

Firmament 1561

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Chapter 1561: Kill Ye Xiao

“Guards must follow strict rules, stay in the pointed zones. Do not leave your positions unless you are told to go.

“I made all these rules because I have set up all kinds of powerful formations in the Monarch’s Hall. It kills. I hope you understand.”

Ye Xiao gathered some important roles to have a meeting. He wanted to tell them what he had done during the night. The Monarch’s Hall was in great danger. If anybody carelessly triggered the murderous formation in the Monarch’s Hall, people would be killed.

The men understood why Ye Xiao did this, so they obeyed the rules. The Dark Evil Spirit and Bai Long helped everybody find their way to their residence inside the fortress of trees.

People were moving into the fortress. Before they settled down, they already felt the spiritual qi inside the fortress. They couldn’t believe that there was actually a place with so much spiritual qi. The Hall of Life and Death has the spiritual qi which was ten times denser than the outside world. In these places now, it was a hundred times!

They would definitely improve super fast in cultivation!

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Ye Yunduan did not have a peaceful night, either.

He and the seven clans had a meeting overnight. When dawn came, they finally came to an end.

Ye Yunduan had officially started his great plan in the City of Chaos. The Great Ye Clan had officially returned to the martial world!

Ye Yunduan should be proud and spirited, but he couldn’t stop thinking about Ye Xiao. It was like a pain in his throat!

Ye Yunduan himself didn’t understand why he would feel so bad about it. It was definitely much better to recruit Ye Xiao than to kill Ye Xiao. He knew that Ye Xiao was a brilliant dan maker and also a marvelous doctor. Ye Xiao alone was much more valuable than the entire Monarch’s Hall, even though not as valuable as the seven clans. Ye Yunduan would definitely rule the world if he could recruit Ye Xiao!

After he saw Ye Xiao in person, he completely forgot about the recruitment plan. The only thing he wanted to do was to kill Ye Xiao as soon as possible. He just couldn’t let Ye Xiao live one more second. When he was having the meeting with the seven clans, he didn’t bring up the idea, because it would be wrong, and he could never convince the seven clans. However, when he was back in his room after the meeting, he made his decision. He said to his guard, “Fang San, you should go to the Monarch’s Hall tonight and kill Ye Xiao.”

Apparently, killing Ye Xiao was the priority!

The skinny guard was shocked, but he still followed the instruction.

Ye Yunduan smiled with satisfaction.

He believed that Ye Xiao was already a dead man as if Ye Xiao could never escape death that night.

The guard was sent by the leadership of the clan to protect the descendant, who was at level six of the Saint Origin Stage. The best cultivator in the Monarch's Hall was only at level three of the Saint Origin Stage, which meant Fang San was definitely going to make it!

'Ye Xiao is nothing! After tonight, there will be no Ye Xiao or the Monarch's Hall anymore!'

The seven clans' support was the most important thing to him, and he understood it.

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Fang San was running in the dark night.

Warm blood was running in his chest, and he had some kind of murderous qi.

He couldn't forget how Ye Xiao kept humiliating him, and he was still so angry.

'He is just a weak shrimp, yet he pretended to be the descendant of the Great Ye Clan. He got an entire organization because of the fake name. My master exposed him, yet he did not feel guilty at all. He used that filthy cat to attack my master and humiliate me!'

'He actually wanted me to apologize to his man! He wanted me to kneel and beg for forgiveness!'

'I have traveled across the world, and I have killed a lot. Nobody ever dared to humiliate me like that!'

'What are you? Your men are a bunch of ants! How dare you?!'

'You asked for this.'

'Master gave up so much to save my dignity. He even begged for his compromise. It feels good now. Master told me to do this alone. The old men don't know. Master gives me the opportunity to take my revenge.'

'I must do this well. I want Ye Xiao to suffer!'

'Meng Youjiang... Bu Xiangfeng... I am going to kill them all. I will make their blood run on the ground and become rivers... I won't spare anybody!'

Fang San was fleeting fast in the air. After a while, he saw those giant trees in the Monarch's Hall!

'Wait... It seems different now... Nobody guards this place... Sooner or later, somebody is going to destroy them anyway. If the seven clans didn't help the Monarch's Hall, the Monarch's Hall could never win those fights. Humph. I will show you the rules in the real world.'

Fang San was such an incredible cultivator. He quietly landed inside the Monarch's Hall and hid at a corner. After that, hundreds of shadows of him appeared and then rushed to different directions.

He was checking everywhere inside the Monarch's Hall.

'I am going to kill all his ant followers first! In the end, I will kill Ye Xiao!'

'I want him to feel despair! I want him to suffer!'

Fang San had all kinds of vicious thoughts. However, the next moment, he was shocked.

The Monarch's Hall was empty. Nobody stayed in any of the houses.

'Well... The four clans left, so there aren't many people remaining in the Monarch's Hall. However, it shouldn't be empty...' Fang San was confused. *'Where are those men?'*

He didn't believe it, so he checked all the houses again. Every room was empty. Nobody was in the Monarch's Hall. Rooms of the four clans people at least had some furniture and daily supplies.

The other rooms were totally empty as if all the men in the Monarch's Hall had moved home.

'What is this? What's going on? Did they know I am coming? Are they hiding from me...?' Fang San was searching around, and he noticed the Hall of Life and Death, the world of trees.

'Did they all move into that place?'

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Chapter 1562: He doesn't Have the Power

Fang San didn't take anybody off the Monarch's Hall as a threat, so he directly flew over to check the area of trees.

The Dragon Unit was guarding the place that night.

Long Tiansheng was the leader of the Dragon Unit. He was curious about the magical change of the fortress of trees, so he decided to take the first turn. He was standing under a giant tree, hearing everything in the Hall of Life and Death.

Everything, from south to north, from east to west, from the sky to the earth, he heard it.

Long Tiansheng clearly sensed some powerful spiritual energy descending to the Monarch's Hall. He has stayed there for only a few minutes, and he already improved a bit in cultivation.

"This is not a sentry post. This is a perfect place for cultivation. I would love to stay here for hundreds of hours." Long Tiansheng was surprised how good it was to do this job.

He had made up his mind. 'From now on, I must give everyone in the unit the opportunity to improve. I must do this a lot... Well, only the good ones can do this job.'

Being a sentry was not a mission, but a reward!

The entire Monarch's Hall would know that whoever stood outside guarding the place would eventually get a great improvement!

What a great thing to do!

They wanted it! They dreamed about it!

For these men who had struggled in the martial world, this is an opportunity they all wanted.

As the leader of the Dragon Unit, he definitely knew how good it was. He pretended like he was doing the most difficult job for the brothers in the unit, but he just wanted to have an easy improvement... He was the leader, so he had the right to make the decision...

In the area of trees, Long Tiansheng noticed something different. His spiritual mind wasn't blocked by the trees. In fact, the leaves of the trees were helping him in spreading out the spiritual mind. He felt like he was a giant tree. He could sense everything the leaves sensed.

The strange feeling made him feel good.

He was soaked in it and didn't want to stop.

At this moment, he was alarmed. He didn't know what it was, but he realized there was a danger approaching.

In fact, it was the giant tree that told him the enemy was coming!

Long Tiansheng was alerted.

At the same time, the vice-captain of the unit spoke to him through mind connection. "Captain, somebody is coming!"

Long Tiansheng nodded.

The next moment, he finally saw something.

A weird shadow was moving fast in the Monarch's Hall. It seemed there were thousands of enemies coming in and out of the rooms in the Monarch's Hall. It was a phantom, moving extremely fast.

'It is a Saint Origin Stage cultivator! A high-level Saint Origin Stage cultivator!'

Long Tiansheng was frightened.

At the moment, he didn't have time to think about how he suddenly received such a strong sensation to track a high-level Saint Origin Stage cultivator. The enemy didn't realize it at all. That was unbelievable.

His heart was filled up by a strong feeling of danger.

A high-level Saint Origin Stage cultivator had come to the Monarch's Hall, yet they had nobody that could defeat him.

Long Tiansheng was thinking, and he had pushed a button in front of him to alarm the people in the fortress.

The button was a knot on the tree which was in purple color.

The purple knot was just right there, like something unimportant, but it was essential for the alarm system of this place. Cultivators pour energy and spiritual mind into the system through the knot to send message to the interior of the fortress!

When Long Tiansheng touched the knot, people all felt frightened.

"Enemy!"

Meng Youjiang and his men stopped cultivating and rushed out of their rooms.

They wanted to go out and stop the enemy!

“Wait.” Ye Xiao showed up in the main hall. His eyes glittered in cold lights. He looked calm, but in his eyes, there was murderous intent.

“The Monarch’s Hall has just been through a big setback. Many of our people left us. I know you are confused and lost. You just don’t want to talk about it. Now, let me show you what we have. Let me show you how powerful the Monarch’s Hall can be.”

“I am going to tell you the biggest secret of the Monarch’s Hall. Our strongest power.”

“We won’t need to fear for anybody.”

“Come with me now.”

Ye Xiao led the way to leave the hall.

After a while, they arrived at the central area of the fortress. It was a pretty spacious place. The trees and leaves covered this place up and made a huge sphere roof.

This place could at least hold a hundred men.

Ye Xiao only brought the One Blade, Two Warriors, Seven Stars, the captains, and vice-captains of the twelve units. It made this place look even bigger.

People looked around and saw the stars through the leaves on the roof.

A stream of silver light crossed the sky over their heads. The Saint Origin Stage cultivator was right over this place. One thousand feet under his feet, Ye Xiao and the important people of the Monarch’s Hall were right there.

They were frightened. They thought the enemy found them.

The Saint Origin Stage cultivator definitely had a much stronger spiritual mind. He should be able to sense them from ten thousand feet away.

However, Ye Xiao blandly said, “You can speak as you like. He doesn’t have the power to hear us.”

He was right. Fang San looked around, moving everywhere, but he didn’t notice Ye Xiao. There were a bunch of people who were much weaker than him staying right on the ground, yet he couldn’t see or hear them.

“This is weird. Where are those ants?”

“This weird fortress of trees... I don’t see any entrance to it. Don’t they need to get inside?”

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Chapter 1563: He Died

Fang San murmured.

He didn’t know that the people he was looking for heard every word he said clearly.

“Guys, this is the central part of the Great Formation of Stars. The Great Formation of Stars is a special array formation of my sect, which has a lot of small formations inside. It can do a lot of things, and it is useful.” Ye Xiao blandly said, “The fortress of trees, the entire Hall of Life and Death, is a great array formation.

“Or you could say that it is a group of small array formations working together, echoing together. When it is activated, it kills more fiercely than a thunderstorm.”

“The sentry posts are inside the formations I set up, which allows them to keep a watch on the entire area. Whoever enters the Monarch’s Hall, they will know. Whatever is under the shadow of the Iron Maples is a part of the Formation of Illusion.” Ye Xiao smiled and said, “You will lose your soul in a formation like that.”

People listened to him, but they didn’t know what he was talking about. However, they knew it must be powerful.

The Human Realm Upon Heavens was a high-level realm, but people in this world didn’t know much about array formations. Ye Xiao was good at setting up array formations, and he would like to share the knowledge with his men, but they just couldn’t understand. However, at least they felt relieved now.

Meng Youjiang kept staring at Fang San with hatred in his eyes.

‘That is it. The man who casually put me down with one easy palm hit. I almost died!’

“Meng Youjiang, is that the guard of that young man? You fought him yesterday. How good was he?” Ye Xiao asked.

“He is good. He is much stronger than me.” Meng Youjiang took a deep breath. He hated that man, and he wanted to squeeze him to death, but he couldn’t deny the fact that he was a powerful cultivator.

“Oh? Really? The stronger, the better!” Ye Xiao made a vile smile and blandly said, “He will be fine if he doesn’t do anything. If he dares to do anything to the Monarch’s Hall, you will see how he is going to struggle!”

‘Struggle?’

The others were all shocked.

‘What does he mean? Does it mean the array formations in the Hall of Life and Death can kill that man?’

They were confused because they didn’t believe it. Fang San had finally lost patience after searching for a long time.

“What a bunch of cowards! Do you think you can hide from some woods? Humph! I am going to break your f*cking shelters, and let’s see if you could still hide!”

He made a long shout and raised his hand.

After that, the light shined in his hand like the sun.

The next moment, some sharp shapes of lights appeared in Fang San’s hand. It was like a scorching sun shooting over to hit the fortress. That was scary!

Everybody was frightened. When the lights broke the leaves, they would have to fight that man. How could the leaves stop that fierce attack? The fortress of trees seemed to be enclosed but not airtight!

They were all frightened and prepared to move away. However, they suddenly stopped.

They saw something strange.

In the sky over the Hall of Life and Death, there was a sphere of purple light covering the entire place. Fang San's powerful attack was blocked. The fierce lights disappeared when touched by the purple light.

After the lights touched, the purple light dome seemed to be activated. It didn't disappear. It suddenly expanded like an ocean hitting the entire City of Chaos!

The purple qi was attacking back!

Fang San had never seen anything like that. He was frightened and hurriedly flew away.

He was an experienced cultivator, so he wouldn't touch the purple light before he knew what it was!

Even though he had made a quick reaction, the purple light moved too fast. Everything in the Monarch's Hall was lit up. Fang San couldn't escape. When the purple light touched him, it became brighter. Fang San started to struggle, but the purple light became brighter and brighter.

Fang San was a powerful cultivator, but he couldn't get rid of the purple light.

As he struggled, the purple light started to tie him up. He was wrapped.

He tried everything he could, fist attack, finger attack, palm attack, energy blast, anything. He even used some secret weapons that he would only use to escape death. However, none of them worked.

After a while, a purple ball of thunder showed up.

Fang San sensed death. He knew he was wrapped by death. He sensed the danger, but he couldn't escape anymore. He shouted in a hurry, "Ye Xiao! Let me go! Let's fight with dignity!"

Before he finished talking, the purple light burst beyond the Hall of Life and Death!

The splendid light shocked everybody!

The beauty of it stayed in everybody's mind forever!

The purple balls of thunder cracked into bolts of purple lightning, striking down, making the entire place purple!

Over a hundred thousand bolts of lightning flashed over the Hall of Life and Death at the same time and disappeared.

Ye Xiao and the others were staying on the ground. They clearly saw every bolt of lightning striking through Fang San's skinny body. That body was wrecked instantly.

No blood.

They could see the skinny man's face that were filled with despair. His body was still shaking, and death was about to take him.

Nobody dared to breathe.

It was too scary... None of them would believe it if they didn't see it with their own eyes.

Finally...

Fang San's eyes became colorless, and his body stopped shaking...

It fell...

Before it touched the leaves, it became ashes scattering away in the air.

The man died and became ashes in the air... It shocked the men who saw everything.

They were astonished!

They couldn't believe it!

A high-level Saint Origin Stage was killed just like that!

Fang San was dead. The purple light over the Hall of Life and Death was gone. The Hall of Life and Death became green again. It was the color of life. The leaves were shaking in the wind. Nobody felt anything murderous at all.

Fang San had tried to attack like a madman, but he couldn't even destroy a single leaf.

"He is dead."

Ye Xiao indifferently said.

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Chapter 1564: His Powerful Weapons Mean Nothing to Me!

People looked at Ye Xiao. They couldn't believe it.

"Don't be surprised. This is the power of the Monarch's Hall." Ye Xiao looked indifferent and said in a calm voice, "No matter who comes to this place, I decide his life and death. If I want him to die, he won't live. From now on, I will not hide this power from the world!"

"The power of a Monarch is used not only to bring grace to the world but also control death!"

"This is the Monarch's Hall!"

"I believe nobody else has the power to kill this man and watch him die like we just did."

Ye Xiao finally smiled. He looked at a man and said, "You all saw it... We are safe."

The others nodded.

They knew what the Lord Monarch meant. They knew what they had seen, and they knew they were safe.

"I guess you all have learned the landscape of this place. I hope... I hope that we won't need the array formation to kill the enemy. I hope that you can defeat the enemies with your own hands!"

Ye Xiao inspired the others.

“Yes, we will!” Meng Youjiang stood straight up. His eyes were on fire.

‘It must be the most terrible mistake the seven clans have done and will do to leave Ye Xiao for Ye Yunduan!’

The lotuses should follow the Great Ye Clan, but what a pity! That master was not as good as this!

The purple light that shined upon the Monarch’s Hall was eye-catching. Every cultivator in the City of Chaos had noticed it, but nobody heard anything.

It didn’t make sense. Many people jumped up in the sky and looked over. Some good ones flew over to check what had happened.

Many people realized how abnormal the purple light was!

When they arrived, the purple light was off. What was left was the green color of the trees and plants. Some cultivators who had the marvelous capability of spiritual mind only got to find some purple color on the leaves.

The Hall of Life and Death was silent.

It seemed nothing ever happened. There was no sign of any fights.

The cultivators shook their heads and then left. *‘The purple light... I saw it. It was glaring... There should be some great damage somewhere. I don’t see any trace of destruction here... Was it somewhere else?’*

‘Was that an illusion?’

‘What a stroke of bad luck... I must have missed the chance to see that purple energy!’

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Unlike those who came and found nothing, people of the Monarch’s Hall were thrilled.

They felt so good as if something was giving them a massage from the toes to the head.

For the Monarch’s Hall, a level-six Saint Origin Stage cultivator was a man beyond the clouds. However, people of the Monarch’s Hall actually watched that man die in silence!

He had become ashes scattering in the air.

What a shock!

After that, what Ye Xiao said had thrilled them even more, “Guys, work hard in cultivation. I promise you. In the Hall of Life and Death, the spiritual qi will always be over twenty times denser than the outside world!”

“There will only be more spiritual energy, not less.”

“In other words, cultivating inside this place will bring you as much as twenty years even thirty years worth of cultivation outside! It could even be much more!”

“Don’t be too excited, though. Don’t let your emotions disturb your cultivation. I don’t want you to be too excited now because you will become crazy soon if you are this easy to be excited...”

“The Hall of Life and Death is famous in the City of Chaos for our great dan beads. We will have more than enough dan beads to aid our cultivation. I have prepared three kinds of dan beads for you. One will improve your cultivation power, one will fix the flaws of your soul and mind, and the last will help you get a breakthrough. Qiu Luo, Bai Long, and Old Dark have improved greatly, and you all saw it. Just so you know, they got a lot of dan beads to help them while they work hard.

“With the help of the dan beads and your efforts, stay in the Hall of Life and Death for cultivation, and you will get five hundred years worth of cultivation! I am not lying!

“Within one year, the one thousand seven hundred and eighty-eight men here will all reach the Saint Origin Stage!”

Ye Xiao nodded and took a few steps forward. He then said, “Cultivation level is one thing, a fine weapon is another. You have traveled the martial world, and you have your own weapons. However, your weapons aren’t in good quality. I know that some men left us for the divine weapons that Ye Yunduan promised them... I am impressed that you didn’t go with them for the weapons, but it doesn’t mean we should neglect the importance of your weapons...”

“Soon, you will know that Ye Yunduan’s so-called divine weapons mean nothing to me!”

“Qiu Luo!”

Ye Xiao called Qiu Luo.

Qiu Luo stepped out and said, “I am here, Master!”

“Show our brothers your Blade of Protection,” Ye Xiao blandly said.

Qiu Luo drew out the saber, and a splendid light lit up the fortress of trees.

It was like the glow in a dream. People were attracted to the beauty of such an incredible weapon.

They looked at Qiu Luo’s fabulous weapon, and they were jealous. They didn’t know why Ye Xiao showed them the weapon. In fact, some of them had an idea, but gave it up because it seemed to be absurd!

“I think some of you know Qiu Luo pretty well now. His weapon is a short saber, like a knife. It was normal, just a knife left to him by his wife.” Ye Xiao blandly said, “Now, the Blade of Protection has been reforged. I did it. It is the true Blade of Protection now. It is good, and it is the first divine weapon I made for the Monarch’s Hall.”

People were confused.

They couldn’t believe what Ye Xiao had just said. The Blade of Protection looked so good, but it hadn’t been used in any important fights yet. The real divine weapons must look normal, but their true power was hidden underneath. If a weapon looked shiny and bright, it was probably not a divine weapon.

The itinerant cultivators cared about their weapons the most. Whenever they had the chance, they would enhance their weapons first. If their weapons were damaged, they would pay whatever it costs to get them fixed. That was why Bu Xiangfeng would love to spend all the money he had to get the metals while Master Xiao was bidding for it at the same time.

Many people had their own weapons, which were top-class weapons in the world. They didn't believe Qiu Luo's Blade of Protection could be better than their own weapons!

"Meng Youjiang!" Ye Xiao said.

"I am here, Master!" Meng Youjiang stepped out.

"Show me your weapon. Hit the Blade of Protection with your saber," Ye Xiao said.

"What?" Meng Youjiang was shocked.

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Chapter 1565: Comparison Kills

"What?" Ye Xiao looked at Meng Youjiang.

Meng Youjiang looked pretty weird. "My weapon... is... my saber... You know..." He was obviously hesitant.

The Jugulate Saber was a divine weapon Meng Youjiang found on the journey of an adventure. The saber was sharp, and it could cut steel as if it was mud. It broke almost everything, including people's spiritual energy shield. On the Limitless Ocean Weapon List, the Jugulate Saber was one of the top-ranked weapons.

Ye Xiao wanted Meng Youjiang to test the Jugulate Saber. Meng Youjiang didn't worry about his own weapon, but he thought it would be embarrassing to cut Qiu Luo's Blade of Protection in half. The Jugulate Saber looked normal but was powerful inside, while the Blade of Protection was uselessly flashy.

What if his Jugulate Saber broke that Blade of Protection? It would embarrass Ye Xiao!

Besides, it would cause a setback on the spirit and pride of the Monarch's Hall!

"I know. The Jugulate Saber is your treasure; your second wife. I will reforge a new one for you if it broke. What do you say?" Ye Xiao was disdainful. "Come on. Look at that piece of dumb metal... It doesn't look like a good weapon at all... Why do you cherish it that much..."

The crowd burst into laughter.

Bu Xiangfeng tried to prod Meng Youjiang. "Old Meng doesn't dare to do it. I thought he was only a coward when he must face his wife. Well, he doesn't even dare to show us his second wife..."

Meng Youjiang was angry. "Shut the f*ck up! I am going to kill you! You have two wives! I don't have two wives! You are a coward! I am not a coward!"

“Listen, hey. Listen to him. He talks like a man! What a surprise. If you are not a coward, why don’t you show us your second wife?”

The others urged him as well.

Meng Youjiang was provoked. He abruptly drew out the Jugulate Saber and said, “Fine! Let’s try! Let me show you how incredible my second wife is!”

“Holy hell! He truly treats that weapon as his second wife! Oh, heavens... How are you going to explain that to your wife?” People teased him.

It all happened so fast. Qiu Luo saw Meng Youjiang draw out the saber, so he showed the Blade of Protection without hesitation. The Blade of Protection had become a glaring light of coldness. Meng Youjiang’s Jugulate Saber started to shine with white light. The two blades clashed.

– Bang! –

Meng Youjiang made a loud shout. He couldn’t believe what just happened. After a few seconds, he became frustrated and lost.

The great weapon, his beloved Jugulate Saber was cut into halves easily. It happened so fast.

“How is this possible!?! My Jugulate Saber! My Jugulate Saber!” Meng Youjiang moaned about it.

Meng Youjiang didn’t believe it, and the others couldn’t believe it, either. The crowd turned silent all of a sudden. Nobody laughed anymore.

The Jugulate Saber was a famous weapon that was known as the special weapon of Meng Youjiang. It was one of the best divine weapons in the Limitless Ocean. Nobody truly expected that the Blade of Protection could actually cut the Jugulate Saber into two pieces so easily!

It was broken with a clear sound.

“Does anybody still doubt my words? I am telling you. The Blade of Protection is at least the third most powerful weapon in the Limitless Ocean!” Ye Xiao blandly said. He took over the handle of the Jugulate Saber from Meng Youjiang’s and picked up the other half of it.

“This saber is fine, too. It didn’t become ashes after clashing with the Blade of Protection. The steel is still fine. It won’t be difficult to reforge it. I will give you a new Jugulate Saber tomorrow morning. You won’t be alone for too long!”

Everybody just saw what happened. They couldn’t deny the truth. What Ye Xiao said was arrogant and hard to believe, but everybody saw how the Jugulate Saber got broken. No matter what, they had to admit that Ye Xiao was right!

Ye Xiao stopped and said, “Old Bu, give me your Farewell Sword now. I will finish both tonight... Oh, right. Whoever doesn’t feel satisfied with your own weapon, come and find me. I can always enhance it. It is very important to have a proper weapon, and it is much better to have a stronger one... Wait... What? Wait! What are you doing?”

Before he finished talking, people already crowded over him. Lei Dongtian and the others did not want to wait anymore.

“What are you doing? Am I a silly boy to you? Do you want me to die working on your weapons? Come on... I can finish no more than ten weapons a day. Listen... What about this? I will work for the Two Warriors and the Seven Stars, also Meng Youjiang and Bu Xiangfeng today. Tomorrow, I will do it for the Twelve Divine Stands. Let’s make a row... You should take turns... you know. You will all get your chance, anyway.”

The crowd was cheering up. People were excited by the surprise!

They all saw how powerful the Blade of Protection was. Their weapons might not be as good as the Blade of Protection, but at least it would be at the same level. With a divine weapon like that, anybody could be a lot more powerful!

Ye Xiao was not calm anymore. He smiled and said, “People of the Monarch’s Hall must become monarchs in the world. Our weapons must be at the same level as us.”

“Now, all of you. Keep cultivating. Work hard. Improve yourself. Seize the days while we don’t need to fight the outside world yet. Everybody will get rewards according to your jobs at the moment. Once we start fighting battles, we get rewards according to the credits on the battlefield! Am I clear?”

Everybody shouted to answer Ye Xiao. They were so excited.

The next morning, Ye Xiao gave Meng Youjiang the new Jugulate Saber and Bu Xiangfeng the new Farewell Sword. The other nine people got their weapons back, too! When they held their new weapons in hand, they were shocked and thrilled!

These eleven men were capable ones. They were elites among all the itinerant cultivators. However, when they held the new weapons, they were blank. They were shocked, standing there like a bunch of fools. They were just too astonished.

Bu Xiangfeng always wanted to fix his sword but only to use some special metal and repair the sword. That was all he wanted. Ye Xiao had promised him the metals, so he got the materials, but he still needed to find somebody to fix the sword for it. In his opinion, it should take him no less than ten days to finish this job.

However, within one night, Ye Xiao had fixed the sword for him.

It was not just repairing it because it was enhanced.

When Bu Xiangfeng reached the Saint Origin Stage, the Farewell Sword was already too weak for him. Bu Xiangfeng kept it with him and nourished it with his spiritual power, so he could more or less made use of the sword. After he reached the Saint Origin Stage, he had a big fight, in which the Farewell Sword finally broke. Bu Xiangfeng traveled around the world to find the right material to fix it. What he wanted was just to fix the sword so that he could use it again. He didn’t ask for much. To enhance the sword was something far beyond his capability. He would reach an even higher level, and the sword surely wouldn’t suit him anymore, but he didn’t have time to think about that.

Now, as he grabbed the new Farewell Sword in his hands, he was shocked.

The new Farewell Sword was much better than he expected! It was sharp but gave him a soft touch. The sword was echoing along with his breath as if it was a part of his life... The sword was hundreds even thousands of times better than before!

The new Farewell Sword was something from a tale. Bu Xiangfeng was like dreaming. He was at level three of the Saint Origin Stage at the moment. Even after he improved to the next stage, the sword was still perfect for him.

If he could use the new Farewell Sword like they were a whole, it would become a spiritual weapon as the story said. The Farewell Sword would grow with him!

Bu Xiangfeng was excited and overjoyed.

Meng Youjiang was going through the same pleasure.

The Jugulate Saber was a famous weapon, which was already a divine weapon. It had belonged to somebody else, and Meng Youjiang got it by luck. It wasn't made for him, so no matter how much he worked on the saber, it wouldn't be perfect for him.

That was why the Blade of Protection could easily surpass the Jugulate Saber. Qiu Luo and the Blade of Protection had become one. If the Jugulate Saber was Meng Youjiang's spiritual weapon, no matter how sharp the Blade of Protection was, the Jugulate Saber would have won the test. However, the Jugulate Saber lost it.

The new Jugulate Saber was enhanced and reforged. When Meng Youjiang took it in his hand, he could feel that it was completely different. It had become something that completely belonged to him! It became a part of him!

He could feel the saber echoing with his soul... It was perfect!

The others all had their own weapons, and they were all surprised and excited!

Weapons like these were only heard from a tale and the ancient stories. One or two might be in some of the most powerful cultivators' hands. After only one night, these people all got themselves their own spiritual weapons! They wondered if it was a dream!

'Please... If this is a dream, don't wake me up... Let me enjoy more of this!'

'It isn't a dream... Well, this is so like a dream!'

The entire Monarch's Hall was spirited. Everybody was excited and thrilled. After one night, they were firmly united.

They all realized one thing. Following Xiao Monarch would lead them to a bright future!

That was right. Ye Xiao wanted them to think so.

Meng Youjiang and some people felt that Ye Xiao was more like the descendant of the Great Ye Clan than Ye Yunduan...

'Is Ye Yunduan really the descendant of the Great Ye Clan? Is it possible that he is a fake?'

'His vibe... His act... His personality... His face... He is just so much weaker than our Monarch!'

'Comparison truly kills!'

...

On the other side, Ye Yunduan went to bed after giving the order to Fang San.

He believed Fang San was powerful enough to wipe out the entire Monarch's Hall, so he didn't worry at all.

It was impossible to go wrong!

Fang San had knocked down the most powerful man of the Monarch's Hall, Meng Youjiang, with just a casual wave of a hand. Fang San was incredibly stronger than any of the men in the Monarch's Hall. Bu Xiangfeng might have the power to fight Fang San for a while, but he wouldn't last...

Ye Yunduan decided to wait for the good news or to see the head of Ye Xiao.

He must sleep well because he was going to have another meeting the next morning. There were a lot of meetings.

The true leaders of the seven clans would participate at the meeting the next day, so he must do his best to convince them all!

He must sleep well!

The next morning.

Ye Yunduan had risen but didn't see Ye Xiao's head from Fang San. In fact, he couldn't find Fang San or even hear anything from Fang San. He didn't pay much attention to it, though. The four clans of the Seven Golden Lotus used to stay with Ye Xiao for some time. If Ye Yunduan asked to destroy the Monarch's Hall, maybe the four clans wouldn't agree. Therefore, he figured it was a good choice to let Fang San hide after killing Ye Xiao.

"Master, the seven masters have arrived at the front hall."

Ye Yunduan was glad to hear that.

The Great Ye Clan was still influential as it used to be.

The seven clans were still loyal to the Great Ye Clan. Although some of them were angry about what he had done, they eventually came when he asked them to.

'Well, you guys are followers of my clan. It won't change, not even after a hundred thousand years.'

'I am the chosen one. A wild dog can never pretend to be a lion!'

Ye Yunduan put on his clothes and walked out the door.

...

"The Great Ye Clan has left for one hundred thousand years. Today, we are back to the martial world as we promised. The world will embrace the storms again. We are going to build a great future in the

world. The City of Chaos is just a start. What I want is to conquer the Limitless Ocean.” Ye Yunduan strongly said, which made him look like a successful man. “The ten most powerful forces in the Limitless Ocean are in the City of Chaos. We can defeat them one by one in the city. After that, we will become the most powerful force that rules the Limitless Ocean soon.

“The ten forces are right there in the city, but they don’t know we are coming yet. If we gather up and make a surprise strike, we can destroy whatever stands in our way. The City of Chaos will be the starting line, and we will run to the Limitless Ocean and take the entire Limitless Ocean under our control.”

Ye Yunduan complacently described the great picture of his success.

It seemed to be quite a great plan, though. It was perfect and practical. The Seven Golden Lotuses and the Great Ye Clan were powerful enough to defeat all those forces in the City of Chaos. The guardians of the City of Chaos had always been the seven clans. They had protected the city secretly for so many years. The ten most powerful forces in the city hadn’t noticed the arrival of the Great Ye Clan yet. If the Great Ye Army made a surprise attack, they probably wouldn’t have time to prepare and fight back.

However, even though Ye Yunduan was so confident, the seven clans objected to it together.

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Chapter 1566: Something Went Wrong

“You have a good plan, Young Master. That is good. However, we need to think carefully about how to encroach the other forces. You mentioned the ten forces in the Limitless Ocean. That’s good. But the ten forces are not as simple as you think... If we make one careless mistake, we may lose everything... Master, please give it a second thought.”

Master Yun said to Ye Yunduan.

“The ten most powerful forces all have strong backgrounds. Nobody knows how powerful they are. It is not easy for us to take over the City of Chaos. If you are talking about destroying the ten forces one by one... that is not possible. Please, Young Master... We must be careful.” Master Qin said.

Master Guan was frank. “We don’t even have a name. Come on. We are talking about fighting against the entire Limitless Ocean. Do you know the ten forces? How much do you know? Are you sure we are powerful enough to take them down? Are you sure we are not asking for death?”

Ye Yunduan’s face turned dark.

He was angry. ‘If our clan didn’t help you, do you think your clans would have the power to rise? You would have been destroyed. Look at you. When I need you to return the favor, you are trying to get away. Why hesitate? Why fear? Why don’t you think about the one hundred thousand years when you are ruling the entire city? Now you don’t dare to mess with anybody? Come on. You just don’t want to put your clans at risk!’

‘There won’t be a success if there is no sacrifice!’

‘You are a group of cowardly old men! You are hindering me. You are standing in my way to the great future...’

“Even though we must expand our force, we must do it steadily. We must do it step by step. First of all, we must build a strong foundation before messing with powerful forces... We just started this. We can’t be reckless...” Master Yue spoke too.

“I have spent a lot of time thinking about this plan. I am not making any reckless moves. The seven clans have stayed and developed in the City of Chaos for one hundred thousand years. What I want to do is just a small step... Besides, our enemies don’t know we are coming. I can’t believe you are afraid. Isn’t it...” Ye Yunduan frowned. He didn’t finish what he was saying, but his point was clear.

‘You have stayed in the City of Chaos and developed for one hundred thousand years. You must have accumulated something!’

‘One hundred thousand years! That means something!’

‘Even if you just lived pointlessly in the city for one hundred thousand years, you are native residents in the City of Chaos! You ruled the city! You can surely bring me a successful fight!’

‘If you can’t take over the City of Chaos, why did you give it up? You stirred up chaos. You let those forces in. You made the trouble! You should be responsible for it, shouldn’t you?’

The seven old masters were experienced in the martial world. They knew what Ye Yunduan meant, so they stayed silent.

‘Yes, we have developed for one hundred thousand years. Why do you want us to ruin our clans after all the efforts we put in such a long time?’

‘The City of Chaos returns to chaos because the Great Master Ye told us to do so before he vanished!’

‘If the Great Master Ye showed up and told us to do as you said, we would die following his orders... You, Ye Yunduan... you are not qualified!’

‘You are just a kid who represents the Great Ye Clan. Who do you think you are? Why should we risk everything we have to fight for your stupid plan?’

‘Perhaps it is possible that we can take over the City of Chaos even the entire Limitless Ocean in a short time. It may create an epic of you, Ye Yunduan. What’s next? The horrible power behind the ten forces will definitely fight back. The seven clans will have to face that, not you! The seven clans are powerful, but we are definitely not powerful enough to fight the five sky kings!’

‘You can hide behind your clan, the Great Ye Clan. What about us? What should we do?’

‘This is a joke! You can’t even joke like this!’

“Young Master, there is something you do not know... Before the Great Master Ye left the martial world, he told the Seven Golden Lotus to do this... After one hundred thousand years, when the descendant of the Great Ye Clan returns to the martial world, the seven clans will support him...” Master Qin said.

Ye Yunduan said, “Yes! I know! That is what I want you to do. I am taking back the City of Chaos and rule the Limitless Ocean. This is my plan. I need your full support, all the seven clans! With your power, I can definitely take back the glory of this city...”

Master Guan moved his legs aside and rolled up his eyes.

'Master Qin has said it clearly. Why is this young man so stupid? Why can't he understand what we mean? If Ye Xiao were here, he would have known what we wanted to say before we actually said it.'

And then he made a long sigh.

Ye Xiao had been fighting on his own. No matter what happened, he always asked himself to improve. Master Guan wanted his clan to follow Ye Xiao, to join the Monarch's Hall because he liked Ye Xiao and he knew it was the right choice to follow a good man like that!

Ye Yunduan was talking big, but he was actually asking the seven clans to do all the work for him.

He had never thought about recruiting his own people and having his own force.

The two young men were totally different. One was the best, while the other was not.

Master Qin smiled bitterly and said, "Master, I mean... The seven clans will support you. We will... However, it is always your decision to make, and your battle to fight... You have to think about improving yourself, on your power or schemes..."

Master Qin felt extremely difficult to speak it out that frankly.

Ye Yunduan finally understood, so his face turned dark.

"What did you say? Do you mean... I am not good enough? Am I too weak to do this? Are you looking down on me? Do you mean I am not good enough to get your full support? Is that so?"

The seven old masters were silent again.

'Is this man truly the descendant of the Great Ye Clan?'

*'Listen to him! Isn't he a f*cking idiot?'*

'How dare him?'

'I am not going to judge his power. But... Look at him. He only has four guards! Does he feel good about it?'

'What is wrong with you? Do you think those ten forces are all as weak as the Monarch's Hall? Do you think you can sweep them down with a few Saint Origin Stage cultivators?'

"This is truly not a good time to start a war against the ten forces at the same time. We must improve. We must build a strong foundation first. You must give us room to either move forward or step back..." Master Yun said.

"Well, fine! We should recruit more men. Let's buy some soldiers. Let's get our foundation, and then we will fight our enemies." Ye Yunduan took a strong breath and accepted Master Yun's suggestion.

What he wanted was just as Master Qin said. He wanted the seven clans to gather together and fight all the way to the city.

The ten most powerful forces in the Limitless Ocean were from other places. They had no power to fight against the seven clans that had developed in the City of Chaos for one hundred thousand years. Ye Yunduan never wanted to recruit any more men because he wanted the men of the seven clans to do all the work!

However, now he knew that the seven clans were going to give him their men's lives... They even brought up the name of the Great Ancestor of the Great Ye Clan...

'I... I am going to tell the ancestors that the Seven Golden Lotuses are not as loyal as they were anymore.'

The seven old masters were having the same thought. *'Why is this young man... totally a different person from our expectations? He actually wants us to die for him...'*

'The Great Ancestor said differently though.'

'We just help him... That is all. We will make our own decision on how much we will do... First of all, we need to make sure this young man is good enough for our trust... If he is powerful and capable enough, we will do whatever he asks. If not, why should we?'

'This is a big problem. We must figure it out!'

'The Seven Golden Lotuses serve the Great Master Ye, Ye Hongchen.'

'We follow the Great Master Ye but only Great Master Ye. We are not servants of the Great Ye Clan.'

'The Great Ye Clan has returned, and it all depends on this young man to bring back the glory of the clan.'

"We have some men that you recruited from the Monarch's Hall, Master. They are ours." A guard of Ye Yunduan said.

Ye Yunduan frowned and nodded. The seven old masters clearly saw the indifference and sneer in the young man's eyes.

It certainly gave the young lord an even worse image!

Ye Yunduan had taken over one hundred men from the Monarch's Hall. They might be weak, but they weren't useless. The weakest one was at level three of the Dark Evil Spirit. That was more or less a superior cultivator in the martial world. When Ye Yunduan met the Dark Evil Spirit, the Dark Evil Spirit was only at level two of the Divinity Origin Stage!

No matter how disloyal those men could be, they were useful. After all, Ye Yunduan had given them something to get them to join him. If he looked down upon those people, they would never trust him anymore!

It was not a wise move to neglect those men, was it?

Ye Yunduan paused and then stood up. He then said to everybody, "I am new to the martial world. My views are limited. Please, I am counting on you, masters... I am young and I am ignorant. Please teach me anything I should know."

After that, he bowed.

He thought that should show his humbleness, and the seven old masters should feel flattered.

However, the seven old men frowned at the same time.

'What is wrong with this kid? What did he mean? Is he really counting on us now? What did we just say to him? Did he not listen?'

'How is this possible...'

After that, they started to discuss having a name for the organization. They talked and talked; eventually, they chose a name, the Great Ye Army. The seven clans would give the Great Ye Army fourteen thousand men as the first reliable force in the organization.

Each clan gave him two thousand men. The seven clans couldn't give him more.

"Masters, when the four of you joined the fake, you have already given him over ten thousand men. I am the true descendant, and you are giving me this number? Shouldn't it be much more?" Ye Yunduan said, and it hurt the old men.

'Come on... Ye Xiao got our support because he deserved it. He earned every single man from us. We saw the future, and we knew it was promising...'

'What have you shown us, anyway?'

'We have seen your arrogance, your ignorance, and your mediocrity!'

"I will let my guards train your men for some days. They will be fine soon. Old masters, please do your best to help." Ye Yunduan made a conclusion.

Master Guan was always candid. His name was Guan Tiemian, an iron face. Ye Yunduan wanted him to take charge of the penalty system. The other masters had their own jobs too.

When the old master left the room, they all felt upset and troubled.

"Brothers, what do you think? I have a weird feeling... The young man is trying to be humble. I can see that... But... I feel like he is treating us as his servants or slaves. What do you think?" Master Yue usually didn't talk much. However, he was the first to speak at the moment.

"This is how it is... Let's just see how it goes." Master Song seemed worried. "I think the Great Ye Clan should be better than this... I don't think they would send this guy out to represent the Great Ye Clan... We..."

Master Guan seemed casual. "So what? I don't care. I will do what I am good at. I follow the rules and make sentences... Hah hah..."

'Why is this old thing so happy?' The other six old men were surprised.

Master Guan and Ye Xiao used to be close to each other. Everybody knew that. He should be the most frustrated one... Why was he so happy?

The six old men had lived a long life. They all realized one thing. *'Something went wrong...'*

...

Ye Yunduan didn't see Fang San coming back. He had waited the entire morning. There was no message about the destruction of the Monarch's Hall!

"Is Fang San back?"

"No."

When he asked for the third time and got a negative answer, he knew something went wrong.

Realms In The Firmament

Chapter 1567: Back You Up

Another guard asked, "Young Master, what was Fang San up to? Where did he go?"

Ye Yunduan frowned and decided to be frank. "I told him to kill the Monarch's Hall people."

The Great Ye Clan gave him the four guards, who were absolutely loyal to him, so he didn't need to lie to them!

The other three guards weren't worried at all. "Well, it wouldn't go wrong then."

However, they waited for a whole day, but Fang San didn't come back. Ye Yunduan was a bit worried, and even a bit frightened...

The seven clans had spread the news about the return of the Great Ye Army as Ye Yunduan wanted.

The City of Chaos was even more chaotic now.

Some forces that had already seized some territories felt like they were going to be robbed.

The Great Ye Clan had returned! The Heaven's Leaf was back after one hundred thousand years!

The flag of the Great Ye Army was raised.

It stood up high in a big house inside the City of Chaos.

When people walked over, they would stop and look at the flag. After that, they would leave in a hurry, with their heads low.

At the same time, everybody in the City of Chaos received the message of the recruitment of the Great Ye Army.

However, it had been a whole day, and nobody came to join him.

Ye Yunduan didn't feel angry about it, because he didn't have time to care about it. What was troubling him was that Fang San had gone missing. *'What is going on?'*

'Nobody saw him.'

He lost patience, so he sent the other three guards to go together and find Fang San. After a while, the three guards came back and said, "The Monarch's Hall is empty. All the houses are cast aside. There is a giant maple tree. Nothing else. The Hall of Life and Death is closed, too."

They checked the Hall of Life and Death from a distance and saw it closed, so they didn't get in.

In fact, if they did, they would have died there...

Ye Yunduan wasn't satisfied. He was anxious. 'What? Did he just disappear?'

The next few days, more and more itinerant cultivators came to join the army. Ye Yunduan was busy. He didn't forget Fang San, but he was too busy to do anything about it anymore. He was waiting for some news about it...

Ye Yunduan was sure that Fang San could never just disappear. He was thinking maybe Fang San found something and didn't have time to come back and report...

There were a lot of people coming to pledge loyalty to the Great Ye Clan. The Great Ye Clan was truly a famous and powerful clan in the Human Realm Upon Heavens.

One day.

Master Guan gathered up the men who came from the Monarch's Hall. There were over a hundred of them. Master Guan gave each of them one dan bead and said, "Now we are brothers in the Great Ye Army. This dan bead will improve your cultivation. Let's try to get one level up in two days."

These people knew that Master Guan and Ye Xiao were close, so they worried that Master Guan might punish them for being disloyal. However, as they got the dan beads, they were overjoyed... They took the dan beads and then left for cultivating...

Two days after that, they felt weird. *'I have been working so hard in the past two days. Why am I still the same? That dan bead doesn't work! One level up? How? That thing is useless!'*

Guan Tiemian gathered them again in two days.

"No? How come!" Master Guan looked in shock.

"No!" Everybody shook.

"None of you did it?" Master Guan rubbed the beards and his eyes glittered.

"No. Not at all! We are just the same!"

"Are you sure?"

"We are sure!"

They all nodded to confirm.

Master Guan nodded and then shouted angrily, "With such great dan beads, you still couldn't make progress in cultivation. You must be lazy! Why should we keep you? Come on! Take these useless men out and cut their heads now!"

The men of the Department of Penalty showed up and moved to these people.

They were all shocked. They didn't even know how to react.

"Master Guan... What are you..."

When they saw Master Guan's solemn face, they realized that the old man was being serious.

When they were going to fight back, they all got hit by the pain in their bellies. They couldn't raise any of their spiritual qi. Master Guan's men had come over and tied these men up.

After that, they were killed.

Over a hundred heads piled up in the yard. Blood flowed everywhere on the floor.

Whoever saw it was scared.

Master Guan coldly humphed and left.

'Master Ye, Lord Monarch, I can't be on your side, but... I will clean these traitors up for you!'

When Ye Yunduan got the message, Master Guan had killed already those men.

Ye Yunduan was furious. He didn't care about these men, but he owned them. What Master Guan did was a disgrace to him. How could he stand that? He went to Master Guan and said, "Master Guan, what was that? Why did you do that? You just killed all the men who came to follow me!"

"What are you talking about, Young Master. When I gave them the task, they didn't turn it down. They happily accepted it. Well, they failed, and that got them killed. The penalty must be strict. You must know how to rule an organization with it." Master Guan said, "Besides... They are traitors. If they can betray the Monarch's Hall, they can betray us as well. I am cleaning up the disloyal men for you!"

"We have rules in the Great Ye Army. Nobody escapes the punishment."

Ye Yunduan was shocked. After a while, he stamped and said loudly, "Don't ever do this again!"

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Chapter 1568: Power

Ye Yunduan came to the martial world for only a short time. How did he dare to offend Master Guan?

Master Guan had a good reason anyway. He was being reasonable!

Ye Yunduan knew that Master Guan was doing it only for Ye Xiao, but he did not have evidence.

Ye Yunduan was gone. Master Guan looked sullen.

"This young man's boldness and resolution is nothing compared to Ye Xiao. What does the Great Ye Clan think? Why would they send this man to represent them? Are the leaders of the Great Ye Clan corrupted? In that case, the seven clans must have different plans!"

Master Guan was deeply worried.

However, the news about the return of the Great Ye Clan had shocked the world...

All the forces started to prepare for it.

The appearance of the Great Ye Clan was a threat to them, and they must do something.

If they just waited, they would eventually get beaten. They all knew it!

Compared to the Great Ye Army's rise, the Monarch's Hall was quiet. It was among all the forces in the City of Chaos and made no sounds!

Cultivation was always difficult. One must be careful not to do it either too fast or too slowly. Cultivating in the area like the Hall of Life and Death was a great fortune, and the people of the Monarch's Hall were improving fast. However, there was something they didn't get which was also important. They needed more practice in real battles to improve their mindset. Cultivating in the Hall of Life and Death wouldn't give them that.

"Everyone can choose to go out for one month after reaching an upper level. Go to the martial world, and practice what you get. Relax."

Ye Xiao made the new rule for the people.

He had two reasons.

First, the Monarch's Hall has to stay low and avoid being noticed by the other forces. However, the men of the Monarch's Hall must not always hide.

Second, it was a good thing for the men. The Hall of Life and Death was a perfect place for cultivation, and they were improving fast in this place. What then? Ye Xiao could give them more dan beads to push them up to higher levels, but that was not the only thing a cultivator needed!

A cultivator must not stay in just one place to cultivate, even though that place was the Hall of Life and Death. The improvement wouldn't last forever. There must be an improvement of mind power as well!

The martial world was the best place for more practice.

Where there were men, there was the martial world. The martial world had everything.

Experience and skills could be learned in the martial world. Blood, fire, hatred, and love could be seen and heard in the martial world.

The men in the Monarch's Hall had a chance to go out and learn whenever they had reached a new level.

They could use it to vent their grudge or to enjoy their happiness.

That was why Ye Xiao made the new rule.

There was one more thing he wanted his men to do. They must go out there and slowly build the prestige of the Monarch's Hall.

When he first made the rule, everybody supported him. The crowd was in the chaos of joy and laughter. These itinerant cultivators wanted to go out so much.

When the first group of men who went out for one month came back, things changed. In fact, many of them returned half a month earlier. They wanted to get back to the Hall of Life and Death.

When they returned, they didn't even have time to have a good dinner with the brothers. They just went to their own rooms and started cultivating.

The reason was simple. When they went out, they just had reached a new level, so they felt like they were the best of the best when they traveled outside. However, after some days, they panicked. They realized how incredibly happy it was to cultivate in the Hall of Life and Death. That was a dream of all cultivators!

Although they had a good time outside, they wanted to go back...

After all, enjoying the days wouldn't bring them improvement!

What was the most important thing in the martial world?

Power!

It was always power!

As they became stronger and saw more of the world, they realized there were simply so many powerful men out there. There were countless cultivators that were stronger than them.

To enjoy one more easy day meant one more step closer to death.

That was why they all wanted to come back.

They wanted to go back to the Hall of Life and Death and improve as fast and as much as they could!

Only power could keep the easy and glorious days with them. They didn't want to put themselves in some unknown danger and enjoy the days with ignorance. Power was all they were after!

When the second group of people went out, they came back even earlier... As for the third...

There were over one hundred men who had a breakthrough and became the fourth group to go out. In fact, only ten of them decided to go. These ten people went out to deal with their enemies that they couldn't neglect. All they wanted was to get things done and get back to cultivation again.

In the Hall of Life and Death, everybody was concentrated on cultivating. The job of guarding the Hall of Life and Death became the most popular. They even competed for it.

The post of guards had the densest spiritual qi.

"Brother, you don't look well. Why don't you take a break tonight? I will do the job of the guard for you. Don't worry. You are welcome."

"No, I am not thanking you, you big-head idiot! Go away now! I don't need your help! I am perfect!"

"You are tired. You are exhausted. I can see it."

"Pah! Not at all!"

"I am caring for you. Don't you feel my concern?"

"Pah! I know what you are up to, you dog! Cut this sh*t! You want to replace me as a guard! You want to stand on that spot of mine, don't you? Well, no way."

"Fine... Why do you have to be so mean..." That was a conversation between two men.

Realms In The Firmament

Chapter 1569: Chaos Arose

Cultivating with concentration was a good thing, but it wasn't when it lasted too long. If they kept refusing to go out, the new rule would be useless!

Ye Xiao changed the rule after that. All those who had reached a new level must go out to travel for ten days!

Nobody was allowed to come back earlier!

That was a strict rule, and people didn't like it at all. They all complained about how cruel it was...

People of other forces all looked forward to the chance to go out. People even fought for the chance to go out. People of the Monarch's Hall thought that it was a selfless move to give up the chance!

'Lord Monarch is unreasonable!'

Ye Xiao coldly told them, "I have thought for enough time to make this decision. Whoever refuses to go out will be punished! The decision is made!"

People moaned about it. They all wept for it and got angry about it. However, there was nothing they could do!

Somebody used to say that life was full of hardships. If they couldn't go against it, they might as well ride along with it.

Ten days was not a long time after all!

"We must hide..."

Ye Xiao stayed under the shadow of the maple tree in the Monarch's Hall, and he was smiling.

...

Three months had passed.

The rise of the Great Ye Army had hit the entire City of Chaos.

Ye Yunduan had destroyed the sub branches of seven powerful forces in a row, and now he was aiming at the Brotherhood Alliance.

The Brotherhood Alliance was one of the three most powerful forces in the City of Chaos!

For the past few months, the Brotherhood Alliance did not show any hostility to the Great Ye Army. In fact, they even gave the Great Ye Army some territory to show goodwill.

Some people thought that the Brotherhood Alliance was a coward to do that. However, the Brotherhood Alliance just wanted to stay closer and more united.

It seemed they were surrendering, but they were not. However, Ye Yunduan believed the Brotherhood Alliance was a bunch of cowards.

After Ye Yunduan defeated the seven forces in a row, the Great Ye Army already had over one hundred thousand men. The incredible growth of his power made him want to fight something stronger.

The House of Chaotic Storms had stayed neutral. They didn't clash with the Great Ye Army, but they didn't show weakness, either. The Hall of Returning Nature was the most powerful one, and they seemed to look down upon the Great Ye Army.

The Great Ye Army didn't want to mess with these two yet.

After all, these two forces had connections to the royal forces. Ye Yunduan was not a fool. He wouldn't take that risk. In the end, he decided to fight the Brotherhood Alliance.

If the Great Ye Army destroyed the Brotherhood Alliance, the Great Ye Army would be the organization in the city that seized the biggest piece of land. After that, Yu Yunduan would think of a new plan to defeat the House of Chaotic Storms and the Hall of Returning Nature. As he planned, the Great Ye Army would occupy the entire City of Chaos in the end.

The City of Chaos would become their headquarters, and it would be easier for them to march for the entire Limitless Ocean...

...

One day...

Under Ye Yunduan's command, the Great Ye Army secretly attacked the Brotherhood Alliance's businesses... Hundreds of their businesses were shut down and kicked away. The Great Ye Army took over everything.

The Great Ye Army was powerful enough to do this in one morning.

After all, the name of the Great Ye Clan was quite useful. Almost sixty thousand itinerant cultivators had joined the Great Ye Army.

Ye Yunduan's power grew fast. He started to feel like a king.

Why would he be cautious and meticulous since he was so powerful? The Brotherhood Alliance was a bunch of animals to him, and he did not care!

Things went wrong in the morning!

The Brotherhood Alliance had been compromising, only because they didn't want to start a war. However, there was a bottom line. They decided not to give in anymore.

When Master Song got the message, he was having breakfast.

When he heard it, he almost got choked.

The other people hurriedly did whatever they could to save this Saint Origin Stage cultivator from choking to death...

"Ahem... Cough, cough..." Master Song coughed for a few minutes and then finally started talking.

Well, he just spoke one word. It was not like talking, though. "F*ck!"

Perhaps he was angry about choking himself or about what Ye Yunduan did.

Anyway, he was pretty angry!

His family were all shocked.

'It has been so many years!'

'It was so many years ago when he still swore abusive words like this!'

'It feels like centuries ago...'

Master Song didn't say more words. He hastily jumped up and left the room.

He was moving so fast that the two guards nearly lost him.

"Oh... Old man, put on your robe..." His wife rushed out, but he was gone...

"Old fool! He used to be calm and steady when he was young. Why is he so short-tempered now? The older he is, the more unreliable he is..." the old woman murmured angrily.

...

After a while, in Master Qin's study room, the seven old masters sat together.

They were all anxious.

"F*ck! I am done with this..." Master Song looked so angry. "How could he do that? Bastard! The Brotherhood Alliance is the most friendly one among the powerful forces in the City of Chaos... They kept giving us room to develop... They are the last force that wants to fight us! How can we reach our hand to the Brotherhood Alliance? I don't understand... This is unreasonable..."

"There are people who want us to die, yet we didn't fight them. Instead, we have fought the only organization in the city who is like an ally to us! We bully the weak and fear the strong... That is how people will say about us... However, is the Brotherhood Alliance weak?"

Master Yun was obviously furious about it. "Whose idea?"

"Who could it be? Our great f*cking Master Ye!" Master Yue rolled up both of his eyes.

...

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Chapter 1570: Fought the Brotherhood Alliance

There were already too many complaints. The problem had to be solved.

"What to do?"

That was the question they had to consider.

"Old Guan, what do you say?" Ju Jincui, Master Ju, looked at Guan Tiemian who had been silent all this while.

Master Guan obviously looked much better than the other six old men. He casually sat there, drinking hot tea, and didn't even raise his eyelids a bit.

The other six old men were looking at him at the moment. Master Guan slowly raised his head and said, "What should we do? What do you want me to say? The great young master has made a big move this time. He has taken over three hundred of the Brotherhood Alliance's sources of income... He got a lot of materials and money from the operation, a small part of which went into the storage of the Great Ye Army. That's fair. It belongs to the Great Ye Army after all. Well, most of the money and materials went into the pockets of some people in the Great Ye Army... That is not so good.

"Just imagine the loss it brought to the Brotherhood Alliance's fame. If we are the Brotherhood Alliance, what would we do? What should we do to react?"

Master Guan looked at Master Qin.

Master Qin's face turned dark. He said, "The Brotherhood Alliance can never stand straight up in the Limitless Ocean if they don't solve this properly! They are not going to rule this place if they still show weakness to us! Even if the Great Ye Army gives them back all those things, they still can't get their fame back!"

"That is right. It will become a war that never ends! That's it!" Master Yun said.

Master Guan nodded and said, "What do you want me to say then? That's it! Isn't it obvious? What's the point if we keep discussing this?" Master Guan gave a conclusion. "That is what it is. That's it.

"Oh, by the way, there is another consequence. I guess you all know what it is, old men. The Brotherhood Alliance felt extremely humiliated. They have never been hostile to the Great Ye Army. In fact, they have shown their kindness to the Great Ye Army again and again. Now that the Great Ye Army is strong enough, we actually attacked them first. Well, that is such a humiliation..."

"The Brotherhood Alliance has shown a good face to us, yet the young man slapped the Brotherhood Alliance on the face so hard. Honestly, what he did is wrong... You know what I mean, don't you?"

Master Guan said, "The Brotherhood Alliance is an organization of itinerant cultivators. They cherish honesty the most. If I were the leader of the Brotherhood Alliance, I would kill myself... It's just too embarrassing... What a humiliation!"

The six old men sighed.

That was the truth. Honesty was the most important thing for all the itinerant cultivators!

"If the Brotherhood Alliance wants to get their prestige back, they must fight back. Only a victory can save their fame."

Master Guan said, "I am sure the Brotherhood Alliance's people are on their way."

"What should we do about it?" Master Ju asked.

"Well, it depends on the young lord." Master Guan said, "I am in charge of the system of penalty and rewards. I have nothing to say about other issues.

“The Brotherhood Alliance is going to make a strong strike back at us. The Great Ye Army is not powerful enough to fight that. We have no choice now. We must go for it. If we leave it, the Great Ye Army will collapse. The Great Ancestor will never forgive us... Well, if we get involved, we will have to face the Brotherhood Alliance... This is not good...”

Master Qin seemed upset.

“We have been training for over one hundred thousand years. We don’t fear any ordinary forces in the world. However, the Brotherhood Alliance is not an ordinary force, to be honest. They have lived in the Limitless Ocean for hundreds of thousands of years... Besides, we were hiding... We never dared to show our power. They have always been soft, so they never reached their hands to the management system of the city. The Brotherhood Alliance has shown us respect, and that is why we can get along well for such a long time. Now it’s different.”

“This is not a good sign,” Master Yun said.

“We need one clan to stand up and test the Brotherhood Alliance’s power. We must know how determined they are before making any plans. The Great Ye Army can’t do this job. Once they start to lose, they collapse. I am not kidding.”

After Master Yun’s talk, the six old men all looked at Master Guan.

“Don’t you look at me! What?” Master Guan stood up and showed them an indifferent face. “We have gone for the first strike for the seven clans. You can’t ask us to do it again. Don’t you take me as a fool!”

The other six old men were embarrassed. None of them dared to say anything.

“Any of you want to go, we won’t stop you. The Guan Clan is hurt. We need to rest.”

Master Guan coldly smiled and left the room

The other six old men looked at each other, and nobody stopped Master Guan.

The seven clans had decided, and the Guan Clan had agreed to make the first move, so Master Guan joined the Monarch’s Hall to test Ye Xiao. Master Guan had done it for the seven clans, so he had all the reasons to refuse it now.

Master Guan had a good excuse too. The Guan Clan was hurt. His heart was broken. The six old men knew the truth. They knew it would be cruel to ask the Guan Clan to go first!

Master Guan refused to go, so one of the other six had to. It wouldn’t be difficult if the situation wasn’t this dangerous. Whoever went first would have to face the thundering attack of the Brotherhood Alliance. It wouldn’t end well.

None of them wanted to do it!

However, some of them had to. The Great Ye Army was new. The most powerful thing about this army was its name. The young man, the descendant of the Great Ye Clan, Ye Yunduan, had told the world who he was. If they retreated now, it would disgrace their great ancestor.

The seven clans had no choice!

“The descendant of the Great Ye Clan is truly... a...” Master Yun shook his head and sighed. Master Song was showing a dark face. Master Ju rolled up both eyes and then lowered his head.

They all thought of the Monarch’s Hall and Ye Xiao, and they all felt so upset about it.