

## Firmament 171

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

#### Chapter 171: I Am Not Afraid Of Death!

“You don’t know huh...” Ye Xiao nodded calmly and spoke blandly, “What does that mean?”

His voice was calm and indifferent. Liu Chang-Jun could feel how cold those simple words were to him. He felt like he was going to be frozen to death at any second.

If he didn’t answer the question, or if he gave an unsatisfying answer, he would be tortured cruelly!

“I really have no idea. We all have seen the assassination reward. That’s all. We kill for money. We just couldn’t say no to such an enormous amount of money.” Liu Chang-Jun anxiously explained.

He was a top-class assassin. He didn’t care about life or death. He doesn’t care about the target’s life and not even his own life. However, facing Ye Xiao, he felt extremely terrified from deep inside his heart!

It was so obvious.

He felt like it would have been a lucky thing to die instantly!

“Assassination reward.” Ye Xiao raised his head and thought for a while, and then continued, “Your name is Liu Chang-Jun, right?”

Liu Chang-Jun answered, “Yes.”

Ye Xiao said, “No. 49 on the assassin’s list of the Land of Han-Yang. The Instant Killer, Liu Chang-Jun?”

Liu Chang-Jun blushed.

He would always feel proud when somebody talked about his title and his ranking, yet now it was like a huge disgrace to him! He had become a prisoner at the moment... He just felt shameful.

Ye Xiao stared at him while slowly pacing around in the room.

“Liu Chang-Jun, you have two choices! First, follow my lead! Second, you die!” Ye Xiao spoke decisively, “Two choices! Now choose!”

“I’ll follow you!” Liu Chang-Jun didn’t hesitate at all.

All of a sudden, he and Ye Xiao were both shocked.

Ye Xiao didn’t expect such a proud assassin would promise to follow him so quickly. He didn’t even say something to attract him, ‘follow me! I will help you become the assassin king!’

[He said yes!

Why did he said yes?

That was too quick!

He wasn’t hesitating at all! Why?]

Liu Chang-Jun kept his eyes wide opened. He was full of confusion too.

He couldn't understand why he said yes so easily. When he heard Ye Xiao, he just subconsciously chose to follow!

After saying yes, he didn't feel less shocked than Ye Xiao did at all!

"Good." Ye Xiao's sharp eyes lit up and he said, "That was a quick answer. I am surprised. Very surprised."

"Me too. How could I answer so quickly. I don't understand. How come I just said yes so quickly." Liu Chang-Jun was embarrassed.

He was trying to make something up in order to bring back a bit of dignity to himself...

[How could I surrender so easily...]

"First thing's first, you have to take this dan bead." Ye Xiao took out a dan bead and said, "You know. You gave me your word. That's true. It was a quick word. But I just cannot trust you that much. There is something maybe we don't need to do in the future, yet it is necessary at the moment though."

Liu Chang-Jun looked at the dan bead. His face showed a complex expression.

He understood that if he took the dan bead, he would be no longer an independent assassin.

He would become a servant to somebody!

He kept thinking about it. After a few seconds, his forehead was already full of sweat. His face twisted like he was sick. After a while, he said, "Can I say no to that?"

His voice was full of begging!

If somebody told him he would have to beg like this, he would feel disdainful and maybe beat that guy to death. He would never admit begging for something!

However, right now, he did say that!

The reality was so cruel to him and made him frustrated.

Ye Xiao smiled and answered blandly, "No."

Liu Chang-Jun sucked in a deep breath and closed his eyes.

"Fine!"

...

And Liu Chang-Jun had left.

He was carrying Ye Xiao's jade token to the Ling-Bao Hall.

Ye Xiao had told Wan Zheng-Hao that they were going to build an assassination group!

He wasn't just saying. He did something for it!

Liu Chang-Jun might not be a perfect choice, but Ye Xiao saw it as a surprise.

The perfect choice was surely Ning Bi-Luo.

However... Ning Bi-Luo wouldn't follow him

He was a proud and free man.

That was why Liu Chang-Jun was not a match to him!

When Liu Chang-Jun was about to leave, he hesitated at the window, turned around and said, "I said yes very quickly, but it doesn't mean that I am afraid of death!"

Ye Xiao looked at him and smiled, "I see! I know!"

Liu Chang-Jun nodded. His tough face actually showed a sense of softness. He wanted to say something, but he didn't. And then he just left through the window like a black bat disappearing in the dark night.

"Not afraid of death..." Song Jue sneered, "That was hilarious."

Ye Xiao said seriously, "I can feel it. He is not afraid of death indeed!" He said, "He has penetrating sensations! He just doesn't know how beneficial his choice yet..."

And he continued blandly, "It is... a marvelous gift though!"

He was so serious.

Song Jue stared at Ye Xiao blankly. He didn't understand what Ye Xiao was talking about at all.

...

"Well. I guess this is it. We should focus on developing our force at the moment."

Ye Xiao spoke blandly.

"You just let it go? Why do you trust him? Because of that dan bead?" Song Jue looked at Ye Xiao with astonishment.

Liu Chang-Jun obviously showed them that he could die for his ambition. That was not faking. If Liu Chang-Jun hung himself somewhere secretly, then what Ye Xiao did would become a waste.

"The hardest thing is to die. That is not just a simple saying. If one can survive, how much will he want to die!" Ye Xiao nodded, "I can't totally trust him yet, but after no longer than half a year, I believe even if I tell him to leave me, he wouldn't."

Song Jue didn't buy it at all! He just twisted his lips.

[That is Liu Chang-Jun you are talking about!]

In the assassination world, Liu Chang-Jun may not be as good as Ning Bi-Luo, but he is still in the top-50 list of the Land of Han-Yang!

How can he possibly fully surrender to you?

You can control him now by controlling his life and death. That could work for some time. Yet it is never a safe solution. And you want that guy to follow you with his true heart?

That is just a huge joke!]

What Ye Xiao had said about gift and sensations stuff, Song Jue saw those as if he was farting. [There is never such magical things in the world!]

He just felt that everything Ye Xiao was planning was beyond reality.

Ye Xiao closed his eyes casually.

[Liu Chang-Jun? So what?

If he truly doesn't want to follow me, he is simply asking for death.

If he can be loyal to me, I will of course help him in some ways. If I teach him some martial arts, he can even become one of the top-class assassins in the Qing-Yun Realm!]

Well everything depended on how Liu Chang-Jun would make his decision then.

There was another problem Ye Xiao should think about. That was getting betrayed.

Ye Xiao closed his eyes and thought, [Well I captured him today... He doesn't even have the capability to betray me!]

He sneered in his mind.

"Why Ling-Bao Hall?" Song Jue finally asked before he left.

When Ye Xiao told Liu Chang-Jun to go to Ling-Bao Hall, he didn't do it behind Song Jue.

Ye Xiao smiled, "Uncle Song, I don't want to lie to you, but it is just not the time to tell you yet... You will know it sooner or later. Now please keep the secret for me. That... may be our last pull-out plan and our most powerful support."

Song Jue was quiet.

He just nodded and then left.

...

It was in the Ling-Bao Hall.

Wan Zheng-Hao looked at Liu Chang-Jun and didn't know what to say.

He hadn't even thought that Feng Monarch would truly send an assassin to him right after telling him they needed an assassination group. And now the assassin in front of him was a famous one.

That was so quick.

"What do you say?" Wan Zheng-Hao licked hi lips.

“What do you mean what do I say? Somebody told me to come here. Here is the token. He wants you to do some arrangement for me.” Liu Chang-Jun said looking at the huge meat pile in front of him. He felt suppressed somehow.

[What the heck.... He actually is a man!

How come he hasn't died from being too fat... This is truly my first time to meet someone with such a huge body.]

Wan Zheng-Hao was the boss of Ling-Bao Hall, and to the majority, he was a mysterious man. Liu Chang-Jun was a famous assassin in the Land of Han-Yang, but he might still be too weak to be treated well by Wan Zheng-Hao. If he didn't have the token from Feng Zhi-Ling, he wouldn't have the chance to see Wan Zheng-Hao in person!

“Is the man... Feng Monarch?” Wan Zheng-Hao asked.

“All I know is this jade token.” Liu Chang-Jun would absolutely not tell him Ye Xiao's secret.

After all, his life and his future, all of them depended on Ye Xiao!

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### **Chapter 172: The Purple Qi Descended**

As Ye Xiao said, it was always the hardest thing to die on one's own wish. When a man's wish to die failed, he would be more afraid of death than other people!

Whenever Liu Chang-Jun thought of Ye Xiao's smile, he would tremble.

However, he was never a coward.

At one moment, he was suddenly enlightened. He realized it might be a change of his fate! Once he bowed, he might actually receive a brighter future!

That was his instinct; his real thought.

So he didn't even hesitate to say yes to Ye Xiao.

Ye Xiao was right though.

Liu Chang-Jun didn't realize how lucky he was to have such an instinct! He didn't even know what it was.

“Fine. I will do some arrangements then. Look, what we need to do is...” Since Liu Chang-Jun had the token, Wan Zheng-Hao had to accept Liu Chang-Jun and explained everything to him.

Talking to an assassin so closely... That was truly his first time in his life. Before this, assassins were the crowd that Wan Zheng-Hao feared the most.

He was a capable man and he was always mysterious, yet he was truly afraid of death. So when he faced Liu Chang-Jun, he felt terrified somehow. That must be some kind of instinct he got!

He didn't respect Liu Chang-Jun though. As he said, 'why should I respect the poor trash?' However, he would still feel fearful.

That wasn't contradictory... I guess?

Wan Zheng-Hao finally finished talking about the great plan of Feng Monarch. It was the first time he realized that the things that Feng Zhi-Ling only used several sentences to explain, would take him a huge lot of talk...

Liu Chang-Jun was shocked. He said, "You are going to rule the assassination world?"

Maybe Wan Zheng-Hao didn't realize it.

As a famous assassin in the martial world, Liu Chang-Jun surely got it.

Getting into the assassination world with such power and wealth, it was going to turn the assassination world up side down.

That meant no matter who, as long as he was an assassin, he was bound to be one of this special assassination association!

That was scary.

Liu Chang-Jun was thrilled though. [It... is a great business!

And it seems very possible to succeed!

I don't know much about Ye Xiao, the mysterious guy, but look at the guy in front of me! The big boss of the Ling-Bao Hall!

He is quite a mysterious figure in the world too!

Ling-Bao Hall has a huge amount of money to support such plan and it will be the cover of the assassination association... It will be just a matter of time for the association to rule the whole world.

And I must be the first one who join... That means I am one of the founders... My name is going to resound for centuries in the assassination world. I am going to be the legend, a long lasting myth...]

"Life And Death Board..." He murmured as he felt his blood boiling.

"And our goal is to surmount the House of Chaotic Storms..." He suddenly felt full of the sense of mission!

Who else on earth dared to aim on surmounting the House of Chaotic Storms?

A huge danger meant a huge opportunity!

The one who won would be the rightful king, while the one who lose would always be a thief. He would love to fight for the glory!

As they had shared the same goal, they started to discuss with huge passion... They discussed everything, including how they should begin with it, what they should be noticing, how to use the money, how to hide from behind, how to charge, how to attract customers, how to get well known...

They were in full swing.

What surprised Wan Zheng-Hao was that the one who talked 'too much' was the... cold-hearted assassin!

[Is he really one of the top-50 assassins? ...] He thought, looking at Liu Chang-Jun's mouths which was incessantly moving. [He is actually chattier than me...]

...

The young lord of the House of Ye, Ye Xiao, surely didn't care about that. Since Liu Chang-Jun left, he had continued playing sick. His spiritual mind didn't rest though. He was in the boundless Space.

After receiving the purple flare of the moon, his East-rising Purple Qi had finally entered the second level.

Ye Xiao had been waiting eagerly for a long time to get inside and see what really changed.

When he entered the Space, he felt the difference right away.

The dense purple qi in the space made it difficult for him to see his own figure!

When he just entered it, he even felt hard to breathe. He breathed in a dense mass of purple qi and coughed for a while.

That was a luxurious experience for him though!

"Cough, cough, cough..."

Ye Xiao coughed and murmured, "I mustn't get used to those rubbish food. I can taste such great thing now, yet my body actually couldn't handle it. That is a hard thing to do..."

The nine Spaces were still there.

The dense purple qi was obviously a great nutrient for the Spaces. The Wood Space was extremely lively at the moment. He felt refreshed when he entered it.

Things were changed on the egg too!

The strange egg, which could kill a cultivator of the Grade of Daoyuan... was actually as big as a watermelon now!

That was like a totally different egg!

A watermelon was nothing special, yet an egg at the size of a watermelon was quite an eye-catching thing!

Ye Xiao got close and touched it. There seemed to be nothing inside... It must still need a long time to hatch.

Most importantly, in the main space, there was a table. On the table, there were two books.

One was 'Purple Qi Descends'.

That was the second level of the East-rising Purple Qi. The first one was the 'Purple Qi First Arrives', and the second one actually was 'descending'!

'When the world began, the East-rising Purple Qi first arrived. The rivers and mountains were formed among the chaos. When the purple qi descended, it was colorful and dazzling. With my name, it will last forever...'

The golden words rushed into Ye Xiao's brain when he just opened the book. The formula of the second level was clearly much more domineering than the last one! Ye Xiao instantly began to cultivate with all his heart, like he had forgotten everything including himself.

When he focused on this, he just ignored everything, so he didn't notice at all that the egg was swallowing the purple qi. It was all going to the egg like tides.

Ye Xiao's physical body was changing now. He should look pale in the face, yet he actually look a bit glittering now...

He was like a fine jade flashing its glow silently.

Song Jue entered the room after his job was done. When he looked at Ye Xiao, he was terrified.

"What the fck!"

He was shocked!

[What the hell is going on? It only happens when someone achieves some success in cultivation and gets to the stage of the three flowers blooming and five qi starts.] His eyes nearly popped out because of being surprised. [Usually, it requires a cultivator to reach the latter period of the Grade of Lingyuan to have such a phenomenon. How come this lad...

What the hell happened?]

As an experienced cultivator, Song Jue realized Ye Xiao was at a very important moment right now.

He knew he couldn't disrupt him!

He quietly left and gave out the order, "No one is allowed to enter this room! Whoever defies this order should be sentenced to death!"

And then he sat at the door to guard. He was confused, "What... is going on?"

It was in the Spaces.

After quite a while, Ye Xiao came back to himself. He opened his eyes and murmured, "I see!"

He stood up and took a breath out.

The first stage of the East-rising Purple Qi was the aura of living, while the second one was the aura of hegemony!

That was... the purple qi descending when the sun was rising. It was incomparable!

No matter what happened, the fierceness of it was never going to change!



And it was never going to be stopped!

“That is the East-rising Purple Qi!” Ye Xiao made a long sigh. His eyes were sharp.

And then he looked at the other book.

It was ‘Cultivation of Love’.

‘The nature has rules while mankind has love. A man with love can go for the rules of nature. A man with love can get through the mortal world. The seven kinds of love are the foundation of mankind. To cultivate love, is to live the life...’

“Cultivation of love...”

Ye Xiao murmured. He felt like he understood it, yet he did not .

Love!

Cultivate love... That seemed cruel...

Ye Xiao sighed and murmured, “I hope my love doesn’t need to be cultivated.... Because... cultivation always takes sacrifices!”

“I don’t want sacrifice!”

He was a smart guy. When he read those, he realized the future of his cultivation life would be totally different from now on...

There would be a lot of things on his cultivation path. There was nothing of them he could escape.

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#### **Chapter 173: Chu-Chu Is Coming**

A wonderful life might be awaiting him, but... there would surely be many difficulties and sacrifices ahead of him. It was simply unavoidable.

Ye Xiao’s heart perfectly fit the words, ‘love of the nature’.

[The beautiful things in my life are things that I never want to lose.]

[Man.]

[Responsibility.]

[Protection.]

[Improvement.]

[Descending.]

[These must be the reason why I acquired the Purple Qi Descends and the Cultivation Of Love at the same time.] Ye Xiao thought and he murmured, “Because a man has love while the nature has rules.”

Dramatic things kept happening all the time in the Land of Han-Yang. The battles were on heat. Everyday, there were over dozens of thousands of letters going in and out the kingdom through the sky...

It was in the frontier.

The armies were fighting and bleeding in the battle. About half a million men were fighting and shouting in the battle. It shocked the world. Endless blood was splashed on the battlefield.

Not far from the battle, there were two figures sitting and drinking tea on the top of a mountain. They just watched the fights with cold eyes, like everything was normal to them.

They both had long hair and wonderful bodies. They were two beautiful ladies.

- Chic.-

A bird sounded clearly.

A swallow rushed down through the clouds making a beautiful arc in the air. -Shoot. - It stopped in front of the two ladies. Its little eyes stared at them quietly.

One of them was covered by white silk on the face. On the silk, there was a mist lotus.

She reached her hand and took a small pipe from the bird's body; there was a note inside.

She unfolded the note and read it. Her eyes flickered.

'117 assassins went to assassinate Ye Xiao. 114 of them died while two of them escaped with severe injury. Liu Chang-Jun is missing. Ye Xiao was completely unharmed.'

It was quite a short note.

The lady murmured, "It is almost a total destruction... Is the House of Ye really such a dangerous place?"

The other lady softly said, "Chu-Chu, what happened?"

"My Assassination Reward failed." Chu-Chu smiled blandly, "Almost all the assassins were slaughtered."

The other lady nodded slightly and said, "I see."

She sounded like nothing special had happened.

"It is reasonable though." The girl who spoke was surely Wen-Ren Chu-Chu. She said, "Well, since the House of Ye is under such protection, I don't think it is a good time to arrange another action... Master, we need to move."

The other lady looked at Wen-Ren Chu-Chu and said blandly, "Oh?"

"Master, we need to go to the Kingdom of Chen immediately." Wen-Ren Chu-Chu spoke with anxiety, "Your illness brought by your martial art is getting real dangerous now. Trust me. The guy, Feng Zhi-Ling, he is truly able to cure it."

“...” The other lady in white looked at the sky for a long while and then murmured, “I surely trust you. Your existence is the best proof for it. However, I don’t want the way he cured you. I would rather die... than letting a man’s hand touch my body.”

Speaking of that, Wen-Ren Chu-Chu’s face turned like a big red napkin. She spoke embarrassedly, “Master, you don’t have to be like that in front of the chance to survive... You... You...” She couldn’t finish the talk because she was too embarrassed about it.

She herself had been touched by that man the other day...

“Master, if you don’t want to go... Then I... I...” Wen-Ren Chu-Chu gritted her teeth and said, “Then I would have been touched by a guy for nothing... I...”

When she thought about the day when that warm hand touched her belly... she felt that hot and soft feeling, and she felt like she was going to lose her mind. She blushed even more.

“Master... No matter what you think... You have to go and have a try... Maybe there can be alternative... If you really abhor it...” She gritted, “We can try something else. There will always be another way...”

The lady in white frowned and stayed silent for a long while. And then she sighed.

She raised her head, looking at the anxious eyes of her apprentice. She felt soft.

“Chu-Chu, I know you care about me. Fine then... I shall go with you.” The face of the lady in white was also covered by a white silk. She was obviously troubled. She then said softly, “Even if there is nothing useful for me, I can go and clean some troubles for you there.”

Wen-Ren Chu-Chu’s face turned pale, “Master, how can you hold such thoughts. We should only think about one thing this time when we reach the Kingdom of Chen. It is to find a way to cure your disease.”

“I know you truly care a lot about me.” The lady in white reached her hand gently to touch Wen-Ren Chu-Chu’s hair. She spoke gently, “That’s why I want to do something for you... If there really is no proper way to cure me, I will spend every single second of the rest of my life to wipe the troubles in front of you and for your father’s hope. That’s what I should do to cherish the sincerity between you and me.”

She smiled, “You are a good child. I know you are not doing all this for yourself. If you do... maybe I won’t do anything for you then.”

Wen-Ren Chu-Chu embraced her master and felt warmth in her heart. She murmured, “Master...”

The lady in white smiled with eyes full of kindness. She was not upset about the truth that she was dying at all.

She had made up her mind that she would never let Feng Zhi-Ling touch her body even if he really could cure her... [I won’t let a man’s hand reach my body. I would rather die. If I eventually cannot continue my life and break through a new level, I will accept death and stir the Kingdom of Chen upside down before I die.]

She came to the Land of Han-Yang to spend more time with her good prentice before she died... And she saw that as the last period of time in her life.

Wen-Ren Chu-Chu closed her eyes and kept her head in her master's arms. She made up her mind that no matter what happened, she would cure her master.

Her master was a very sensitive person, so she kept ignoring everything when she was with her master.

Her only concern was how to cure her master.

[There is still time for the ambition... And I only have one master.]

If I have to choose one between my ambition and my master, I will choose my beloved master.]

At the moment, they held each other tight. They were thinking about different things though, but they both felt the warmth from each other.

In the afternoon, Wen-Ren Chu-Chu gave an order to pause all military or political affairs she had been planning.

She wanted to focus on being with her master.

"I am in a sect of the Qing-Yun Realm after all. I can't stay in the mortal world for too long. The wealth and the dominant position in the mortal world are yours anyway. So you need to fight for them yourselves."

She said.

It gave people a feeling of dignity. Those who had insisted she shouldn't hold a post now shut their mouth.

[She is our princess, the daughter of our king, but she is now halfway to immortality. She doesn't belong to this world... Why should we force her then?]

However, Wen-Ren Chu-Chu said something to leave a backup plan for herself.

"Maybe I will do something, but... Well let's just see what will happen. I only hope that nobody interrupts my decision anyway."

That day, she and her master left the army. They were heading to the Chen-Xing City.

When they left, it was the fifth day since Ye Nan-Tian left the battle, and the second day since Ye Xiao accounted the assassination.

That night, there was a world-shocking news about Ling-Bao Hall in the Kingdom of Chen. Wan Zheng-Hao, the mysterious boss of Ling-Bao Hall, decided to hold an auction of supreme dan beads after one month.

There would be some supreme dan beads at the auction.

The supreme dan beads were as follows:

First-class dan, Pei-Yuan Dan, 50;

Second-class dan, Muscle Stretching Dan, 10;

Third-class dan, Bone Ablutionary Dan, 10;

Third-class dan, Mai Connecting Dan, 10;

The upper fourth-class dan, Limit Breaking Dan, 3.

The news had shocked the whole world. It even overwhelmed the news about the wars.

The last time when there was a supreme dan bead auction, it created a miracle. And it was just selling some Pei-Yuan Dan beads. Not long after that, now there were going to be some second-class, third-class and fourth-class dan beads.

And those were all supreme dan beads.

[Where did they get those dan beads really?]

If Ling-Bao Hall wasn't a famous salesroom in the whole Land of Han-Yang, no one would believe such news. Ling-Bao Hall had never lie about such things after all.

That was why the news truly aroused a huge disturbance.

And then Wan Zheng-Hao made a public announcement: If there was anything fake in the auction, Ling-Bao Hall would dismiss right away in the Land of Han-Yang.

Those were some powerful words he announced.

A super salesroom which had billion of billions of gold made such an announcement to the whole world... If the auction was fake, then Wan Zheng-Hao must be mad.

But was Wan Zheng-Hao mad?

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#### **Chapter 174: The Crazy General Ye!**

If Wan Zheng-Hao was a mad man, he would have never developed a small salesroom to a huge salesroom!

All the sects and clans, including some hidden sects that hadn't shown up last time, all prepared to attend the auction!

Endless superior cultivators and dan-makers were moving towards the Chen-Xing City.

So many super powerful forces were going to get together in the Kingdom of Chen.

This time, it was much more like a big scene than the last time! All the elites in the Land of Han-Yang seemed to be moving towards the Chen-Xing City! It was bound to be an influential event!

It was right in the middle of the war!

People felt there must be something tricky about it.

After that, Wan Zheng-Hao added another announcement. It truly pleased the Kingdom of Chen though, so the Kingdom of Chen provided many supports to Ling-Bao Hall this time. Suddenly, the Ling-Bao Hall had some official background now.

'It is the year of war. It shouldn't be a good time to hold such a great event. It is also inappropriate to have so many foreign cultivators in the Chen-Xing City... However, now that my country is in danger, I, as a citizen of the Kingdom of Chen, have the responsibility to protect my home country. So, 60 percent of the profits we gain in the auction will be devoted to the national treasury, hoping that it would help our soldiers win their battles!'

'Moreover, we will take 10 percent of the profits to support the lives of the families that had lost their men in the war. I hope they can feel my warm heart even though I will only offer some tiny thing.'

Even the king was shocked by that announcement.

The sum of the trading prices of the auction this time should easily reach tens of billion. It might even reach a hundred billion!

If it really fetched a hundred billion, there should be at least fifty billion as the profits. And there was ten billion which should be paid as the tax, so there should be forty billion for the Ling-Bao Hall. 60 percent meant 24 billion!

The Kingdom of Chen wouldn't have such an amount of money even after fifty years of saving!

It was apparently an extremely huge number!

It was enough to change the result of the war!

It was no doubt a benevolent event for both the kingdom and the citizens.

So the king gave an order, 'Nobody and not any force is allowed to disrupt the auction! The auction should be held successfully!'

In the peaceful time, the king would never make such a 'frank' order, but in such a dangerous time, the auction was a super powerful support of the kingdom. It was truly providing warmth in the cold winter.

The military group was pleased about what Ling-Bao Hall promised. Ten percent for the families of the sacrificed soldiers. Ten percent wasn't a big number, but it amounted to an enormous money! That ten percent was several billions!

That was enough for those families to live much better.

It could even ensure they all could be fed well for the rest of their lives!

So the military group was supporting the auction this time. Many superior cultivators in the army decided to protect the auction themselves. Some troops around the city had cancelled their vacations to help with the auction.

If there was anything that happened against the Ling-Bao Hall, they would show up and suppress it!

People all believed Wan Zheng-Hao's words, because they knew Wan Zheng-Hao didn't dare to lie on this.

It was an imperative action once he made the announcement!

If he lied about that, what he was going to face would be much horrible than getting his whole clan killed.

Wan Zheng-Hao specifically emphasized, "The event is all decided and arranged by the Monarch Feng, Feng Zhi-Ling of Ling-Bao Hall.

The Monarch Feng regards money as dirt. He full-heartedly concerned about our country and our beloved people. He made such a suggestion and decisively put it into practice, for everybody other than himself. I feel shameful when compared to him..."

Well!

The name Feng Zhi-Ling became famous all over the world all of a sudden!

Suddenly, he became a new hero in the Kingdom of Chen, an idol. Nobody even know what their idol looked like though.

Many citizens made tablets and put them in their house to show their worship.

Some of them just had marvelous imaginations. [This Feng Zhi-Ling benefits the country like this, he really is putting himself behind all others. He must be a heroic figure. He must be generous, handsome, kind-hearted, expansive and strong.]

Many girls in the Kingdom of Chen shouted 'I will only marry one man, Feng Zhi-Ling!'

So, Feng Zhi-Ling's name suddenly resounded all around the world!

So, some people summarized this event and gave it a name, 'Feng Ling Tian Xia!'[1]

...

"Feng Zhi-Ling?" The lady in white who was heading to the Kingdom of Chen asked. She frowned and looked at Wen-Ren Chu-Chu, "Is he this guy that everybody keeps talking about? How come he is so popular?"

Wen-Ren Chu-Chu bit her lips and said with uncertainty, "Uhhh... I didn't know he was the monarch of the Ling-Bao Hall though... Since when was there a monarch in the Ling-Bao Hall? I urh... I can't be sure..."

She said she was not sure, yet in her heart, she was quite sure about it!

This Feng Zhi-Ling must be the guy who had cured her!

[I truly didn't know that he actually hid himself so deep!]

She gritted with her teeth!

[Humph! No wonder that bastard was capable to get the supreme dan bead that day...

Humph! What a prick! He actually treated me as a fool!

I am going to give him some lessons the next time we meet!]

The lady in white looked at Wen-Ren Chu-Chu and said, "You should always keep behaving yourself. Do not make any mistakes!"

Wen-Ren Chu-Chu once again bit her lips and spoke in a hushed voice, "Yes, master. I will."

"The martial art of our sect requires a virgin body. Once you lose your virginity, you lose everything you achieved." The lady in white sighed, "You are the only hope among the young generation of our sect. Do not fall down in your bright way to the top of the cultivation. You will regret it the rest of your life."

Wen-Ren Chu-Chu took in a deep breath and said, "Master, please don't worry. I know what to do."

She then smiled and said with confidence, "I believe it is difficult enough to steal my heart..."

And then she laughed playfully.

While they were chatting...

Something was happening in the Chen-Xing City.

The guard on the wall at the border of the city saw an extremely bright sword light rushing over like a flying star. The next moment, a figure bathing in blood had arrived at the city gate.

"Open the gate!"

The figure shouted with extreme vigor.

The whole wall seemed to shake under his shout.

It was so vigorous and fierce as if the heavens were frightened!

"The General Ye of the north!" The guarding general recognized him and shouted with fear. He shouted, "Open the gate! Quick!"

The city gate opened slowly. Ye Nan-Tian rushed in like a lightning, and then he disappeared right away!

"Why is General Ye so hurried? His body is full of bloodstains. I wonder if he is hurt... What the hell happened anyway?" There are people asking.

Someone who knew about the truth sighed, "He must have rushed out after the numerous traps of the enemies... Ah... His son is now in a very dangerous condition. I heard that his son only has a slight of breath. I think he only has a few days left... General Ye is surely in a hurry."

"Urh... What happened? Tell me something."

"It is said that... The Minister Jiang and some other officials' children sent an assassin to take Ye Xiao's life because of some small reason... Ah... Now that General Ye is back, I am afraid the Chen-Xing City is going to fall into a crisis!"

"Those bastards! They should have been punished long ago! Now that General Ye is back, they are going to meet their bad days now!" Most people are happy about it.

"They will suffer for sure. Yet I hope the young Lord Ye can survive this. It will be good for both the House of Ye and our country."



The guards all lowered their heads and prayed.

At the moment, an explosion sounded in the air above the city. A fire rocket exploded in the sky. It was in black color like the dark of the night. It appeared as a word!

It was 'Ye'!

The next moment, a shout sounded loudly as if the whole world was shocked.

“Soldiers of the north army! Gather in the House of Ye!”

The vigorous shout was surely from the owner of the House of Ye, Ye Nan-Tian!

People in the capital were all shocked!

[General Ye must be crazy this time!]

He hadn't even reached his house when he gave the gathering order. He commanded all the soldiers of the northern army to gather straightaway. It seemed that if the young lord truly couldn't make it, he was truly going to wipe down the whole city!

The next moment, there sounded the voice of the soldiers from all directions like thundering!

“Yes, General!” That was what they were shouting.

And then the horse steps were like thunderclaps that echoed everywhere in the city.

The shouts actually made the whole city become silent like the the city was facing the end of the world!

All citizens felt their hearts shaking!

Those who had been messing with Ye Xiao before were especially scared. Their faces were all pale! They were like losing their souls!

The feeling of death kept haunting them.

The soldiers of the northern army all gathered in the city. Some of them got close to the gate and directly took over the position of the guards!

Their general had given them the order to take over the city. The whole Chen-Xing City was immediately restrained. People were only allowed to enter the city, but not leave the city!

The shout of Yen Nan-Tian shocked the kingdom! Now the whole capital knew that Ye Nan-Tian, the General of the North, had returned!

...

It was in the Royal Palace.

The king sighed with a complex expression in his eyes.

In the Crown Prince's Palace, the crown prince's face was ashen.

He heard the noise outside the palace which came from the air, causing his body to tremble.

This was the first time they discovered about the anger of Ye Nan-Tian!

...

[1] Feng Ling Tian Xia. Feng Ling means the name Feng Zhi-Ling. Tian Xia means the world. And Feng Ling Tian Xia is the author's name... (Ya, I know... narcissism...)

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

#### **Chapter 175: Home! And Got Shocked**

The crown prince finally understood why his father treated Ye Nan-Tian like an important figure.

He finally knew about the furious side of the gentle Ye Nan-Tian.

The invincible war god had shown his power at the first second he arrived in the city.

He had perfectly shown his control of his men.

It was so law-breaking and so fearless.

[If Ye Nan-Tian wants the throne, can we even stop him?

If Ye Xiao can't make it this time, and if the crazy Ye Nan-Tian assaults the city and wipe down the capital, can anybody stop him?

If Ye Nan-Tian knows that I am the one who should take the responsibility for his son's death...]

He didn't dare to continue the thought. He would have been frightened to death if he kept being lost in such thought.

[Please, gods. Please don't let Ye Nan-Tian know the truth. When he turn mad, please make sure he won't come to me.]

He was lucky to be in his palace at the moment. If he was looking outside the city from the top of the city wall, he would have truly been frightened to death.

What could be seen were one rolling dust clouds after another going up to the sky. Apparently, an extremely strong troop was heading over the city in a haste.

The blood guards had finally arrived at the city too.

Several thousands of their war horses died on their way.

They had been following Ye Nan-Tian's steps getting to the city in time.

Everyone was tired.

Yet their eyes were all sharp and vigorous.

...

It was in the House of Ye.

A whirlwind blew away and the big figure of Ye Nan-Tian showed up in front of the door. He frowned and looked at the words 'General's House'. He felt like his home was somehow unfamiliar to him.

He was hurrying to know about his son's condition, yet when he stood at the door, he actually hesitated whether he should get in or not.

Because he was scared.

He was afraid that he would see his son lying in bed, enjoying his last breath.

He was afraid that he would confirm that his son was impossible to cure.

"General Ye, you are back." A few men gathered around greasily.

They had been waiting for a couple of days.

They were surely from the Right Prime Minister's house, Minister Jiang's house and the other stupid houses. Their lords had been forbidden to get out of their houses, so they were the ones here to represent their lords. They had been waiting in the House of Ye for a chance, even though they all knew that it was nearly impossible.

People in the House of Ye hated them deep inside their bones. They surely wouldn't let them in. So they had to wait at the door.

Now they finally met Ye Nan-Tian.

Ye Nan-Tian frowned, "What do you want?"

The steward of the Right Prime Minister's house smilingly said, "The Right Prime Minister has been forbidden to leave the house by the king. He sent me here to take whatever punishment General Ye requires... He said that no matter what you want, we will accept. We will say no words to bargain. If you still couldn't get over it, we can hand over our young lord, Li Cheng-Ze. You can punish him as you wish. We won't complain anything. Even if you kill him, we will see it as something he himself deserves."

The steward didn't make it up. The Right Prime Minister truly had said that. He had stayed in the court for decades and was one of the two most important officials, because he always knew what he should do. And he was a tricky man. He did say that Li Cheng-Ze would accept any punishments, yet he believed Ye Nan-Tian wouldn't kill a young lad. Killing Li Cheng-Ze would be a disgraceful thing for Ye Nan-Tian. Even if Li Chen-Ze truly ended up dead, it was a good deal to sacrifice a young stupid lad to solve the problem.

The other men saw the steward had talked with Ye Nan-Tian, so they got over to say their kind words.

Suddenly the place was full of kindness.

"Get the fxck off! All of you!" Ye Nan-Tian didn't have the mood to listen to their words. He swung his sleeves and a fierce powerful wind was made. Those over forty men all stricken out like a ball rolling away.

Not all of them were ordinary people though. Some of them were superior cultivators, but none of them had reached the grade of Tianyuan. These cultivators were hired by those houses with high prices to guard their houses. Those houses knew that Ye Xiao was assassinated earlier, so they sent their best cultivators here to help protect the House of Ye. However, all these cultivators had no capability to defend just a sleeve's move of Ye Nan-Tian.

Their faces all turned pale looking at Ye Nan-Tian.

That was truly a terrible force.

Far from the house, Guan Zheng-Wen was watching this. When he saw the move of the sleeve, he felt an extreme fear deep inside his heart. [That... That is absolutely not just the strength of a man in the Grade of Tianyuan...

Ye Nan-Tian is absolutely much stronger than the crown prince said. He is... actually a master superior cultivator above the limit of this world.]

He felt cold inside his heart all of a sudden.

He felt himself fooled badly by the crown prince this time.

[If Ye Nan-Tian knows that I am the one who hit Ye Xiao, I am afraid... I am at the end of my life.]

He heard Ye Nan-Tian spoke with a sneer, "While I was in the north fighting with my blood for the country, my son was actually bullied in the capital. I have heard that the families of my soldiers being bullied. I was thinking about taking care of this problem when I return with victory. Yet you damn bastards actually went so far. You actually dared to lay your hands on my son. Don't ever say anything about Li Cheng-Ze again. All the lives of your clans were never as important as my son's life!"

He coldly continued, "I have no time to chat with you. Get the fuck out here and tell your masters that I won't accept anything from you. If my son make it through, I will still get to you about all that you have done. And if my son dies... You..."

Ye Nan-Tian pointed at every one of them and said fiercely, "Your whole clans... I, Ye Nan-Tian, promise, every life in your clan, even a dog or a chicken in your house, will have no chance to live."

"Leave!"

He shouted and the dozens of men all ran away embarrassedly.

Even those cultivators were trembling. The killing intent around Ye Nan-Tian had scared some of them to the point where they pissed in their pants.

"General!"

The four guards at the door kneeled at the same time.

"How is Xiao Xiao?" Ye Nan-Tian took a deep breath and tried to sound peaceful.

"The young lord... He..." The four blood guards kowtowed and said, "We are to be blamed. We failed to protect him."

"Get up." Ye Nan-Tian sighed. He calmed down a bit. It was at least not the worst situation. His son was still alive. Since he was alive, there was still hope. Now that he had returned, he thought that he might bring a chance to save Ye Xiao. So he entered the house with big strides and said, "Take me to him."

His figure was big and vigorous. He was walking with resolutely. Yet from his back, he looked sad and piteous.

And there was the aura of huge anger that was about to explode.

As he headed forward step by step, the anger was getting stronger.

If it exploded, the whole city could have been destroyed within seconds.

However, Ye Nan-Tian couldn't see Ye Xiao again anymore...

Well, it was because Ye Xiao wasn't at home.

So Ye Nan-Tian couldn't see him at the moment. That was the simple truth.

It was hilarious somehow, yet it was the truth.

He was now in the Ling-Bao Hall discussing about the auction with Wan Zheng-Hao. He had no idea what was going on in his house though.

Song Jue surely knew it. He was now covering himself tightly with the quilt in the bed. He restricted his own breathing signs and pretended to be a living corpse for his nephew.

So he also had no idea what was happening outside.

He didn't know that his beloved big brother was back.

- Peng! -

The door was opened.

Ye Nan-Tian entered the room and saw a man in the bed. He felt no signs of life from the man, so he was scared. He waved his hand and the door was closed.

He moved closer to the bed like walking through endless mountains and rivers.

"Xiao-Er..." Ye Nan-Tian stood in front of the bedside and sighed.

He slightly lifted the quilt...

The tears that had been held in his eyes were almost dropping down at the moment.

The person lying in bed was the only hope he had in his life. Now, his son was in such a dangerous situation. If his son died... How could he face his wife who had given up everything for him and their son?

[You are the only son of us...]

However, the next moment...

Song Jue had arranged some guards at the door to keep everyone from entering the room while he was pretending to be Ye Xiao. So he didn't care much about it. Even the king couldn't get in the room as long as the guards were standing there.

He was sure about it.

So he was half asleep.

Yet the door was actually opened and then closed. It suddenly became eerily silent.

“Are the blood guards coming to check here?” Song Jue was just wondering, and then he felt the quilt was taken away from his head.

[What the hell! Who the hell dares to do this?

It is breaking my perfect set-up here!]

He instantly opened his eyes and shouted angrily, “Fxcck...”

He didn’t even finish his words when he suddenly saw the man in front of him, who was also extremely shocked.

Song Jue was stunned. He suddenly lost his bearing, staring blankly like a fool.

...

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

#### **Chapter 176: I Am Pissed!**

Song Jue’s face was dramatic at the moment.

It looked like there were tears in his eyes.

Yet Ye Nan-Tian’s eyes were like looking at a freak!

[Why is this face so familiar...]

Song Jue was stunned!

[Big brother!

Ye Nan-Tian!

Holy motherfxcking hell! I... an accident actually happened in my perfect plan!

My perfect plan actually encountered an accident!]

Ye Nan-Tian was obviously the accident!

Song Jue truly hadn’t thought that he would get caught by his big brother while he was pretending as his ‘ill’ nephew!

[Why am I so unlucky!

I am so going to die!]

That was Song Jue’s thought at the moment. Ye Nan-Tian instantly calmed down from being shocked. He half-closed his eyes and two cold lights were coming out from his eyes!

Ye Nan-Tian was such a wise man. Although he didn’t fully understand what was going on, he realized that... somebody was playing some tricks on this. Most importantly, he reckoned that his son was fine...

Otherwise, Song Jue would have been crazy with anger at the moment and would never be so leisurely playing as a fool like this!

“That seems to be comfortable!” Ye Nan-Tian gritted with his teeth while looking at Song Jue.

“Urhh... Bi... Big Br... Big Brother...” Song Jue totally didn’t know what to say at the moment. His brain went blank.

“Does it feel good lying to me?” Ye Nan-Tian’s face seemed to be even colder.

“I... I urh...” Song Jue’s forehead was full of sweat. He looked around in a panic. [Where is that little prick? Where is he? Why isn’t he here to bear the anger of his father for me... I... I want to cry...]

“What the hell happened? Talk to me!” Ye Nan-Tian spoke with a deep voice while gritting his teeth.

Song Jue hurriedly got up and spoke bitterly, “Big brother... Big... Big...”

He just couldn’t finish a full sentence.

If somebody else saw him like this, it would be the most memorable thing in his life!

However, there were only two of them in the room!

“Since you have been faking this, please do continue! Lie back down!”

Ye Nan-Tian raised his foot and stepped on Song Jue’s belly. He was so fierce at the moment, “Song Jue! Look what you have done! Heh, heh, heh, heh... Nice! Very good!”

Song Jue was under the quilt when a mighty foot suddenly struck him. He couldn’t move even a bit. He begged with a bitter face, “My beloved old brother, let me explain... The truth is... It is that...”

“Old? Am I old now? You profligate sick liar!” Ye Nan-Tian didn’t let him finish talking. He turned furious and hit him with a fist!

- Boom! -

“Oww...” Song Jue screamed in pain. One of his eyes turned black, “Brother, you... you...”

- Boom! -

It was another one!

“You scared me to death! You son of a bitch! You prick! You... You...”

Ye Nan-Tian was truly mad.

He had nearly killed himself with depression because of the letter from Song Jue. He hadn’t stopped traveling for 2300 miles. Normal people would have to spend over a year to go that far, yet it only took him seven days this time!

He never stopped whether it was day or night. And he had encountered over a hundred attempts of assassination!

His way home was full of blood...

Yet everything turned out to be a big lie that was made up by his sworn brother and his son!

How could he not be angry about it?

And his son was not home at the moment...

There was only Song Jue covered by a quilt!

How could Ye Nan-Tian not be angry!

He hit Song Jue to half death and finally felt better. He picked up Song Jue like picking up a fish. He spoke furiously, "Talk to me! What the hell is happening? Why did you stir up such a big trouble! Do you know what severe consequence you guys are making?"

Song Jue was moaning and murmuring, "You... You... Brother, put me down please... I... I... I can't breathe..."

After a long while...

He finally finished telling Ye Nan-Tian everything. Ye Nan-Tian's mouth remained opened. He just didn't know what to say about what he had heard.

He couldn't believe his beloved son had actually made so many troubles in such a short time...

And he actually made up such a huge lie...

Ye Nan-Tian was stunned and he looked at Song Jue.

Song Jue spoke bitterly, "Big brother... It truly is not my responsibility... Please you have to understand this..."

He shouldn't have said that though... Ye Nan-Tian turned furious again and beat him up again. "Not your responsibility! I don't blame you! I don't! Ok! Then who the hell should I blame?!"

"Oh god. Oh no. I am just a scapegoat..." Song Jue was so upset. He was beaten up again and his eyes began to roll up.

Some noises resounded outside.

The blood guards from the north had rushed into the house.

Somebody was shouting with anger. It was the head of the blood guards shouting at the thirty blood guards who had been staying in the house. "You bunch of rubbish! You are here to protect the young lord! Look how well you work! You bunch of bastards! How can you still live so well when our young lord has become like that?"

The thirty blood guards were standing in row while their heads were lowered. They felt shameful.

Those other blood guards back from the north glared at them like they wanted to kick their asses hard.

Inside the room, Ye Nan-Tian was listening to the guard shouting. He felt his face blushing...

He wanted to curse someone so badly, [FXCK!]



Stirring up such a huge disturbance and it turned out to be a complete lie!

The footsteps sounded.

Some of the northern army soldiers who had been in vacation were getting into the house.

They stood in rows and waited in the yard.

“General! What should we do? We are waiting for your order!”

“As long as you give your order, we will go anywhere and do anything! To the mountain of knives or to the sea of fire! We will just do it!”

“Screw the Right motherfucking Minister or the others! We hated them for a long time!”

“Please give the order, General!”

All the soldiers shouted.

Ye Nan-Tian looked at Song Jue, “Look what you have done to me! Tell me! What should I do!”

Song Jue was upset and he murmured, “I swear to god. I had exactly no idea things would reach this point...”

Ye Nan-Tian was furious. He shouted with a low voice, “You have no idea! Tell me what you know then! You bastard! I should have known that if Xiao Xiao was truly in danger, you would have lost your mind before I come back! Yet you actually sent me a letter! I would have seen your dead body when I returned! Now you are doing so well, yet all the others are anxious like hell! You stupid fool! You never have brain! Your brain must have been eaten by a dog or something!”

Song Jue lowered his head, “I truly didn’t know...”

Ye Nan-Tian made a long sigh and pushed him with a finger. He spoke angrily, “My good son has been taught to be so awful by you!”

Song Jue raised his head, “Brother, you can’t say that... Please... Be reasonable... Your little son is truly foxy and tricky... I am the one who has been taught...”

Ye Nan-Tian got even more furious. He pointed at him and his finger was shaking, “You... You... You bastard! I am not done with this yet! Wait and I will get to you again...”

Song Jue murmured, “Not done yet? I have been beaten up like my mother couldn’t even recognize me now... How will you get to me again... I am so wronged being beaten like this... I am so done in you and your son’s hands... The younger one is shameless while the older one is a monster. Why am I so unlucky!”

Ye Nan-Tian sighed. He was upset and didn’t say anything for a long while. There were so many soldiers waiting for him outside.

He just said to the soldiers, “Brothers... Go back to your places and wait for my further instructions after I check on my son’s condition... I think I have returned in time and it may be possible to cure him... Let me work on it for now... You have done well and you have been through a long day, brothers.”

The well-known war god finally lied for the first time in his life.

Yet it was all because of his son and his sworn brother. He simply had no alternatives...

The soldiers were all happy about it though. [The young lord can be cured!

Fantastic!

That is some real good news!]

“Let us go see him and show our concerns!” They all shouted.

Ye Nan-Tian was frightened, “No, no, no... I am working on it right now... Just wait. Let me keep him stable...”

The soldiers suddenly felt shameful, [That’s true. We are being too impetuous... We truly deserved to be blamed...

Commander Ye must be working so hard curing the young lord, yet we have disturbed him several times. We should be blamed!]

They all had the same thoughts. So they just kept their mouths shut, and suddenly, the house was silent. Even a needle dropped on the floor could be heard!

In the room, Ye Nan-Tian wiped the sweat on his forehead. He sat down to the chair and still felt angry about all this. So he kicked on Song Jue’s butt and said angrily, “Look what you have done to me!”

Song Jue screeched in pain while holding his butt. He felt wronged and said, “Can you just stop? Your son is the boss of all this! Why don’t you kick him? You just keep beating me up! You are bullying only the weak!”

Ye Nan-Tian was furious. He nearly beat him up the third time. He spoke with anger, “When that little prick gets home, I will show you what a punishment should be like! If I fail to let you two know how important it is to behave yourselves, my past life must have been wasted for nothing!”

...

## [Realms In The Firmament](#)

### **Chapter 177: Who Are You?**

Song Jue felt the wounds on his face and spoke happily, “Well I kind of feel better now hearing this... That little prick will get his punishment after all. No matter how arrogant and shameless he is...”

Speaking of that, he actually felt comfortable.

Ye Nan-Tian was stunned.

Looking at his sworn brother, he was speechless. [What kind of person are you? Is that how an uncle should be? That must be rare in the world...]

Yet he didn’t know that Song Jue had been ‘tortured’ for a long time by Ye Xiao recently. Song Jue nearly lost his mind because of that and he actually couldn’t say a word about it. He was even too embarrassed to say anything to Ye Nan-Tian.

What could he say though?

'Your son is truly a genius. He is a wonder. A miracle. A legend. No, he is actually a complete monster.'

'He is more experienced than me. He is smarter than me. He is foxier than me. He is even stronger... Hmmm, well he is not stronger than me for now, but he could actually easily capture a man who was even much stronger than me. And he fooled around someone who was more capable than me. It is just a matter of time that before he becomes stronger than me...'

'I am going to be driven crazy by your dear son.'

'Your son is just a monster. I admit that I can't handle him...'

'Those troubles your son has made, I couldn't solve most of them. I have just been someone who only do something to act like I am helping him...'

Yet he didn't say anything about all these words. He would be embarrassed to death if he said so.

Besides, he could imagine how Ye Nan-Tian would react. 'What the hell are you talking about? Xiao Xiao is a monster? My son is a monster huh? You can't handle him? You old bastard are this older than my son. Have you been living as a dog or something? You can't even handle a sixteen years old kid? What the fxck have you been doing then?'

Or maybe it would be like, 'You are so much stronger than him after all. And you actually can't handle him? I wonder if you have been eating rice all you life or you have been eating shits? Are you insane?'

Ye Nan-Tian would surely say that easily.

He would just say anything to his brother.

So, Song Jue would never say anything to him.

[I see. I should just let you handle your son. He is your baby son after all, not mine.

When you realize what kind of a monster he is, you better cry somewhere in private.]

Ye Nan-Tian's face was dark. He sat in Ye Xiao's room and breathed heavily.

He was so mad.

Nobody would have imagined that a war god like him would be like this.

The sky was turning darker and darker, yet Ye Xiao was still not home.

Ye Nan-Tian was still breathing heavily. Song Jue didn't even dare to breathe. He just stayed at a corner pretending to be a wall. He was praying that Ye Xiao would come back soon though... [I can't stand the horrible face of your father anymore. Just come home soon to share the pressure on me... I am going to freak out under such pressure...]

I think I must be owing this life to you... I don't even dare to breathe any heavier in front of your father, and I was actually being played like a fool and being a scapegoat for you...]

Well, the gods always answer your prayers.

Ye Xiao had thoroughly enjoyed the pleasure of being the monarch in Ling-Bao Hall. He was finally home. He sneaked to his room and saw that the room was dark.

He smiled, [Uncle Song is really good at faking. He actually can bear it for such a long time. Even I admire him about it...]

He sneaked into his room and laughed in a low voice. "Uncle Song, I am back. Have you rested enough for today?"

Nobody answered.

Yet he obviously sensed someone in the room. And there was more than one presence. He was alerted, so he asked again, "Uncle Song?" When he was talking, his body was suddenly moved away from where he had stood just now.

And he felt a slight sound of movement at the place where he once stood.

He was shocked, "Who are you?"

Truth could always be seen through some tiny details. That movement showed that there was a master superior cultivator in the room. This cultivator was actually stronger than everyone Ye Xiao had met since he was reborn. Song Jue was not a match to him. Even Guan Zheng-Wen, Master Guan, from the royal house and the No.1 assassin, Ning Bi-Luo, were all under his range.

He was sure that if this man got to Uncle Song, Uncle Song would even have no time to react. Ye Xiao had called Song Jue twice and no answers were made. He felt worried. [Did Uncle Song die in this man's hand?]

Thinking of that, Ye Xiao suddenly raised his killing intent. He swung his left hand and clapped his right hand. Suddenly, a golden glow appeared and the gelid qi showed up; they surrounded his body. While carefully observing his backside, he suddenly made an attack.

In the dark, a big hand, as though breaking the rule of nature, came to Ye Xiao's neck through a weird path. Ye Xiao stepped back and turned over with some tricky steps. He shouted, "Where is my Uncle Song? Who are you?"

That man kept silent. His big hand was still aiming for his neck in an even faster speed.

It had been real fast at the first time, yet the second time, it was even faster. That was horrible. Ye Xiao actually couldn't dodge. Luckily, he was clever. He raised his golden hand and struck on the wrist of that big hand.

- Pang! - That was a firm hit.

He was just feeling happy that he made it, yet he suddenly felt that his arm was in pain. It was actually nearly broken because of the reversal impact. He was frightened, so he immediately took his hand back.

Ye Xiao thought he was overestimating the enemy, yet he was actually underestimating him. That golden hand's attack was combined with the gelid qi. It was the limit of Ye Xiao's cultivation capability at the moment. Ye Xiao was confident that even superior cultivators at the grandmaster levels of the Grade of Tianyuan would not want to be hit by that. It should have been an indestructible attack. Yet the

man wasn't even affected at all, and his own attack even damaged himself. His arm nearly got broken. He was wondering about this man who was so strong in cultivation.

It was at least over the Grade of Tianyuan.

"Oh?" That man was surprised. Yet he didn't stop his hand, continuing to reach for Ye Xiao's neck.

It was like impossible to get rid of.

Ye Xiao's golden hand attack didn't really work, yet it had slower than that man's hand. Within a short time, Ye Xiao had changed about eighteen kinds of compartments to dodge. He was even operating the gelid power in full range. He instantly struck with eighteen palms and eighteen fists on the enemy in the darkness.

Ye Xiao knew that if the golden hand couldn't hurt that man, the gelid power couldn't hurt him too. He still used the gelid power only to try to slow down that man. The man's attacks were truly too fast. Although the man just kept trying to attack on his neck, it was just some super powerful move. Ye Xiao had been trying his best to defend and it was the only thing he could do.

That man was truly unbelievably strong in cultivation. It was totally unreachable. The gelid qi was almost doing nothing good at the moment.

That man didn't even dodge at all. Yet that big hand had always been close to Ye Xiao's neck.

That was perseverance.

Ye Xiao thought for a second and stamped on the floor. His body was like a lightning rapidly getting away.

The enemy was too strong to deal with. Since he couldn't handle it, he should just escape for a while and think about what to do next.

If he kept forcibly defending, he would only find himself in an even more perilous situation. Maybe he would even lose the chance to live.

He didn't hesitate at all.

"Little bastard truly moves fast though." That man said smilingly as that big hand acted even faster. It was like breaking the limit of time and space. When Ye Xiao was getting out of the room, it actually grabbed his foot at once.

That was even faster than light.

Ye Xiao didn't have time to react at all.

He didn't panic though. He turned his body and a flying knife flew out from nowhere right to that man's throat.

And then he moved his head aside as two flying needles flew out like lightnings to that man's eyes.

He operated the gelid qi in full power on his foot that had been caught. Suddenly, that foot was cold like a thousand years old ice. Ordinary people would have been frozen by that.

That man spat and shouted, “Where did you learn such evil moves?”

And then he took in a deep breath and spat it out fiercely.

That was like a huge river floating. That breath actually had blown those knife and needles down to the floor. He dragged with his hand and Ye Xiao’s body flew back into the room. The next moment, that man’s hand was firmly holding on Ye Xiao’s throat.

Ye Xiao sighed and gave up fighting. He just felt helpless.

He wasn’t acting slowly at all. It was just that his enemy was too strong. It was far beyond what he could handle at the moment.

That was even above the cultivation limit of the Land of Han-Yang.

That man should even be a top-ranked superior cultivator in the Qing-Yun Realm.

That was more than the Grade of Tianyuan or the Grade of Lingyuan. It was actually in the Grade of Mengyuan.

And it was at a high level.

Ye Xiao couldn’t even escape facing such a strong enemy, not to mention fighting back. Even if that man stood there and let Ye Xiao just punch and kick him, Ye Xiao would fail to hurt him at all.

That man was not stronger than Gu Jin-Long though. Yet it was a fact that he was invincible in the Land of Han-Yang.

Who was it then?

Haha, who was this man?

...

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

#### **Chapter 178: Come on! Keep Bragging Then!**

“Who are you?” Ye Xiao was caught on his neck. His life was simply in the enemy’s hand. He just stopped fighting and asked calmly.

Since things had turned for the worse, being scared wouldn’t help at all.

So he just calmed down and tried to figure out what was going on. Since the enemy didn’t kill him at once, he might have the chance to survive this.

That man’s eyes flashed weirdly. He asked slowly, “Your martial arts are strange and complex. Who taught you?”

Ye Xiao humphed and spoke proudly, “You are asking a stupid question here, man. I am the son of the great general. My martial arts are surely from my father.”

That man’s voice was a bit weird and he said, “Your father... Ye Nan-Tian is truly that strong?”

Ye Xiao sneered, "Absolutely. My father can shock the whole world, and he can just look down upon the whole universe. Why should I learn my martial arts from somebody else?"

That man answered, "That is reasonable."

He then turned quiet in the dark. Ye Xiao could feel that the dark night was turning even darker.

That man was actually a spacial cultivator.

Ye Xiao finally understood.

That was reasonable.

He should be able see anything in any dark situation as long as he operated his martial art.

Yet he was completely blind during the fight.

Even though it just lasted for a short time, things shouldn't have been like that.

Obviously, his enemy had been controlling the space. Well, he felt it was reasonable that he lost.

That was just too big a gap between their capabilities.

Thinking of that, Ye Xiao's face turned even darker.

The enemy was too strong and Ye Xiao would be very likely dead tonight.

He was simply too weak in front of that man.

"As I know, Ye Nan-Tian doesn't have the capability to teach you this though." That man spoke in the darkness, "At least his martial arts should never be so evil and complex. Hey, hey... The Golden Hand and that cold power, The moves of your steps... Those are mysterious martial arts that are rare in the world."

Ye Xiao felt relieved hearing that.

[This guy is strong indeed, yet he is not acknowledged enough after all. He only recognized the Golden Hand and doesn't really know about the Gelid Qi and the One Laughter in Skyline steps. He is just normal...]

Ye Xiao humphed and said, "You ignorant fool, let me teach you something then. Those are the secret martial arts of our clan."

That man seemed to cough as he said, "What? The secret martial arts of the Ye Clan?"

Ye Xiao sneered, "I don't think a little stupid bastard like you would have known anything about my clan. My clan it the No.1 clan in the Qing-Yun Realm. Have you even heard about the Qing-Yun Realm? Heh, heh, heh... I don't think so! How can an ignorant fool know anything about how big the world is?"

That man couldn't help but cough once again as he asked, "Is the Ye Clan truly that powerful?"

He meant, 'how come I don't know that?'

Ye Xiao spoke blandly, "That's why I said you are an ignorant fool. Am I wrong? Look, you better leave as soon as possible. If the superior cultivators of my clan come over, even though you are a little bit stronger than me, you will be instantly killed."

His voice was full of confidence. It was some kind of tone from a king or a dominator.

It was truly vigorous though.

He didn't seem to be fearing the man who was holding his life.

He talked like those 'cultivators of the Ye Clan' were just around and they would come instantly as long as he shouted the order...

That man seemed to believe him and got quiet.

The room was full of silence.

After a while, Ye Xiao spoke again, "It is always wise to bow to the reality. As long as you free my Uncle Song and get out of here, I promise I won't get to you for this. I can swear with my life. Although my life is in your hand at the moment, there is some kind of soul compulsion in me, and if I die in your hands, no matter where you go, my clan will hunt you down. So you cannot kill me. Killing me means you are a dead man too. Look, you must have been cultivating for a long time that's why you have become strong as this. You don't want to mess with some truly powerful enemy. That will break your cultivation dream, man! It is hard in the cultivation world. Don't be too harsh, otherwise, you will ruin everything you got."

That man coughed again and said, "Well that guy, Song Jue, you were talking about, what if I have already killed him? What if he has died for you?"

Ye Xiao's eyes were full of coldness and he said slowly, "Then I will give you the last advice. Well... Just kill me now. That would at least make your death more important. No matter what, if you killed him, there will be no other solutions except we get you killed!"

The answer made the man turn quiet.

After a while, that man said, "Song Jue, although he's your father's sworn brother, he is only a steward to you and to this house. Why do you think like that? It will get both you and me killed after all. Even if there is truly somebody in your clan that can take my life, you will die before me."

Ye Xiao sneered and said, "There are always things that a man should do. You cold-blooded stupid bastard will never get to know it. You will never get to understand what it means to be a real man."

"Well said."

That man actually praised when he heard the answer.

And then he said, "So... You mean you would rather die to keep this steward alive. Right?"

Ye Xiao sneered, "You are talking garbage. If Uncle Song died, you will be dead soon."

That man kept silent for a while and said, "The Ye Clan... I didn't know the Ye Clan was so powerful though... I truly had no idea..." His voice seemed to be a bit sad.



Ye Xiao said, "Look. It is difficult in the cultivation world. Life is always precious. Since you have already achieved such power in such a young age, why waste your future. Just listen to me. You and me, we will be cool after this. You go on with your cultivation and I with my wealthy life. We don't have to mess with each other. What do you think?"

And he continued slowly, "I don't think you would kill my Uncle Song before you meet me though."

That man laughed in the dark.

He seemed to be quite happy. And then the hand that held Ye Xiao's neck loosened. The voice of that man was clear and loud; it was filled with comfort, "Good. You are truly a good son of your father."

A slight sound seemed to echo in the room. - Pah. -

And then Ye Xiao found that he was able to see things clearly.

That man had removed the spacial block.

What Ye Xiao saw was a tall and handsome middle-aged man standing with his hands on his back. The man was looking at Ye Xiao with warmth in his eyes like looking at a precious treasure.

The man had no beard on his face and he had a big body. Yet he gave Ye Xiao a feeling of a giant tree. He was gentle and righteous.

And he looked solemn and vigorous. His smile actually made Ye Xiao feel relieved.

He just stood there and Ye Xiao felt he was like a huge mountain that was unbreakable. It was like millions of men and horses were behind him waiting for his commands.

That feeling didn't exist in Prince Hua-Yang, who was also known as a war god.

Ye Xiao realized who the man was right away.

He was Ye Nan-Tian, his present father.

He was totally stunned and he completely lost his bearing.

He had been bragging for such a long time, and it turned out he was bragging in front of his father...

On the other side, Song Jue was looking at Ye Xiao with tears in his eyes.

When Ye Xiao was caught in the dark facing death, he actually put Song Jue in a prior position in his heart, and he would even like to die fighting against the enemy for him.

That was real.

Under that circumstance, even if Ye Xiao gave up, Ye Nan-Tian and Song Jue would never say he did wrong. It was always a smart move to take the shame and keep himself alive. Only when he was alive could he plan for the future. Yet Ye Xiao chose to die fighting without regrets.

That was some honorable spirit.

At that moment, Song Jue had the thought, [it is totally worth taking good care of you all these years. I will even die smiling because I have you as my nephew in my life.]

“Okay. Don’t just stand there like a fool. Sit down and let’s talk.” Ye Nan-Tian nodded. Even though he had been missing his son for a long time, he had to calm down and act like a serious father.

Even though he had been worried for him;

Even though he had been fighting all the way home for him;

Even though he had nearly gave out his whole life for him;

Even though he had nearly cried out when he heard the horrible news about him;

When he saw him in person and discovered him well, he didn’t mention any of them.

It was just enough to know he was fine.

[What I have done... Those are what a father should do. It is my responsibility.

It is simply not worth mentioning.]

Ye Xiao didn’t realize this indifferent father had been traveling over 2 thousand miles, through endless fights within five days back home, just because he had heard about the bad news about his son.

Did it really matter to him what he had done for his son?

It didn’t.

...

## [Realms In The Firmament](#)

### **Chapter 179: Be Satisfied**

“Not bad.” Ye Nan-Tian couldn’t help but praise, “You truly are one of the men in Ye Clan. I feel comforted that you cherish fellowships.” He squinted at Song Jue and said, “Brother, how do you like my son?”

Song Jue was moved and he tried to control his emotions. He answered, “He is surely good, big brother. It truly is my first time to be given care by the young generation... I feel regret though, that I didn’t marry a woman and have a son. If I have a son, he may be as good as Xiao Xiao.”

Ye Nan-Tian was proud and he laughed loudly.

He then spoke, “You two have made a terrible lie to everyone this time. You are making a huge disturbance in the kingdom. I was so pissed. However, now as I see Xiao-Er become a real man... I feel comforted.”

“Most important thing is... what a man means, what responsibility means and what protection means...” Ye Nan-Tian looked at Ye Xiao, “You now understand it.”

Ye Xiao was a bit embarrassed. He just nodded.

He had actually just understood all that recently.

That was correct.

“It is worth coming back all the long way this time, since I can see what a man you have become.” Ye Nan-Tian smiled blandly.

Ye Xiao nodded and his heart was full of admiration.

Ye Nan-Tian was concerning about the war in the north though.

Yet in his heart, he cared much more about what he should protect.

Maybe there would be people talking about how he ignored the country and sacrificed endless families for his son... However, it was always a difficult thing to choose.

Ye Nan-Tian chose to come home and he was bound to carry the shame.

That shame was the life-long flaw of the invincible great general.

Ye Nan-Tian just didn't care.

People might think that those who kept staying in the battle and put their families behind were the true heroes... However, if one could not protect his own parents, wife and children, how could he be a good man?

What was the purpose of fighting?

Home country was of course the noble reason, but... getting promoted and bringing good lives to their wives and children, wasn't that a reasonable reason too?

Wasn't it good enough?

When their families got seriously ill, those heroes may want to get home. But... because of the principles or the military regulations... they just couldn't. Who could clearly describe such complex situation though?

So that was always a question without an answer.

However, one should hold on with his own spirit and just ignore all others.

“Well I truly need father... to come home this time.” When Ye Xiao said ‘father’, he obviously paused.

He just couldn't get used to it.

It was a weird feeling.

Yet he kept persuading himself, [If my father in my previous life could care about me this much... I wouldn't want anything more. Now I have this body and have this father, why should I ask for more?

Isn't it the true love that I long for?]

“Oh?” Ye Nan-Tian looked at his son and said, “I wonder what your reason is. If I don't think it is reasonable enough, you will get your punishment for sure.”

He was surely proud that his son became such a real man. Yet his son had actually stirred up quite a big problem this time. Since Ye Xiao wanted to explain, he surely wanted him to give a good reason.

“First, the Kingdom of Chen seems wealthy and powerful in the world. In fact, it has been facing enemies from all sides. Once the war began, it needed the good men to support the kingdom.”

“Second, inside harmony comes prior than the outside. Now that the kingdom was surrounded by enemies, it is dire that corruption still exists inside the city. The dead soldiers’ souls will never get peace. Their families are all living miserably. The evil men have seized the key positions. The noble ones failed to have a chance to serve their country. If the situation remains to be the same, even though we have an invincible general and millions of soldiers, we will still be destroyed. It is simply the truth.”

Ye Xiao smiled and continued, “Now that the battles are on heat, it is surely an important moment for the country, and there are opportunities to win the war. It is a good time to clean up the court.”

“Father, you were restrained here for some reason in the old days, but I am sure you now have feelings for this country... It is your duty and responsibility to protect the country. If you can keep the country in peace, when we leave here, we can feel peaceful too... It is...”

Ye Xiao stopped for a while and said, “It is... that I have done all the best that I can and I leave with no shame. The days and nights here after I leave will have nothing to do with me...”

“It is a complete peace in the heart.”

“This peace will concern our cultivations. It will make great influence to us with our great achievements.”

Ye Xiao spoke seriously, “If we just let the court of the kingdom collapse with corruption, even if we defeat the enemies outside, we will feel regret to see the families of the sacrificed soldiers living in misery. It is surely the honor of a soldier to win the battle, yet it is also a general’s responsibility to keep these families safe and well.”

“If you can ignore it, you are still a good general though. But you will only be a war maniac. If you want to be better than that, we should begin with it now.”

“We need to wipe out the evils in the court.”

Ye Xiao spoke peacefully with a solemn tone.

Ye Nan-Tian sighed and said, “That is reasonable. However, it is normal for a country to have such corruption when it gets strong and powerful enough. Even if we try so hard to make it right for justice, after a few years, there will be some other evils... When can it be stopped though?”

“When we need to leave, that will be the end of our responsibility.”

Ye Xiao spoke blandly, “We only want to feel a clear conscience. You have to not let the soldiers who have been following you down, right?”

He raised his head and looked at Ye Nan-Tian.

It was his first time to look into the eyes of his father.

He continued, “With your cultivation capability, Uncle Song’s cultivation capability, my cultivation capability... how many years do you think we will stay in this world?”

Ye Nan-Tian was touched. He looked at his son like it was his first time to truly know who he was.

What Ye Xiao said showed that Ye Xiao knew a lot of things.

“Since we will leave this world sooner or later, why not just leave good names behind us here?” Ye Xiao spoke sincerely, “A man leaves his name while the birds leave their sounds... If we just try to live with dreams, there will surely be our names in the history of this world.”

“Of course, I don’t really care about the names. What I care about is that there is something I can do better, and if I don’t try to make it better, it will be a flaw in my life.”

“If there is a flaw in my life, it will be a regret for me.”

Ye Xiao continued, “It is surely meaningful to do it.”

“Father, you have finally returned. It looks like the kingdom is in danger and our country is going to fall down. In fact, the kingdom stays firm. It is still far from being totally defeated. As long as you can do something in the capital and clean up those mistakes in the capital, it will be quite a stimulant thing for the soldiers in the battles. All men in the battles have been concerning their homes back here, not just you.”

“The war will still go on. Yet the last thing we should be afraid of is the war.”

Ye Xiao smiled confidently.

“Prince Hua-Yang cannot do the cleaning in the capital, because he will stay here and his clan need to last here. You are different. Me too.”

Ye Xiao said.

Ye Nan-Tian was pacing in the room with his hands on his back. After a while, he said, “Since so, you need to keep faking your illness.”

That meant there was an answer for the future.

Ye Xiao felt relieved.

When Ye Nan-Tian and Song Jue left the room, Ye Xiao was alone in the room feeling happy.

[That is the feeling of being cared about by family.

That is the feeling to have family.]

Ye Xiao clearly knew how far it was from the north battle to the capital.

It must have taken a huge effort of Ye Nan-Tian to get back home within such a short time.

Ye Xiao felt that he must be the most wonderful father in the world.

And Ye Nan-Tian had been through endless traps and slaughter.

He would have died on the way if he had been just a bit careless...

“I am satisfied.” Ye Xiao spoke to himself.

...

“Talk to me! What exactly happened?” Ye Nan-Tian looked at Song Jue and asked all of a sudden.

Song Jue was surprised. He asked, “What do you mean what happened?”

“Don’t play fool in front of me. How come Xiao Xiao has suddenly become so strong in cultivation? In such age having such a powerful cultivation capability, that means he is a genius even in the Qing-Yun Realm. You surely understand this... Most importantly, I have just been away for two and a half years. Within only two and a half years, Xiao Xiao actually improved that much? Don’t you feel it’s strange?”

...

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

#### **Chapter 180: All The Questions**

“Besides, Xiao Xiao’s martial arts are truly strange. They are all top-ranged martial arts. It could be normal that I haven’t seen those martial arts, yet isn’t it abnormal that I haven’t even heard about them?”

Except the cultivation capability, his thoughts are stable and wise. He is decisive too. He is like a different person since the last time I saw him. How could he change so much?

One thing that surprised me the most is that Xiao Xiao understands cultivation even better than me! Who the hell has been teaching him all this? Who on earth have such capability?

After hearing what he said, I felt comforted indeed. But I also felt strange. It is a good change after all. I have been looking forward for this day to come... But I just still need to ask you about it. I feel that you must know something, right? Why haven’t you told me anything during such a long time? Is it a surprise for me? That is a good surprise. I have to say so.

And moreover... He actually knows something about the Ye Clan! Did you tell him anything about it?”

Ye Nan-Tian stared at Song Jue with a frown on his face.

Song Jue held a bitter face and thought for a while. He said, “Well urh... Big Brother... These things... You should ask your son himself... You shouldn’t expect anything from me.”

Ye Nan-Tian shook his head, “He is a real man now. He has his own secrets. If he wants to tell me, he would have told me just now. If he doesn’t want me to know, it won’t be good to push him. The whole thing is after all good though. Do I really need to question my son?”

Song Jue felt like crying, “So you keep questioning me?”

“Because you have changed a lot too! Both of you have changed. I can’t question him, so I naturally can only question you at least!” Ye Nan-Tian said.

“Changed a lot? Me?” Song Jue was stunned and murmured, “Xiao Xiao has changed a lot indeed, yet I haven’t changed a bit. What did I change?”

“Brother, you haven’t changed huh? When I left home, you are in the grandmaster levels of Tianyuan. I reckoned that you will fall down under the Grade of Tianyuan in the two and half years I was gone. And

if you drank liquors during the time I was not here... It would be worse.... However, now you are still in the Grade of Tianyuan. That is unbelievable. What surprised me the most is that the Golden Mai Palm wound inside you has been mostly removed. That is like a miracle! I didn't notice it back in the room, but I do notice it now." Ye Nan-Tian stared at Song Jue, waiting for an answer.

"Hmmm... That you are talking about... The Golden Mai Palm wound... Hmmm... I truly don't know where to start the story. The wound got cured... Well I am still confused about it though!" Song Jue gave only such an answer.

"Jue, do you really think I would believe you with that nonsense?" Ye Nan-Tian frowned and felt a bit pissed.

"Well, I can't force you. But it is true. I truly have no idea how I got better!" Song Jue answered.

"What on earth happened?"

"Well, listen. I guess the one who cured me was only at about the third level of the Grade of Diyu. You won't believe this, will you?"

"Heh, heh, heh... Ya you tell me. Do you really think I will believe that?"

"No, you won't. Even I myself feel that it's nonsensical!"

"Then why did you say so?"

"I swear to god. It is the only thing I know about the one who cured me! Big brother, it won't help even if you force me!"

"You are the only one I can ask. You are the only person who is possible to know the truth." Ye Nan-Tian said.

"I really really reaaaaaally have no idea!" Song Jue was nearly freaking out, "I truly don't know! I swear to god that I know nothing! We are brothers, please. If I know anything, I will tell you. But I don't!

I don't know why Xiao Xiao knew about the Ye Clan and the hunting system of it. I have no idea at all!" Song Jue was upset, "I didn't tell him anything..."

"Can I take this as you have been living like a pig during the two and half years at home?" Ye Nan-Tian stared at him annoyedly, "You keep saying you have no idea. Ok. I trust you. But when something like this happened around you, you actually didn't notice anything? And the only thing you know turns out to be something absolutely nonsensical! Don't you feel strange?"

Song Jue freaked out. He grabbed his own hair and said, "Why don't I ask you about it... And you got to me first... If I know anything, would I be driven by your son to run here and there and be frightened all the time! I couldn't even have a tight sleep at night!"

"Urh?" Ye Nan-Tian looked at his sworn brother.

Song Jue was embarrassed, [Oh shit, I said something wrong again!

Wasn't that exposing my own shame!]

Ye Nan-Tian kept asking for a while and got nothing back, so he stopped.

“Fine. So be it. All things are good on our side after all. Xiao Xiao is now a man. If he wants to keep it a secret, we don’t have to dig it out! It is at least a good thing.

I am not sure who has been teaching Xiao Xiao and the one who cured you. at least they must mean no harm to us. That is undoubtable...”

Ye Nan-Tian spoke blandly, “Xiao Xiao knows about the Qing-Yun Realm, about the true nature, about responsibility, about man, about the Ye Clan... That means the one who has been teaching him must be a good man. Besides, he must be someone outside the Land of Han-Yang. He is most likely from the Qing-Yun Realm!

There are no many people even in the Qing-Yun Realm that are powerful like this... I think this guy must be very strong in cultivation!

I don’t think we have to piss him. It will make both him and us awkward though if we do something reckless. Just pretend to know nothing about it in front of Xiao Xiao.

The days to come are going to be tough for us.” Ye Nan-Tian sighed, “If Xiao Xiao has such a powerful support behind him, maybe he can keep Xiao Xiao alive when the time comes. If we recklessly dig on this, it may expose the guy’s true identity. That may piss that guy off...”

“Would it be someone of the Ye Clan?” Song Jue asked.

“Absolutely not.” Ye Nan-Tian felt sad.

Song Jue felt regret when he finished asking.

Ye Nan-Tian let go of the topic and said, “Tomorrow I will attend the court and begin with the cleaning! As Xiao Xiao said, the soldiers are fighting with blood outside, we have to make them feel safe here!

Soldiers shouldn’t weep while they bleed!

I will let those men in the capital weep and bleed!

That is what I should do. Let me get it done this time!”

Song Jue nodded, “Brother, I got your back!”

Ye Nan-Tian nodded, “I have been worrying about your wound aside from Xiao Xiao. Now I am finally free!”

Song Jue felt embarrassed, “The man who cured me was truly powerful. I truly thought that he was only at about the third level of the Grade of Diyuán. How can a man of the Grade of Diyuán cure my Golden Mai Palm wound. But why did he knock me out when he cured me? I would surely be pleased to get cured if he could help me. He didn’t need to knock me out.”

Ye Nan-Tian looked at Song Jue and nodded. He praised, “You are indeed Song Jue, my brother. You have been stupid like a pig since you were a kid! I have never made a wrong statement about you all my life.”



Song Jue was stunned for a while, and then he said while gritting with his teeth, "How come I didn't know how good you are at humiliating people!"

...

Before Ye Nan-Tian could get to the royal palace, the king had arrived at the House of Ye!

The king came to his official's house; the official should open the gate and welcome the king warmly, as though he was filled with thankfulness and honor.

Yet Commander Ye was quite different. He just stayed in his study room waiting for the king.

That was making it sound better to say 'waiting' though!

Around the whole House of Ye, nobody greeted the king; not even a man led the road for the king.

Everyone of the House of Ye, led by Steward Song, were all full of fierceness and hatred. Their eyes were full of that green light as though they were wolves. They didn't show any amity. They were totally prepared to kill at any moment!

So the king went to the study room by himself.

Lucky for the king, he knew well about the House of Ye. Otherwise, he might get lost there.

All the royal guards were like losing their souls facing the horrible men in the House of Ye.

They had never seen any officials to just sit in their room and wait for the king to personally arrive!

That was regicidal!

Yet Ye Nan-Tian just did it.

Ye Nan-Tian was a great general who controlled a huge amount of soldiers, so it was reasonable he would do that during such a special time. Yet how come those servants and other people in the house also acted like that. Although people always said that a prime minister's families were all like ministers, how could they dare to treat the king like that?

Yet the king just walked to the room himself, naturally and stably.

He just ignored all the good advices from the guards and officials.

The king was sure, [If Ye Nan-Tian wants to kill me, the number of guards I put around me would mean nothing. If Ye Nan-Tian doesn't want to take my life, as long as he is with me, even if the world is against me, I will be fine.]

...