

## Firmament 1601

### [Realms In The Firmament](#)

#### Chapter 1601: Come Out and Watch

“You want my brothers to die one by one? Do you think you can do that with the four useless men on your side? Is that supposed to be a joke?” Ye Xiao looked at the four men behind Master Xiao.

As Ye Xiao said so, Shui Zhongliu, Shui Zhongtian, and the other two men all got irritated.

Master Xiao laughed.

He thought Ye Xiao accepted the challenge by saying those words.

He believed that the Monarch’s Hall was definitely going to lose!

The Shui brothers were both level-four Saint Origin Stage cultivators. They were good. The other two were his special guards from his clan, who were already at level seven of the Saint Origin Stage. He had fixed his vertical bamboo flute, so his clan sent him two more guards because they believed that he would become more important and influential to the world!

Master Xiao believed that only the seven clans could defeat these four men. Nobody else in the City of Chaos could defeat his men!

What he was looking at were just a few men of the Monarch’s Hall!

Master Xiao thought that he knew well about the Monarch’s Hall because he had come only about one month earlier.

In his opinion, Ye Xiao was a fraud. Even though he was the boss of the Monarch’s Hall, he was only at level four of the Divinity Origin Stage. No matter how fast he improved, he couldn’t have reached higher than level five in only a month. Bu Xiangfeng and the Monarch’s Hall were only at about level two of the Saint Origin Stage. The other two were even weaker, so Master Xiao directly neglected them.

He believed he could easily win all the fights with one man. It should be an easy fight!

“We have a deal now. Cut the nonsense. Let’s fight!” Shui Zhongliu made the first step. His eyes were full of fierceness, and he was staring at Ye Xiao.

They came with Master Xiao last time, so they got humiliated in this place, too. Shui Zhongliu wanted to take this chance to vent his anger, and he thought he had it.

He wouldn’t let it go!

He wanted to have the first fight.

“Monarch Ye, do you want to go first, or do you want your man to do it?” Shui Zhongliu looked fierce.

Ye Xiao laughed and said, “You? You don’t get to fight me. Meng Youjiang, tell our brothers to come out and watch the excellent show.”

Meng Youjiang became spirited. He said, “Yes, Prime Leader!”

Then he made the order.

As he gave the order, about five hundred men appeared in the sky over the Hall of Life and Death as if they came from nothing.

They came from everywhere.

Nobody made any noise. They just quietly watched.

“Three groups go to the left,” Meng Youjiang said.

A middle-aged man humbly said, “Yes, master!”

The middle-aged man waved a hand, and five hundred people moved at the same time and stayed on the left side, standing in nine rows. They needed to make sure everybody could see the battle.

Every three rows had one leader to stand at the front.

They were the Dragon Unit, the Tiger Unit, and the Snake Unit.

Master Xiao’s two special guards didn’t have the sneer in their eyes anymore.

They were actually shocked.

The weakest one of the five hundred people was at level eight of the Divinity Origin Stage. The leaders of the three units were at level two of the Saint Origin Stage!

Those were three powerful teams...

When they moved after the order was made, it was shocking.

The two guards didn’t care much about these men’s cultivation levels because they were all weak. However, as they moved together, stood together, and fought together as a team, the two level-seven Saint Origin Stage cultivators knew they couldn’t defeat so many people at the same time!

These people were well organized and disciplined. They were great at cooperation.

It was good enough to shock any Saint Origin Stage cultivators!

That was not all.

From somewhere else, five hundred more men appeared led by three people in the sky.

They were the Rat Unit, the Ox Unit, and the Rabbit Unit.

“You will all watch the fight on the right.” Meng Youjiang gave the order.

“Yes, master!”

The next moment, the Horse Unit, the Goat Unit, and the Monkey Unit showed up, and they were set on the north.

The Rooster Unit, the Dog Unit, and the Pig Unit were told to stay on the south.

Two thousand men from the twelve units of the Monarch's Hall took their positions. They were watching, and they looked solemn. They were covering the sky over the battle.

They were still moving to make sure they covered every corner.

There were twelve good men from the Enforcement Department under Bu Xiangfeng's instruction. Meng Youjiang had ninety-nine men who were in the Department of Battle.

The Monarch's Hall had 2118 who gathered together to quietly watch the fight that was about to take place on the ground.

Master Xiao saw everything, and he felt frightened although he didn't really understand what that meant. He looked at Ye Xiao and said, "Monarch Ye, are you going to siege us?"

He still pretended to be strong but already felt weak in the heart. A loser was always a loser!

Ye Xiao disdainfully said, "You? Do you really think we need so many people to defeat you? You must be unbelievably overestimating yourself too much!"

Master Xiao coldly smiled and said, "Why did you tell so many people to come out for this? Do you want them to cheer you up? Well, it is good to have a cheering squad!"

Ye Xiao coldly smiled and gave the order. "We are going to have a contest against Master Xiao's five men. Brothers, you will be the witnesses to our victory."

### [Realms In The Firmament](#)

#### **Chapter 1602: Irritating and Sickening**

"We have made a clear point. It is either life or death. If we win, we can learn something from the fights between some superior cultivators. If we lose, I will die, and the Monarch's Hall will be dismissed immediately. Well, I am just saying that, but we are not going to lose."

Ye Xiao talked sneeringly with a cold voice.

Over two thousand people shouted at the same time, "Yes, master!"

When they looked at Master Xiao and his people, they had that sneering look in their eyes.

*'Where did these five idiots come from?'*

*'How unfortunate for them!'*

*'They should have come some days ago because we were pretty weak back then. Now our Lord Monarch has risen to a high level like a rocket. He must be at his prime now. They came for trouble now? They're just looking for death...'*

Master Xiao heard what Ye Xiao said, and he was quite sure that he was going to win. He said, "Monarch Ye, are you saying this is either life or death?"

Ye Xiao coldly said, "Well, I said that. Yes. I am sure it is your thought as well."

Master Xiao laughed. "Hah hah hah hah... Monarch Ye, you are frank! So be it!"

He took a breath with relief.

*'I thought he was a cunning man who made his way up here with schemes. Well, it turns out he is just a fool. He can win this with the advantage of numbers... If they attack at the same time, we may lose. Well, he actually gave it up... How did he make this organization expand so fast?'* Master Xiao thought in his head.

He wasn't a total idiot after all. He didn't know how horrible Ye Xiao was, but he thought that it might not be so easy to defeat them.

He asked himself a question. *'When I came here last time, these people were a rabble. They were weak. Now, it seems they have changed a lot. They are much better than before. What happened?'*

Ye Xiao looked at Master Xiao with cold eyes. He was sneering in his mind. *'He must be teasing me right now.'*

*'Well... he will know which one of us is the fool.'*

*'I will definitely give the order to let my men attack immediately if I am losing the fight!'*

*'I am never a great person. I never want to be an honorable man while facing a dishonorable person!'*

*'Honestly, I am using the five of you as a test. I want to know our real power. We will keep fighting if we can win. If not, we will let these men join the fight immediately. You will die!'*

*'Do you really think I won't let them join us?'*

*'That is pretty stupid...'*

*'It turns out the famous Master Xiao is an idiot!'*

"Shui Zhongliu is the first of them to stand out for the fight. Who wants to fight him?" Ye Xiao asked.

"I will do it!" The Dark Evil Spirit stepped out and said, "Shui Zhongliu! Come to your grandpa! Let's have a good friendly talk now!"

Ye Xiao didn't have time to stop him because he had already jumped out.

Ye Xiao frowned.

Ye Xiao wanted Bu Xiangfeng to fight the first round, so they could win the first round as an aggressive start. If not, Meng Youjiang was a proper choice, too. As for the Dark Evil Spirit...

The Dark Evil Spirit had improved a lot, and he was beyond level one of the Saint Origin Stage already. That was stunning, but he was still at a low level of the Saint Origin Stage. Shui Zhongliu was at level four of the Saint Origin Stage, and he was obviously more powerful. Not everyone could defeat enemies beyond his level!

*'How can he just jump out and fight like that? It is reckless!'*

The situation was clear. The enemy was quite angry, which meant he wouldn't show mercy in the fight. As they already said, it was either life or death. However, Ye Xiao couldn't stop it now.

“You? Really? The Dark Evil Spirit?” Shui Zhongliu was even more irritated when he realized he was going to fight against the Dark Evil Spirit. It seemed he took it as a huge humiliation. He looked at Ye Xiao and said, “Ye Xiao, are you humiliating me with such a joke? Are you looking down on me?”

Shui Zhongliu wasn't being arrogant, though. He was a level-four Saint Origin Stage superior cultivator who was famous in the world. When Master Xiao came after Bu Xiangfeng, the Shui brothers were the biggest reason why he had the guts to do so. Nobody in the Monarch's Hall could defeat them. The Dark Evil Spirit wasn't nobody, but he was truly too weak to be a match for the Shui brothers. Maybe the Dark Evil Spirit was ignorant, or maybe he was lost in his anger.

“Of course I look down upon you. Why shouldn't I?” Ye Xiao stared at him and said, “Who do you think you are? Why should I respect you? Look at you! You get irritated only because of such a reasonable arrangement. Come on. You should learn how to control your temper!”

Shui Zhongliu was shaking because of anger. He shouted and said, “Ye Xiao, how dare you humiliate me like this?”

Ye Xiao held his own forehead and said, “I am neglecting you! Who the f\*ck do you think you are?”

Shui Zhongliu was shaking, and his face turned red and then green.

Shui Zhongtian—his younger brother—talked to him from behind. “Brother, calm down. He is trying to make you angry, so you won't be able to fight properly. That is a contemptible trick!”

Shui Zhongliu heard that, so he tried to hold down his anger, but he still stared at Ye Xiao angrily.

The Shui brothers were experienced killers who had been through lots of fights. They knew how terrible it would be if they lost their temper in a fight. Shui Zhongliu was warned by his brother, so he calmed down for the fight!

Ye Xiao smiled and said, “What do you want to say? You two are so weak that I don't really need to irritate you. Who are you? You are two filthy things that are kissing somebody else's ass. Don't you forget how you flee away like two homeless dogs last time! Do you really think I need to play some tricks to defeat you? Come on. Don't be ridiculous. Hah hah hah hah hah...”

He laughed loudly.

This time, not only Shui Zhongliu was angry but also Shui Zhongtian, who was going to watch the fight.

As he looked at Ye Xiao, his eyes were full of fierceness and hate. He couldn't endure the disdain in Ye Xiao's eyes!

“Ah...” Shui Zhongliu roared to the sky and said, “Ye Xiao, I am going to kill you!”

Ye Xiao coldly stared at Shui Zhongliu and said something even worse, “Why do you keep saying things that you are not able to accomplish? A dog that is good at fighting always stays quiet. Look at you. Barking and barking... You are worse than a puppy. Are you trying to tell the world what you are? Are you going to kill me by fleeing away like two homeless dogs? Hah hah hah...”

## [Realms In The Firmament](#)

### **Chapter 1603: The Dark Evil Spirit Fought with Life**

Shui Zhongliu made an angry shout. His eyes turned red, and his hair stood straight up. That was a typical angry look.

“Come on. Stop making a scene of yourself. People here all know who you are. Stop pretending! Don’t act like you are some man with honor or something like that. We know what you are, don’t we?”

Ye Xiao looked around and kept laughing. “When you came here last time, you acted exactly the same way. Well, when I came out, you were quiet like a terrified puppy. In the end, you ran away like a wild dog! That was awkward... Hah hah hah...”

People were all laughing along with Ye Xiao. As Ye Xiao said, people in the Monarch’s Hall had seen that awkward scene of them. They made jokes about it for days. It was a popular story that they would tell after dinner. Ye Xiao brought it up at this moment, and it utterly irritated the Shui brothers.

“You two fled away like two wild dogs running for their lives... Now you are shouting as if you could actually kill me? Hah hah... Good puppy...” Ye Xiao kept teasing them.

People kept laughing.

Shui Zhongliu felt like their laughs were exploding in his ears. His eyes turned red, and he barely thought rationally.

The humiliation had marked deeply in his heart, and Ye Xiao kept bringing it up. What Ye Xiao said wasn’t completely true, but it wouldn’t make any difference to argue.

It was quite an embarrassment that day...

When the three of them left the Monarch’s Hall, they were so happy because they thought they survived some serious danger!

He wanted to deny it, but how could he?

Shui Zhongliu made an angry shout, and he stepped forward. A flash of cold light shined in the air. His long sword was drawn out of the scabbard. He was rushing toward Ye Xiao!

At this moment, he had completely lost his mind! He had gone mad.

The only thought he had in his head was how Ye Xiao broke down his honor and dignity into pieces. He had to kill Ye Xiao. He must do it because otherwise, he wouldn’t get his dignity back.

As long as Ye Xiao died, he would be able to regain his fame and dignity as a top-class assassin!

“Dark!”

Ye Xiao shouted and said, “Do it now! Finish this animal! Do it quickly!”

Ye Xiao had gained a pair of sharp eyes after reaching the Saint Origin Stage. He knew that the Dark Evil Spirit was not able to defeat Shui Zhongliu, but he couldn’t stop this fight. The two sides wanted each other to die, and the Dark Evil Spirit was eager to fight the first round. Ye Xiao had no choice but to lower his status to irritate the enemy by saying whatever he could to humiliate him! All he said was for this moment!

The Dark Evil Spirit had just reached the Saint Origin Stage, but he was an extremely experienced cultivator in the martial world. He understood what Ye Xiao wanted him to do. He stepped forward and stood in front of Ye Xiao. He said, "Shui Zhongliu, do you really think you are good enough to fight our prime leader? You shameless trash! How dare you make such a sneaky attack!"

Shui Zhongliu didn't say anything. With an angry shout, he had turned his sword's light into a mass of thunder strikes.

The Dark Evil Spirit humphed. His new sword stuck out and burst out the explosive lights. He was rushing toward Shui Zhongliu and risking his life to fight back.

He knew what he was doing. When he stepped out, he knew what was waiting for him. He was so excited about reaching the Saint Origin Stage. He knew that he made a mistake because he could never defeat Shui Zhongliu in a fair fight.

There was a huge gap between level one and level four of the Saint Origin Stage!

However, since he had stepped out, he couldn't run, could he? That would be a disgrace to the prime master and the entire Monarch's Hall. If he stepped back, it would be a disadvantage to his side!

The Dark Evil Spirit decided not to step back. He wanted to fight with his life! He wanted to give up his life to kill the enemy! He was never going to win, but he could still try to take the enemy's life with a suicidal attack!

At this moment, honor and glory were much more important than his life!

No matter what, he would never disgrace the great Lord Monarch!

However, unexpectedly, Ye Xiao started to tease the enemy before the fight started. His tongue was sharp, and what he said was like a sharp knife stabbing into the enemy's chest. Shui Zhongliu had lost his mind because of it. The Dark Evil Spirit might not be so smart, but he knew Ye Xiao was creating a good opportunity for him.

Ye Xiao had successfully driven Shui Zhongliu crazy. The Dark Evil Spirit decided to seize the opportunity.

There was only so little time for him to make one attack!

If Shui Zhongliu calmed down, the Dark Evil Spirit wouldn't stand a chance. He wouldn't be able to even die with the enemy!

With an explosive sound, the two cultivators crashed!

The Dark Evil Spirit made a turn and Shui Zhongliu's sword attack was about to hit his abdomen. Everybody knew that the Dark Evil Spirit couldn't dodge that attack.

At the same time, the Dark Evil Spirit's sword shone in green light. It was moving much slower than the enemy!

The next moment, as expected, Shui Zhongliu's sword hit the Dark Evil Spirit in the abdomen!

Did Ye Xiao's plan fail? He had talked so much to help!

Clang! –

With a slight sound of the sword, the Dark Evil Spirit's sword suddenly accelerated greatly. It actually broke the enemy's long sword into pieces with one quick strike. Shui Zhongliu's sword was actually broken. It did hurt the Dark Evil Spirit badly, but it was finished. He couldn't make any further damage to the Dark Evil Spirit's body!

While Shui Zhongliu was dumbfounded with what happened, the Dark Evil Spirit stabbed Shui Zhongliu's abdomen.

As it went inside his body, the sword burst with an explosive cloud of qi.

Shui Zhongliu figured out what happened immediately. As a level-four Saint Origin Stage cultivator, his spiritual energy started to run as fast as possible to block the blast of the explosive qi from the sword. Meanwhile, Shui Zhongliu made over ten palm hits with his left hand!

Shui Zhongliu was clear-minded now. He knew the situation had gotten worse for his side. However, he was so much more powerful than the Dark Evil Spirit. The palm hits would either force the Dark Evil Spirit back or hurt the Dark Evil Spirit badly. Anyway, the blast of the qi from the sword would stop!

However, the Dark Evil Spirit fiercely moved his left shoulder ahead. He didn't retreat. Instead, he reached his left arm and shoulder ahead of time to crash the palm hits. The sword in his right hand was still pushing the blast out...

Boom! –

### [Realms In The Firmament](#)

#### **Chapter 1604: I Won**

There was an explosive sound of a blast.

The Dark Evil Spirit flew out in an unrecognizable body. Shui Zhongliu was standing where they were fighting.

The Dark Evil Spirit looked like a mess. He was in a terrible condition, but as he coughed blood, he laughed. Shui Zhongliu was standing on the floor, staring at Ye Xiao with his red eyes. "Ye Xiao... You..."

That was it. That was all he could say. Suddenly, a lot of blood kept running out from his nose and mouth. Blood rushed out from inside his body. At the same time, a green-colored stream of sword light exploded and shot out from inside his body...

It seemed Shui Zhongliu became a bladder that was leaking water everywhere, except it was not water but blood. What a terrible picture!

Puff, puff, puff... –

Shui Zhongliu's body was cut into pieces by the fierce sword light.

The sword energy made a blast inside him. What was left behind was a pile of broken bones and filthy flesh with blood. The man died with his body in pieces.

Nobody talked. Everybody was shocked.



“Brother!” Shui Zhongtian shouted sadly and his eyes turned red.

The Dark Evil Spirit saw Shui Zhongliu die and cut into pieces. He finally lost his strength to hold himself anymore, and his eyes were turning dim.

The fight didn’t last long. The crash was fierce and rare. It was terrific. Things happened within seconds. The fight was over, and all the people saw was its result. However, almost nobody saw what exactly happened!

There were people who almost saw it clearly. These people sighed about it.

The Dark Evil Spirit had won the fight. It was tough, and it looked terrible, but he won.

He won it by luck!

First of all, when Shui Zhongliu fought, he had already been so irritated by Ye Xiao that he had almost lost his mind. When a cultivator was irrational in a fight, he couldn’t do his best in the fight because he wouldn’t be able to control himself well enough. The Dark Evil Spirit was calm and thorough when the fight started.

Second, the two men had weapons at different levels. This was an important reason. The Dark Evil Spirit’s sword was reformed by Ye Xiao, and it had become a divine weapon that could be one of the most valuable weapons in the Human Realm Upon Heavens.

Shui Zhongliu’s weapon was like a child’s toy compared to the divine weapon.

The Dark Evil Spirit’s weapon was the vital reason he won that fight!

The Dark Evil Spirit used it to break the enemy’s sword after letting himself get hurt. Since his sword was powerful enough, he could have done it and then injure the enemy so badly. That was the only effective attack that the Dark Evil Spirit made in the fight.

That sword attack was all he had to do in order for him to be victorious!

There was one last reason why he won the fight. The Dark Evil Spirit had his own good views. He made every decision according to the details that he observed during the fight. He was good at it. He got himself hurt for a good chance to defeat the enemy with one strike. He used himself as a bait and successfully got Shui Zhongliu. He had made a good plan, and he was determined to take the victory!

What happened to him afterward was difficult. Shui Zhongliu was a famous killer in the whole world; he was good at protecting himself. When he got hit, he immediately returned to a sober mind. He struggled and tried to fight back, so he made the palm hits. The Dark Evil Spirit didn’t dodge because he intentionally chose to receive all the attacks just to seize the opportunity to give Shui Zhongliu a deadly strike. The sword energy rushed into Shui Zhongliu’s body and blasted inside him. It was a dangerous move because if Shui Zhongliu had enough power to keep his energy of protection running a while longer, things would end differently!

The Dark Evil Spirit had done a great job in planning this fight. It was thorough. When the opponent was irrational, he decisively made the attack with his divine sword. Eventually, he won the first round in a beautiful way!

“Let’s call it a draw.” Master Xiao’s face twisted as he spoke in a deep voice.

Whoever won three of the fights became the winner. Every fight mattered to either side. The Dark Evil Spirit killed Shui Zhongliu in the fight, and it was definitely a surprise to everybody. Master Xiao would surely try to get a result that was a little more acceptable.

“Are you blind? We won the fight.” Ye Xiao blandly smiled.

“The Dark Evil Spirit is so severely injured. I don’t see how he is going to survive. He will die anyway. Both of them are dead. How could you say you won the fight? You are the blind one. Not me!” Master Xiao raged and argued against Ye Xiao.

“The Dark Evil Spirit is not severely wounded at all! You are blind. Trust me.” Ye Xiao moved to the Dark Evil Spirit and casually put a dan bead into his mouth.

The last second, the Dark Evil Spirit looked like a dead man with a colorless face. After he ate the dan bead, his body started to heal. Some smoke was rising over him, and his bones and muscles started growing back slowly...

After a while, the Dark Evil Spirit was still in a coma, but his face looked much better. At least he didn’t look like a dead man at all. His chest was going up and down. He was breathing steadily...

Master Xiao stared at Ye Xiao like he was going to kill him.

Ye Xiao stood up and blandly said, “People die in fights. The winner lives, and the loser dies. That’s fair. I am the prime leader of the Monarch’s Hall and the owner of the Hall of Life and Death. If I can’t save my own man from injuries like this, how do I save others and accept the title as a fabulous doctor? Master Xiao, don’t stare at me like that. You are a wealthy person, and I think you can save Shui Zhongliu as well. If Shui Zhongliu is still alive, we can call it even.”

‘Save him?’

Master Xiao looked at the broken pieces of the man’s dead body, and his face twisted.

‘Your guy has torn my man into f\*cking pieces! How am I supposed to save him?’

‘Who the hell in this world can save that? Nobody!’

“Well, if you can’t, your man is dead. My man is alive while your man is dead, so we won the fight. Isn’t that obvious? It’s quite clear.” Ye Xiao smiled and said, “Thanks.”

Master Xiao’s face turned green.

All the people on the Monarch’s Hall’s side laughed loudly. That was obvious disdain.

After all, the expression on Master Xiao’s face was utterly hilarious.

## [Realms In The Firmament](#)

### **Chapter 1605: The Dark Wind Hand**

It was hilarious.

If this was a fair situation, they should call it even. The Dark Evil Spirit should have died if not for Ye Xiao's supreme dan beads. However, it wasn't a normal situation. The Monarch's Hall had a fabulous doctor who could save people from death.

In fact, it was easy to find out that the Dark Evil Spirit did not give up his whole life for the fight. He did risk his life to attack the enemy, but he had tried to keep his heart and brain unharmed. He knew that as long as he had a good heart and a good brain, he would eventually be saved!

Ye Xiao was truly a marvelous doctor.

"We obviously won the first round. I don't think you would argue against that, would you, Master Xiao?" Ye Xiao saw that the Dark Evil Spirit's face looked well, and his breath became steady. He looked terrible, but he was safe now. Everybody could tell.

Master Xiao fiercely said, "It is such a contemptible thing to influence the result of a fight by using medicine!"

Ye Xiao tilted his head and said, "There is a certain kind of people in the martial world. They always take their own advantages as a blessing but can't let others have their own."

Ye Xiao smiled and said, "Master Xiao, you know what I mean, don't you?"

Master Xiao was angry, but he didn't know how to respond.

"Dark Evil Spirit!" Shui Zhongtian's eyes had turned red. "You will pay for murdering my brother!"

He suddenly rushed over like a crazy tiger.

When Shui Zhongtian saw that the Dark Evil Spirit was severely injured, he didn't want to kill him because he thought it would be a cowardly act to attack a man who was dying. However, now that the Dark Evil Spirit was better, he was furious again and rushed over to attack!

Ye Xiao waved a hand. A broad stream of sword light appeared in the middle of the battlefield. Ye Xiao coldly smiled and said, "Did you say you were going to avenge your brother?"

Shui Zhongtian fiercely said, "Shouldn't I? He killed my brother. I won't let that go!"

Ye Xiao laughed and said, "You are better at talking than your brother, aren't you? Well... What a pity! Your brother died in a fair fight. Even if you unreasonably want to avenge him, shouldn't you at least wait for my man to wake up?"

Shui Zhongtian blushed. He actually forgot to act with dignity as a decent man because he was so eager to avenge his brother.

Meng Youjiang stepped ahead and blandly said, "It is true. You should at least wait for the Dark Evil Spirit to wake up! However... In my opinion, you won't get the chance to do anything to our man."

He stared at Shui Zhongtian with two coldly glittering eyes. He blandly said, "I will send you to hell to meet your beloved brother! You two brothers can go together. It is good that you don't have to be lonely down there."

Shui Zhongtian made an angry shout and said, "Fine. I will kill you first and then the Dark Evil Spirit. I will avenge my brother!"

He continued moving forward.

Meng Youjiang humphed, and his eyes were glittering with a cold light. He waved his sleeves and showed his hands. When people saw his hands, they were all shocked! His hands became two different colors. One hand was white, while the other was black!

His right hand was white and looked like a crystal like white jade. People could see through his hand.

His left hand was black, and it was finely polished.

His two hands became two different colors, and there was green smoke rolling up over his hands.

Meng Youjiang blandly said, "Since I joined the Monarch's Hall and became the head of the Department of Battle, I haven't shown anybody my special martial arts. I hope I still have it. Today, I will do a test on you. I guess you know that I used to be the leader of the Dark Wind Mountain. Now, be careful! This is my martial art! The Dark Wind Hand!"

Master Xiao's two guards were terrified. One of them hurriedly said, "Step back now!"

However, it was too late.

Shui Zhongtian had already become a long-running stream of water rushing over to Meng Youjiang like a river. That was some fierce attack!

Meng Youjiang was calm, and he coldly said, "Rise, the dark wind!"

He stretched out his two hands, and all of a sudden, some green smoke came out from his hands. His hands were black and white, but the smoke was green. That was weird.

The wind blew over and howled. The fight didn't seem to be drastic. However, the running water of Shui Zhongtian started to move back because of the strong wind!

Suddenly, there was an exclamation.

With a shout, Meng Youjiang made a step forward. With his dark hand, he grabbed over without any hesitation!

There was a clear sound of metal cracking.

Shui Zhongtian's sword was broken in Meng Youjiang's dark hand.

Meng Youjiang still looked calm. His hand cracked the sword, but his hand was still fine as if it were made of some special metal.

His hand surpassed the sword.

Meng Youjiang shook his purple robe and started to pace back to the crowd. He waved his right hand and threw out a bloody head. He blandly said, "I thought the famous Shui brothers were some great cultivators. Well, it turns out they were a bunch of weak and powerless men. This is such a disappointment!"

The green wind finally stopped howling. The green smoke slowly moved together and returned to Meng Youjiang's hand. It just disappeared.

As the smoke cleared out, Shui Zhongtian's headless body appeared. The wind stopped, but the body was still spinning in the air. Blood kept erupting from the neck where the head was cut off.

There should be a mass of gray fog, which was the soul of the man, but it was gone before anybody noticed.

On Ye Xiao's shoulder, there was a white adorable cat. The cat was watching the dead body on the battlefield as if it was something rare and special.

"Meng Youjiang!"

The two guards of Master Xiao stepped out and stared at Meng Youjiang. They looked pretty solemn. "We have heard about the leader of the Dark Wind Mountain. We knew you were good, but you shouldn't be this good. How did you do that?"

Meng Youjiang blandly said, "What do you mean? Are you saying that I am better than what people say?"

That guard said, "That's right!"

Meng Youjiang laughed and said, "I have been hiding. I always love playing schemes. It is not a big deal. People always disguise themselves in the martial world! Why make a big deal about it?"

The guard looked serious. He said in a deep voice, "That is impossible!"

### [Realms In The Firmament](#)

#### **Chapter 1606: You Are Guilty**

Meng Youjiang laughed and ignored the guard.

Meng Youjiang used to be at level two of the Saint Origin Stage. It should be the best he could reach. However, in the half year he had stayed in the Monarch's Hall, he was boosted up to the fifth level of the Saint Origin Stage. He was no longer the man he used to be. Why would he be silly to tell everybody everything about himself anyway?

Meng Youjiang shouldn't be able to defeat Shui Zhongtian, who was at level four of the Saint Origin Stage. Even though he had the Dark Wind Hand, he should be much weaker. However, because of his great improvement, he had climbed over Shui Zhongtian in cultivation. That was why he could easily cut the man's head off in the fight.

Honestly, Meng Youjiang was a little surprised by what he had done in the fight!

"It seems your Dark Wind Hand has reached the middle level. That is impressive." That guard took a deep breath and said.

"You have sharp eyes. I guess you should know that if I am given more time to improve, I could kill you all with only a snap." Meng Youjiang kept both of his hands behind his back and looked at them arrogantly.

“Bravo, master!” After what Meng Youjiang said, his men started to cheer for him.

People of the Monarch’s Hall wouldn’t let go of the chance to kiss their leader’s ass!

They surely gave compliments to him as much as they could.

“Well, it is impressive... However, we are following the rule of the martial world here. We solve things in one life. That is one of the iron rules of the martial world. What you did in the fight, you destroyed the man’s soul. Isn’t it too much?” The guard looked cold. “Meng Youjiang, you have violated the law of the Human Realm Upon Heavens!”

Meng Youjiang was surprised. He knew that it was not true. He didn’t do it. However, the guard seemed to be quite sure that he did. Meng Youjiang coldly smiled and said, “What is this about? Are you going to enforce the law here?”

The guard shook his head and said, “That is not my job in the martial world. However, I am sure you will be punished!”

At this moment, another voice sounded. “Since you know it is none of your business, why the f\*ck did you waste our time here. Why don’t you cut the nonsense? I am in charge of enforcement in the Monarch’s Hall. You guys came to our place and offended us big time. I believe I have the right to punish you in the name of the Monarch’s Hall!”

It was Bu Xiangfeng.

He was the Great Executor of the Monarch’s Hall!

The two guards both looked at Bu Xiangfeng.

Bu Xiangfeng was wearing a purple robe, showing his high status in the Monarch’s Hall. His face looked solemn and fierce!

The two guards both showed a sneering look to him.

*‘You are indeed famous as an itinerant cultivator. Well, you are just an itinerant cultivator after all. Who are you to speak to us like that?’*

The two guards both had sharp eyes. They were mighty Saint Origin Stage cultivators who were much more powerful than the Shui brothers. They only had a look at Bu Xiangfeng, and they knew that he was only at level three of the Saint Origin Stage. It was better than people knew about him but still a lot weaker than the two guards. They were both level-seven Saint Origin Stage cultivators after all!

“Bu Xiangfeng, who do you think you are? What gives you the courage to talk to us like that?” The slim one of the two guards talked in a cold voice.

“Bu Xiangfeng, how dare you show us that stupid look of yours? I guess you are begging for death here!” The other guard looked at Bu Xiangfeng and said.

*‘Shui Zongtian and Shui Zhongliu are both dead. It doesn’t concern us, anyway. They were just two men our young master hired from somewhere out there. We don’t care. They weren’t important. We don’t need to be mad about that.’*

*'However... Bu Xiangfeng must have forgotten the situation here. How dare he talk to us like that?'*

"Dare?" Bu Xiangfeng laughed so loudly. "Why wouldn't I dare? You two truly are not good enough to earn my respect!"

He steadily made a step forward.

As he stepped out, a deep explosive sound rang.

That was all. Nothing was shaking, though.

However, in everybody's heart, there was a clear feeling. Bu Xiangfeng's step had shaken the entire world!

Things were blurred in people's sight...

The two guards both took a step back. They were frightened. "Cosmic Reverse? World Collapse? Bu Xiangfeng... You... you're actually at level seven of the Saint Origin Stage!"

Bu Xiangfeng blandly smiled. He waved one hand, and a sword appeared in it. He coldly said, "People of the Monarch's Hall always like to hide our real power. Master Meng does and I do, too. If you want to know how powerful I am, I guess you have to find out by some practice. It is my turn now!"

"Oh, sure. It is your turn as well!"

"Come on." Bu Xiangfeng held the sword in front of his chest and smiled. That was a cold and merciless smile. "My Farewell Sword is here... Soon, you will have to say farewell to each other!"

They listened to Bu Xiangfeng's threatening words. One of the two guards stepped out and coldly said, "Bu Xiangfeng, I am sure you do hide a little of your real power, but I am sure your real power is not good enough to support your arrogance. It is easy to talk, but if you want to kill somebody, it takes real capability. Show me what you got now. I wonder how good your Farewell Sword is! I doubt it could actually kill anybody!"

Bu Xiangfeng stood straight up. He stared at the guard with cold eyes. In a cold and indifferent voice, he said, "I am the Great Executor of the Monarch's Hall. I am sure you will die, and I know there is no reason needed in this fight. However, I want you to know why you should die. There are three things you have done.

"First, you challenged our prime master's prestige!

"Second, you insulted our prime master's dignity!

"Third, you disrespected the Monarch's Hall!

"Therefore, you are sentenced to death!

"I, Bu Xiangfeng, as the Great Executor of the Monarch's Hall, will enforce the law of the Monarch's Hall. I have the duty to show the world that what I'm doing is for justice!"

Bu Xiangfeng was solemn when he spoke.

Whoever heard what he said felt frightened.

## [Realms In The Firmament](#)

### Chapter 1607: Bu Xiangfeng's Real Unique Technique

Bu Xiangfeng was obviously much better at fighting than talking. He couldn't think of any good reason to accuse those men, so he said three things that were similar to each other. He was so solemn and serious when he talked, and he did a good job of acting.

"Bu Xiangfeng, do you know who I am? How dare you talk to me like that?" The guard looked at Bu Xiangfeng with coldness in his eyes. "You are arrogant. I get it. But you should better know where the line is. Ignorance gets you killed. Bu Xiangfeng, you don't look like a foolish man, and it is a surprise to me that you actually talk like that."

"I am sorry to inform you that it doesn't matter who you are." Bu Xiangfeng blandly said, "Because I can't care less about it!"

"It is not your job to judge!"

Bu Xiangfeng held the handle of his Farewell Sword with one hand, and he coldly said, "As far as I am concerned, my enemies have one name.

"I call them dead men!"

Bu Xiangfeng said his last word, and then he and the sword became a bolt of lightning, abruptly dashing forward.

The guard was furious. As he was about to make a counterattack, Bu Xiangfeng was already ten meters away from him. He clearly felt fear. Bu Xiangfeng was moving unexpectedly fast! He was definitely faster than the guard expected!

The guard knew that he had underestimated Bu Xiangfeng, but he didn't panic. The sword in his hand shined with cold lights—suddenly, some clouds appeared under his feet. With a bolt of lightning, he dashed forward as well. The blade of his sword was sharp, and it crashed Bu Xiangfeng's sword attack. That was such a beautiful counterattack. It showed the incredibility of a Saint Origin Stage cultivator's power, view, and experience. It was impressive.

The two swords clashed, and the guard was suddenly frightened...

He clearly felt that the qi of his sword, of himself, and all of his energy disappearing when it touched Bu Xiangfeng's sword.

No, it wasn't disappearing.

It was absorbed! It was converted into Bu Xiangfeng's power! More horribly, the energy that he lost had become a part of Bu Xiangfeng's incredible attack! It gathered in several streams like rivers running into the ocean!

The guard was utterly scared; he spoke while occasionally shouting some of his words, "You... How can you... You are..."

Before he finished talking, Bu Xiangfeng made a long shout. The Farewell Sword started to emit more glaring lights. It became like a tiny sun with thousands of shadows behind it.



Glittering lights kept shooting down from the sky.

Before the first of the lights hit anything, the second wave followed.

Bu Xiangfeng's long shout was resounding in the sky. The lights kept shooting down, and a glaring lotus appeared under Bu Xiangfeng's feet. It was holding him up slowly.

The sword lights started to become a circle in the sky.

The next moment, the sword lights were like a rainstorm, striking down without stopping. The guard who was covered under the falling lights couldn't speak anymore because he had to focus on resisting the fierce attack!

The guard was experienced in battles, so he knew that he had to focus or he would fail to block the sword light attacks. He didn't even dare to waste time to blink, not to mention talking. Even the smallest mistake could have gotten him killed!

What terrified him the most was that all the attack he himself made would fall into powerlessness... All the energy of his attacks would be absorbed and converted into Bu Xiangfeng's attacks!

His energy and Bu Xiangfeng's energy were coming together to enforce the sword light rain attack!

No matter how powerful his attack was, the energy would be taken over by Bu Xiangfeng immediately. The conversion only happened in an instant.

In fact, it felt like the conversion did not cost time at all.

It was impossible!

There were countless cultivators in the world, and there were all sorts of special techniques they were using. A technique that could absorb and use the opponent's energy in a fight was rare, but it wasn't unique. This kind of martial arts had one flaw. It always took time to finish the process.

Cultivators were different from each other. Even people from the same sect who followed the same guidance had a difference in their cultivation. People from two different sects who followed different masters and cultivated different martial arts were greatly different from each other. Therefore, making use of other's energy was rarely useful in a practical fight. In other words, if a technique like this was perfectly used in a practical fight, it would be amazing!

The guard was surely shocked by what Bu Xiangfeng was capable of doing, but he immediately knew how to deal with it. The absorption process required time, and he thought Bu Xiangfeng would have to stop to perform it. Once he did it wrong, the special technique would bring damage back to himself. The guard only wanted to wait for the moment when Bu Xiangfeng made a mistake!

However, as the fight went on, he felt that his energy kept being drained away. In fact, his own energy had been made into a huge net that trapped himself inside.

When the next step was completed, he would die.

Bu Xiangfeng was using the guard's own energy to kill the guard!

That was such a powerful technique. The guard couldn't believe there was actually such a powerful technique in the world!

When a cultivator reached the seventh level of the Saint Origin Stage, the energy from the dantian was endless. It was a good thing to have endless energy to use, but now, it became the biggest problem for the guard.

The more he used the energy, the more Bu Xiangfeng took over and put it into use. His dantian kept giving him energy, and Bu Xiangfeng kept taking it away...

In the end, the energy became a huge net that killed him inside!

Dang, dang, dang... –

The outer layer of the net was formed. The swords of both sides kept crashing, creating sparks in the air.

The crashing didn't take a long time, but it was frequent. The blade of the long sword in the guard's hand had been cracked. Bu Xiangfeng's Farewell Sword was still in perfect shape.

Bu Xiangfeng had been trying not to break the guard's sword because he wanted the guard to give him more energy by playing the sword.

Ye Xiao had spent a lot to fix and reforge the Farewell Sword. In fact, it only took one hit for the Farewell Sword to break the guard's sword into pieces!

### [Realms In The Firmament](#)

#### **Chapter 1608: Farewell to the World**

Bu Xiangfeng didn't do it. He didn't break the guard's sword like that.

What he had chosen to do was the most beneficial way.

He kept moving around on the battlefield. He kept producing new electric snakes, crawling and encircling the enemy. In the end, every movement of his sword made a roaring sound like tigers and dragons howling!

The other guard, who wasn't fighting, was watching everything with cold eyes. Suddenly, he realized something, so he shouted and said, "Bu Xiangfeng, you... you are restraining yourself... You are not just level seven of the Saint Origin Stage!"

From his voice, there was regret and also... fear!

Outsiders sometimes have a clearer view than those on the inside. The guard who was fighting Bu Xiangfeng was losing the battle, but he believed Bu Xiangfeng was only at level seven of the Saint Origin Stage, so they were equal. He believed he was much stronger than Bu Xiangfeng because he had reached the seventh level of the Saint Origin Stage for a long time and Bu Xiangfeng was new. Therefore, he decided to wait. He thought he could wait for the moment when Bu Xiangfeng made a wrong move!

The other guard didn't know much about Bu Xiangfeng's special technique, but he saw how powerful Bu Xiangfeng's energy source was. He saw how calm and steady Bu Xiangfeng was, and he knew Bu Xiangfeng was doing great in all of his moves. He understood that if the fight kept going, his brother

would lose. The one who kept defending would eventually lose. Bu Xiangfeng looked casual because he had the confidence to end the fight with the victory. What he was doing was improving and training himself in the fight against the guard. He was practicing!

He actually dared to take this fight as a practice because the enemy was not a threat to him. In other words, he was much more powerful than the guard! He knew he could control the situation, so he was calm and casual!

Bu Xiangfeng didn't say anything. He kept moving around without any hesitation. The Farewell Sword in his hand kept making sword lights, attacking like water rushing out from the breach of the galaxy.

The glittering bits of sword lights were like stars in the sky. They kept shining as if they wouldn't disappear.

The guard who was fighting Bu Xiangfeng heard what his brother said, so he realized he was making a serious mistake because Bu Xiangfeng was much stronger than he expected. He knew he was losing, so he panicked. "Bu Xiangfeng, you are such a contemptible person..."

However, that was all he could say. After that, he was stabbed seventy-nine times by Bu Xiangfeng's sword!

That was what he paid for what he had just said!

The man was strong. He was hit by nearly one hundred attacks, yet he didn't drop his sword and die. As a matter of fact, he still gathered the rest of the energy he could use to make the last strike. He closed his mouth and moved his sword. At the same time, his body started to swell like a ball. Bu Xiangfeng's eyes glittered, and he made the sword move faster!

With a cracking sound, the guard's long sword became ashes in the air.

The Farewell Sword didn't stop at cracking the enemy's weapon. It kept going until one of the arms of the guard was cut off.

It only took an instant for things to totally change.

The other guard hastily shouted, "No!"

He then dashed forward. Apparently, he wanted to save his brother.

Meng Youjiang moved over and stopped him. "What are you doing?"

The man was obviously worried and anxious. He fiercely said, "Let me through!"

He didn't intend to slow down at all; he just kept rushing over like a mad tiger. There was a long glittering stream of light that was dragged along after him.

He was using all the energy he had to move forward and tried to save his brother.

Meng Youjiang humphed and moved ahead to stop him. He wasn't scared at all.

In the battle, Bu Xiangfeng swung the Farewell Sword left and right and then stabbed forward!

There were glittering lights in the sky that were created by the Farewell Sword. Bu Xiangfeng swung the sword to the left. The left side of the sky turned dark, and the sword was the only bright thing that could be seen.

As he swung the sword to the right, the same thing happened to the right side. All the energy was gathered into the sword.

As he made the stab, the energy all burst out, and people all felt sad as if they were all facing farewell!

It seemed they were all going to lose something that was important to them...

It could be a person, or an item, or even the entire world...

“Farewell is unavoidable...” Bu Xiangfeng said, “Farewell part us forever...”

The long sword suddenly shone like a long stream of light.

The sword lights were moving along with it... In the end, the sword stabbed deeply into the guard’s chest!

The world seemed to be silent at this moment!

The guard couldn’t believe what just happened. He looked at the glaring light of the Farewell Sword on his chest. The expression of despair slowly appeared on his face...

He wanted to make the last strike to kill Bu Xiangfeng before he died, but he didn’t have the time because the Farewell Sword had already stabbed his heart. It ended his life and took away the last bit of his energy!

“Farewell.” Bu Xiangfeng sighed. It seemed he did not feel happy about ending the enemy’s life at all.

The guard was mumbling. He must want to say something. Bu Xiangfeng didn’t give him the chance, so he withdrew the sword and moved backward.

As Bu Xiangfeng stepped back, the glittering lights exploded.

They all exploded inside the guard’s body!

The guard’s body eventually became countless glittering lights that filled the entire space. Every piece of his bones and muscles became pieces of light as if they were the stars in the sky...

He was gone!

Bu Xiangfeng made a long sigh, watching the lights glittering in the air.

The fight had strengthened his power and stabilized his cultivation level. He seemed to be enlightened. He realized something he had never thought of before...

Bu Xiangfeng did not gain pleasure from the fight. For him, it was not a surprise. However, what just happened, what he just did, had shown him the future of his path as a cultivator.

He had never performed this technique—the one he just did—ever. It shocked the enemy and enlightened himself at the same time!

“I see!”

## **Realms In The Firmament**

### **Chapter 1609: Ocean of Clouds; Mountain in Dreams!**

Bu Xiangfeng took a long sigh and got lost in his own thoughts.

“The Farewell Sword, the Farewell Martial Art, the Farewell Sword Technique... I can use them in such a magnificent way... I have reached the sixth level of the Saint Origin Stage with the help of Lord Monarch. I can create a sky with stars by one sword move, and I can kill the enemy with a farewell to the stars... If I can reach even higher levels, I can perform All Farewell...”

“What I just did was just Stars Farewell... There is still a long way to go before I can make an All Farewell attack... I can do it... I believe I can...”

Bu Xiangfeng thought. *‘I have to... I have to work harder... I must master All Farewell as soon as possible... After that, there is still the last and also the perfect stage of this wonderful technique...’*

While he was lost in his thoughts, somebody made an angry shout.

“Brother!”

The other guard saw his brother die and exploded into pieces. He made a furious and sad roar. His eyes turned red and blood kept running out from the corner of his eyes.

He didn’t notice anything wrong about himself. He just stared at the sky as if his brother was still alive.

“Brother!”

He shouted again, but there was nothing in the sky anymore. The glittering lights were all gone.

The splendid beauty of the lights wouldn’t last forever!

“No... Please...”

The guard ran over and tried to hold the disappearing lights. When he reached them, all had disappeared. There was not even blood on the ground.

The Stars Farewell attack contained all of Bu Xiangfeng and the enemy’s energy. Such a powerful attack had totally exterminated the guard. There was nothing left of the dead man anymore.

The other guard was lost.

“Your brother is gone. That was the farewell to your brother.” Bu Xiangfeng held his sword and stood straight up. He coldly said, “You shouldn’t have come to make trouble. When you tried to kill somebody, you should know that you could get killed instead... It is always about power!”

“You are not strong enough. You don’t have the power to support your ambition...” Bu Xiangfeng said, “That is the punishment for your offense.

“Your life will be gone with a farewell from the world. That is the price!”

“Bu Xiangfeng!”

The man's eyes turned fierce, and he shouted. He stared at Bu Xiangfeng and said, "You will pay for this!"

Bu Xiangfeng smiled and said, "I can see you are sad. You are not going to see your brother again. Perhaps that is why you said this nonsense. I don't blame you. If you truly are sad about being parted to your brother, I can give you the chance to meet him somewhere."

The man's eyes turned soft, and he said, "What is it? Tell me! What is it?"

"Simple. You are never going to meet each other in the living world, but you can always meet somewhere else." Bu Xiangfeng coldly said, "You can bid the world farewell as well, so you and your brother will meet again in hell."

The man's eyes turned fierce again. He stared at Bu Xiangfeng and laughed. "Great talk! Well, I must ask you to give me the chance now!"

After that, his long sword moved fast; the qi of his sword was oppressive like a great mountain!

Not only the broad sword light, but he himself merged into that sword light mountain. There were even fogs surrounding the mountain. The smashing attack was approaching fiercely.

Meng Youjiang was gasping. He had done the best he could to make the attempt to stop the guard. That was exhausting. He wasn't like Bu Xiangfeng. He didn't have the skills to kill people beyond his level. In fact, he was weaker than the guard. If the guard wasn't hastily running away, he might have already killed Meng Youjiang. Meng Youjiang might be able to survive, but he would definitely be severely injured.

Meng Youjiang saw the mountain of sword lights that appeared abruptly and his eyes glittered. He seemed to realize something. "This is it! I know who they are!"

Ye Xiao blandly said, "Who are they? Are they famous?"

"Mountain in Dreams and Ocean of Clouds!" Meng Youjiang said, "They are the Mountain and Ocean brothers!"

Ye Xiao nodded and said, "I see."

Ye Xiao had always been learning about things in the Human Realm Upon Heavens. He had read all the ranking lists of the Human Realm Upon Heavens, and he immediately recognized the name.

Mountain in Dreams and Ocean of Clouds!

One was Meng Yunhai, while the other was Meng Xianshan.

The ocean of clouds covered the world. The mountain in dreams appeared.

The man, who was attacking right now, must be Meng Xianshan, the Mountain in Dreams.

However, Meng Yunhai was killed before performing any of his special techniques of the Ocean of Clouds...

“As I remember, they became famous a long time ago. I don’t think they have done anything special in recent years...” Ye Xiao said.

“That’s true. When I was new to the martial world, these two were already famous in the Limitless Ocean. The Shui brothers were nothing compared to these two brothers.” Meng Wuzhen was a bit excited. “I never thought that these two would come to mess with the Monarch’s Hall.”

Ye Xiao blandly smiled and said, “It seems you like them a lot... Let me guess. You are trying to reach the height of these two. You admire them, don’t you?”

Meng Youjiang humbly smiled and said, “That’s correct. I used to worship them.”

“Well, what about now? You have seen how close you are to the men you worshiped in the past. One of them even died in front of you. You could probably kill them with your own hands... How does it feel?” Ye Xiao looked at Meng Youjiang with a smile.

“It feels excellent!” Meng Youjiang’s eyes glittered, and he said, “It turns out we are reaching the same height as the legends did. The path of cultivation truly never ends. I can also reach the top as long as I climb hard enough!”

Ye Xiao laughed.

On the other side, Master Xiao was sweating in anxiety. His face turned colorless because of fear.

### Realms In The Firmament

#### **Chapter 1610: Let You Die!**

Master Xiao could have never imagined that things would end up like this. He thought he was going to win for sure, but in fact, he was going to lose everything.

That was right. He was losing all the fights. Everybody saw it. Meng Xianshan was losing the fight against Bu Xiangfeng. The mountain of sword lights was besieged by Bu Xiangfeng’s ocean of stars.

No matter how magnificent the mountain seemed to be, it always sank in the ocean!

Meng Yunhai was an example. They were losing bit by bit.

“Master... According to what people say in the martial world, the Mountain and Ocean brothers are members of the Sky Rhythm Clan...” Meng Youjiang murmured.

“My dear leader of the Department of Battle, aren’t you dull? Have you ever thought where Master Xiao is from? From where can such a great player of vertical bamboo flute come?” Ye Xiao asked.

“That’s right... I am dull...” Meng Youjiang felt awkward and embarrassed. He humbly smiled and said, “Master, the Sky Rhythm Clan is not some ordinary powerful organization...”

“What?” Ye Xiao looked at the fight and asked casually.

“The Sky Rhythm Clan is one of the best clans of music in the Human Realm Upon Heavens... They are great in the area of music... As we can see, they are not powerful in martial arts, but they have strong connections to the five sky kings...”

Meng Youjiang seemed to be worried. He looked at Ye Xiao and said, "I wonder what we will do to Master Xiao?"

Ye Xiao blandly smiled and turned around to look at Master Xiao. He casually smiled and said, "I don't care where the hell he is from or how incredible his family is. Whoever wants to kill our men or mess with the Monarch's Hall gets no mercy from me. I don't care what clan he is from... Even if he is the son of one of the sky kings, I will kill him!"

Ye Xiao paused and continued, "Meng Youjiang, if you want to be great, you must remember one thing. You must set your goal high enough. You were after something low, but I don't blame you because you were a little ignorant. Now, you are a leader in the Monarch's Hall, and I want you to have a broader and more profound view!"

Meng Youjiang started to sweat and thought. *'I was ignorant. That I won't deny. What happened has proven it. However... Isn't it too much... talking about killing the son of the sky kings and so on...'*

After that, he said humbly. "Please, master, I would like to hear your guidance."

Ye Xiao said, "You must set a goal in your heart that you are sure you will reach. You must be strong and have faith in yourself! You must believe there is nobody stronger than yourself! You are the best!"

Ye Xiao said, "You are not the best yet, but you will..."

"You must look further than just a legend, the sky king, the great cultivators, and people like them... You must put your heart beyond all!

"It is the heart of the strong man. You should have it. Greatness is the only thing that you should bow to! Not the greatness of others, but the greatness of yourself!"

Ye Xiao said, "The path to greatness in cultivation is difficult. You must pay attention to your heart all the time. Think about what you are capable of at the moment and set a goal in your heart for the current condition... That is the heart of the strong man. It changes, and you must know what it is and what it will be.

"When you reach a higher stage, you must look further and aim higher than before."

Ye Xiao said, "Reaching the Saint Origin Stage draws a line between two stages."

Meng Youjiang thought for a while and then asked, "Well... Master... Do I need a new heart of the strong man to fit this current stage of mine?"

Ye Xiao looked at him and said, "Of course you do! Life is short; cultivation is limitless. Where your heart is, you follow!"

Meng Youjiang took a deep breath and stopped talking. He was thrilled.

A new stage.

A new heart of the strong man.

He got it!



The Ocean of Stars exploded again in the battlefield!

Bu Xiangfeng's face turned colorless, but he was excited.

He slightly bowed to the glittering lights in the sky.

"You used to represent something that I thought I could never reach in my life... Thank you... for teaching me that there is a limit in one's life. Now, as I move forward, I know that the dream of a young man is not the limitation of one's life. It is just an experience... It is just a part of the journey... Now, let me help you reunite with your brother on the other side of the world..."

When the mountain of sword lights was approaching, Bu Xiangfeng understood who he was fighting.

He was thrilled. He was touched...

The Mountain and Ocean brothers used to be a dream to him when he was a young kid.

Now that the Mountain and Ocean were gone, his dream had become a reality. Bu Xiangfeng was beyond the dream he used to have when he was young!

At this moment, he clearly felt the improvement in his mind and soul...

Ye Xiao quietly turned over and looked at Master Xiao. He said, "There is no legend in the world. A legend is just some goal that people leave for the younger generation to fight for. Master Xiao, what do you think? Do you agree?"

Master Xiao turned over and stared at Ye Xiao with fear in his eyes as if Ye Xiao was a horrible monster.

"We had a deal. We have won four of the five fights already, which means we definitely won." Ye Xiao gently said, "Master Xiao... Do you want to finish the last fight?"

Ye Xiao's voice was gentle and soft like the spring breeze, but what he said was definitely scary. They had a deal; the one who would win three out of the five fights would be the winner. More importantly, they agreed to fight with their lives. It should be a battle of life and death. When Meng Yunhai died in Bu Xiangfeng's sword, Master Xiao had already lost. Meng Xianshan chose to continue the fourth fight, and he had the right to make the decision. No matter what, as the loser's side, they would have to die.

Ye Xiao was actually asking Master Xiao to die. No matter how gentle he sounded, it made him sound like the king of hell who was there to take lives!