

Firmament 1541

[Realms In The Firmament](#)

Chapter 1541: The Descendant of the Great Ye Clan; A Weird Thing

The legendary contest was well finished. Ye Xiao held a feast to celebrate it for those who successfully took the legendary positions. It was the first grand get-together of the Monarch's Hall.

Everybody in the Monarch's Hall joined the feast that was full of food and drinks.

The old men stood in front of a window in silence.

"The Monarch's Hall is still weak, but it has taken shape now."

"He has his own force that was under his direct control now."

"After all these fights, he must have marked down those who weren't good at cooperating and those who were cold-blooded..."

"As long as this group of people keeps growing stronger, the Monarch's Hall will rise sooner or later."

"What to do?"

"Exactly. What should we do now?"

...

The Monarch's Hall had been making noises in the martial world since day one, but it was like a joke to the powerful forces in the world. Even though it had destroyed the Gray Parasol Sword Sect, still nobody truly cared about it.

The name of the Monarch's Hall had appeared in some reports of the other forces, but it was never an important matter to them. There were dozens of new forces in the world, and the Monarch's Hall was only one of them.

In fact, the Hall of Life and Death seemed to be more often heard than the Monarch's Hall.

"Do something about those new forces. Oppress them, beat them, tame them. Those who do not obey should be defeated, destroyed, or swallowed." It was an order from the leadership of the Hall of Returning Nature.

"Those that do not seem to be threats to us should be allowed to grow. However, always keep watching them. If they dare to disobey us, punish them."

That was the order of the Brotherhood Alliance.

"Do not waste time on them before they can truly threaten us." It was the House of Chaotic Storms.

Even Master Bai, Bai Chen, who was known to be a wise man with profound views, did not notice the threat from the Monarch's Hall.

He did not see a great force was growing right before his eyes.

His intelligence system was obviously not as good as he thought.

If the man who was in charge of the intelligence system told Master Bai that the leader of the Monarch's Hall was Ye Xiao, who was called the Xiao Monarch, Master Bai definitely knew who he was, and the House of Chaotic Storms would pay enough attention to this new organization. In that case, the Monarch's Hall might be destroyed soon.

However, nobody paid enough attention to the Monarch's Hall at the moment. Nobody in the House of Chaotic Storms cared about the Hall of Life and Death. Nobody cared about a young man who was named Ye Xiao.

They just neglected this guy.

The great forces in the world didn't pay attention to the Monarch's Hall. Those who were weaker than these forces were living difficulty under the oppression of those great forces. These medium and small forces would love to seize other forces' territory to relieve themselves from the oppression...

Monarch's Hall seemed to be an easy target, so it became more and more noticeable for the medium-scale forces.

A new organization was like delicious food on the plate for those forces.

That was exactly how things develop in a chaotic city!

The City of Chaos was in chaos. The forces kept fighting each other. The Hall of Life and Death kept saving people from the battles and recruiting new members from the city. The medium-scale forces started to watch the Monarch's Hall with greed and hostility. The prime master of the Gray Parasol Sword Sect had led his people to come for revenge from where their sect took root...

One person had entered the City of Chaos with only four followers at the time of chaos.

Someday, in the City of Chaos.

A young man in white clothes, who looked handsome and elegant, was watching the couplets on the gate of the City of Chaos.

His eyes were full of complicated feelings.

After a while, the young man smiled.

"One hundred thousand years have passed. I wonder who still remembers that the City of Chaos belongs to us, the Ye Clan?"

"Do they still keep their vows, the Seven Golden Lotuses? Do they remember their vows?"

"It has been one hundred thousand years. It is time for the Ye Clan to return. I happen to be the one who can represent the Ye Clan when the days of glory starts. This is the biggest opportunity of my life."

"The glory days of the Ye Clan will come along me!"

"I am here now! I am Ye Changqing!"

The white-clothed young man showed a profound gaze in his eyes. He blandly smiled. He was confident and arrogant. He blandly said, "Let's go!"

“We will go through this gate and claim what belongs to us!”

“Our honor!”

“Our everything!”

Blood was splashing.

It was a battlefield, where there were killings and blood.

Ye Xiao kept both hands behind his back, standing right up in the air. He gazed down at the battle. In his eyes, there was only indifference.

The Dark Evil Spirit and Bai Long were standing on both sides with him.

It was the third battle of the Monarch’s Hall in three days.

The Monarch’s Hall was expanding fast, and it aroused some other forces’ attention. On the first day of the three days, the Monarch’s Hall encountered the attacks of the Green Wolf Sect. The Green Wolf Sect had underestimated the Monarch’s Hall, so it failed to cause damage to the Monarch’s Hall. Instead, they got slaughtered by the Monarch’s Hall. When the Monarch’s Hall was celebrating the first victory in the battle, another sect started the second battle! It was the Scorpio Sect!

The battle was started with the Scorpio Sect’s sneak attacks. The Monarch’s Hall was in a feast celebrating the victory from the last fight, but Ye Xiao seemed to see the next fight coming. He had arranged some men to guard the Monarch’s Hall, and the Scorpio Sect was ambushed when they thought they were winning!

Ye Xiao was living a second life. He was not only stronger than before but also wiser. He had learned a lot from Ye Nantian about war. Although he was not a greater general than Ye Nantian, he was good enough to win most of the battles. Besides, Zuo Wuji had taught him many schemes. That was how Ye Xiao could foresee the fights to come!

When the Green Wolf Sect attacked, Ye Xiao started to think. The Green Wolf Sect was a small sect, which was weaker than the Monarch’s Hall, and even weaker than the Dark Wind Mountain. The leader of the Green Wolf Sect must be tricked to start the fight.

Whoever persuaded the Green Wolf Sect must be waiting for an opportunity to make an attack somewhere. The perfect moment to start a sneak attack must be the time when the Monarch’s Hall was having a celebration!

Therefore, Ye Xiao arranged some people to wait for the enemies, and eventually defeated the Scorpio Sect!

After the fight against the Scorpio Sect, Ye Xiao noticed another strange thing. The Scorpio Sect was stronger than the Green Wolf Sect, but not powerful enough to defeat the Monarch’s Hall. If the Scorpio Sect had done some research about it, they wouldn’t easily start the sneak attack. In fact, even if the Scorpio Sect successfully hit the Monarch’s Hall by the sneak attack, it was still going to lose the fight!

Since the Scorpio Sect knew how to use the Green Wolf Sect as a bait, it should be smart enough to investigate about the Monarch’s Hall. In that case, there must be another force behind the Scorpio Sect,

who had helped the Scorpio Sect but waited for the Scorpio Sect's failure. What it wanted was to use the Scorpio Sect to weaken the Monarch's Hall in the end!

Ye Xiao was right. After the fight against the Scorpio Sect in the night, on the third day, the third force appeared in the battle. The Monarch's Hall encountered the most difficult fight since the beginning.

The enemy was a sect who ranked fourth in the Second-Class Sects Ranking List in the Limitless Ocean, the Black Water Sect. It was a second-class sect, just like the Scorpio Sect and the Dark Wind Mountain, but it had been ruling in the second-class sects for years. The Dark Wind Mountain and the Scorpio Sect were much weaker than it. It was just a little weaker than the first-class sects, which had a long history.

Compared to the Black Water Sect, the Monarch's Hall did not have a chance to win this battle.

Ye Xiao wasn't surprised. If the Black Water Sect wasn't so powerful, the Scorpio Sect wouldn't believe it.

The expected battle was still tough for the Monarch's Hall.

A long broad saber light shined up the sky. Qiu Luo became a long rainbow in the sky with his saber. He put down three enemies within seconds and saved one man on the Monarch's Hall's side from the enemies' attacks. Qiu Luo saved a man, but he didn't stop. With his saber in hand, he rushed into a group of five enemies afterward.

With a series of cracking sounds, Qiu Luo made a big shout and jumped up to the sky. His saber attack shined with coldness, and there was blood dripping down off his blade.

With one saber attack, he won the fight. Two of the five enemies staggered backward, while one of them slowly fell down to the floor with one hand covering the bloody hole in the chest.

"Brother!" The four others were crazy when they saw one man dying. Their eyes were red, and they rushed toward Qiu Luo immediately. They were apparently giving the last strikes.

Qiu Luo's first saber attack had killed three men, and he saved one of his guys at the same time. With the fierce saber attack, he rushed into a group of five. It seemed he won the second fight, because he had killed one of the five men, but he knew that he had underestimated the five. He didn't win yet. The four survivors of the five started to fight back. Qiu Luo had just made a big move, and he needed to rest for one second now. He was going to be defeated!

While Qiu Luo was in danger, the Great Thunder, Lei Dongtian arrived with a shout. Over thirty men in the Tiger Unit showed up under his leadership. They stopped the four enemies immediately. On the other side, some sneaky sword attacks were approaching the enemies. They were like snakes crawling to the enemies.

Yin Changqing, the leader of the Snake Unit had come to help.

The men of the Snake Unit were selected by Yin Changqing. These people were so sneaky and cold-blooded that the other units felt annoyed about them often.

They were all vicious and dangerous people, which included their leader, Yin Changqing.

They were all powerful cultivators, but they never stood for a frontal fight. They always made sneaky moves to hurt the opponents in some unexpected ways. They were cold-blooded, vicious, sneaky, and deadly. They kept hiding themselves and always took leave after an attack, leaving no chance for the enemy to fight back.

People who knew them would always sigh about it. *'Things of one kind come together. Men as well. Yin Changqing, what a bright and right-minded name, yet he is such a sneaky man who is just like a poisonous snake. His people are also some poisonous snakes.'*

The Snake Unit was a unique force on the battlefield. These people did not fight as toughly as the other units but were more deadly than the other units.

The Snake Unit could be compared to the most powerful unit among the twelve, the Tiger Unit!

Bu Xiangfeng, Meng Youjiang and his wife, Gui Lingxiao, and Ren Zhixi, who were the five Saint Origin Stage cultivators of the Monarch's Hall, hadn't appeared for the battle yet.

The five of them were watching the enemies who were also waiting outside the battlefield.

The strongest enemies hadn't joined the fight yet, but with the special sensation of the Saint Origin Stage cultivators, Bu Xiangfeng knew that there were six enemies who were in the Saint Origin Stage.

When the Saint Origin Stage enemies attacked, somebody must rush ahead to resist it. The Monarch's Hall couldn't allow their own men to be killed by the Saint Origin Stage enemies!

"We don't need a reason. We don't need to know why. We don't need to hesitate... It is just a fight!" Ye Xiao coldly watched the enemies who hadn't joined the battle. Those were the main power of the Black Water Sect.

"They started this, for a big fight, for plundering, for encroaching..."

"This is the Limitless Ocean!"

"This is the Human Realm Upon Heavens!"

Bu Xiangfeng said, and Meng Youjiang followed.

"Nobody cares about the reasons."

"The strongest gets all the respect!"

Only four units of the twelve units had joined the battle, while the other eight were still waiting.

The Black Water Sect was powerful, and they had a lot of high-level cultivators. But, they didn't have a lot of people to use on the battlefield, a lot less than the Monarch's Hall.

As the fight went on, the people of the Black Water Sect started to feel weird about it.

There was always death in a fight. People died in a battle. The Black Water Sect had been losing their men as the battle went on. Those who died immediately were neglected, but those who were severely injured would be saved and carried back. It was a normal situation on a battlefield. However, the Monarch's Hall wasn't the same. It was abnormal on the Monarch's Hall's side.

People of the Monarch's Hall were fighting with honor and bravery. They fought like their lives didn't matter. Sometimes they would rather get themselves severely injured to kill one of the enemies. It was quite a good battle strategy for the weaker side to fight against the stronger. However... Whenever their men were injured, they would be sent back. When people were sent back from the battlefield, it meant they needed to rest for a long time before they could fight again. However, the Monarch's Hall kept sending their severely injured people back to the battlefield... and those men seemed unharmed at all...

All the people of the Monarch's Hall could return to the battlefield after being severely injured after killing one or some of the Black Water Sect's men. Nobody died! They did not fear being wounded at all, so they protected each other by using their own bodies as shields.

The wounded ones would be sent back to get treatment.

As the fight went on, the Monarch's Hall looked like a mess, because their people were all severely injured. However, they hadn't truly lost one life yet. Their men kept coming back to the battle after the treatment as if nothing had ever happened to them.

The Black Water Sect had lost over two hundred men now!

That was abnormal!

"This is weird. Something is wrong. They must have something that can instantly cure their injuries." Somebody on the Black Water Sect's side was enlightened.

"It was not a rumor." An elder said, "It was said that the Hall of Life and Death could cure dying men, and that is why many people choose to join them after returning from death. I thought it was just a rumor because that would be insanely unbelievable. I thought the Monarch's Hall was lying about it to scare the other forces. It turns out to be true. They don't fear getting injured, because they could always return to a healthy condition. We can't undertake a protracted fight against such an enemy. We must make our best strike to defeat them as soon as we can!"

"That is correct!" The prime master of the Black Water Sect lit up his eyes and waved his hand. "Attack! All of you! Destroy the Monarch's Hall now... Keep the marvelous doctor's life though! Catch him alive! I need him! As long as we control this guy, we will be ruling the Limitless Ocean!"

"Yes! Master!"

The order was given, and the Black Water Sect started their full-scale attack. Countless men rushed ahead in order to destroy the Monarch's Hall.

Six men of them were leading the attack. They were like six flying cranes flying along with the air flows. Before they approached, their power had caused oppression on Ye Xiao!

Ye Xiao had been greatly improved, he was in the Divinity Origin Stage already, but he was still much weaker than the Saint Origin Stage cultivators. That was something he could never neglect in a battle!

"Kill!"

Meng Youjiang made a shout and rushed forward to the enemies.

Bu Xiangfeng and the others followed him out. The eight units of the twelve all joined the battle as well!

The Monarch's Hall had sent all their people out, except the Dark Evil Spirit and Bai Long. These two stayed with Ye Xiao as his guards.

The decisive battle was started!

People of both sides had noticed that some people whose clothes had the sign of the Monarch's Hall flew to the battle and disappeared among the crowd!

The decisive battle was full of blood and flesh.

The two sides crashed, and over ten Saint Origin Stage cultivators attacked at the same time, which caused waves of blood.

Bu Xiangfeng hadn't sworn to follow Ye Xiao yet, so his Farewell Sword wasn't fixed. What he used at the moment was just a normal sword. Even though he just had a normal sword to use, he played it as if the attacks were the roar of demons and thunders. He kept killing his way into the crowd, like a steamboat sailing into the sea, stirring up huge waves.

Wherever he stepped over, the enemies got cut apart like a cornfield.

Nothing stopped him!

A Saint Origin Stage cultivator of the Black Water Sect shouted at Bu Xiangfeng. "Bu Xiangfeng, don't you dare! You watch what you deserve now!"

Bu Xiangfeng laughed and said, "I am right here!"

And then he jumped up to the sky and became a storm of colorful sword lights, rushing over to the man. The man did not hesitate to rush over as well and tried to crash Bu Xiangfeng.

With a big breaking explosive sound, it was done. Bu Xiangfeng was rolling up to the sky and then spat out a mouthful of blood. The blood sprayed into the air. The Saint Origin Stage enemy didn't move at all.

Did Bu Xiangfeng lose?

It seemed he was wrecked!

No, he didn't! The Black Water Sect cultivator, who didn't move a bit, was dead! Blood burst out from his head, throat, and chest. A lot of fine lines of blood shooting out from his body and then he exploded into a pile of cracked pieces of flesh!

Before he died, he only had time to speak a few words. "Bu Xiangfeng... You... Your..."

That was all. Before he finished talking, he exploded. Nobody knew what he was trying to say.

This Saint Origin Stage cultivator was specially selected to deal with Bu Xiangfeng, who was pretty powerful. The leaders of the Black Water Sect were quite sure that this man could defeat Bu Xiangfeng.

In fact, that man was at level five of the Saint Origin Stage, known to be two levels higher than Bu Xiangfeng!

He was the most powerful cultivator in the Black Water Sect.

In fact, he could be the most powerful man in the Monarch's Hall if he decided to join them!

However, a powerful cultivator lost his life in the fight against Bu Xiangfeng, even though he was so confident to win the fight!

It astonished everybody in the battle!

That was unbelievable!

Bu Xiangfeng had rolled up to the sky like a ball, spitting out blood. Afterward, he started to fall. When he fell down about three hundred feet, he regained balance in the sky. He made a turn ahead, holding the sword in his hand, rushing into the crowd of enemies again! He was killing it!

Ye Xiao had watched everything that just happened, and he couldn't stop praising Bu Xiangfeng's capability.

As he stayed in the City of Chaos longer, he knew better about the level systems of the cultivators in the Human Realm Upon Heavens. The more he knew, the more confused he was. Bu Xiangfeng was the best in the Monarch's Hall, he shouldn't be that incredible. Even though he had improved greatly, he was only at level three of the Saint Origin Stage.

When he was at level one, he was already the third most powerful itinerant cultivator in the world. Many Saint Origin Stage cultivators at a much higher level didn't get that highly ranked!

Was there any secret about the level system?

Ye Xiao was certain that Bu Xiangfeng had a secret that made him powerful enough to easily kill those who were at a higher level than him. Whatever it was, it helped him win a battle that he couldn't fully operate in his own power!

After Ye Xiao reached the Divinity Origin Stage, when he could see through all Divinity Origin Stage cultivators with his bare eyes, nobody in the Divinity Origin Stage could compare him. He was full of confidence, and he could finally look down upon all heroes in the world. However, at this moment, he was alarmed. The cultivation level was not the only thing that decided one's real power. If Bu Xiangfeng had a secret that enhanced him so much, then the others had too. He couldn't help doubting that perhaps, he was still unable to neglect all the Divinity Origin Stage cultivators yet!

"Perhaps, I am overrating myself, but that is not important. The most important thing is that Bu Xiangfeng can actually become one of the most powerful itinerant cultivators, and those at higher levels are actually much weaker!"

Ye Xiao murmured to himself.

He thought, *'If Bu Xiangfeng could kill those who are at higher levels than him now, how powerful must he be when he gets the Farewell Sword back? He could be invincible among all the Divinity Origin Stage cultivators! If... If he reached the next stage, is there anybody who could defeat him? I am not sure about it... It is definitely a possibility...'*

He was thinking of Bu Xiangfeng's real power, and he started to think of the possibility that Bu Xiangfeng became stronger in the future. He wondered how much the Farewell Sword could enhance Bu

Xiangfeng. Now he was paying full attention to Bu Xiangfeng, but he missed something that was also extremely weird!

Meng Youjiang and his wife were fighting two Saint Origin Stage cultivators of the Black Water Sect. The two enemies were at higher levels than Meng Youjiang and his wife, but the couple was good at fighting side by side, so the two sides were equal in the fight. Somewhere else, three Saint Origin Stage enemies were fighting the last two Saint Origin Stage cultivators of the Monarch's Hall. All of a sudden, the three Saint Origin Stage enemies were all dead.

They just died. How weird!

The two Saint Origin Stage cultivators of the Monarch's Hall were Gui Lingxiao and Ren Zhixi. The two of them roared and rushed forward. Before they touched the enemies, the three enemies actually got killed after a fierce dash...

Three Divinity Origin Stage cultivators were standing around, who suddenly made three slashing attacks...

Gui Lingxiao and Ren Zhixi were shocked.

The three Divinity Origin Stage made three slashes, and the three Saint Origin Stage cultivators were actually killed! Their heads were cut off!

Gui Lingxiao and Ren Zhixi were shocked and terrified, so they made a weird exclamation. The two of them fell off the sky and hit the floor after getting shocked. Before they felt the pain, they still thought they were in a dream.

They thought they must have dreamed when they jumped up to the sky!

'What did I just see?'

'How was that possible?'

'How did that happen?'

'It was like... A tiger suddenly jumped over a rabbit, trying to swallow the poor thing with a huge mouth. The next moment, the rabbit actually swallowed the tiger instead!'

'That was so weird!'

In fact, that was not all. Meng Youjiang and his wife also got shocked...

They were fighting two level-three Saint Origin Stage cultivators, and the fight was in a tie. Both sides wanted to end the fight with a victory as soon as possible, so both sides were doing the best they could.

Meng Youjiang and his wife were good at cooperating, but the enemies were at a higher level than the couple. It was impossible for the couple to win the fight in a short time. However, they had to try, because the enemy had more Saint Origin Stage cultivators than the Monarch's Hall. Gui Lingxiao and Ren Zhixi were fighting three Saint Origin Stage cultivators at a time.

At a very intense moment, when the couple was doing their best to attack, they actually cut the two Saint Origin Stage enemies into halves!

That was unexpected and weird!

Was it due to their good luck?

The couple was two Saint Origin Stage cultivators as well, so they knew how powerful the enemies were. They were sure that their attack could never kill the enemies so easily!

The enemies were so powerful, but they suddenly slowed down and got killed!

How come?

Meng Youjiang and his wife were both confused. The enemies' dead bodies had turned cold, and Meng Youjiang still didn't realize how it happened. After a while, when the couple looked around, the situation had completely changed!

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[Realms In The Firmament](#)

Chapter 1542: One More Drink

The Black Water Sect was losing. They were like a thin layer of snow under the scorching sun. Within just a short time, they were already melting down!

Nearly six hundred of Divinity Origin Stage cultivators had rushed into the battle, and now these men were all dead!

There were less than thirty enemies who were still struggling, surrounded by all the cultivators of the Monarch's Hall. There was nothing they could do now.

The others were all dead bodies on the ground!

"How come it ends so fast?" Meng Youjiang was shocked.

[The Monarch's Hall... It is impossible to defeat the enemy so quickly!]

Meng Youjiang thought that an internecine outcome should be good enough for the Monarch's Hall. The Black Water Sect was a strong sect in the martial world after all. Even though the Monarch's Hall had great medicines that could cure their wounded men quickly, the Black Water Sect was powerful enough to fight against the Monarch's Hall! The Monarch's Hall took no advantages on this fight!

However, the truth astonished him.

Not only Meng Youjiang but also the others, even the men of the Black Water Sect, were shocked.

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

'How come things changed within such a short time? How is this possible!'

"Contemptible!"

"Shameless!"

The angry scolding awoke Ye Xiao, who was also lost in his thoughts. The prime master of the Black Water Sect—Niu Liangde—was freaked out! He was shaking. He was staring at the battlefield. He was looking around and scolded in fury!

“Who was it? Who was it? Show yourself! Filthy bastard! A sneak attack never brings honor! You loser! You bastard! You are a bunch of contemptible sh*ts! You f*cking dog sh*t! Come! Show yourself!”

He thought he had made a perfect plan, and with that plan, he could send the Scorpio Sect and the Green Wolf Sect to their ruin and eventually destroy the Monarch’s Hall. The Black Water Sect would be one of the top-class forces in the Limitless Ocean if his plan went well. He didn’t dare to start the plan until he finally made sure it was perfect!

However, he didn’t get what he wanted. It was far from what he planned. He was not going to defeat the Monarch’s Hall and seize the territory. Instead, his Black Water Sect was going to be destroyed in this battle!

Niu Liangde was totally broken!

As the prime master of the Black Water Sect, he thought more than he did. He was the only one who realized how weird the situation was. He had been watching the fight and was ready to send more men to help at any time. However, he saw something surprising...

There were a few cultivators who were in purple robes with the sign of the Monarch’s Hall. They moved on the battlefield as fast as ghosts. They didn’t actually do anything in the beginning, but after the Saint Origin Stage cultivators of the Black Water Sect joined the battle, they attacked! The first of the Saint Origin Stage cultivator directly went to Bu Xiangfeng, so the purple-robe cultivators did not do anything to him. The other Saint Origin Stage cultivators were all killed by these mysterious men!

These men moved so fast that nobody saw how they attacked. Wherever they went over, people of the Black Water Sect froze, waiting to be killed. Even those Saint Origin Stage cultivators couldn’t survive!

If a Saint Origin Stage cultivator couldn’t move, he was just a piece of meat on the plate who was easy to kill!

When the Monarch’s Hall was winning, the mysterious men disappeared.

Niu Liangde clearly saw one of them disappearing in a cloud of purple smoke after an attack.

Their appearance totally changed the situation of the battlefield!

If not for these mysterious men, the Monarch’s Hall was never going to win!

Even though the Monarch’s Hall had Bu Xiangfeng, the Black Water Sect could send more Saint Origin Stage cultivators to deal with him. Meng Youjiang was right. The Black Water Sect was a powerful sect, and they knew many things about the Monarch’s Hall. Their plan was specially made against the Monarch’s Hall. The Monarch’s Hall was going to lose in a fight like this!

However, because of these mysterious men, things went differently.

Niu Liangde was full of hatred and anger.

If the Monarch's Hall truly was more powerful than he thought, he wouldn't be so pissed, because in that case, it was his own fault for not making a correct estimation. However, these mysterious men were unbelievably powerful... In Niu Liangde's opinion, the Monarch's Hall was cheating!

'This isn't right!'

"Show yourself! All of you! Come out! You bloody murderers! You filthy bastards!" Niu Liangde was desperate, shouting like a madman. He should be a leader of hundreds of men, but he ended up alone standing right there like a fleeing dog!

The leaders of the Black Water Sect all died in this fight!

Ye Xiao frowned and blandly said, "That guy is full of bullsh*t! Go get him!"

At first, Ye Xiao was looking forward to meeting this man who was good at schemes, but now he realized how mentally weak this man was. It was such an embarrassing person who freaked out when losing a fight! That was not a wise man!

Bu Xiangfeng, Meng Youjiang, Gui Lingxiao, and Ren Zhixi rushed over at the same time with a shout.

Niu Liangde struggled, swearing abusive words like a madman with screeching exclamation!

Finally, his voice stopped after the last exclamation, and it became silent.

There was the smell of blood in the air.

Erhuo quietly showed up on Ye Xiao's shoulder, staying low. It seemed like Erhuo was taking a nap there, but actually not... Nobody noticed that the soul energy from the dead people kept moving toward Erhuo...

"Lord Monarch... What happened... It was..." Meng Youjiang seemed confused. He walked toward Ye Xiao.

Ye Xiao stayed calm and blandly said, "We won. That is enough for me!"

"No... I mean... Well..." Meng Youjiang was still shocked.

"This victory will bring us fame in the world!" Ye Xiao stopped Meng Youjiang and said, "We should award everybody according to his contribution!"

The crowd cheered up.

Meng Youjiang's wife—Rong Ke'er—secretly pulled her husband's sleeve.

Meng Youjiang stopped trying to talk. He always listened to his wife when things like this happened.

However, he was thinking, *'Why can't I ask? Why didn't he answer me? It is weird. It is obviously abnormal. I'll die out of curiosity if I didn't know what is behind this...'*

Ye Xiao looked happy. He gave an order to clean the battlefield and bury the dead bodies. The Monarch's Hall got a lot of materials from the fight, and they were all stored up. In the end, he announced that everybody could have a vacation of three days to rest.

It seemed he didn't care about what Meng Youjiang was confused for.

Nobody knew what Ye Xiao was thinking.

A few days later, a sect came to challenge the Monarch's Hall again. The enemy must have heard that the Monarch's Hall had just been through a few fights, so the enemy believed the Monarch's Hall must be weakened now. The enemy wasn't weak though. It was not weaker than the Black Water Sect. The Monarch's Hall fought in full power but did not seem to win the battle. In the middle of the fight, the weird situation happened again.

Ye Xiao kept watching those mysterious men and did not make a sound.

After their victory, he rewarded everybody again, as if nothing special had happened.

In one month, the Monarch's Hall had been through eight battles. Members of the Monarch's Hall barely died!

The eight sects were all defeated. The eight sects were all stronger than the Monarch's Hall, but they did not get what they wanted!

The Monarch's Hall was expanding incredibly fast!

In one month, their territory became three times bigger!

Ye Xiao decided to give up territories that were too far away, and his territory was still three times bigger. The Monarch's Hall had seized a huge piece of land, which was almost one-sixth of the City of Chaos!

It was obviously huge!

There surely was an advantage, but there was always a disadvantage, too. The rise of the Monarch's Hall had drawn attention from other sects. They had occupied such a huge place within a short time.

The Brotherhood Alliance was closest to the Monarch's Hall, so they were the first to turn against the Monarch's Hall. One mountain couldn't have two tigers as kings. The rise of the Monarch's Hall would definitely weaken the influence of the Brotherhood Alliance. The Brotherhood Alliance had neglected the Monarch's Hall in the beginning, but now they started to be alarmed.

Ye Xiao cared about something else more than the hostility from other forces though!

After the crazy expansion in one month, Ye Xiao finally figured out what was going on with the mysterious force that had been helping them on the battlefield.

One day, when the sun fell, Ye Xiao prepared a full table of a feast in the Hall of Life and Death.

The Hall of Life and Death was where people got their treatment, but Ye Xiao used it for dining.

It was his first time to prepare food and drink in the Hall of Life and Death.

The guests were four people.

They were Master Guan, Master Song, Master Ju, and Master Yun.

The four old men arrived and looked at the feast. They didn't say a word.

Perhaps, this was the first time, and also the last time these four old men ate together in this place.

"Old masters, please sit." Ye Xiao smiled. He led the old masters to their seats and then carried out a jar of liquor.

"It took me quite some hard work to take this liquor from Meng Youjiang... It is said that there aren't many of it in the Human Realm Upon Heavens. It is a fine liquor. Let's have a good drink tonight."

Ye Xiao smiled and said, "You have been doing a lot, old masters."

The old men were all confused.

'Drinks?'

'Why?'

'In the Hall of Life and Death? Where people get their treatment?'

'This is... This is quite weird, isn't it?'

The brown-colored liquor was giving dense bouquet. Ye Xiao poured it into the white china bowls. It smelled so good.

Ye Xiao urged the old men to drink more, and the four old masters didn't turn it down. They were open-minded people, and they started to enjoy the meal.

Ye Xiao had lived in three realms. His experience and profound views made him outstanding. When they were talking on the table, Ye Xiao had shown the old masters how good he was. The four old masters were surely experienced cultivators who were the most well informed in the world. The conversation was great.

"From the day I arrived in the Human Realm Upon Heavens, I have been learning a lot." Ye Xiao smiled and said, "It has been a year since I first came to this world... One year ago, I was only at level two of the Faery Origin Stage. Life wasn't impossible back then, but still... It wasn't easy..."

"You have been through quite a lot, Lord Monarch..." The old masters went along with it. They knew how to talk to people. It was always right to chime in with others in a conversation. However, the next moment, the four old men were shocked.

'Wait... One year ago? Level two of the Faery Origin Stage?'

'Does it... Does it mean... he...'

The four old men were having the same thought. They couldn't believe it...

"That's right. It wasn't easy. One year ago, I was only at level two of the Faery Origin Stage. I was a weak shrimp... I had to be really careful, making progress with caution... I could have gotten myself killed if I made any careless mistakes! Now I am at level five of the Divinity Origin Stage. I am much better than I used to be..." Ye Xiao raised a drink and bitterly smiled. "However, after learning more in a year, I realize there are much more I don't know. The path of cultivation is full of difficulties and danger."

And then he drank up the liquor and made a sigh.

The room was in silence!

The four old men were totally shocked.

A level-two Faery Origin Stage cultivator got to the level five of the Divinity Origin Stage within a year! That was incredible! It was epic! They felt like it was a fairytale!

Even a fairy tale wouldn't tell such an unbelievable story!

People who wrote fiction knew how important logic and general knowledge mattered. What happened to Ye Xiao was absolutely against logic and common sense! It was impossible!

For all Faery Origin Stage cultivators, to reach level six from level five was a huge difficulty.

It was not easy. Many cultivators stopped at level five, and that was all they could get in their lives.

After that, there was also a huge barrier between level eight to level nine. Many people stopped there.

To reach level one of the Divinity Origin Stage from the Faery Origin Stage was definitely a more difficult challenge.

Many more people stopped at the top of the Faery Origin Stage!

Over ninety percent of the Faery Origin Stage cultivators stopped at the top of the Faery Origin Stage, and these people never had the opportunity to reach greatness.

There was a barrier between level three to level four of the Divinity Origin Stage, too. It was the first difficulty a Divinity Origin Stage cultivator had to face on the path to higher levels...

One barrier after another, most cultivators stopped before reaching the top of the martial world. It seemed there were many top-level cultivators in the world, but they were just a tiny part of the total population of the Human Realm Upon Heavens!

Ye Xiao had broken through fifteen levels within one year. It was unbelievable. A genius, a talented man, a legend, these words weren't good enough to describe him. He was a monster. Nobody had ever done this before, and nobody could do it ever!

"Your improvement within a year must have shocked the world!"

Master Guan finally said something after being quiet in shock for a long time.

In fact, that was not enough to express his compliment!

"Amazing!"

Master Ju was shocked for a long time, and then he said something too. He looked at Ye Xiao and thought of the young men in his clan. He thought the talented kids in his clan were great, but compared to Ye Xiao, they were like old cattle carrying broken carriages.

When he said the word amazing, he made a long sigh and had a drink. In the end, he made a sigh again.

Comparison killed one's confidence sometimes. When somebody was compared to somebody better, he could easily be broken!

"Thank you so much, Master Guan. You have gotten me a lot of capable men. That truly has saved me time. At first, I was going to spend more time on studying the art of dan making, but I realized that it is also more important to get a bigger fist first. I am weaker than most cultivators in the world, and that is not going to make me a good leader. So I decided to focus on cultivation." Ye Xiao casually said, "In fact, as long as one works hard, there will always be progress."

The four old men were embarrassed.

'That is not true. You surely have the right to say so!'

'The others have worked hard as well, but that only bring them a tiny step up in cultivation...'

The four old masters were still in shock, and Ye Xiao had already changed the topic.

"Those men... Those cultivators who secretly helped us on the battlefield... I guess they are your men, aren't they?" Ye Xiao suddenly brought up a question that surprised the four old master. It was abrupt.

The abrupt question was a trick. The four old men were cunning, but they didn't have time to give it a second thought before giving the answer.

"Yes... Wait!" Master Ju said immediately, but he then realized what had happened when the other old men stared at him.

He had said it, and it was too late to take it back!

...

[Realms In The Firmament](#)

Chapter 1543: What Bloodline Jade Plate?

Ye Xiao nodded and blandly said, "Please, Master Ju. Who are those people? Or would you mind telling me... Who you are, old masters?"

His face suddenly turned cold and expressionless. His warm smile was already gone. In his eyes, there was only suspicion.

The four old masters sighed.

Master Guan bitterly smiled and said, "How did you get to us, Monarch? Did we do anything suspicious?"

"No, not really. You have been very cautious and careful. At least, I don't see any difference between you and the ordinary old guys outside. You have done so well in hiding!" Ye Xiao praised.

Master Guan sighed and said, "You are too much weaker than us in cultivation, and that was the only reason you haven't seen any traces. We are too powerful, and we have been trying to disguise ourselves. You can never notice any flaws in us. I just don't understand. How did you know that those people were ours?"

“It was quite simple, actually. Old Master, please think about it. Whoever did this for me must be powerful, clever, related and supportive to me. How many people in the City of Chaos, even the Limitless Ocean, would do this for me? You guys are the only possible ones. It has to be you!” Ye Xiao nodded and calmly said, “In fact, we have recruited so many people in a short time recently, and these people who decided to follow us are good men!”

“Normally, these people had a lot of opportunities in this city, because there are a lot of powerful forces who just settled in this city. Why would they come to me? We are the weakest. At first, I thought they followed me only because of Master Guan. They knew you before. However, there are more and more coming to join us. That is unreasonable!”

The four old men sighed again.

“Lord Monarch, you can see the whole picture from a few details. That is impressive. Those people who are helping us... Well, we are together, but they don’t belong to our clans.” Master Guan said, “They are from the other three clans, not ours.”

Ye Xiao raised his eyebrows and said, “Oh?”

What Master Guan said was giving a lot of information. Master Guan, Master Ju, Master Song, and Master Yun were obviously from four different clans. There were three other clans, which made it seven in total. The four old masters were obviously more powerful than Bu Xiangfeng. The seven clans together must be more powerful than Ye Xiao could imagine. The power they showed by helping him on the battlefield had already shocked him. Why would these seven clans help him?

It was suspicious!

“Monarch, you don’t trust us. I can understand. We didn’t want to hide it from you forever, anyway. We just never get a good time to tell you everything. Now that you have noticed us, I guess we should tell you our positions and purpose. We don’t want you to feel threatened. When the Great Master Ye built this city and fought for the top position of the Human Realm Upon Heavens, he had a lot of followers. There were seven important assistants whom he trusted the most! These seven men were all great cultivators! The Seven Golden Lotus was their name, and they were well known to the entire world!”

Master Guan decided to tell Ye Xiao everything. “Great Master Ye and the Ye Clan swore to leave the martial world, but the Seven Golden Lotus didn’t. They stayed in the City of Chaos and became the ruler of the city. In fact, that is why the City of Chaos developed into the safest city in the world.”

“It has been a hundred thousand years since they took root here. The seven of them had their own clans and their own descendants. Now, the seven clans have become the seven most important forces in the City of Chaos.”

“The Seven Golden Lotus...” Ye Xiao was repeating the name, but his eyes looked indifferent.

“For one hundred thousand years, the seven clans never showed themselves to the public. All they did was to control the city secretly.”

“The seven clans knew what they must do during that one hundred thousand years! They must wait for the descendant of the Ye Clan! They must wait for the return of the Ye Clan!”

Master Guan looked at Ye Xiao and shakily said, "Now, you finally came! For the seven clans... You... You are too important! We can't make any mistakes. You are the only hope for the Ye Clan and for the seven clans!"

"We are waiting... We are looking forward to the rise of the Seven Golden Lotuses again!"

Ye Xiao stayed quiet for a while and then said, "What exactly are the seven clans?"

"Guan Clan, Ju Clan, Yun Clan, Song Clan, Qin Clan, Qi Clan, and Yeu Clan."

Master Guan said solemnly, "The seven ancestors of our clans were... Guan Shanyao, Ju Weisheng, Yun Duanlu, Song Poxiao, Qin Menghun, Qi Tiangong, Yue Youyou."

"If the Monarch's Hall fought the battles alone these days, even with that great dan beads of yours, you would certainly lose... Even though the Monarch's Hall could survive, it would be greatly weakened. We all saw how much you have done for this organization. We must do something to help you, to keep the Monarch's Hall from destruction."

"That is why we asked the other three clans to send their people into the battle and kill our enemies..."

Since Master Guan said this much, Ye Xiao already knew everything.

However, when he looked at the old men, he still seemed to feel weird.

He made a sigh and said, "Old masters, maybe what you did is not the best. Perhaps you have missed something important... I am Ye Xiao. My Clan is the Ye Clan indeed. However, I have never said... I never said that I am a descendant of the Great Ye Clan... I am not a good person, but I am not shameless. I don't want to snatch another one's fame..."

That was shocking news to the old men. What he said could have led to some really harsh attacks from the four masters. 'We have done so much, sacrificed so much, worked so hard to help you with this organization... We did all this only because we thought you were the descendant of the Great Ye Clan... Now what? You're telling us you were not!? Well... There is... truly not much we can say...'

Ye Xiao's personality didn't allow him to keep pretending. At the very least, he didn't want the old men to find out the truth by themselves someday. Ye Xiao made a sigh and told the four old men the truth. Even though the old masters might turn against him, he would only accept the consequences because he didn't want to live as a liar!

"That is impossible!" the four old men said.

Ye Xiao threw up both hands and said, "Old Masters, I know you are smart and wise, but all wise men make mistakes. Perhaps, it is my family name that led you to the wrong conclusion... I am not a descendant of the Great Ye Clan. I am telling the truth. I know you may turn away from me, but I will always remember what you have done for me. I will never forget your kindness and generosity. Truth is the truth. We are honest with each other now. Masters, you should better start finding the true descendant of the Great Ye Clan as soon as possible!"

Master Guan said loudly, "What? Do you think we are stupid? Your family name is Ye. Do you think that is the only reason we believe you are the descendant of the Great Ye Clan? It is not that simple. We have

the Bloodline Jade Plate that proves your true identity. Without it, we would never recognize you, would we? You are definitely the descendant of the Great Ye Clan!”

“The Bloodline Jade Plate?” Ye Xiao was shocked, and his eyes were wide opened. “What is the Bloodline Jade Plate? What is it?”

At this moment, Ye Xiao couldn’t stay calm anymore. His voice turned weird because he was too surprised.

Ye Xiao’s reaction was such a surprise to the four old men as well. They were shocked.

Master Guan said, “Are you telling me... that you don’t know about the Bloodline Jade Plate, Master?”

Ye Xiao felt his heart beating fast and heavily. He was even a little lost. With no reason, his heart was full of the desire to learn. It seemed like something that could reveal his true identity made him lose control of himself. He asked, “What on earth is the Bloodline Jade Plate?”

Ye Xiao had always been troubled by the truth that he was an orphan. What he wanted the most was always to find his own parents and family. That was also one of the reasons why he couldn’t truly treat Ye Nantian and Yue Gongxue as his parents even in the second life. After he started to cultivate the East-rising Purple Qi in the second life, he got a much sharper instinct. That instinct always gave him enlightenment. It was not a coincidence that he would be reborn as who he was now. There must be a connection. There must be something that connected Xiao Monarch and the young lord Ye Xiao. That connection gave Ye Xiao the second chance to live!

When Master Guan mentioned the Bloodline Jade Plate, it touched Ye Xiao on the softest part of his heart!

Ye Xiao was emotional at the moment, and the four old men were lost.

Master Song and Master Yun exchanged looks.

Master Guan’s beard was shaking. He then said, “The Bloodline Jade Plate is a special item left by the Great Master Ye... When the descendant of the Great Ye Clan returns to the City of Chaos after a hundred thousand years... chaos would return to the city...”

“The Great Master Ye told the Seven Golden Lotuses that when the descendant appeared, the Bloodline Jade Plate would generate heat... Well... It would change...”

“I see.”

Ye Xiao closed his eyes and tried to keep his calm. He said, “When I showed up, did the Bloodline Jade Plate change?”

“Yes, it did. The Bloodline Jade Plate showed us a sign after the last one hundred thousand years... That was the only reason we started this plan...”

“I see...” Ye Xiao nodded and said, “Your plan... I guess your plan is to change the rule in the city, to bring chaos back to the city. You want to create an opportunity for the descendant of the Great Ye Clan...”

“You want to help him build a strong foundation in this chaos, so he could rise.”

He took a long breath with a sigh.

He did not know what to say anymore.

The feast ended in silence.

The old masters looked so weird.

Ye Xiao was always calm and steady, but now his mind was in a mess.

His instincts told him that the secret of his true identity would be revealed soon...

What gave him a second life? What connected him to the Great Ye Clan, and everything else about him would be revealed soon!

...

"I feel wrong about this. How come?"

When the four old men stayed together, Master Song frowned and started to talk. He looked troubled.

"What is wrong? What could go wrong? The Bloodline Jade Plate is strong proof. We all checked it. What do you mean you feel wrong about it? Are you telling us we are all morons? Or do you question Great Master Ye's decision?" Master Guan was terribly upset, so he was emotional. When Master Song said that, Master Guan was annoyed.

"We did check the Bloodline Jade Plate together. The seven of us. It is true. But... The young man... He seems..." It seemed Master Yun had something in mind.

After a while, nobody talked again.

After a long time, Master Guan abruptly stood up. He wanted to say something but did not speak anything out. Eventually, he waved his sleeves and left, leaving an angry humph behind.

The other three old men looked at each other in the room, but none of them had a word to say.

...

Master Guan left the room and looked around the Monarch's Hall. After a while, he made a heavy sigh.

He watched the Monarch's Hall being built from nothing. He participated in every step of the construction.

It was started by a Faery Origin Stage weak shrimp, who had only one follower, the Dark Evil Spirit. After that, he got three more followers. Soon, he built the Hall of Life and Death and saved a lot of lives. Within three months, he had recruited tens of thousands of men!

Now, the Monarch's Hall was about one-sixth of the City of Chaos!

That was a miracle!

He watched it, and he had worked hard for it!

The four clans brought Ye Xiao over ten thousand people, but Ye Xiao did recruit over two thousand good men on his own!

Everyone was beyond the Divinity Origin Stage!

It was an astonishing success! Ye Xiao was a low-level weak cultivator himself! As the prime leader of the Monarch's Hall, Ye Xiao did many great things, including making the organization a large-scale force, improving himself by fifteen levels! It was such a tremendous success!

If he had one more year, even just half a year, he might be able to reach the Saint Origin Stage! What would the Monarch's Hall become then?

If the prime leader of the Monarch's Hall was a much stronger cultivator, how would things develop?

Someday, once this young lord became as powerful as the five sky kings, what would the Monarch's Hall become?

Master Guan decided not to think of it further because it would frighten him.

[Realms In The Firmament](#)

Chapter 1544: What Must Happen Always Happened

Master Guan walked on the road in the Monarch's Hall with a heavy mind. People around the road were calling him with respect. On the practice ground, people were training in concentration. Many people were cultivating in their own rooms quietly, sitting in meditation...

They were trying to break their limits in the path to a great cultivator...

Everybody, including the guards at the gate, was in high spirits. The guards stood straight, spiritual energy flowing over their heads. It seemed they didn't waste any second to try to improve.

The competition system in the Monarch's Hall was pushing everyone up.

Whoever had the capability could seize the position he liked in the Monarch's Hall.

Everybody got the chance, and they all knew it.

It stimulated them all to work harder and harder!

Who won a higher position would surely feel proud and respected, but those who got beaten down to a lower position only felt embarrassed! Whoever they were, they must train hard. Everybody wanted to be stronger, to go further on the path to great cultivation.

"With this impulse, in a few years, the Monarch's Hall will embrace a great future..." Master Guan made a sigh.

"I have seen the rise and fall of many forces in my life, but this is the most energetic and had the most potential of the forces that I have seen... The atmosphere in this place is much better than any clans.

"Ye Xiao is weak, but in some cases, it is an advantage for him. He will grow with his followers. Those who are loyal to him will always stay with him and help him improve... As time passes, he will have the most trustworthy group of men!"

Master Guan sighed and said, “Ye Xiao has seen so far. He has a profound mind. He is confident and capable... There is no doubt that he will achieve greatness someday! But suddenly... He is not our man... He is not...”

Master Guan was frustrated.

...

In the reception room of a house somewhere.

A young lord in white clothes was smiling. He was sitting on a chair, elegantly holding a cup of tea.

His clothes were all white, and his face was pretty. He was tall, with long hair, long arms, and a slim waist. He just sat there with a cup of tea in his hands, and it already showed his elegant manner.

“Master, it seems they have noticed something...” An old man was sitting in the room peacefully, talking to the young man. He was smiling too. “For one full month, they have been through eight battles. Now they finally notice something wrong. What a bunch of fools.” The white-clothes young master elegantly smiled and said, “It is so interesting. It is good to have fun like this. This is something we can never experience again, isn’t it?”

The old man smiled blandly and said, “Well, if you want to play, young master, we will play. I hope you enjoy it. After all, everything is under control. It won’t hurt to let it go longer.”

“That’s right. We can just have fun before it gets serious.”

The young master blandly said, “Old Qin, do you think we can... You know... The entire Monarch’s Hall...”

The old man—Qin—seemed to feel difficult. After a while, he said, “I think... It is not going to be easy.”

The young man blandly smiled and confidently said, “Itinerant cultivators who have survived the cruel martial world always cherish their own lives the most. Those who can’t make the right choice must be morons. It is simple to choose life over death, isn’t it?”

“I think most of them will cave, eventually.” The young man kept talking with a bland smile. He was so elegant, but in his eyes, there was indifference.

‘Those guys? They are rubbish. They should thank God for my kindness to let them join my men.’

The old man, Qin, looked amiable, but he was thinking differently. *‘To choose life over death? To be smart? The most important thing for a cultivator in the martial world is an honorable heart! The things you think that makes them morons is exactly the most valuable thing for these people... If there is no loyalty and honor in the martial world, it will be no different from the court of a bunch of filthy officials! Those who give up honor to join you in fear must be useless. That young master, Ye Xiao, is a generous man. He is just like the man of a great clan as much as you. In fact, he seems to be better...’*

It was late at night...

Ye Xiao slowly walked out the Hall of Life and Death.

Bu Xiangfeng was walking over to him.

He saw Ye Xiao's face and knew something went wrong. He looked at Ye Xiao but didn't say a word. He just stayed on Ye Xiao's side silently.

Ye Xiao took a few steps ahead and then suddenly thought of something. He said, "Old Bu, where is your Farewell Sword? Give it to me. I think it would be better to fix it as soon as I can. Perhaps I can finish it today."

Bu Xiangfeng laughed and said, "There is no need to hurry. We have a deal. Remember? You won't fix my sword before I swear to be loyal to you. I don't feel like making that sacrifice yet."

Ye Xiao smiled and solemnly said, "I am not kidding. I want to fix your sword. It has nothing to do with the deal. I want to help, and that is all."

Bu Xiangfeng smiled and said, "I know, but I want to wait. I don't need to hurry."

Ye Xiao nodded and said, "Well, fine. If you want to fix it, come to me. You have my word. I will fix it for you."

Bu Xiangfeng seriously said, "I know!"

"How many people do we have now? How big is our territory? Do you have any idea, Old Bu?" After staying quiet for a while, Ye Xiao asked Bu Xiangfeng. His eyes were glittering in the night.

"The Department of Battle... The One Blade, Two Warriors, Seven Stars... I am not included... I guess we have two thousand and two hundred men." Bu Xiangfeng knew well. "There are five Saint Origin Stage cultivators, me excluded. They are Old Meng and his wife, Gui Lingxiao, Ren Zhixi, and the new guy, Leng Biefu."

"We have one hundred and twenty-seven Divinity Origin Stage cultivators who are over level eight, over six hundred below level eight and over level five. The others are all over level two and below level five. The weakest one of our men is at level two of the Divinity Origin Stage."

Ye Xiao bitterly smiled and said, "You remember it well, better than me, at least."

Bu Xiangfeng smiled and said, "That is our force. We must know everything about it."

And then he said, "Oh, right. These people I mentioned do not include the men of the Dark Wind Mountain, who follow Meng Youjiang and his wife. With those people, we have nearly eight thousand men. However, Old Meng's men are weaker. Many of them are below level two of the Dream Origin Stage.

"Our territory... At first, we have only three hundred mu of land, which we bought from the Brotherhood Alliance. After all those battles we won, our place is three times bigger than before. Other than the land under our feet, there are some places that follow our leadership. Some places aren't decided yet. There are fights everywhere. It will take some time for us to seize them."

"What do you think about the future of Monarch's Hall?" Ye Xiao asked.

"If we have enough time and space to develop, we will be great." Bu Xiangfeng sincerely said, "The Monarch's Hall is a force that has the most potential that I have ever seen in my life. It is most likely going to become a great force in the world."

“That’s true.” Ye Xiao sighed and said, “Time and space are what we need the most.”

Bu Xiangfeng said, “We will have both.”

Ye Xiao nodded and smiled.

He knew that there were not much time and space for him now.

The other clans hadn’t shown themselves yet. They must be waiting.

However, while the first four clans were still hiding, the other three actually sent their men to help. That didn’t make sense.

Something must have happened.

What was it?

Who did not want Ye Xiao to fail?

Ye Xiao sighed. One hundred thousand years had passed.

He happened to have the same family name as the Great Ye Clan people. However, there must be a true descendant of the Great Ye Clan!

The Ye Clan!

Ye Xiao was afraid that the true descendant of the Great Ye Clan had returned to the city.

The three clans joined the battle secretly, and that was a signal.

‘This is a dangerous time, but it brings me the opportunity to reveal the secret of who I am...’ Ye Xiao’s eyes flashed in a cold light. Suddenly, he felt a pain in his heart.

He grew up as an orphan in the Qing-Yun Realm in his first life. He had suffered a lot in the martial world. His fate forced him to live like a fallen leaf on the running water. Now, he found something that might bring him to the truth of who he was. It was something that echoed along with his soul and bloodline, the Bloodline Jade Plate.

What did it mean to him? What did the plate prove? Perhaps he knew.

He was sure about one thing though...

‘If the Great Ye Clan has sent their man over, it must be the best in the young generation. Whoever he is, he must be great. He has all kinds of support from the Great Ye Clan.’

‘He grew up in the protection of the entire clan with all kinds of resources...’

‘I...’

‘I had to fight the wild dogs for some sour food! I starved...’

‘Why?’

‘Why?’

Ye Xiao's eyes glittered in a cold light. At this moment, even Bu Xiangfeng could feel the vibe of isolation over Ye Xiao.

The man was tough and obstinate!

For the next few days, Ye Xiao stayed in the Hall of Life and Death for practice as usual. When people come for help, he gave them treatment. The rule didn't change. If nobody came for help, he would soak himself into cultivation. He was working a lot harder than before!

Perhaps the Boundless Space had sensed Ye Xiao's desire. The purple qi from the space was denser and denser. Other than that, the Great Formation of Stars gathered more and more energy from the world for him.

Ye Xiao had improved a lot, but he was only at level five of the Divinity Origin Stage. The energy he needed for his improvement was like nothing in the Human Realm Upon Heavens. The Great Formation of Stars had gathered a lot more than he needed. No matter how much he needed, the Great Formation of Stars could offer him more!

The two great energy collectors worked together with the amazing cultivation method of East-rising Purple Qi. Ye Xiao was improving incredibly fast.

To reach the next level, Ye Xiao needed only a little energy, which meant nothing in the Human Realm Upon Heavens. However, for the low-level cultivators, it was still an enormous amount. Although he had all those magnificent supports, he still couldn't reach the next level in just a few days.

He was limited in absorbing energy after all. There was also a limitation in cultivation.

He could feel that his dantian was growing stronger and stronger, but he still needed more time to get a breakthrough.

He was an expert in cultivation, so he knew it clearly. He was upset about it, and he wasn't in a hurry. After all, he was already hundreds of times faster than ordinary people. If he felt upset, that would be unreasonable. What he needed was steady progress.

In those days, Ye Xiao had given everybody in the Monarch's Hall proper rewards according to the rules. The men who got rewarded all chose to get some dan beads which could help them in cultivation. Half of the dan beads Ye Xiao had accumulated were given to them.

He didn't care that much.

He was happy to know that everybody was so keen on improvement because it was a good thing for the Monarch's Hall and for himself. He might have helped these guys, but they were helping him as well!

Besides, the Mountain of All Medicines had all kinds of materials. The Boundless Space kept producing dan beads every day. Erhuo had absorbed a lot of soul energy from the battles that the Monarch's Hall had fought in. Erhuo had gotten some good time, and it asked to make more dan beads to digest the energy. A lot of dan beads were coming out fast.

The golden hawk had been sleeping for a long time. A dense spiritual qi was surrounding the hawk, and it seemed to be having a pretty good dream.

Ye Xiao was looking forward to the power of the golden hawk. He couldn't wait to see the day when the hawk woke up.

...

One day.

Ye Xiao was concentrating on adjusting the purity rate of the spiritual qi in the body. Suddenly, he felt some energy waves in the dantian. That small person that came from the golden core had turned purple and gold. He opened the eyes, and his eyes seemed to contain the entire universe. It was profound and deep.

After that, some mysterious qi started to come out from the small person's body.

All of a sudden, all the Jing and Mai in Ye Xiao's body were wrapped by the mysterious qi, and Ye Xiao felt like the Jing and Mai were swelling.

In the end, he seemed to hear something explode while the swelling stopped.

– Boom! –

Ye Xiao felt dizzy.

He had a breakthrough!

He had reached an upper level, level six of the Divinity Origin Stage!

Ye Xiao slowly opened both of his eyes, from which two rays of sharp lights shot out. It flashed and then was gone.

When he broke the limit and reached a new level, a fierce power suddenly covered the entire Monarch's Hall.

That power was strong, and it was something that he had never seen before!

Some great superior cultivators were coming to the Monarch's Hall, not just one.

Ye Xiao made a sigh. The light in his eyes was gone. What was left in his eyes was a complicated expression.

It was pain.

He knew this would happen. He always knew. He hesitated on how to deal with it, but now it came.

It actually came when he had just reached an upper level. Was it his good luck or bad luck?

He was stronger now, but was he able to deal with it yet?

Lucky or not, it was there. He must face it!

"People from the Great Ye Clan... Heh heh..." Ye Xiao smiled bitterly.

The clouds in the sky turned dark, and the wind was howling.

At this moment, some unbearably powerful men had arrived at the Monarch's Hall together!

People of the Monarch's Hall were all frightened.

[Realms In The Firmament](#)

Chapter 1545: Who Bullied My Man?

Ye Xiao stood up without making a sound, and he was ready to go.

Bu Xiangfeng was terrified. He said, "Lord Monarch, you can't go now. The enemy is too powerful!"

"Powerful?" Ye Xiao looked at him and said, "How powerful are they, compared to you?"

"I am afraid those are all great cultivators in top levels. I can feel it from the energy flow. Any one of them is much stronger than me..." Bu Xiangfeng bitterly smiled and said, "I could kill one if I give up my life to fight... I could try... but most likely, I would get killed instantly."

Ye Xiao said, "You are the best we have in the Monarch's Hall, and you would probably get instantly killed. The Monarch's Hall is never going to survive a fight against those people. I am going, because that is what I should do. If not, the Monarch's Hall is already dead before the fight begins."

After that, he left without hesitation.

It seemed he was quite at leisure, and he looked calm and steady.

Bu Xiangfeng watched Ye Xiao's back and got shocked and impressed.

The Monarch knew that it was hopeless, yet he was still casual, confident, and calm. That was extraordinary!

At this moment, somebody shouted loudly, "Guan, Song, Ju, and Yun, show yourselves now!"

An angry shout responded to it, and it was Meng Youjiang talking, "Who is it? Who is yelling? How dare you? Nobody plays tough in the Monarch's Hall!"

Ye Xiao was worried, so he moved over fast.

Whoever came to the Monarch's Hall, they came fiercely. That couldn't be a friend of the Monarch's Hall. Meng Youjiang wasn't weak, but compared to these people, he was just a shrimp. If a fight broke out, Meng Youjiang would be killed within five steps.

As Ye Xiao expected, somebody got hurt. Ye Xiao had just accelerated, he already heard the sound of a fight. Soon, somebody groaned.

Ye Xiao flew over and saw Meng Youjiang falling down, spitting out blood. He got hit and flew back toward Ye Xiao.

Ye Xiao rushed forward and held Meng Youjiang with his arms, but the blast had hit him through Meng Youjiang's flying body. The attack that hit Meng Youjiang still had an aftereffect.

Ye Xiao could let go of Meng Youjiang and get away from it, but in that case, Meng Youjiang would definitely die!

How could he? He made a shout and forcibly resisted the power from the attack in full power.

Although he was already at level six of the Dream Origin Stage, he was severely blasted by that powerful attack, but Meng Youjiang was safe in his arms. He felt like getting shocked by a bolt of lightning and then spat out a mouthful of blood immediately.

There was no time to check himself. He hurriedly took out a dan bead and put it into Meng Youjiang's mouth. Meng Youjiang was groaning and then spat out a mouthful of blood again. As he opened his eyes, he couldn't stand up by himself anymore. He didn't look like a tough man as he used to be anymore.

From the moment Ye Xiao moved to the time Meng Youjiang got hit, it was just a few seconds. It was only one hit in the fight, and Meng Youjiang, a Saint Origin Stage cultivator, got lethally wounded. If Ye Xiao did not come to save and catch him in time before feeding him the dan bead, then Meng Youjiang must have been dead already.

The powerful attack did not only hurt Meng Youjiang but also severely injured Ye Xiao. That was an attack from some incredibly powerful cultivator for sure!

Even though Ye Xiao knew how unbelievably powerful the enemy was, he wasn't afraid. He did not step back but angrily rushed forward instead!

"Stop!"

He spat out a mouthful of blood again and shouted at Rong Ke'er, who had been moving forward to the enemy.

Ye Xiao got severely hit, and he was badly injured. He didn't have time to eat the dan beads yet, so he spat out blood again and again.

The enemy was too powerful. No matter how many people Ye Xiao had, they couldn't win this fight. The Monarch's Hall people were like a bunch of ants fighting against a giant tree. If they kept fighting, none of them could survive!

What mattered the most at the moment was to stop them from getting killed!

Ye Xiao gave an order, and the others all stopped. Rong Ke'er ran over to Meng Youjiang instead and helped him up. "Youjiang, how do you feel?"

Meng Youjiang smiled bitterly and said, "I just ate the dan bead Lord Monarch gave me... I am going to live... Don't worry."

His voice was so weak. There was no power in it anymore.

Rong Ke'er was shedding tears with a heartbreak... She turned around, looking at the enemy with flame in both eyes.

There were over twenty people who came to attack. In the middle of them, it was a young man who was in white clothes. The two guys who stayed on each side must be his guards.

The four guards were in black clothes with a pair of sharp eyes on a calm face. On their sleeve, there was a pattern of a leaf that showed their identity. They were from the Great Ye Clan!

Behind them, there were three old men in oversized robes, who had white and long beards. They were standing there. They were calm and steady like a mountain. After that, there were over ten people in different styles. These men were all powerful and great cultivators!

“Who did this?” Ye Xiao stood straight up, with a pair of cold eyes, and asked coldly.

Before anybody answered the question, there was the sound of a cloth flapping in the air. Master Guan and the others arrived at this place. The four old men didn’t come alone. They had brought all the members of their clans as well. All these people arrived and immediately occupied the place.

It was crowded all of a sudden.

Almost eighty percent of the people in the Monarch’s Hall were from the four clans. As they all showed up, the rooms in the Monarch’s Hall were all empty.

Master Guan and the other three old men showed a complicated expression. They looked at the three old men on the other side while the other three were looking back at them. Nobody talked.

“My guard did that.” The young man who stood in the middle coldly smiled and raised his head. In his eyes, there was only sneer. He looked at Ye Xiao and said, “What is this? Do you have a problem? You are a fake!”

Ye Xiao looked at the domineering young man with a pair of sharp eyes. In a cold voice, he said, “A fake? I have many titles. People give me many names. I am not surprised by any of them, except this. It doesn’t seem to be right. May I ask... To whom am I a fake? Or if I put it this way... Who on earth should I bother to pretend?”

“Oh, that aside.” Ye Xiao’s eyes shined with pushing cold lights and he said, “I don’t care who you are. I don’t care who is behind you. I don’t care what you come here for. I need an explanation from you since you’re the guy who bullied my man!”

“Hah hah hah...” The young man reacted like it was the most hilarious joke he had ever heard. He was laughing and then said, “An explanation? You want me to give you an explanation? You actually want me to give you an explanation! Really? Hah hah hah...”

Ye Xiao’s eyes were sharp and he blandly said, “Are you not going to give me one?”

“Give you one?” The young man sneered and said, “Why should I? Who do you think you are? You are just a shameless, contemptible, and pathetic liar! Who are you that I should give an explanation to? Come on. You are exposed. Hurry up! Find something that can cover your embarrassment. Why waste your time on asking some explanation that you could never get? You are such a moron!”

Ye Xiao nodded and then his eyes turned red. He shouted and said, “If you want to condemn somebody. You can always find out a charge. If you want to offend somebody, you better think of a good reason first! I guess only a stronger power can bring justice! If you don’t want to give me an explanation, I guess I have to take it on my own! Let’s see who is a moron!”

After that, he made a long shout with anger and grudge.

“No, don’t...” Master Guan hastily shouted to Ye Xiao.

A white shadow flashed over as if something had just gone through the barrier between time and space. A long stream of white light flashed right before all those powerful cultivators' eyes.

"Meow!"

Everybody heard a clear sound of a cat that didn't seem to be fierce at all.

It shocked them.

That was something beyond everybody's recognition...

On that white-clothes young man's shoulder, there was a white and small cat, which was just as big as a man's fist. It looked so adorable!

However, the cat was doing something the least adorable in the world.

One of his claws was glittering with cold light, and it was right on that young man's throat!

Its sharp claw was sticking into the young man's throat. It pierced through his throat, and the vein on his throat was right in its hand. The cat looked so weak, but everybody knew that it had grabbed the main artery of the young man's throat.

Nobody would doubt that the cat could easily kill this young man by slightly pulling its claw out and cut his throat! No matter how powerful the young man was, he wouldn't escape death!

Everybody was shocked.

'Where did the cat come from? When did it appear? When did it make its move? How did it go across a long distance and reach the young man's throat? The man's life is in its hands!'

Nobody, no matter how powerful these people were, had seen how Erhuo did it.

The blood stained the young man's throat, which looked frightening.

His facial expression immediately changed. His arrogance was gone.

What was on his face was calmness and coldness.

It seemed like he didn't care about the blood and the claw on his throat.

Perhaps, when things had become dangerous like this, the descendant of the Great Ye Clan finally revealed who he was to the public.

"I have a word for you. Do not move." Ye Xiao coldly said, "My cat... This little cat... is unbelievably timid, and it has an ill temper. If you made any reckless moves, the little thing would take it as a threat, and it will do whatever it feels like doing, which could be really cruel."

"For instance, it may just tear your throat." Ye Xiao blandly said with both of his eyes glittering in a cold light.

The young man in white clothes looked at the cat on his shoulder, and he started to smile warmly.

"What a lovely pet. How much did you pay for it? Is it for sale? Would you like to sell it to me?"

The descendant of the Great Ye Clan was truly an extraordinary figure. His life was in danger, yet he still had a good mood to try to buy the cat from the enemy.

Was he too bold or too arrogant?

Ye Xiao laughed and said, "For sale? I am sorry. According to what I know about this spiritual animal, nobody in the Human Realm Upon Heavens could afford its price, not to mention you!"

The young man smiled and said, "Well, just say a price. I don't think there is anything too expensive for my clan, the Great Ye Clan!"

Everybody else nodded. The Great Ye Clan had left the martial world for one hundred thousand years. They must have accumulated a huge fortune during those years. There was no pet that the Great Ye Clan could afford!

Ye Xiao said, "I don't see why I should care about what clan you are from. The Great Ye Clan, so what? To be honest, even the five sky kings together can buy this little thing from me!"

As Ye Xiao said so, everybody was surprised. The young man had spoken of the name of his clan, and his clan was not weaker than any of the five sky kings. What Ye Xiao said was even domineering. 'Your clan is as powerful as one of the sky kings, perhaps, but the five sky kings together cannot buy my cat!'

In fact, Ye Xiao wasn't lying. Erhuo was powerful, and it had an incredible background. Since Erhuo started to follow Ye Xiao, it had been the most powerful support. It made supreme dan beads. It helped Ye Xiao with his cultivation and saved him from danger several times. It was an important part of Ye Xiao's life. The five sky kings together couldn't take Erhuo away from him, not to mention just a clan!

He had all the reasons to refuse it.

Ye Xiao knew it. The readers of the novel knew it. However, nobody else, especially not the men on the young man's side knew any of it. Even the Monarch's Hall people didn't believe it!

The Great Ye Clan was more than a great clan. The five sky kings were the most powerful men in the world. Ye Xiao clamored just because of a cat, and it was obviously a dishonest lie to them!

Erhuo, who felt delighted at the moment, felt really happy about this moment. 'Well, that is the truth! Who am I? The five stupid sky kings and the so-called Great Ye Clan are way below my league! How could he ask to buy me? What a moron!'

The young man was a little surprised, but then he said, "I see. It seems Master Ye is getting quite well along with this little cat. Forget it then. By the way, your arrogance is going to an extreme..."

Ye Xiao half-closed his eyes and said, "Am I arrogant or not? Oh, that is none of your business, and it doesn't matter right now. Let's talk about something that matters. Who bullied my man? Please show yourself. You don't want innocent men to get hurt because of you, do you? I really want to know what kind of powerful cultivator dares to swagger in my place!" 123

[Realms In The Firmament](#)

Chapter 1546: No Surrender

The young man in white clothes blandly said, "You do not think that this little thing can control us all, do you?"

Ye Xiao coldly said, "A little cat? No way. It controls you, and that is all. I think it is enough."

The young man in white clothes coldly smiled. "Do you really think it can threaten me? Do you know that if anything happens to me, this place will turn into a bloodbath?"

Ye Xiao laughed and said with a sneer, "I know one thing. You are not going to see the bloodbath!"

The young man calmly said, "I am new to the martial world. I don't know these men so much. They won't stay back just because of me!"

Ye Xiao said, "I don't care. What I want is simple. I want justice for my man. That is all. If your men don't care, I am happy to have your companion to hell. At least I won't be lonely. Oh, you will go first. I guess you have to wait for me down there!"

The young man in white clothes was surprised, but then he bitterly smiled. "You are such a ruffian. I was careless."

That was an elegant reaction.

Ye Xiao nodded.

'That is right. He was careless.'

The young man obviously had a powerful background. It was so powerful that he didn't need to tell everybody he was. If he hid behind the crowd and didn't show himself, no matter how fast Erhuo was, it couldn't find him. Whoever Ye Xiao eventually controlled, it wouldn't threaten the young man and his people!

The young man's carelessness gave Ye Xiao the opportunity.

Erhuo was fast, and it killed within seconds. That saved Ye Xiao's ass in the mess!

"Normally, when a man's life is in another's hands, he should cave immediately. However, as you know, I am a Ye. I never surrender to any threats!" The young man blandly smiled and looked at Ye Xiao with a pair of sharp eyes. "Look, here is my advice to you. Think carefully before you do anything stupid."

"I can't say you are wrong." Ye Xiao blandly smiled and said, "We, who are named Ye, will never surrender to any threats! No matter what it is, we don't fear death!"

Ye Xiao ignored the young man. He coldly raised up his head and stared at the people around the young man. "I won't say this again. Who hit my man? Stand out now! I will count to three, and if you don't show yourself, I will kill the young man!"

He raised three fingers up and counted. "One! Two!"

He didn't give the enemies time to react.

He counted fast, acting like he just wanted an excuse to kill the young man.

"Hold!"

On the left side of the young man, a slim, tall guy stood out. He coldly said, "I did it! So what? What would you do?"

The man was tall and skinny, like a bamboo pole. His face was long, and his eyes were narrow. In his eyes, there was coldness and viciousness!

"That's simple. Go to my man and give him some proper treatment. Apologize to him, on your knees. Beg for his forgiveness! That is all!" Ye Xiao slowly put both of his hands behind his back and said, "At last, to show your sincerity, beat yourself up. You must hurt yourself as bad as you did to him. Finish these, and I will let it go!"

That was not simple at all! It was harsh!

The skinny man was shocked. He raised up his eyes and stared at Ye Xiao coldly. His strong vibe suddenly raged up with anger, "Are you sure?"

Master Guan was frightened, and he talked to Ye Xiao, "Lord Monarch, please give it a second thought!"

Ye Xiao neglected Master Guan, and he said, "I am sure! This is the Monarch's Hall, my place! I don't care what you are. Even if you are a dragon, you have to bow! Even if you are a tiger, you must kneel! My man looks fierce, but he is a good man. Show him your sincerity and apologize to him. I am sure he will forgive you!"

Master Guan hastily walked over and said, "Lord Monarch, please don't... We can't push them too hard... Show them some respect... If they start the fight, we..."

Ye Xiao coldly said, "Really? Are you sure? Do you really think I am pushing it too far, Master Guan? Fine. I know your choice now. When they set their feet on the Monarch's Hall, I know this is never going to end in peace. I don't see why we should step back!"

"The Monarch's Hall would rather die than surrender!"

Ye Xiao blandly said.

That was determined and loud.

"Wait!" The young man shouted and said, "Ye Xiao, do you know what you are doing? You are pushing us to an absolute opposite side!"

Ye Xiao half-closed his eyes and said, "As you know, I am a Ye. I never surrender to any threats!"

That was it. It was done.

Master Guan was anxious, but there was nothing he could do, nor anything he could say.

He had never thought that things would develop this way. He always thought that Ye Xiao was a smart man who knew how to make the best choice in any circumstance. Now he knew, Ye Xiao was also a tough man who was full of honor.

The young man stared at Ye Xiao. His eyes became calm and cold. He then said in a peaceful tone, "Monarch Ye, I started all this. I think it is better that I apologize to you than my man apologizes to your

guy. I think it shows my sincerity better. I will take responsibility for no matter what it needs to cure your man. I would also like to apologize to him in person. What do you think? Am I sincere enough?"

Master Guan took a breath of relief. The young man was too powerful to cave in this conflict. Now, the Monarch's Hall got the respect Ye Xiao wanted. That was great. After all, the young man was seizing the upper position in this conflict, but he stepped back first, which showed his generosity.

However, unexpectedly, Ye Xiao said, showing a cold face, "No!"

Ye Xiao actually turned it down. He was not just stubborn! He was going to make things extremely difficult for both sides! Even though the young man had made a concession, Ye Xiao still didn't give up. It was in a deadlock again.

[Realms In The Firmament](#)

Chapter 1547: Obduracy

Ye Xiao understood that what he was doing was to bring the Monarch's Hall into an extremely dangerous situation.

He clearly knew that if he stepped back a bit, things could end with a peaceful result.

The young man of the Great Ye Clan was a leader who would give in for his own men. That was honorable.

However, Ye Xiao just didn't want to give in. He knew it was not a wise move, but he still refused to step back a bit.

Nobody had thought that Ye Xiao would give such a reaction to the young man's kind compromise!

In fact, the more honorable and kind the young man was, the less Ye Xiao would like to give in!

There were those words in Ye Xiao's mind.

'Ye Clan's Blood; Red Sky!'

'The Bloodline Jade Plate!'

'Humph!'

It was touching his nerve.

He knew what he was doing would lead to a horrible ending, but he decided not to give in!

He even pushed even harder!

'I am not just a man who was abandoned! I can be something great!'

'I, Ye Xiao, have suffered a lot! I suffered so much to make it here not to make a compromise to the so-called descendant of the Great Ye Clan!'

'I am not stepping back! I am pushing forward!'

'Everything counts in a limited life. If I can't follow my heart, why would I march to greatness?'

Ye Xiao knew himself the best. He was not just stubborn. In fact, he was like a child, who had been mistreated, and now it was his time to take revenge!

'I know what I should do to end this in the best way. I just don't feel like doing it!'

'I want to end this with the most efficient and easiest way!'

'You have made me suffer. Don't you decide my faith!'

'The Great Ye Clan!'

'Humph! The Great Ye Clan!'

Erhuo's sharp claw casually touched the young man's throat, and it quietly lied on the young man's shoulder. It looked so adorable.

Everybody, especially the men on the young man's side, was powerful enough to realize the danger. If they could fight, they would have done it in the beginning. Nobody had the confidence to save the young man from Erhuo's sharp claw, so nobody dared to make a move.

The young man surely knew the best about the situation. He could clearly feel his life under the little cat's control. As the claw moved, he died.

It was death!

Nobody could save him except the cat itself. Erhuo was more horrible than he could imagine. The young man doubted that even the five sky kings and the Great Master Ye together could save him from the kitty's claw!

He was so confused.

He wasn't confused about the cat. Sending out the cat was Ye Xiao's only way to save himself, so it was understandable!

What confused him was that Ye Xiao obviously had other options to make now, and any other options could save his people from a deadly fight, yet he refused!

The young man was here to reveal Ye Xiao's fake identity and take over the Seven Golden Lotuses back. He might try to take over the Monarch's Hall as well, but he didn't want to kill Ye Xiao.

Who was Ye Xiao? He was the prime leader of the Monarch's Hall, but more importantly, he was the marvelous doctor of the Hall of Life and Death! He was a great dan-maker, who brought the supreme dan beads back to the Human Realm Upon Heavens. The young man knew that Ye Xiao made those dan beads himself, even though he told everybody the dan beads belonged to his clan!

Ye Xiao did not have a clan! The young man knew that the Great Ye Clan did not have any supreme dan beads like those!

For the young man, a great dan-maker like that was more important than the Seven Golden Lotuses. Anyone with profound views knew how important a great dan-maker was, especially for the future!

Ye Xiao was a weak cultivator, and it was a good thing for the young man. It would be easier to force Ye Xiao to work for him. The young man came fiercely, but he just wanted to show his prestige. He wanted Ye Xiao to be frightened so that he could recruit Ye Xiao!

As the young man expected, Ye Xiao should feel sorry and apologize to the real descendant of the Great Ye Clan. More importantly, Ye Xiao should pledge loyalty to the young man, and the young man would promise him great treatment. The two of them should become good friends, brothers, and create a bright future together!

Wasn't that a great plan?

If Ye Xiao refused to join him, he could use the four clans to persuade Ye Xiao. When he took over the four clans, Ye Xiao's organization would be too weak to have a say in any negotiation. The young man could accept that too!

The worst situation would be Ye Xiao refusing to admit failure, resulting for a fight to break out. The Monarch's Hall was too weak to fight the Great Ye Clan after all, so it would be easy to destroy Ye Xiao's force. In the end, Ye Xiao would be an isolated leader with no followers. Ye Xiao was a smart man, and he would surely pledge loyalty in the end!

In fact, the young man's plan was thorough. He had seen all the possibilities. However, Erhuo was something he could never have thought of!

Because of Erhuo, things became worse than anybody could expect!

In fact, the young man still didn't understand. Erhuo was a secret weapon that brought Ye Xiao the advantage in the conflict, so Ye Xiao didn't need to play tough anymore. There were other options Ye Xiao could make to peacefully end this mess, yet Ye Xiao refused to do it! Why?

'It doesn't make sense.'

'Why does Ye Xiao going to such extremes? This is a deadlock, but it won't last long. Once the deadlock is broken, death won't be avoided!'

[Realms In The Firmament](#)

Chapter 1548: Fraud?

"It is not as difficult as you think to solve the problem. For instance, if we catch you to make an exchange and save our young master's life, how difficult could that be? What do you think, Monarch Ye?" Master Qin, the chief of the Qin Clan who stood on the young man's side coldly said.

"I don't think so!" Ye Xiao laughed and said, "You are free to try. Let's see if you can save him by catching me. Oh, let's see if he is still alive when you get me!"

Everybody knew that it was not going to work. The cat was able to catch the young man when all those superior cultivators were around him. Nobody was faster than the cat!

Nobody dared to try because it would put the descendant of the Great Ye Clan in danger. If they failed, he would die. Even if they made it, Ye Xiao wouldn't get hurt, anyway. Nobody dared to become a subordinate who would put the master's life at risk!

At the very least, Ye Xiao was too stubborn, and he would probably refuse to exchange for his life.

A life for a life?

Ye Xiao would rather die than making such a stupid exchange. After all, losing the young man was too much a loss for the Great Ye Clan!

If Ye Xiao cared for it that much, he wouldn't be so stubborn, would he? He would definitely kill the young man!

The guard who started all this was in difficulty. He gritted his teeth. He opened his eyes wide, but there was nothing he could do.

He didn't want to be threatened, and he would never kowtow to Meng Youjiang, who was as weak as an ant. However, if he wanted to save his master from the cat's claw, he had no choice.

In the end, he had to cave. He must suffer the humiliation!

"It seems your man needs some time to think. Well, why don't you give me your names while he is wasting his time?" Ye Xiao held both of his arms on his chest and indifferently said, "Let me see who the hell are you; a group of great cultivators who came to the Monarch's Hall and made trouble!"

He stared at the young man with both of his eyes that were as sharp as needles. He then blandly said, "Let's start with the leader. Shall we?"

These great cultivators were standing right before Ye Xiao. Any of them could kill him by waving a hand. They could easily destroy the entire Monarch's Hall. However, Ye Xiao didn't seem to be afraid of them. He didn't turn soft at all.

The young man realized that this prime leader of the Monarch's Hall did not want to end this peacefully. What Ye Xiao wanted was to humiliate that guard.

The young man's eyes turned cold.

He had to solve the problem, or his great plan would become nothing!

He coldly said, "I am Ye Changqing. My clan gave me this name. However, I want to be a man beyond the clouds in the Human Realm Upon Heavens, so I named myself Ye Yunduan. You can call me Ye Yunduan. I am not famous because I am new to the world. I guess you haven't heard about me ever."

Ye Xiao nodded and blandly said, "The Great Ye Clan lives forever. Your heart is beyond heavens, and you walk over the clouds. Pretty good. It seems your clan has done some hard work to decide your name. You must be important in your clan."

Ye Yunduan coldly said, "The Great Ye Clan has left the martial world for one hundred thousand years, but our bloodline never stopped. My name is just a normal name. You seem to be interested in my name because you don't like yours. Well, your name is low indeed. I guess your clan doesn't care much for you, Brother Ye. Oh, that is just my opinion though. It could be wrong."

Ye Xiao smiled and said, "I never get much attention from the clan. Not as much as you do."

After that, he stopped talking to him but turned to the other guys. "You, why don't you tell me your names too? Let me know who broke into my place."

"The Seven Golden Lotus of the Great Ye Clan. The seven clans are together now." The old man, who had a pair of vicious eyes, blandly said, "I am Qin. This is Qi, and this is Yue. The other four, I think you already know them."

"Oh, my pleasure to meet you in person." Ye Xiao indifferently said.

"I wonder why the seven clans came to my place together? There must be a reason." Ye Xiao kept talking with indifference. His voice was flat like he didn't care at all.

"We are here to solve a problem." Master Qin said, "You pretended the descendant of the Great Ye Clan, and the four of us followed you because of it. You used us to expand your own territory. That is dishonorable! Luckily, the true descendant of the Great Ye Clan has come to us and told us the truth. You plotted a fraud, and you should see this coming someday. We are here to take our people back, and also to take over the Monarch's Hall, in which we have put our effort in doing so. It is a reasonable request. What do you think?"

"What do I think? I surely do not agree! How can I?" Ye Xiao coldly laughed and said, "Let's begin with the fraud. Let me ask you, the four old masters. Have I ever told you that I am a descendant of the Great Ye Clan?"

Ye Xiao looked at the four old men.

The old men looked aside and avoid eye contact.

"I did not know until now that I deceived the four old masters to join the Monarch's Hall! Didn't you come to me first? Well, I did invite Master Guan to come because I need his help to get the resources I need to build the Monarch's Hall. However, remember this. I went to him because he was Guan Tiemian, not a clan chief of some lotus. I am an honest and honorable cultivator. I am not powerful, but I am not shameless!"

Ye Xiao coldly smiled and said, "One more thing. I recruited good men because I need them to join my organization. I have done nothing wrong about that! A new organization always needs to recruit new members! I was recruiting good men from the entire Limitless Ocean! Have I done something wrong? When I first met Master Guan, I have shown my respect and sincerity! He was touched, so he decided to join me! I did not deceive him, did I?"

[Realms In The Firmament](#)

Chapter 1549: Burning Flame of Anger

"The other three old masters came to me afterward. They came to me and asked to join my organization! I liked them, so I let them in. How is that a fraud?" Ye Xiao blandly said, "I am the leader of the Monarch's Hall, and also the marvelous doctor that everybody knows. I am never a fraud! I am simply not interested in it!"

Ye Xiao's words were sharp. Everything he said was the truth. Nobody could argue with that. The four old masters were all quiet. Their big face turned red because of embarrassment!

Master Qin abruptly said, "You have a sharp tongue, Monarch Ye. You kept telling people your name is Ye, so people mistook you for a member of the Great Ye Clan. That is the truth. You talk like you don't care about the name of the Great Ye Clan, but you never told the public that you were not from the Great Ye Clan. You have been using the name!"

"Nonsense! How do you know? You believe I am the descendant of the Great Ye Clan because you have something that proves it! Did you want me to deny anything? Did you ask for my opinion on your judgment?"

Ye Xiao coldly said, "You know what? I did not know that the four old masters joined only because they thought I was the descendant of the Great Ye Clan."

"I kept telling people I am Ye... Hah hah hah... I am Ye! Do you want me to change my family name? I don't care about my family name, but I have been using it for my whole life! Do you want me to change my name just because of the Great Ye Clan? Is that reasonable?"

"You slander me and accuse me of fraud. How could you? The seven clans, the Seven Golden Lotus of the Great Ye Clan are such disgraceful men! You are pathetic!" Ye Xiao blandly said, "Let me ask you one more time, leaders of the seven clans. Do you still think I have ever fraud you?"

The four old men didn't dare to speak.

Ye Xiao was telling the truth.

He never knew there was a Bloodline Jade Plate. The old masters made a mistake.

They came to Ye Xiao and followed him because of their wrong judgment. Now they turned against Ye Xiao and accused him, even tried to take everything from him for their new master! That was shameless!

All they wanted to do was to tell Ye Xiao they wanted to leave, and they wanted to take everything with them.

The four old men didn't want to be that shameless.

Even Master Qin didn't have a word to say.

Was it a fraud as he said?

No. It was completely the old men's own mistake. It was not Ye Xiao's fault!

What did Ye Xiao do to be accused of fraud, anyway?

"Master Qin said you are going to take the Monarch's Hall from me. That is a surprise." Ye Xiao stared at Master Qin and said, "What is the reason, Master Qin? Since when did the Monarch's Hall become yours? As you all know, I built it!"

"Master Qin, why don't you explain to me. When did you build the Monarch's Hall? How did you develop the Monarch's Hall? Why is the Monarch's Hall yours? As the prime leader of the Monarch's Hall, I have no idea what you are talking about!"

“For what reason you have the right to take it from me?” Ye Xiao disdainfully said, “Tell me what you are going to do, and how you are going to do it!”

Ye Yunduan smiled and said, “Brother Ye, you are lying to yourself. The name of the Great Ye Clan is the only reason why the Monarch’s Hall developed so well. You are weak. If you didn’t get the support of the four old masters, how come the Monarch’s Hall can develop so fast?”

“You never make it clear to the public about who you are. They all believe you are the descendant of the Great Ye Clan. That is why they decided to follow you. Now that you can’t lie about it anymore, who would continue to be loyal to you? Your Monarch’s Hall is a sinking boat!”

“I don’t care about what you think, or what you do. You used the name of my clan to develop your own force. Now the truth is right in front of us. The Monarch’s Hall belongs to the Great Ye Clan! If you really care about the name of the Monarch’s Hall, you can take it with you, and leave!”

Ye Xiao nodded and blandly said, “Oh, really? I have never heard that the Monarch’s Hall is so deeply connected to the Great Ye Clan!”

“That is simple then. All the members of the Monarch’s Hall are here. Why don’t we let them decide? Whoever wants to go with you, I won’t stop them! The rest of the people can stay in the Monarch’s Hall. The Monarch’s Hall belongs to me, and they are my men! You can’t hurt them because you don’t have the right! Or else you must pay the debt!”

“I don’t have much to tell you anymore.” Ye Xiao said, both of his eyes full of killing intent, “If you want to live, have your man apologize to my man! Have him treat my man! And he should beat himself up! That is all I want. Before that, we have nothing to talk about! My time is precious, and I won’t waste any on you.”

The truth was clearly told. Ye Xiao had no interests in doing chitchat. The flame of anger in his heart was burning up and nearly put off his rationality.

‘You abandoned me! You made me suffer! You left me to death! Now you are here to take the Monarch’s Hall from me! Really?’

Ye Xiao looked calm and steady, but in his head, he was furious!

‘You are the leaf that lives forever. You are the person beyond the clouds! Why should I be the man on the ground?’

‘That is not right!’

“Wait!” Ye Yunduan stopped him and said, “I have an idea, which may solve the problem perfectly.”

“My guard will apologize to your man. We will cure him. That is what we should do, anyway. We can do something else to send our apology instead of kneeling and kowtowing. That shows our respect and sincerity, and it won’t hurt the feelings of both sides.”

Ye Yunduan asked, “What is your opinion, Brother Ye?”

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Realms In The Firmament

Chapter 1550: Took Leave

Ye Yunduan smiled and said, "At this moment, my life is in your hands. You control me, and you control my men. He won't disobey you. No matter how much he hates to do it, he will. Brother Ye, you must understand though. You can't always have my life in your hands. When things are out of your control, you won't like it."

"Perhaps, you don't care. You can ignore it. Is the Monarch's Hall going to ignore it?"

Ye Yunduan was frank, and he said, "So please give it a second thought."

Ye Xiao stayed quiet for a while. He then looked at Meng Youjiang and Rong Ke'er.

Meng Youjiang tried to stay spirited and then said in a deep voice, "I am fine. I will follow no matter what decision you make."

Ye Xiao stayed silent again.

Ye Yunduan was glad, so he added, "Monarch Ye, listen. I will give your man a bottle of dan beads. That is a secret formula of my clan. There are three dan beads in one bottle, each of which can save a man from death one time. I will also give you a hundred thousand purple spirit coins as compensation for what my man did. I am sure this horrible accident has created a barrier on your man's path of cultivation. I promise, whenever he needs help, he will get it from the Great Ye Clan! We will use our special technique to help him get a breakthrough!"

Ye Yunduan looked so sincere. He then continued, "Monarch Ye, I think these are enough to show my sincerity. If you are still unsatisfied, just tell me what you want. I will do my best... All I am asking is not to let my man kneel!"

"It is a man's dignity!"

Ye Yunduan said, "Please, Monarch Ye."

The skinny and tall guard was shocked. He was emotional. "Master!"

He obviously didn't know that his master would pay such a big price to keep him from being humiliated, so he was moved.

"I started all of this. If I didn't make such a reckless move, things wouldn't be this difficult." Ye Yunduan paused and said, "I will wait for your decision."

"Thank you so much, master!" The skinny man knelt down.

Ye Xiao coldly smiled.

Ye Yunduan played well in this.

First of all, he would like to pay that much to buy his man's loyalty. After this, the skinny guard would be absolutely loyal to him and die for him. Second, if Ye Xiao accepted the terms, he would have to send Erhuo back, and Ye Yunduan would be free. At last, Ye Yunduan was doing all this for Meng Youjiang, not for Ye Xiao.

If Ye Xiao refused it, he would keep Meng Youjiang from getting a great profit, and the chance to have a breakthrough!

Ye Xiao thought even deeper than that. Ye Yunduan had sent a message to everybody. 'I care for my man! I can give up that much for just a guard of mine, so how could I mistreat any of my followers!'

'If you join me, I will do the same for you!'

That was his strategy.

Ye Yunduan's life was in Ye Xiao's hands, yet he could still make such a brilliant move. He had said several things but never asked to be let go of. That was clever.

Ye Xiao was angry, but he had to admit that this descendant of the Great Ye Clan was incredible! He had power, schemes, and grace!

"Why not?" Ye Xiao smiled and said, "Please, keep your word, Master Ye."

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After a while, Meng Youjiang stood up. He was completely cured.

Ye Yunduan had helped him a lot, but Ye Xiao's dan bead also made a big difference. That was why Meng Youjiang could be well again in such a short time. The Hall of Life and Death had given treatments to a lot of people during those days, who got injured differently. Erhuo had developed many new dan beads. The dan bead Meng Youjiang got from Ye Xiao was great at curing injuries. Without Ye Yunduan's help, Meng Youjiang wouldn't be well so soon, but he would be fine sooner or later!

However, since Ye Yunduan was willing to help, why should they refuse?

As Meng Youjiang became well again, things weren't so intense anymore.

Ye Xiao called for Erhuo, and the cat left Ye Yunduan's shoulder.

Nobody saw how it moved. That was unbelievably fast. If these people didn't see it with their own eyes, they couldn't believe a cat could be that fast.

"Now, it is done. Problem solved. We can talk about serious business. We came here for a reason after all." Ye Yunduan touched his throat, and his face looked colorless. He was bleeding.

"I will keep the scar on my neck." Ye Yunduan softly smiled and said, "It will remind me of what happened when I was careless. If anybody gets to do this to me again, I must be an idiot."

Ye Xiao blandly said, "Master Ye, you are an incredible man indeed, who always learned from his own failure."

"Life is full of surprises. There is always something I should learn." Ye Yunduan said, "You have spoken for yourself, and you are right. We won't take the Monarch's Hall from you, but we will take the seven clans back."

"Everybody has his own thoughts. I won't stop anybody who wants to leave. If anybody wants to stay, I can't kick them out either." Ye Xiao said.

“Thank you, Monarch Ye.” Ye Xiao slightly nodded.

The two of them started to look at the four old men and the men behind the old masters’ back. They had gathered together now. These people were elites of the four clans, and now they felt it was difficult to make the decision.

“What are you thinking? Come on! The Seven Golden Lotuses must stay together!” The chief of the Qin Clan shouted and said to the four old masters. “You idiots! Are you going to keep being stupid?”

Master Yun made a sigh first and then waved his hand. “Let’s go then!”