

Firmament 1781

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Chapter 1781: To Different Paths

Ye Yunduan's face turned terribly pale. His one hand was still trying to grab something. His eyes were colorless and hollow.

Zhao Yi was also terribly wretched. It was right. Ye Yunduan, well, Ye Changqing had come to the end! He had been ruling the City of Chaos one day before, but now, it became the place he died!

Zhang Yuan and two other guys looked pretty happy. He suddenly laughed and said, "Master Ye, we are leaving too. Relax. We will keep an eye on you. When you are in trouble, suffering from any humiliation, playing a cow, a horse, a pig, or a chicken to entertain somebody else, we will hold a feast to celebrate it!"

"Chicken? No. He is a duck!" A man on Zhang Yuan's side said.

"Well, you need to have a good tool to be a duck. Master Ye is better as a rabbit!" The other man said.

"F*ck! You can't just be a rabbit. He is probably going to be a chicken!" Zhang Yuan said.

"Hah hah hah... You are right, Brother Zhang. We are being stupid..."

Laughing and talking, the three of them left.

"Puff!"

After a while, Ye Changqing suddenly spat out a mouthful of blood and then fell backward to the floor!

Zhao Yi hurriedly held him up, but he was lost in thoughts.

'What should I do?'

'What can I do?'

'Everybody can leave Ye Changqing, but not me. I am carrying the mark of Ye Changqing. It is impossible for me to leave him!'

Zhao Yi's eyes stared at Ye Changqing. He suddenly hated this young master so much. 'Why couldn't you just do what the clan told you to do? Why did you do so many stupid things? Why did you even try to replace the true Young Master Yunduan?'

'If you didn't do all those stupid things, how would I end up so miserably?'

'You did this to me!'

When Zhang Yuan talked to Ye Changqing, he talked loudly. The men in the Great Ye Army who weren't good enough to attend the meeting also heard what Zhang Yuan had said. Everybody knew what was happening, so everybody left...

When Zhao Yi held Ye Changqing and helped him walk out of the meeting room, the headquarters of the Great Ye Army was already empty!

In fact, not only the headquarters but also other places under the Great Ye Army's control became empty. Many people were snatching money and treasures. Why wouldn't they? It was a great opportunity!

"Gosh... This is what we deserve..." Zhao Yi breathed a long sigh. Carrying Ye Changqing on his back, he left the City of Chaos at that night...

Zhao Yi was cautious when he left with Ye Changqing. He knew that the two of them were already enemies to the entire world. Any tiny mistake could lead them to death...

However, Zhao Yi wasn't cautious enough...

When he and Ye Changqing left the headquarters of the Great Ye Army, many people had noticed them.

Everything they did, wherever they went, those men knew it... They were keeping an eye on these two!

"The target has left the City of Chaos"

"Tell our men to prepare."

"Get ready."

"We must keep them alive, but we must not let them live easy..."

"Are we ready?"

"Counting..."

...

Ye Xiao took the seventeen injured people back to the Hall of Life and Death.

There were twenty-one people of the seven clans who were in the fight. Four guards died. The others were all injured. If Ye Xiao didn't feed them the Temporary Life Dan beads, some of them should have been dead.

As they arrived at the Hall of Life and Death, the seventeen men were in a coma.

"I am going to give them treatments right away! Guys, guard outside."

Ye Xiao kept moving around the seventeen men. Within a short time, he had already fed each of the men one supreme dan bead with a bowl of spiritual water. The dan beads protected these men's hearts and kept them alive. After that, Ye Xiao started to deal with the poison and the physical wounds...

Ye Xiao had been busy for a long time. In the end, he made sure the seventeen men were breathing steadily, so he took a breath of relief.

Ye Xiao did know Ye Yunduan would do such brutal things. It nearly ended up a tragedy!

The Hall of Life and Death was a place of life now.

"Watch the Great Ye Army. They have some powerful cultivators. It is very possible that they will attack us. Get ready to defend." Ye Xiao gave the order. "Bu Xiangfeng, you should do it yourself regarding about this. Remember to cover your trace. Send your report back in time if anything happened."

“Yes, Lord Monarch.” Bu Xiangfeng left with the sword in hand.

Ye Changqing was worried that Ye Changqing might attack the Monarch’s Hall or the Seven Lotus Clans. Even though the seven great ancestors were still there, people might die in the fight...

Well, he overestimated Ye Changqing...

He just didn’t want to be careless again...

Bu Xiangfeng left and moved fast.

When Ye Xiao was traveling as the One Meter Higher Sky, Bu Xiangfeng had improved a great deal. He was now almost in the middle of the Immortality Stage and as powerful as the Flower King. He was much stronger now!

Bu Xiangfeng believed that he could defeat everybody in the Great Ye Army one by one. As he was approaching the headquarters of the Great Ye Army, he started to slow down.

It was the headquarters of the enemy after all.

Bu Xiangfeng was confident, but he couldn’t defend all the superior cultivators at the same time after all!

He could defeat anybody in a one-on-one battle, but two Immortality Stage cultivators together could easily kill him!

The Great Ye Army should have a few Immortality Stage cultivators...

It should be a dangerous job to collect information in the headquarters of such a powerful organization!

Any mistake could cause his death.

How could he not be cautious?

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Chapter 1782: Torture All the Way

Bu Xiangfeng was so close to the headquarters of the Great Ye Army. He didn’t dare to use his spiritual mind to search the area because it might be noticed by the superior cultivators. He held his breath and carefully listened. However, he heard nothing.

Bu Xiangfeng was surprised. He stopped to raise his spiritual qi and then turned into some falling leaves. Without a sound, he flew up and quietly landed on the roof of a house.

He didn’t move but sealed his sensation first. He just stayed there like something lifeless. After that, he started to unleash his spiritual mind bit by bit.

When he made sure there were no superior cultivators around, he finally restored his full sensation.

It was the safest way to search the area.

High-level cultivators were sensitive to other’s sensations. No matter how careful he was, he could be noticed. The enemies might scan the area with their spiritual minds to make sure nothing went wrong.

Bu Xiangfeng blocked himself out so nobody could sense him. After he made sure everything was fine, he slowly restored the full sensation and sent his spiritual mind out.

He stayed low on the roof for a while and then spread his sensation bit by bit.

He was surprised that there was only silence in this place. It felt like an area of death!

He couldn't even feel people's breath and pulses.

Bu Xiangfeng checked it again and again, and then he was shocked. *'What the hell is going on? Isn't it weird?'*

He spread out his sensation energy again...

Nothing! He still got nothing!

He was sure something had gone wrong.

He stood straight up and looked around, but saw no living things at all. It was terribly quiet.

"Nobody?" Bu Xiangfeng was confused. He thought there should be at least one hundred thousand men in the headquarters of the Great Ye Army.

'Where have the men gone?'

'This is too unbelievably empty!'

Bu Xiangfeng slowly got down to the floor and carefully looked around. The yard was in a mess, with broken boxes, torn bedding, broken pieces of daily items...

"Holy hell! Has the Great Ye Army moved to somewhere else?" Bu Xiangfeng slowly walked over and pushed a door open. The room was a mess. Even the beds were broken... People must have left in a hurry...

"This is weird! This is too weird!"

Bu Xiangfeng looked around and then he became bold. He flew here and there, shouting around.

"Nothing here... Nobody there... Holy f*ck! Where is everybody?"

"Where have the Great Ye Army gone?"

"Where is Ye Yunduan?"

"The headquarters of the Great Ye Army is empty... What the hell?"

"I am so lost..."

In the end, he directly spread his full spiritual mind out to search the entire area, but he got nothing alive... He was so confused. After searching for a few times, he eventually left and returned to the Hall of Life and Death.

He had been so cautious while getting to this place, but it turned out to be an empty place.

That was so surprising and confusing!

He had been scared, but he did try his best to be as cautious as he could... He couldn't believe an empty place was all he got after his hard work! As he flew back to the Hall of Life and Death, he smiled at himself.

He couldn't help laughing as he thought about how careful he tried to be.

"Hah hah hah hah..."

...

Bu Xiangfeng didn't know that Ye Changqing had left, and he didn't know Ye Changqing was under serious attacks somewhere.

When he was tens of miles away from the city, somebody showed up and stopped him on the road. After some fights, he and Zhao Yi were both hurt. The attackers didn't kill them, but just took away their space items and laughed before they left.

They had lost the space bracelet, but weirdly, the attackers left them the space rings.

Were they careless?

Ye Changqing was bleeding in the mouth. *'There are a lot of things in our rings... That should be enough for both of us...'*

As they moved forty miles ahead, somebody else showed up and kicked them to the floor. Their rings were gone this time.

They had nothing except for some clothes.

As they moved further ahead, their clothes in the bags were taken...

Ye Changqing almost killed himself because of the humiliation!

He knew what those people were doing. They were taking his things from him one by one!

They kept him alive for a purpose.

When the last group of attackers showed up, they cut the two men's clothes and took away their bags. They became two beggars, staggering on the road, traveling in the middle of the Limitless Ocean...

As they looked around, there were so many people watching them from the dark woods.

Ye Changqing was despairing now. Zhao Yi had also lost hope.

'When is the end of this suffering?'

The humiliation and pain were going to accompany them for the rest of their lives...

...

In the Hall of Life and Death, Ye Xiao had cured all the physical wounds on the seventeen people.

After Ye Xiao made sure that the seventeen people were safe from death, he boldly applied the treatments on them. The God Slaughter Arrows were directly pulled out.

It was clean and fast. People who watched Ye Xiao move the arrows were scared.

It was their first time to see somebody take out the God Slaughter Arrows from somebody's body so clean and fast. The God Slaughter Arrow was special. It was extremely cold, and it pierced through the energy shield of cultivators who were under the Immortality Stage.

When people were shot by the God Slaughter Arrow, as the arrow touched the spiritual qi and blood of the man, the arrow changed. It became brittle. If somebody hit the arrows, the arrows would break into tiny pieces which would later enter the patient's veins. The pieces of the arrow would pierce the patient's veins, and that caused an incurable injury.

Ye Xiao hit the arrows first, which was the wrong way to take out the arrows. However, as he broke the arrows, the arrows didn't turn into any pieces. It just cracked into two parts, so Ye Xiao took them out quite easily. Nobody got hurt again! How impressive!

People saw how he did it, so they were more impressed!

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Chapter 1783: Why in a Mess?

What Ye Xiao used was his unique technique, his Titter Phase skill. With his special Titter Phase skill, he could see things in minimum scales, especially weapons. To remove the God Slaughter Arrow from somebody's body, one must wrap the arrow with strong spiritual energy and move the arrow out bit by bit. It required caution and carefulness to make sure the arrows wouldn't break inside the patient's body. If the arrow broke inside the body, it would cause a severe injury.

However, when Ye Xiao touched the arrow in the patient's body, he knew clearly how much weight it could take. Therefore, it wasn't a difficult job for him to remove it quickly!

Like nobody else, Ye Xiao could remove the arrows easily and fast. However, the wound still bled when the arrow was taken away. Ye Xiao had a plan for that. When the arrow was gone, he always applied a lot of paste on the bleeding wound. After that, he fed the patient several dan beads. The spiritual qi would start to run inside the patient's Jing and Mai to fix the damaged part of the body. Nobody had seen such treatment before, so the others were impressed...

After working for a long time, Ye Xiao finally stood up.

"They are fine." Ye Xiao wiped the sweats on his forehead. "They are not in a coma, just asleep. It is good for the self-healing process. When they wake up, the pain will be mostly eased. After a few days, they will be able to run their own energy to recover."

Everybody took a breath of relief.

Many people had been worried so much, including Qu Wucai, one of the Seven Stars Warriors, Meng Qianshan, the head of the Rabbit Unit, and Gui Wuya, the head of the Rat Unit.

As they looked at Ye Xiao, they only had gratitude in their eyes.

Ye Xiao looked around these men and blandly said, "It has been a tough day for all of you. Go get some rest now. Let the patients rest too."

“Yes.” People left.

Bu Xiangfeng was back.

After hearing the report about the Great Ye Army, Ye Xiao was quiet for a long time. In the end, he blandly said, “It seems I was right... People in the Great Ye Army...”

He stopped talking, but bitterly smiled, and then blandly said, “Ye Changqing has started a different life now... It is not our business anymore... The others will get him after all.”

Ye Xiao smiled. Bu Xiangfeng left.

Ye Xiao sat on the chair and frowned.

What happened to Ye Changqing reminded him of the situation in the Monarch’s Hall. There were also people from other forces in the Monarch’s Hall...

Ye Xiao frowned and eventually breathed a sigh.

A white flashed quietly appeared behind him. The soft hands reached out and started to gently knead Ye Xiao’s head on the temples.

Ye Xiao sat quietly and suddenly sighed. “Bing’er, do you think I am thinking too much? Do you think I work too hard?”

Xuan Bing was shocked. She said, “I don’t know what you mean.”

Ye Xiao smiled. What he said did not make sense at all. No matter how clever Bing’er was, she was not good at schemes, so she didn’t understand what he meant. Ye Xiao reached out one hand and held Xuan Bing in his arms. “Bing’er, I saved the chiefs of the seven clans. In fact, there are many people in the Monarch’s Hall who are from the seven clans...”

After that, Ye Xiao told Bing’er everything about it.

Xuan Bing listened to him carefully, and she didn’t even notice his hand touching her inside her clothes.

Xuan Bing wasn’t good at schemes, but she was the great elder of the Misty Cloud Palace after all. She surely had the capability of making the right judgments in certain situations. Otherwise, she wouldn’t have a big fight against Xue Danru in the Land of Han-Yang. That fight was the best choice the Misty Cloud Palace had. Ye Xiao only told her a part of the situation in the Monarch’s Hall, and Xuan Bing already understood why he was so worried. She frowned too.

“Master, you see everything. You are surely a good leader. However... You knew where those people were from, but you still accepted them. They are definitely possible threats to the Monarch’s Hall, even though they have been a strong support so far. It feels like you are making the wrong decisions on purpose.” Xuan Bing said, “I don’t understand.”

Ye Xiao bitterly smiled and said nothing.

“The Monarch’s Hall isn’t strong enough. I know that. If we were as powerful as the House of Chaotic Storms or the Hall of Returning Nature, it should be fine, because these men might still choose to stand with you over the seven clans. We may get exceptional support from them.

“But... Master... We are weak. Since you came to the City of Chaos, many things have happened. There is a lot going on with the Seven Lotus Clans. First of all, they mistook you for the descendant of the Great Ye Clan. After that, you and Ye Yunduan became enemies. Recently, you saved the true descendant of the Heaven’s Leaf... Now, there are so many people in your organization who are actually loyal to the Seven Golden Lotuses...”

Xuan Bing frowned and said, “Why did you make it so complicated? It just doesn’t seem to be what you always do.”

Ye Xiao smiled even more bitterly.

‘That is right. I wouldn’t do things like this. I am making things complicated, involving many forces into this mess.’

‘This is a mess that I am unable to solve easily.’

However, he had to do it.

“Ah...” Ye Xiao breathed a long sigh.

Xuan Bing frowned and said, “You saved the true Young Master Yunduan, and this young man seemed to be more reasonable than Ye Changqing. He may be friendly to us at least for some time... Well, the Seven Lotus Clans are going to be loyal to this young man. What happened today will definitely be a problem between the seven clans and the Heaven’s Leaf, but they will eventually be fine after all, because of the seven great ancestors!”

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Chapter 1784: Emotion Hinders Success

“The problem now is that there are two tigers on one mountain. If these men have to choose one side over the other, what will you do? How will those people choose? It must be difficult for them!” Xuan Bing said.

Ye Xiao stayed silent.

“In my opinion, the seven clans sent their people, even their heirs to us because they couldn’t see hope from Ye Yunduan. The Monarch’s Hall is a backup plan.

“Compared to Ye Yunduan, you are more likely going to rise. To rise to the top of the world on your side seems to be a better choice.

“However, the fake Young Master Yunduan was falling... Things are different. If the real Young Master Yunduan is a good leader, and if the Great Ye Clan sends more men to support him, he will win. A newly built organization can never compare a great clan that has just returned from the one-hundred-year accumulation. When the Great Ye Clan rises again, will the men of the Seven Lotus Clans regret it? Will the chiefs of the seven clans give the order to make their people leave us?

“We won’t be able to stop them...”

Xuan Bing looked at Ye Xiao and said, shaking her head, “Master, it was a great plan to unite the seven clans and get their support. However, it is going to be a threat to you!”

Ye Xiao shook his head and sighed. "I know. That's why I am having a headache. What can I do?"

Xuan Bing thought for a while and then gently said, "Things were in good paces now. After all, the seven clans and the Heaven's Leaf both owe you a big favor. You saved the seven old masters and the real Young Master Yunduan. For a long time, nobody will rise against you. At least, before they become certainly powerful, they won't be your enemies. It is all about balancing though... It is all about interests..."

Xuan Bing said in a low voice, "When it comes to the question about who is going to rule the City of Chaos, the Limitless Ocean, and even the entire Human Realm Upon Heavens..."

Ye Xiao was shocked, and he looked at Xuan Bing, who was in his arms.

He obviously was surprised that Xuan Bing had seen so far.

Xuan Bing softly smiled and said, "Master, I am your Bing'er, but I am also Xuan Bing. I am not good at schemes and tactics, but I at least know what they are. If I don't even know what my man has in mind, what kind of a female demon am I?"

"I know that you are not after power and influence. I know you only want absolute power in the path of cultivation. You knew you were too weak after you came to this world, so you did a lot of things to keep yourself safe and to protect your people.

"After this organization was built, you turned out to have more burdens on your shoulders. There are more people that need your protection. To stand in a world where the biggest fist rules, you have to do your best to become more influential. However, in the end, the problem is still you. You are not strong enough.

"Master, your biggest advantage and worst shortage were the same thing... Your responsibility!

"Your women, family, friends, subordinates... They are all your responsibilities. You can't let go. You won't. You want to create a peaceful life for everybody, a bright future.

"Don't deny it. The Monarch's Hall is the proof. You don't want to be the monarch. You want everybody to be a monarch in the martial world. It is too big. It seems to be impossible!

"In the Human Realm Upon Heavens, you have to fight with blood and lives to become more influential.

"Master, because of your responsibility, you have started to run on the path of the fight for dominion!

"When you built the Monarch's Hall, you might not want to rule the world. However, you have attended the competition now. It is too late to stop.

"You are an honorable man. It is good. However, the responsibility in your heart has abducted you!"

Xuan Bing raised up her head and looked at Ye Xiao. "Whoever succeeded in history were great heroes! Master, you don't want to be a hero like that!

"A hero like that would do anything it takes for power. You can't do it. You keep telling people that nobody can cross your bottom line. You think you can do anything it takes for your goal. However, there are many things that exhaust you. Your pride, your esteem, your family, your women, your brothers, your subordinates... These are your bottom lines!

“You have started it, and you can’t go back now.” Xuan Bing’s eyes were glittering. She said, “There are sayings from ancient times. Mercy can’t rule an army. Emotion can’t reach success. Honor can’t earn money. Kindness can’t govern people. Why? There are things a great leader must do.

“Master, you can’t abandon any of the four things!” Xuan Bing took a long sigh.

“You always say you are a heroic and honorable man.” Xuan Bing said, “Your enemies would love to hear it, and they would laugh about it. However, I know you are telling the truth.

“You are kind. You can’t bear watching innocent men suffer.” Xuan Bing looked at Ye Xiao. “It is a virtue... However, you are in a competition for the highest position in the world...

“Your virtues will become the barrier on your way up.

“When you are fighting the final battle, you have to abandon anything else to hold the victory. Perhaps, you will still care for those men who have followed you for a long time, but they may not treat you as nicely as it was.”

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Chapter 1785: Family Background? Advice!

Xuan Bing looked quite worried at the moment.

Ye Xiao took a deep breath and said, “Bing’er, you are right, but I have my reasons.”

He frowned tight. Apparently, he was in deep thought.

Xuan Bing looked at Ye Xiao and felt painful for him.

He knew that there was a reason why Ye Xiao would make such stupid decisions.

If she knew something, he must know it too.

He knew it was wrong, but he still did it. He had to do it.

What surprised Xuan Bing the most was something else... Ye Xiao knew the consequence, but he still made such a choice. Why?

Staring at Ye Xiao’s face, Xuan Bing was enlightened. She remembered something, which had been a topic on the dinner table, a rumor to be talked about.

It scared Xuan Bing, and her face turned pale. She turned over and looked at Ye Xiao. “Master... The chiefs of the seven clans believed that you were the descendant of the Heaven’s Leaf after some special tests. Ye Yunduan’s appearance proved it false, but... The result of the test... Are you... Could it be... Are you connected to the Heaven’s Leaf?”

She knew Ye Xiao the most, and she followed Ye Xiao for the longest time. She was probably the closest to Ye Xiao. She knew everything about Ye Xiao, and that was why it scared her so much!

Xuan Bing started to add things together, and everything pointed to the same conclusion!

Ye Xiao bitterly smiled and said, “I don’t want to... According to what I have, I am afraid you are right. I told a lie, but it turns out to be the truth!”

Xuan Bing's pretty face was twitched. She asked, "How many others know about this?"

Ye Xiao blandly smiled and bitterly said, "Even you have to figure it out from me. Who else would know?"

Xuan Bing slightly took a breath of relief. It wasn't too bad if only she knew about it.

"Things could change..." Ye Xiao said, "After meeting the South Supremacy and the North Supremacy, I am not sure if there are predictors in the world... The more powerful you are, the broader and more profound views you have. I am so far away from the true supremacy of the world. There are too many things that I don't know about."

Xuan Bing frowned and thought for a while. She said, "What are you going to do?"

"What to do? I have no idea..." Ye Xiao closed his eyes and said, "Truth to be told... My heart is in a mess. I am lost."

"You chose to save the seven old masters... You know they will follow the true Young Master Yunduan and leave you, don't you? Are you going to give it to destiny?"

Ye Xiao said, "Isn't it negative? What can I do anyway? I can't do murder. I can't be dishonorable like that!"

Xuan Bing looked fierce and cruel. "Why not? You are the blood of the Heaven's Leaf. The Great Ye Clan will recognize you... It is an opportunity for you to take half of the great power!"

Ye Xiao was shocked, and he stayed silent for a while.

Xuan Bing said, "We can kill the Young Master Yunduan and his guards here... It will leave you no trouble."

She took a deep breath and said, "I know... You don't want to do it, but... It is the most efficient way to solve these problems. When they die, the seven clans will have to stand on your side. You have saved them all... After that, when the Great Ye Clan sends people over, you will have plenty of time to get things done."

"You are powerful. You can be well prepared before their men arrive. The seven clans will be loyal to you, the seven old masters, the members of the clans, and even the great ancestors of the clans!"

"You are excellent in saving lives. These men are severely injured. They need you. It is so easy to kill them." Xuan Bing said, "You don't need to actually do it. You can't always bring people back from death after all. People will understand..."

We should feel lucky. You are lucky that the fake Ye Yunduan showed up and did what he did. The seven old masters didn't have time to meet the true Young Master Yunduan. It is a secret kept to ourselves that you have saved the real Young Master Yunduan. You saved their lives. They owe it, thanks to you. You don't need to do anything unforgivable!"

Xuan Bing looked at Ye Xiao and cautiously said,

She knew Ye Xiao so much.

She knew what Ye Xiao would choose from his silence.

However, Ye Xiao's choice was going to be so difficult!

She would like to try to change his mind. She didn't care to be the vicious one. She couldn't care less about her fame, because she only wanted the best for Ye Xiao!

Ye Xiao was expressionless.

He knew Xuan Bing was right. It was the easier way to the top of the world.

He admitted it. He couldn't deny it!

All he needed was to kill those people, so it would be easy to gain the seven clans' loyalty. The seven clans would become his own.

It was easy to kill those men at the moment. All it took was a few poison beads. They would eat anything Ye Xiao gave them. Nobody knew about their true identities only except Ye Xiao, Bing'er, Shuang, Han, and the Poison King.

The Great Ye Clan would never trace it down to blame Ye Xiao. They would blame Ye Changqing! That was all!

If the seven clans became the strong support for the Monarch's Hall, the Monarch's Hall would become one of the most powerful organizations in the world! Ye Xiao could get himself the ticket to the competition for the highest position in the world!

It was a great step up to the top!

It was a meteoric rise!

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Chapter 1786: People of the Ye Clan

Ye Xiao had a chance to rise to the top of the world easily.

What he needed to do was to kill some men who he recently met and saved.

That was all!

It wasn't a difficult decision to make.

However, he was struggling.

If he did it, everything would be much easier!

The opportunity was right in his hand. All he needed to do was to claim the blood of the Great Ye Clan.

That was all!

As Xuan Bing said, those who achieved great success in history were powerful and merciless people!

They killed for their ambitions, and it was as easy as drinking a bottle of water!

A great man cared none of the trifles!

People killed their brothers, their fathers, and their sons to sit on the throne of the world! It happened everywhere!

What awaited Ye Xiao was the seat of the supremacy of the Human Realm Upon Heavens!

Years and years, time flew. History was overwritten again and again. People repeated the same success!

Heroes rise in chaos; heroes create chaos. In fact, heroes didn't always stand to the end, but whoever survived was always a hero!

Ye Xiao held Xuan Bing in his arms, but he looked in the distance. His eyes were cold as they had never been. After a while, he breathed a long sigh and said, "I need more time to think about it. The decision doesn't need to be made yet."

Xuan Bing sighed and softly said, "That's right."

Apparently, she knew what Ye Xiao would decide.

A man with his pride and dignity would never take her advice.

She just sighed.

But she felt proud.

'This is a man. This is my man!'

...

Qiao Wu and the others were in a big room, enjoying the rich spiritual qi that was moistening their bodies. The spiritual qi was gathering inside them. The pure spiritual qi had truly surprised them.

What a magical place in the world!

'This is it, the great Hall of Life and Death just as they say, isn't it?'

Immortality Stage cultivators were already top cultivators in the world, but they were still just cultivators. They needed the same basic things as ordinary cultivators. In fact, as top-level cultivators, they required better. The Hall of Life and Death had deeply surprised them!

They had come to this place for one and a half days, but the wounds were already cured. Their power, which was believed to be difficult, almost impossible to recover, was slowly recovering. It was just a matter of time for them to return to the prime state...

Recovering as fast as this, it took them less than five days to return to the prime!

The three guards were much better, and the Young Master Yunduan was safe from death. He was awake now.

The poisons in him and the physical injuries were gone...

"Monarch Ye is brilliant in his medical methods... He is such a nice man. When he said he was a heroic man, I thought he was bragging. Well, it turned out he was only being modest!" Qiao Wu said.

He had spoken the same words for over a hundred times in the two days. He just couldn't help repeating it.

The other two guards really felt annoyed, but they couldn't deny it.

Ye Xiao was truly much better than he claimed.

The three guards were talking, and then they heard the weak cough from the other side. They went over to check, only to see their young master sitting on the bed watching them.

"Master, are you better now?" Qiao Wu was excited.

In fact, the young lord had woken up about six hours before. He was too weak to sit up, so he just opened his eyes, didn't even have the power to talk. After just a few hours, he was already able to sit and support himself up. That was such great progress!

"Cough..." Ye Yunduan coughed heavily, and then spat out something purple, which seemed to be blood. He said, "Where are we?"

"The Hall of Life and Death." Qiao Wu answered.

"How did we come here? Did you take me here?" Ye Yunduan was confused. "That bloody animal... He wouldn't let us... How did we...?"

He couldn't finish talking, because he kept coughing.

"No, he didn't let us go. Monarch Ye saved our lives when they were chasing us." Qiao Wu said, "He is truly a marvelous doctor with a kind heart. He cured us. He brought us back to the Hall of Life and Death."

"Hm..." Ye Yunduan frowned and said, "We must show our gratitude."

Qiao Wu said, "Monarch Ye is such a kind person. He asks nothing for return. Showing unnecessary gratitude would only let down his good intent."

(Erhuo's Off-Screen Voice: "Is he talking about my master? He doesn't want to pay back the favor, does he? Who is my master? The One Meter Higher Sky! Saying thank you will not be enough!")

(Xuan Bing's Off-Screen Voice: "How could this big man say such nonsense? It sounds nice but it is not true! That is so much like sneering, isn't it?")

(Ye Xiao's Off-Screen Voice: "Oh? Am I really such a marvelous doctor to them? Well, I should raise the price up about thirty, maybe fifty percent! I need to charge a higher price to fit my great name!")

Ye Yunduan heard it and he slowly lied down again. He was breathing weakly. "What about the Great Ye Army? Did it do anything to oppress the Monarch's Hall?"

"Well... We don't know yet... The men who chased us were mostly killed by Monarch Ye. Only one escaped... Zhao Yi." Qiao Wu rubbed his head.

"If Monarch Ye comes to see us, wake me up. I must thank him in person." Ye Yunduan weakly said.

"Yes." Qiao Wu promised. The young lord fell asleep again. The three men left the inner room quietly.

As they just left the inner room, they saw something outside.

The man was wearing a white robe, standing straight up with a calm face, whose eyes were still cold and distant.

It was Ye Xiao.

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Chapter 1787: Not to be a Good Person

“Monarch Ye, you are here.” Qiao Wu was surprised.

“That’s right.” Ye Xiao looked indifferent. He said blandly, “How are you?”

“We are fine. Nothing serious now.” They had learned about Ye Xiao’s indifference, so they were used to it.

Capable men always had their own ways of doing things. It was reasonable that such a great man acted in a special way!

“I guess your young master must have woken, hasn’t he?” Ye Xiao asked.

“You are such a brilliant person with sharp eyes. Our master has woken up, but he was too tired, so he fell asleep again. Thank you for your care, Lord Monarch.” Qiao Wu said.

“I don’t care that much. If he is awake, why are you still staying? To what end are you going to stay in my place?” Ye Xiao impatiently looked at Qiao Wu and said, “The wounds are healed. The poisons are gone. You should be able to move yourselves now. Why are you still here? You want to get as much spiritual energy as you can, don’t you?”

“...”

The three guards were wordless.

‘This man is truly... unbelievable... As a man who provides medical treatments, how could he be so mean to the patients? He must be the meanest doctor in history.’

‘It feels like he doesn’t want others to be grateful for what he did. It was like a bucket of cold water on my head when I am filled with gratitude for him. That was a shock.’

‘Well, this place is a great place for cultivation, but we wouldn’t... Well... We would... Nobody wants to leave a place like this. But it shouldn’t be said so frankly, should it? It damages the loving respect from us to a marvelous doctor!’

‘It is easy to admire somebody, as much as to dislike someone!’

“Please, Master Ye. Our young master is awake, but he is still too weak to move...” Qiao Wu explained.

Qiao Wu was such a powerful cultivator, who was already nearly at the top of the Immortality Stage. He was even more powerful than the Flower King. However, when he faced Ye Xiao, he always felt shorter than he was.

“You know I am the marvelous doctor, don’t you? Why did you tell me that your master is weak? How weak? Is he really too weak to move? Are you questioning me? Do you think you know better than I do?”

Ye Xiao rolled his eyes up and said, “Is this what you want? You think your master is weak, so you stay. You think he is going to be weak for ten years, so you are going to stay here for ten years. Is it what you want? I am being very kind and generous to you, but I am not a fool. Don’t you ever think that you can deceive me? I am not stupid!”

“Hmmm... We didn’t mean that... What I meant... Well... We just want a few more days for our young master to rest. When he is a little better, we will leave immediately.”

No matter how Qiao Wu was impressed by Ye Xiao, he started to dislike this marvelous doctor. He seriously said, “We won’t forget what you did for us. We have heard about the rules of the Hall of Life and Death. We will pay you, and we will double the price. What do you think, Monarch Ye?”

“Humph...” Ye Xiao wanted to say something, but he held it. Instead, he said, “Fine. As long as you pay the money. Ten days. I won’t charge you much. Just pay ten million purple spirit coins, and we are even!”

‘What? Ten million purple spiritual coins?’

Qiao Wu was astonished and angry. He gritted his teeth and stared at Ye Xiao.

‘Is this a joke? Ten million purple spirit coins? You better go rob a bank!’

“If you leave right now, it will be only one million purple spirit coins!” Ye Xiao indifferently looked at him, as if he didn’t know how angry the man was.

“We... We want to stay for three days more!” Qiao Wu wanted to leave immediately, but he couldn’t. Pushing his anger down his throat, he tried to speak peacefully.

“Hmm. Five million purple spirit coins. No bargain!” Ye Xiao nodded.

“Deal!”

Ye Yunduan turned around, walked to the door, and turned around again. “There is one thing you need to know. Something happened last night. The Great Ye Army is now an empty place. Ye Yunduan is missing. He could be alive, or dead. Nobody knows. There is no more Great Ye Army in the world.”

“What?!”

The three guards were shocked. They wanted to know more, but Ye Xiao didn’t wait for their questions. He left.

The three guards were blank.

“What? Ye Yunduan is missing. How come? The Great Ye Army is dismissed?” The three men were in confusion.

They hated Ye Changqing, but they saw how powerful the Great Ye Army was. Deeply in their hearts, they were impressed by the power of the Great Ye Army. It was true that Ye Changqing had done a good job in building such a powerful force within such a short time.

The men of the Great Ye Army actually supported Ye Changqing when they knew that he was fake. Well, Qiao Wu had no idea why those men looked so loyal to the fake Young Master Yunduan. When the true Young Master Yunduan appeared, Ye Changqing pretended to give up the leading chair, and that impressed the guards of Ye Yunduan. That was why Ye Changqing's people could succeed in the ambush!

'Ye Changqing was controlling such a powerful force, then why would he suddenly lose everything?'

'What happened?'

'Isn't it unbelievable?'

"Could it be... Did the seven great ancestors come out and do this?" Qiao Wu seemed to be glad.

Qiao Wu made the most reasonable assumption. The Great Ye Army was powerful. Even if the ten guards of Ye Yunduan were alive, they still couldn't defeat the Great Ye Army.

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Chapter 1788: Meet Again

Qiao Wu and the other two fellows were almost at the top of the Immortality Stage, so close to the Undead Stage, but that was truly a lot weaker than the Undead Stage. At least one of the seven great ancestors of the seven clans could destroy the leaders of the Great Ye Army, and that was the only reasonable possibility of how the Great Ye Army was destroyed in one night!

Ye Yunduan who was asleep woke up again. He opened his eyes, which were full of confusion.

He was not confused by the news about the Great Ye Army, but by the attitude of Ye Xiao!

'Monarch Ye has...'

'He has saved our lives. It was a big favor. As long as he doesn't go against us, me and the entire Heaven's Leaf will respect him and be thankful for him. He has a brilliant medical treatment. If we work together, it will be definitely a win-win cooperation!'

'Why did he give us this attitude? What does he want? He obviously doesn't want us to be grateful for him. He was trying to irritate us.'

It seemed to Qiao Wu, Ye Xiao was robbing them by asking for ten million purple spirit coins. Was it so?

No. Ye Yunduan didn't think so. In fact, ten million purple spirit coins were not enough to return the favor of saving his life!

He and the guards were dying. It must be extremely difficult to cure them because they were top-level Immortality Stage cultivators. Only a few men in the entire world could save them like that. The combination of the poisons in Ye Yunduan was incurable!

Ye Xiao saved the four of them in a few days! That should have cost them a fortune!

That was only the money for the treatments. There should be extra money for the dan beads. Qiao Wu apparently forgot about the dan beads. When Ye Yunduan woke up, he realized the treatment and the dan beads were equally important in bringing him back to life!

Ye Yunduan had a guess. He guessed that the dan beads must be some top-level supreme dan beads, known as legendary dan beads lost in history. Those dan beads must have cost a fortune as well!

Furthermore, they also needed to pay for the room! It must be another fortune to pay!

Qiao Wu realized the great conditions in the Hall of Life and Death, but Ye Yunduan knew more. When he compared the spiritual qi here with the spiritual qi in the best place back in his clan, he was shocked. The spiritual qi in the Hall of Life and Death was at least five times richer!

Any cultivators would fight for a chance to cultivate in this place. Every cultivator would love to pay everything for a stay in the fortress of trees!

Ten million purple spirit coins was definitely a reasonable price. It was a good deal!

However, Ye Yunduan was confused. Ye Xiao was being so kind to them, then why would he break the good relationship? It didn't make sense!

'What kind of person is he?'

Ye Xiao walked to the room where the seven old masters were having their treatments. He stood outside the door for a while and then walked in.

They were all awake, although still too weak to speak loudly. They were sober now, and they all managed to turn their heads to look at Ye Xiao. They had a complex feeling at the moment.

Master Guan was saved by Ye Xiao once again, and he truly didn't know what to say.

When Ye Xiao was proved to be the blood of the Great Ye Clan, the seven clans chose to stand on this young man's side. However, they left him because somebody else was more like the true blood of the Great Ye Clan. They did it because they had to, but... Still. The young man must have taken much pain!

When the seven clans left, Ye Xiao was isolated, and the Monarch's Hall was falling.

The seven old masters had brought many people to the Monarch's Hall in the beginning, but when Ye Xiao and the Monarch's Hall needed them the most, they all left to join the Great Ye Army. Ye Xiao didn't submit to fate. He made the Monarch's Hall rise on his own. It must be difficult!

Ye Xiao never complained. He never hated the seven clans. He never said anything bad about the seven clans.

He had the right to accuse the seven old masters, but he didn't do it!

He didn't blame them. Instead, he helped them, saved them again and again.

What for? He kept helping these men who had abandoned him. Why?

The clans were proved to have chosen the wrong side. It was a big mistake. The so-called descendant of the Heaven's Leaf turned out to be a bastard. The old masters were in guilt and sadness because of the wrong decision.

Luckily, they didn't need to carry on with it anymore...

Afterward, they could follow Ye Xiao and march to a bright future!

"Masters, how are you?" Ye Xiao smiled and said, "Master Guan, here we are again."

Guan Tiemian almost shed tears when he heard it. "People always meet again because destiny makes the arrangement for it..." Master Guan sounded like sobbing.

Ye Xiao sighed and said, "Please, Master Guan. We are friends. Friends always help each other. What happened before, you did it because you had your responsibility. Don't take it to heart. In fact, if I didn't invite you to come, you might not need to have that fight against Ye Changqing."

The old masters sighed at the same time. Ye Xiao was being nice, but they didn't agree with him. Ye Changqing had made an arrangement to kill them. He attacked them even when they were ready to give in. He planned for that. He just needed a reason to do it. In fact, the old masters thanked Ye Xiao for saving them in time.

Otherwise, the seven old masters might have been slaughtered outside!

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Chapter 1789: A Bolt from the Blue

"I truly haven't thought that Ye Changqing was actually so crazy to kill you, old masters... He actually got a series of plans for it..." Ye Xiao was wordless.

Nobody had ever thought of it!

But Ye Changqing just did it...

After all, as long as the seven old masters arrived at the Monarch's Hall, they would see the true Young Master Yunduan. In that case, it was the end for Ye Changqing!

Even if the seven old masters compromised, it wouldn't last forever. That was why he decided to kill them all, and blamed the Monarch's Hall, so the seven great ancestors would fight the Monarch's Hall and destroy it for him!

"That bastard... How... How dare!" The old masters were so angry talking about Ye Changqing.

"Well, this is not a bad thing anyway." Master Qin looked sad. He said, "After this, I don't think the great ancestors would still choose to remain united with the Great Ye Clan... Afterward, we will still respect the Great Ye Clan, but we are not bonded to them anymore. The lotus and the leaf are no more bonded as one!"

After Master Qin speaking, the other old masters were all spirited. They didn't seem to be tired anymore.

“The Seven Golden Lotuses have been waiting for the day that the Great Master Ye promised for one hundred thousand years. This was too far from what we expected. We have lost hope. However, the clans must carry on the legacy... We have betrayed others many times. Monarch Ye is generous enough to forgive us, but we can never forgive ourselves...”

Master Qin raised up his head looking at Ye Xiao and said, “We shouldn’t ask for anything. However, for the children of our clans, we have made a decision. There is one thing we must ask you for, Lord Monarch.”

Master Qin looked over the other old masters.

The other six old men all looked determined, encouraging him to go on.

Master Qin slowly turned to Ye Xiao and said, “We... We want you to accept us! From now on, the Seven Golden Lotuses follow your lead!”

“Please, Lord Monarch!” The other six old men said.

They all looked so determined!

After all that had happened, things returned to the old days.

It had been tough, but it eventually came to a happy ending.

The old masters felt relieved. If Ye Changqing didn’t do those unforgivable things, it wouldn’t be easy for them to join the Monarch’s Hall...

Ye Xiao looked troubled. He had a deep breath and said nothing.

The old masters were surprised, and they looked at each other.

‘What does this mean? The Seven Lotus Clans is a great organization! Ye Yunduan only used less than ten percent of our true power... Now we are going to join the Monarch’s Hall. How come Lord Monarch doesn’t look happy?’

‘Is it... Does he still blame us for what happened? He doesn’t want to be connected with us, does he? Does he worry that we might still be attached to the Heaven’s Leaf?’

“Lord Monarch...” Master Guan asked, “Do you still... have doubts?”

Master Guan thought for a while and asked carefully. He was nervous.

Everybody was looking at Ye Xiao.

“I am not pretending anything... The Seven Golden Lotuses is shockingly powerful... I would jump up high with joy to welcome you... However...”

Ye Xiao smiled bitterly and said, “I can’t accept it. It is just... There are things... You are going to regret this in the future. You will be ashamed to face your great ancestors... Please, give it a second thought... I am a normal man. If you guys leave me again, I won’t be able to cope with it. I decide to cut off the possibility!”

Master Guan was shocked. He said, “Lord Monarch, you must be overthinking. Ye Yunduan tried to kill us. He has broken the vow. We are free to choose our ally now. The Seven Lotus Clans and the Heaven’s Leaf are no more bonded. We won’t leave the Monarch’s Hall!”

Master Guan thought that he knew the problem, but he didn’t. When the seven clans left the Monarch’s Hall, Ye Xiao was hurt, even though he said that he was not. Ye Xiao had all the reasons to have doubts. Master Guan was sure that they wouldn’t betray Ye Xiao again, so he made the promise!

Ye Xiao sighed and closed his eyes. He said, “There is something you don’t know... The man, Ye Yunduan, is not the real Young Master Yunduan... He is only Ye Changqing... Ye Yunduan is somebody else...”

“What?” The seven old masters were shocked.

“In fact, Ye Changqing is the blood of the Great Ye Clan as well, but he does not have the heritage of the Great Ye Clan. He was sent over to collect information.” Ye Xiao explained everything to the old men and told them he had saved the true Young Master Yunduan. “Therefore, Ye Changqing is a bastard, but he doesn’t represent the Great Ye Clan.

“I am telling you this because I don’t want you to make a decision that you will regret in the future. The vow is still a vow. If a traitor could easily ruin the promise between the Heaven’s Leaf and the Seven Lotus Clans, it won’t be right!”

Ye Xiao looked in pain. “I don’t want to tell you this, because I am delightful to have you on my side. However, I have to be honest. If I don’t tell you the truth, and you break your vow because of me, I won’t forgive myself! Therefore...”

– Puff! –

Master Qin fell down. He actually spat out a mouthful of blood.

It was too astonishing!

The other six old masters were blank as well.

Master Guan actually passed out.

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Chapter 1790: Follow You to the Top of the World and the Bottom of Hell!

Master Guan used to stay with Ye Xiao for a long time, and he always had faith in Ye Xiao. Even after Ye Changqing appeared, Master Guan still supported Ye Xiao. When he had to leave the Monarch’s Hall to join the Great Ye Army, he still sent a lot of his good men into the Monarch’s Hall!

After surviving the fight, he finally had the hope to return to Ye Xiao’s side again, but Ye Xiao broke his hope and told him that it was just an illusion. It seemed to him that he still had to live in the nightmare...

The despair after hope was the most heartbreaking thing. Master Guan got stricken again and again, so he passed out!

“As a matter of fact, I invited you to come because I needed to tell you something about this matter...”
Ye Xiao said, “However, I didn’t know you would get into that fight... Ye Changqing was crazy. I never thought that he would do such an unforgivable thing.”

The six old masters who were still sober looked distressed.

They thought they could finally be free, but they couldn’t.

The invisible chain had never disappeared!

What they suffered, they suffered for nothing!

They wished this was just a bad dream. They wished they would wake up and somebody would tell them there was still something they could do. They even envied Master Guan, because Master Guan had passed out, so he didn’t need to face the despair. They wished they didn’t have to face the cruel reality...

“Guys, you don’t have to be pessimistic. I watched the real Young Master Yunduan.” Ye Xiao said, “He is much better than the fake... You don’t need to worry.”

“Sigh...”

The old men breathed a sigh at the same time. They were truly so sad about it.

‘We definitely won’t break a vow, but... We are looking at a real dragon right in front of us, yet we can’t dance with it... The only choice we have is to go with some stranger... It is difficult to accept...’

The old masters didn’t even want to talk anymore...

They just rested on the bed like zombies. Their eyes were hollow, and their hearts were in a mess... They were disappointed...

Master Guan slowly opened his eyes, and he immediately felt the sadness. He even wanted to pass out again.

Ye Xiao stayed silent for a while, and then said, “Just take some rests.”

He left.

The seven old men didn’t give him a response and just laid on their beds. They looked lifeless.

...

Three days later.

The old masters were recovered. With their guards, they quietly left the Hall of Life and Death, making sighs, heading back home.

The old masters of the seven clans came and left, but the Great Ye Clan people didn’t know.

“The Great Ye Army is gone. What I was going to tell you becomes not important anymore. Nobody needs to know that you are saved here. We should just keep it a secret.” Ye Xiao said.

The seven old masters knew that Ye Xiao didn’t want troubles, and he didn’t want the old masters to get into trouble. They were grateful, but they felt lost.

Two days after, Ye Yunduan and the three guards left the Hall of Life and Death.

Before they left, Ye Yunduan thanked Ye Xiao.

Ye Xiao watched the four men off, and his eyes looked profound.

“Master, you made your choice.” Xuan Bing stood by Ye Xiao’s side and talked in a low voice.

“I am good enough to reach the top of the Human Realm Upon Heavens by myself! I don’t need their support! I don’t want to play intriguing games!” Ye Xiao smiled and looked casual.

“Master, you are consoling yourself. It is a good reason to persuade yourself, isn’t it?” Xuan Bing looked at Ye Xiao and said, “There is one reason why you made this decision... You just didn’t want to do it! You didn’t like it! You are an honorable person who would never do dishonorable things!”

Xuan Bing looked at Ye Xiao with admiration and deep affection. “My man is a hero!”

Ye Xiao laughed and said, “Hero... You are trying to console me, silly girl!”

“However, Bing’er, if being a hero will lead me to a miserable end, you won’t be proud of it... Hah hah...”

“No. Master, you will always be my hero, and I will always be proud of you!” Xuan Bing leaned on Ye Xiao and said, “I love you just like this... I will stand by yourself, supporting you to be the man you want to be!

“I will stay with you...”

Xuan Bing said, “If we win, I will reach the top of the world with you and look down upon the world. If we lose, I will go down to the bottom of the world with you. I just... I just want to stay with you, as a woman. That is all I want!”

Ye Xiao said, “If I win, we reach the top of the world. If I lose, we go down to the bottom of the world...”

Suddenly, he said, “I am not going to lose! I won’t!”

He sounded confident.

It seemed he was making a vow.

After his voice faded in the sky, he had held Xuan Bing up and walked into the door.

Xuan Bing struggled, trying to get off, but then she gave up struggling. Ye Xiao was laughing.

After a while, he spoke again.

“Bing’er, if I took your advice, would you think differently of me?”

“No.”

“Why not? Didn’t you just say...”

“If you change, I will be glad that you finally start to consider yourself. We will be more likely to win...”

“Ah...”

“However, if you don’t change, you are still the same. You are my master.”

“Oh?”

“I don’t care if you change or not, I love you just the man you are... You change, I will change with you. You want to be a hero, I stay by your side. You want to be a demon, I will be your servant...”

“My Bing’er...”

“Hmm...”

...

Time flew.

Suddenly, six months were gone.

For ordinary people, nothing changed in half a year. For people in the martial world, things could be completely different in half a year.