental state was at an even higher level. He was at the level six of the Divinity Origin Stage, which meant he was one of the best cultivators in the Monarch's Hall.

At this moment, Qiu Luo had only one thought in his head.

'Master trusts me so much and gives me the name of One Blade. I will do everything I can to keep the position to myself!'

'Nobody takes it over from me!'

'Not if I am still alive!'

The Dark Evil Spirit and Bai Long looked at each other. They were thrilled. The two of them had both reached level four of the Dark Evil Spirit because of the dan beads that Ye Xiao gave them. However, they were still at an average level among all the people. Qiu Luo might still have some chance to keep the position, but these two were hopeless!

However, they both had one thought.

'We will not fail the Master's trust!'

'We will keep our positions!'

"One month, and we will be here for the contests!"

Bai Long laughed and left with the Dark Evil Spirit.

"We are going to knock them down in one month!"

Over one thousand and three hundred men shouted!

...

The next day, everybody in the Monarch's Hall was training like a madman...

They were all going to push themselves to death to improve themselves.

The contests decided their future!

Everybody did their best in the training, trying to improve themselves the most.

However, maybe the lords in the heavens didn't want them to improve easily, because that morning, somebody came to make trouble.

With a long shout shaking the sky, three men came from the sky.

Each of them looked handsome.

In the middle, it was the famous Master Xiao!

The other two young men coldly looked around the Monarch's Hall!

"Is this the Hall of Life and Death of the Monarch's Hall?" One of them smiled and spoke loudly. "Bu Xiangfeng! Get the f*ck out!"

That shout was as abrupt as a thunder striking on a sunny day.

People in the Monarch's Hall were all shocked when they heard the man.

Obviously, none of them had ever thought that there were people who dared to come and mess with Bu Xiangfeng while the Monarch's Hall was rising fast.

Bu Xiangfeng was ranked the third in the Itinerant Cultivator Power Ranking List, and ninety-seventh in the Hongchen Ranking List!

He was not the top cultivator, and he couldn't get into the World's Peerless Ranking List, but he was still a powerful and influential figure in the world.

Apart from that, this was the base of the organization that Bu Xiangfeng worked for. The three men actually came so haughtily.

'It's Master Xiao!'

'What gives him the courage to come and mess with us? This is too arrogant!'

Bu Xiangfeng laughed and said, "Oh, the man who blows. I guess you can't let it go, can you? Are you coming to blow one for me? Well, you must blow your own thing because I won't give you anything. My thing is too precious. I won't let you blow it!"

After that, he moved forward for the challenge.

He stayed in the Hall of Life and Death as Ye Xiao's guard, so he had been staying with Ye Xiao. Ye Xiao was making some medicine for a patient, and when he heard the sound outside, he knew something was wrong. "Wait!"

Bu Xiangfeng was about to go out, but he turned around and asked, "What is it?"

Ye Xiao blandly said, "This is not as simple as it looks. Wait for me. Let's go out together."

Bu Xiangfeng said, "Look, I work for you, so you are my boss, but they are here for me. It is none of your business. You don't get to come with me!"

Old Bu sounded a bit impolite and arrogant, but in fact, he only wanted Ye Xiao to be fine. If the enemy was somebody else, Bu Xiangfeng wouldn't care. Master Xiao was a weird figure who was followed by a lot of Saint Origin Stage cultivators. In a one-on-one combat, Bu Xiangfeng wouldn't fear for Master Xiao.

However, if Master Xiao did not fight alone, things got difficult. Otherwise, Bu Xiangfeng wouldn't have been chased around in the city and run for his life. Master Xiao got a really powerful team.

After spending some days with Ye Xiao, Bu Xiangfeng started to like the young man. He had said some really tough words when he refused to join Ye Xiao's organization, and that was the only reason why he still didn't ask to join!

Bu Xiangfeng didn't want to bring trouble for Ye Xiao and the Monarch's Hall!

He spoke impolitely, only because he truly cared for Ye Xiao. He didn't want Ye Xiao to be in trouble. After all, Master Xiao was not a weak opponent. The Monarch's Hall was still too weak to fight against somebody like that.

Ye Xiao blandly said, "What are you talking about? This is the Monarch's Hall. Everything happens here concerns the Monarch's Hall. It is definitely my problem, because I am the Monarch. If I can't protect a man of ours, the Monarch's Hall should be closed down!"

"Don't you try to argue with me. You are my guard, so you are one of us!"

Ye Xiao coldly smiled and said, "Master Xiao... Well, the man is so eager to devote himself to us! Old Bu, do not fall into his brilliant skill of blowing things. You must always remember what you are doing!"

Bu Xiangfeng was shocked. He was shameless indeed, but as he heard what Ye Xiao said, he was surprised.

'It seems this young master isn't as innocent as he looks like!'

At this moment, Meng Youjiang's voice could be heard outside. "I was wondering who it was. It turns out to be the famous Master Xiao. Master Xiao, what do you want? What do you want from the Monarch's Hall and Old Bu?"

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Chapter 1529: Blustering Arrogance

Bu Xiangfeng humiliated Master Xiao in the auction. Almost everybody in the City of Chaos knew it. Meng Youjiang knew why Master Xiao came, but he pretended not to. He was obviously backing Bu Xiangfeng.

Everybody in the Monarch's Hall knew that Bu Xiangfeng was only a guard, but none of them saw him as an outsider. People made fun of him. They said he had misjudged Master Ye, and he should have sworn to follow Master Ye in the beginning. Now he was just a guard. That was not a proper position at all!

Master Xiao showed a soft smile and said, "I am here to clear the debt that he owes me. Even brothers must clear debts. Brother Meng, please tell Brother Bu to show himself. We need to talk."

Meng Youjiang laughed and said, "Bu Xiangfeng is a guard who protects our Prime Leader. He can't leave Master Ye. If there is anything you want to say to him, you can tell me about it. I am not rich, but if you are asking for money, I won't let you leave empty-handed."

Meng Youjiang sounded polite and gentle and even promised to give Master Xiao money. It seemed he was showing respect to Master Xiao. In fact, he knew that the debt wasn't about money. Meng Youjiang was backing Bu Xiangfeng up, and he indicated that Master Xiao was not a concern to him at all!

Master Xiao gently said, "Oh? Really? A guard in the Monarch's Hall. Is it really that important?"

No matter how gentle he sounded, it made people feel cold.

Meng Youjiang humphed and said, "If the safety of our Prime Master isn't important... there is nothing important in the world!"

The slim young man on Master Xiao's left blandly smiled and said, "Safety? He is either alive or dead. That is all. It is not important at all."

As he spoke, he raised up his head. He stared at Meng Youjiang with a pair of cold eyes. The killing intent was rising.

That was obviously threatening.

Meng Youjiang was enraged and took a step forward. When he was about to start the fight, an elegant voice sounded somewhere. "It seems the difference in my life and death isn't important to you. Well, I wonder if your lives are important to you or not?"

Ye Xiao elegantly showed himself; he slowly and casually walked over step by step.

He was a weak cultivator, but as he looked at the three enemies, he was like a god above the clouds looking down upon all mortals.

He was like a god descending to the mortal world.

Master Xiao was shaken.

'The man is so awkwardly weak in cultivation, yet his aura is so powerful. How come? Isn't it unbelievable?'

"Are you the owner of his place? Ye Xiao, the Prime Leader of the Monarch's Hall." Master Xiao looked at him with respect.

Ye Xiao proudly said, "Yes, but that is not all. I am the Monarch of the Monarch's Hall. I am the Xiao Monarch, Ye Xiao. Ye means leaf, and Xiao means smile."

"Brothers laugh by my side, and enemies bleed under my sword."

Ye Xiao looked at Master Xiao and said, "You look like an honorable man. I wonder if you want to be my friend or my enemy!"

The pressure!

That was the unbearable oppression!

Master Xiao didn't know why, but he could feel how he was oppressed by the young man's invisible power.

Master Xiao wasn't reconciled to be oppressed like this, so he wanted to rise up and push back. However, he failed! Ye Xiao was still calm, casual, and sneering.

The two young men on Master Xiao's side looked at each other, and one of them asked, "May I ask what sect or clan are you from, Monarch Ye?"

Ye Xiao showed a sneering smile and blandly said, "None!"

The man thought for a while and said, "Master Ye... Are you a descendant of the Heaven's Leaf, Ye Clan? Is the Ye Clan back to the world?"

Ye Xiao blandly said, "I am Ye Xiao, the Monarch of the Monarch's Hall! That is all. I don't have any strong background. If there is anything you want to do, do it. Hesitation won't lead you to any better situation."

As he said so, the three opponents became even more suspicious.

'He must be somebody with some special background!'

'His name is Ye. The Heaven's Leaf, Ye Clan, is the only powerful clan that is named Ye!'

Master Xiao was hesitating.

The force that was backing Master Xiao was definitely powerful, but if compared to the Heaven's Leaf, it was not. The Ye Clan had left the martial world for one hundred thousand years... Everybody knew that Ye Hongchen was as powerful as the five sky kings when he was in the martial world. The five sky kings were still alive, so Ye Hongchen must be alive too!

'The descendant of the Ye Clan showed up in the martial world and built the Monarch's Hall. Something is going to happen.'

'If I become an enemy to this young lord here, or if I destroy this new organization that is built by the descendant of the Ye Clan, the Ye Clan will get back on me. They have stayed silent for one thousand years, and this is the first time they come out. If I ruin their plan... They will never let it go!'

'Nobody, except the five sky kings, has the power to resist Ye Hongchen's angry attacks!'

Master Xiao knew that he couldn't mess with the Ye Clan!

The problem was that he had shouted so loudly to come and make trouble. Was he going to escape because of a few words the young man said?

Wasn't it quite a humiliation?

Several old men were watching it over a building somewhere. They were all impressed.

"I thought we would have to send our men out to help him... Well... I was wrong..." Master Guan sighed. However, he felt proud.

"That was domineering and powerful!" Master Song looked solemn.

"That is strong, tough, and overwhelming!" Master Ju said, "That's the right one."

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Chapter 1530: A Commanding Position

There was another old man who looked skinny and seemed to be extraordinary in the martial world. He was staring at Ye Xiao with a strange glow in his eyes. He said, "This is enough... even if he isn't who we believe he is..."

This old man was Yun, the clan leader of the Yun Clan, one of the Seven Golden Lotus.

The four old men were all watching what was happening on the ground. They were paying extra attention to Ye Xiao.

They were all cunning old men with sharp eyes. They could see that the two companions of Master Xiao, who looked young, were extremely powerful cultivators. They didn't know who these two men were, but they knew that nobody in the Monarch's Hall could defeat them.

Even Bu Xiangfeng and Meng Youjiang together could only fight one of the two powerful men.

If the two men fight along Master Xiao, the Monarch's Hall was probably going to be destroyed...

That was the power of the top-level cultivators in the Human Realm Upon Heavens!

No matter in the Land of Han-Yang, the Qing-Yun Realm, or the Human Realm Upon Heavens, top-level cultivators were powerful enough to easily destroy an organization! There was no difference.

The four old men were ready to go out and save the Monarch's Hall.

They just wanted to see what Ye Xiao would do. If the enemies attacked, they would go out and kill the three men immediately!

Master Xiao and his men could destroy the Monarch's Hall, while the four old men could kill the three men immediately!

Master Xiao thought for a while. He smiled and said, "Master Ye is a brilliant man. This is the first time we meet each other, and I can't stop being impressed. However, we are here to end the trouble with Bu Xiangfeng. We must get things done as things go worse. Please, Master Ye, give us the chance."

He did not want to give up but had already stepped back a bit and showed respect.

Ye Xiao disdainfully said, "Master Xiao, the problem between you two was caused by an item. Come on, don't talk like it is some big deal."

Master Xiao was provoked, and he coldly said, "Isn't it? It is about the competition indeed, and it is still a problem that we must solve!"

"No, it isn't! How is that a big deal? You were competing for one thing and that is all!" Ye Xiao slightly raised his head and stared at Master Xiao.

However, Ye Xiao also raised up his nose, showing Master Xiao a sneering face.

"I have heard about what happened. I know all the details... I know every word you two said."

Ye Xiao slowly said, "The only thing I feel about this situation is that this is a fair competition. That is all. If you keep saying this is a personal issue between you two, you are too narrow-minded!"

Ye Xiao was obviously backing Bu Xiangfeng up, yet he talked like he was only speaking for justice. That was impressive!

Master Xiao held down the raging anger in his heart. While looking at the Monarch of the Monarch's Hall, he gritted his teeth and said, "Well, it seems insulting is a reasonable thing to do for you, isn't it? I must say that you should be stricter when talking about offensive acts."

Ye Xiao was indifferent. "You must have lived some pretty easy and happy life, and that is why such normal things are so unendurable to you."

Master Xiao took a deep breath and gritted his teeth. "Please, I wonder what you want to say about it!"

"Well, don't get mad. There is always a reason for the result. Your vertical bamboo flute was broken, so you needed the materials to fix it. That is the cause and effect. You think you should get the metal that

you want because you only see it in your own position. Whoever stands against you for the metal seems to be unforgivable. You think the man will stand on your way to get what you want.”

Ye Xiao said, “In fact, Bu Xiangfeng’s sword was broken too. He needed the metals as much as you did. That is his cause and effect. You both want it, and neither of you would like to give up!”

Ye Xiao paused and said, “One could choose to be good or to be evil. That is something we can do about the cause and effect. Master Xiao, you are famous in the world. Is it your vertical bamboo flute that makes you famous? No, it is not. Your vertical bamboo flute is just an instrument. With it, you are Master Xiao; without it, you are still Master Xiao. It is yourself that makes you a famous man!

“You could say that if you use some ordinary vertical bamboo flute, you won’t be as famous as you were. I am not sure... Do you really think so?”

Master Xiao was shocked. He was quiet for a while. He was an arrogant man who had confidence in his capabilities. He knew why Ye Xiao would say those words, but he couldn’t deny the fact.

“Master Xiao, have you ever thought it this way? What does a sword mean to Bu Xiangfeng? The sword is not only his weapon but also half of his life. He is a cultivator and a diligent one at that. He has to survive the challenging world in the Limitless Ocean.

“A good weapon means so much to a cultivator. Do you know how important it is for a cultivator to have a weapon that could accompany him for a lifetime? Whoever wants to take away the materials that can fix his sword is definitely his enemy! Don’t you agree?”

Ye Xiao looked down upon Master Xiao.

“Your vertical bamboo flute is important to you, while his sword is important to him. I think you know who needs the materials the most.”

Master Xiao gritted his teeth. He wanted to deny it, but he couldn’t.

The sword was more important to Bu Xiangfeng than the vertical bamboo flute to Master Xiao.