

Firmament 181

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Chapter 181: A Private Conversation

“How is it?” When the king entered the study room, he asked. It was normal, usual and simple.

“Hmm. Not bad.” Ye Nan-Tian smiled. His answer was also simple.

“That’s good.” The king took a breath out.

“It must have made you suffer all these days.” Ye Nan-Tian said.

“Not really. I won’t complain though. There are always reasons for the things happening now...” The king smiled, “What do you want to do? Just be frank with me me.”

The king never showed himself high above in front of Ye Nan-Tian.

Ye Nan-Tian was used to it. Because he also wouldn’t see himself lower than the king.

Especially when they were having a private meeting.

They never called each other brothers too, although they were sworn brothers for real!

They just never say anything like ‘younger brother’ or ‘older brother’. They just used ‘you’ and ‘I’!

“The law-breaking Ye Nan-Tian has now become a myth.” Ye Nan-Tian smiled, “It is a wonderful bad title indeed, but it is a good thing. There is always a bad side within the good side of all things.”

The king nodded, “I understand. How is Xiao Xiao?”

Ye Nan-Tian sighed, “The kid had been holding it till I returned. Now... Things are at least not in the worst case scenario.”

The king felt totally relieved when hearing that. He said, “A tiger truly won’t procreate a dog.”

As long as Ye Xiao was alive, Ye Nan-Tian wouldn’t be mad and lose control. That meant there was an opportunity for the kingdom!

Ye Nan-Tian sighed, “It is still giving me headache.”

The king laughed loudly. He was happy.

“Don’t be happy too early though. I am going to kill some guys this time.” Ye Nan-Tian spoke seriously.

The king’s smile froze as he a sigh escaped his lips. He stayed silent for a while.

“This time, there must be somebody in the royal clan involved.” Ye Nan-Tian spoke again with a bland tone.

He was so peaceful like talking about a glass of water. Yet what he had just said were some really shocking words!

The king twitched his face and said, “Ok.”

The simple 'ok' had set the baseline of what would happen in the future.

It was not that Chen Xuan-Tian, the king, didn't want to protect his own people; it was that whoever was responsible for all this would never escape the punishment. Ye Nan-Tian was just informing him, not asking him for opinions.

Since things had developed to such a situation, the king had to choose to just get over with the topic.

It was quite a wise choice though, although it was also sad!

"This time, the kingdom is in a dangerous moment. We have never been through such a bad situation. Nan-Tian, are you sure you can handle it?" The king spoke with anxiety.

"If there isn't that guy controlling everything behind the scenes, I won't think there is any problem about all of this disturbance." Ye Nan-Tian was also anxious, "However, that man and that house, they just make me lose my confidence. And that's why I want to clean up our inner problems first."

The king was silent after hearing that. After a while, he sighed and said, "The House of the Chaotic Storms... The chaotic storms... Bai!"

His voice showed his fear.

Ye Nan-Tian said, "That is a man that can never be killed."

The words made the king felt depressed immediately. He said, "Can't you kill him even with your full efforts?"

Ye Nan-Tian shook his head lightly and said, "No."

The king stayed silent with an ugly expression on his face.

Ye Nan-Tian frowned and said worriedly, "I have all the information about that man in the recent thousands of years... If the information is true, any of the three of them can easily defeat me as long as they recover to their true strength. They can kill me easily! I am telling the truth!"

The king smiled bitterly.

And he murmured, "The House of the Chaotic Storms... Wan of The Cloud, Xiu of The Heavens... Master Bai! Heh heh..." He was helpless and he said, "That has been like a sharp sword hanging upon the kingdoms. Whenever they decide they should cut down any of the kingdoms, it will just destroy it! And there is nothing we can do to stop it. Oh!"

Ye Nan-Tian said calmly, "The only way to deal with that man is to face him head on while using schemes."

He continued blandly, "In fact... every time he showed up, he didn't really have a particular target! He never truly want a particular country to fall. He just wants to make the world fall into chaos and take advantage of it.

Sometimes I am thinking maybe they just want to get lots of people killed. They just need blood. If that's the truth, we may still have hope."

His words finally made the king feel better.

“I know something about the House of the Chaotic Storms too. You are stating it correctly. Usually, with regards to morality, nobody will want to kill the citizens in any country. The greatest success is conquering a country without killing any of its people. Yet I don’t think we need to strictly follow such rule now. The first thing is to keep the kingdom safe. If the House of The Chaotic Storms get what they want and step back, we will not only survive this crisis, but also keep a certain amount of our force... This land will very likely be united in our hand!” The king was speaking with sparkling eyes.

Ye Nan-Tian smiled and said, “Well, that seems to be true regarding the facts we know.”

...

They had been having the private conversation for a long time that day.

When the king left the house for the royal palace, his face looked strange. It was not all desperation, but not delight for sure. He just kept frowning on the way back.

People who had seen him didn’t dare to ask about it; they feared that the king would blame them.

However, there was a rumor spreading around. ‘The young Lord Ye couldn’t make it this time and Ye Nan-Tian will certainly go crazy.’

They thought that was the reason why the king was so depressed....

When the king left, Ye Nan-Tian stayed in the study room for a long time alone. And then he stood up and went to his son’s room.

“Xiao Xiao, tell me your thoughts. Why would the king be so depressed?” Ye Nan-Tian asked.

It wasn’t a question. It was just another test.

Ye Xiao frowned and thought for a while. And then he said, “Is he suffering hemorrhoids?”

Ye Nan-Tian was shocked.

And then he clapped on the table heavily and shouted, “Be serious!”

Ye Xiao rolled his eyes.

[Is it necessary to talk about such a thing?]

“The king surely doesn’t want me to kill anybody, but he knew that whoever I want to kill should be killed after all.” Ye Nan-Tian said.

“Because... the king need to make the military group and the political group counterbalance each other. He needs to play some emperor’s schemes to balance the court. He doesn’t want either group get too stronger than the other.” Ye Xiao twitched his lips while showing indifference.

He thought that if he didn’t answer Ye Nan-Tian, he would never have the chance to rest. So he decided to answer with a good one.

“Tell me more details.” Ye Nan-Tian’s eyes lit up. He looked at his own son and felt so happy about it.

“Our king surely knows who are the good ones and who are the bad ones in the court. But he just keeps the court in good balance all the time.

In a country, surely, not all the officials are bad, otherwise, the country would have fallen long ago. Yet they can't be loyal and good ones either, because that would leave the king no joys and freedom in his own life. The king needs some foxy men, bad men and yes men to relax himself in his daily work. It relaxes him and also balance the court.

Yet father, what you want to do are apparently wiping out all the bad guys.” Ye Xiao went straight, “That is against the king's schemes that he has been using all his life. Those guys are supposed to be restraining the good and powerful men in the court, so that the king himself can hold the highest position...”

“That is the emperor's scheme.” Ye Xiao said.

“That's right.” Ye Nan-Tian nodded, “But now we have to do it. Even if it will only be for the play you have put on this time, I have to do it.”

“Sure. It has to be done.” Ye Xiao seemed not so interested.

“In fact, the king is a good man.” Ye Nan-Tian looked at his son hoping he could find something more in his eyes.

“The shame is that his three sons are all pricks. Even though we are still not their people, it still sucks.” Ye Xiao said.

Ye Nan-Tian nodded. He felt oppressed. The lucky thing was that what Ye Xiao said only needed to be concerned in the future.

“I agree that the king is good at the moment. But that is built by the truth that you are still obviously useful to him...” Ye Xiao spoke blandly.

“Of course I know it.” Ye Nan-Tian nodded and said, “But things in the world are all because of profits. If you are useless, who would treat you well? It is not fair to judge a king with that.”

“I am not denying him though.” Ye Xiao said, “I just pointed out the main problem of the whole system. It is not only for the king, but also for everyone else, even normal citizens.”

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Chapter 182: The Life And Death!

“A person becomes friends with another in order to get something. It may be friendship he wants, or maybe love, respect, glory, money... Aren't these all profits he can get? A usual citizen wouldn't respect a beggar on the street and certainly won't be friends with him, because they are in different heights. One is giving while the other is simply taking.”

“I felt comforted that you know that.” Ye Nan-Tian said, “But remember one thing. Even though the whole society is built up under such rule, you can't just deny true love in the world.”

“Sure.” Ye Xiao nodded seriously.

Ye Nan-Tian was making a good point.

Even though people are all living for profits, no one should never deny true love. Otherwise, those people would become less than a human being.

Human beings are, after all, sentimental beasts.

“Well, if we only think of the king, it is ok that we do something to keep the kingdom safe.” Ye Xiao said, “Yet when I think about what kind of pricks his three sons are... The king passes away and the throne is passed to one of his sons’ hand. I just can’t feel good about it.

So we fight like mad to get an iron kingdom for such pricks? It is of course a problem in the future, yet it is just a matter of time before we have to face it!” Ye Xiao looked at his father.

Ye Nan-Tian didn’t say anything for a long while. And then he said, “The country should be in good hands.”

Ye Xiao nodded.

Their conversation was coming to an end.

There was nothing more to discuss.

“You will do the ‘cleaning’ this time and the king may be annoyed, but we have to be concerned about something more important. We have to disregard the king’s feelings. When the world returns to peace, there will be more and more people that need to be cleaned.”

Ye Xiao smiled, “So... You can never wipe them out. The king will not be restrained all the time by those loyal guys. So I don’t think you need to worry too much.”

Ye Nan-Tian stayed silent.

It might be the night that he stayed silent the longest!

He looked at his son and lost his bearings. He couldn’t believe that his son actually understood all these things so much and clearly He still thought Ye Xiao was a bit extreme... but the way Ye Xiao talked made him sure that there wouldn’t be any big problems in Ye Xiao’s future...

He finally felt relieved. He smiled and stood up, clapped on Ye Xiao’s shoulder and said, “Maybe there will be a place for you in the Qing-Yun Realm in the future.”

Ye Xiao was shocked and he raised his head smiling, “That is a certain process of my life. My life goal wouldn’t be so short.”

[A place in the Qing-Yun Realm!

What a loser’s goal!

Qing-Yun Realm will only be a temporary stop for my future!]

[Short?!

Is my son saying that's short?]

Ye Nan-Tian looked at his son and couldn't say a word for a long time. It all became silent.

...

It was the next morning.

The generals in the northern army got together. Ye Nan-Tian raised his sword fiercely!

He cut lines after lines of the people in the enemies' houses in a cruel way!

The sky of the Chen-Xing City was covered by the smell of blood. It was like a bloody hell.

The northern army rushed into the Right Prime Minister's house and locked the door. And then they drew out their longswords and cut heads one after another. They didn't say anything, so the opponents wouldn't have the chance to say anything to defend themselves!

They simply slaughtered.

In front of the blades, even the most marvelous words wouldn't work!

The next target was the Minister Jiang.

Jian Tai-Sui, his son was the reason of all the mess. They surely wouldn't let him get away!

When the northern army got to their house, they found that all men in the house were dead.

'To evil and corruption, we are here to take your lives!'

There were words left in the house which was followed by a sign — 'Life And Death Board'!

In the Minister Jiang's house, there were 103 people's bodies, 2 dogs and 3 cats, as well as 80 chickens lying in the yard.

The people's bodies were in a row; the dogs' in a row; and the same with the cats and chickens.

Not a life could escape the punishment!

Not leaving even a dog or a chicken!

The only thing that was left were the blood words on the wall.

Among those dead people, Minister Jiang and his son were cut by their heads, arms and legs. They didn't even have a whole body.

The news had spread all around the capital within a short time.

At the same time, there were also news about some other evil officials getting their whole house wiped out. There were some cruel rich men too.

People knew they were killed by the same group of people because the same six words were always left on the scene — 'Good and bad; Life and death!'

Countless citizens clapped their hands with happiness about all this!

Those who had always been bullied by these houses hung some fireworks and started to celebrate it.

Many of them decided to memorize their ancestors that day.

They all said something to their ancestors like, "Those who kept bullying us in the old days are dead. Good and bad; life and death! Please rest in peace..."

Although Ye Nan-Tian's army was acting in high key, the 'life and death board' was apparently more popular these days.

Many officials felt terrified. Ye Nan-Tian was accused of 'ignoring the national safety and breaking laws; over-standing the king and being arrogant'. In the future history books, he was described with many bad statements because of this.

However, the wise men surely knew how important the 'cleaning' was for the kingdom!

Only some of the people Ye Nan-Tian killed were proved to betray the country. Most of them were just killed noncommittally.

The cleaning became only slaughter at the end!

However, after that day, the opponent kingdoms suddenly realized their intelligence network had stopped working. Their sources just disappeared...

Countless pigeons carried the news to all around the world.

It was said that there were two great generals in the enemies who had broken the tables and cursed that Ye Nan-Tian was cruel and brutal! Well, it was really difficult to develop a spy in the Kingdom of Chen.

They had spent a long time and a lot of human resources to build their intelligence network...

Many of the people that were killed by Ye Nan-Tian hadn't really done any work!

In the court, there were many officials kneeling on the floor.

Ye Nan-Tian had surely pissed many people this time.

Well, in face, maybe these people were just scared that Ye Nan-Tian had really gone mad!

Those who had been working well were lost in fears. They were scared that the brutal sword might get to their necks someday.

They thought that there was nothing a mad man wouldn't do!

And the mad man was a man with invincible power! What should they do?

They could only beg the king to do something!

So they kneeled down in the Cheng-Tian Hall and begged.

They only asked for one thing — punish Ye Nan-Tian. They begged with tears.

The king just announced the court held a pause. He was also cruel.

“The kingdom is in danger, yet you guys are still concerning your own profits! How stupid! The inside peace comes before the outside success. The great general sacrifices his own reputation and work so hard to help the kingdom get rid of its shortages. He is doing it only for the kingdom! I don’t have time to hear your nonsense talks!”

The king’s words had set a baseline to the whole situation.

The officials were all lost in anxiety.

They didn’t know that the king was showing a great kindness to them by saying some words to them. He truly had no time and no spirit to deal with those officials. The battles didn’t stop for even a while. The war reports kept coming back to his room.

“Report!”

“The four battles are in a dire situation! Wen-Ren Jian-Yin of the Kingdom of Lan-Feng arranged 600 thousand men to start the attack. The great general Wu Gong-Lie has been fighting with his full effort but failed to hold it. The Black Wolf Mount, the White Cloud Village, The Sky Horse Passage, The Wolf Teeth Mountain and the Jade Gate Passage are all snatched by the Kingdom of Lan-Feng. The great general Wu Lie-Gong is putting all his men to defend the Iron Line Passage. But the enemy’s force is too strong. General Wu is waiting for support!”

Bad news like this kept coming to the city, and all the officials felt like being dropped into the cold water in a cold winter. They felt extremely cold about the war. At the same time, the news about the war had drawn their attentions away from Ye Nan-Tian for some time.

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Chapter 183: The Four Battles Had Fallen; General Ye Took Charge

Even though people all knew that the Western General, Wu Gong-Lie, was very possibly not a match to the prince of the Kingdom of Lan-Feng, Wen-Ren Jian-Yin, nobody had expected that he would fail within such a short time so miserably!

It was only a half month, and 3 thousand miles of the western territory had already fallen in the enemy’s hands!

Wu Gong-Lie was forced back to the Iron Line Passage. It was the last passage from the west to the Kingdom of Chen, an important place in military strategy. That was the only obstacle holding back Wen-Ren Jian-Yin.

If the Iron Line Passage fell, there would be nothing to stop the enemy from getting into the capital.

If Wen-Ren Jian-Yin broke the Iron Line Passage, that meant lots of lives would be massacred!

The situation had been under such a serious situation!

“What now?” The officials were all worried.

They were also worried about the killing monster around them — Ye Nan-Tian. How could they not be anxious!

“Report! Urgent report from the east battle!”

Another report arrived with terrible news!

“What again? The east shouldn’t be as bad as the west...” The officials all nearly cried out with tears.

“Report! Zhan Qian-Shan from the Kingdom of Tian-Yu has been leading millions of men pushing the eastern frontline! The Eastern General, Gon-Sun Nu, fought with full efforts but kept failing to defend. Now the battle has been drawn back 700 miles to our kingdom. The Army of Tian-Yu kept attacking at all times. The east battle is falling! They request support!”

...

Both the east and the west were in danger.

The officials looked at each other and couldn’t think of any practical things to help.

It was the first time the Kingdom of Chen encountered such a severe situation since it was built.

“Report! Report from the north!”

“The tribes of the north have gathered as one troop. The vanguard of the Wolf Army has 400 thousand men pushing through the borders. There are also another million men waiting behind them. They will get to our men straight away within a month... The northern army needs help...”

The north was at least temporarily stable. However, General Ye wasn’t in the north at the moment, if the enemy attacked, there would be 1.4 million men rushing over...

Well, it wasn’t a good situation though.

“Report! Report from the south!”

“Prince Hua-Yang and his army has arrived at the south! He has won the first battle and struck back the enemy for 300 miles. The battle is still tense...”

That was at least a good news.

There was at least good news from one of the four battles. The kingdom wasn’t falling in all sides.

However, people still felt hard to breath with such an enormous pressure.

The war was ongoing; the whole world was shaking in chaos.

The officials decided to make a report again, asking the king to send Ye Nan-Tian back to the north.

They all realized that the north would become the most dangerous battle of the four without Ye Nan-Tian!

The wolves were gathering a million men. They apparently planned to take over the north once and for all and march to the south!

It was a situation that would never have happened in the past...

The tribes must have realized there was something happening in the Kingdom of Chen, because Ye Nan-Tian took leave all of a sudden, leaving the whole army behind. They didn't care what was happening there. As long as Ye Nan-Tian wasn't in the north, the men that were left there were never a threat to them. So they became encouraged and struck with all their forces...

The war was in a clear situation. It wasn't needed to analyze a lot to know which side was the most dangerous one.

If the Kingdom of Lan-Feng and the Kingdom of Tian-Yu won the war, the country would fall, but people could still have their homes.

If the wolves from the north got into the kingdom, it would be far worse than losing the country... All citizens would fall under the iron feet in misery.

It was the only wise thing to do to send Ye Nan-Tian back to the war!

Because only Ye Nan-Tian could control the north. Even Prince Hua-Yang wasn't able to!

...

The king was finally tired of receiving this kind of news all the time. He gathered the officials for a meeting.

When Ye Nan-Tian entered the hall fully in arms, the officials were all silent.

Their eyes were all full of complex expressions.

[This man sees lives as if they were grasses. He is dominating and law-breaking!]

Yet this man was the only hope of the kingdom at the moment.

He was the only one who could save the kingdom in the chaos!

Maybe that was why he could keep acting above the law!

"Great General Ye." The king's voice was vigorous, "Are you done with your mad actions?"

Ye Nan-Tian had to show some respect to the king in front of the officials after all, so he slightly bowed and said, "Almost... It was far from what I expected, but since my son can still be cured, I will just keep some of their lives. The war is in a tense situation. I think I should think more of the war at the moment."

Some old officials kept shaking their heads hearing those words.

[You have killed thousands of people... And you are just 'almost done'?!]

The thing is... We thought your son is not going to make it, so you started to kill like that, but in fact your son is still alive and still curable...

Your son is curable, then why are you still so mad?

What if your son is sure to die? Would you kill all the people in the city?!

The most overwhelming thing is that... after killing all those poor men, you actually said that you should think more of the war... That... What should we say about it? What do we dare to say? What on earth?]

The king nodded and said blandly, "Your son is fine. That's good. But my court became much more spacious now."

Ye Nan-Tian said, "The new will never come with the old here. Your highness, there are lots of wise men in the Kingdom of Chen. They are enough to bring peace to the kingdom."

When he said 'the new will never come with the old here', he intentionally glanced at the officials.

Many of them felt cold on their backs.

Ye Nan-Tian was making a clear statement to them, 'if you dare to mess with my son, you will be the old ones.'

What a threat it was.

The officials were all mad, but they didn't dare to say anything. There was no difference between reasoning with a mad man and asking for death. The military group in the court were all standing proudly!

[General Ye is a great man indeed!

His vigor is even bigger than the whole kingdom and even the whole Land of Han-Yang!]

The king twitched his lips and said, "Now the four sides are in danger. General Ye, do you have any plan to deal with it?"

Ye Nan-Tian spoke calmly and confidently, "We defend when the enemy attacks. What is so hard to do? The situation looks difficult to deal with, but in my eyes, those are only some stupid little animals that are unable to bear even one strike!"

An old man with white beard couldn't help but stood out with his body shaking. He said with disappointment and anger, "General Ye, I have been admiring you since you had worked so hard for the country and for the people. I wouldn't want to say anything. But now it is the dangerous moment of the kingdom. Our kingdom is falling in front of us. Yet you actually said those words so casually. I want to see what kind of plan you have to lead us to the victory!"

Ye Nan-Tian said with pride, "The old Master Wang, I promise you will see it! I promise!"

And then he bowed to the king and held his fist, "I ask your highness to grant me the position of the Kingdom's General Commander. I will need both the tiger token and the dragon token! All the men in the kingdom should be under my lead! I will lead all the forces of the kingdom to fight against the enemies! Let me fight on the land for your long lasting empire!"

It made the whole hall turn silent all of a sudden.

In such a dangerous situation, Ye Nan-Tian actually said such a grandiose request. The officials realized how brave this general truly was.

However, many of them still felt scared.

Ye Nan-Tian was the commander of the north and he already acted beyond the law and killed as he wished. If he controlled all the soldiers in the kingdom and became the General Commander, wasn't the kingdom's future in his own hands?

Would the kingdom fall under his control?

Suddenly the hall was silent. The officials kept looking at each other.

The Crown Prince's face turned pale at once. He looked at Ye Nan-Tian who was standing in the middle of the hall. He felt the man was like a huge mountain!

It was like the man was immortal!

That was a 'the world is in peace in my hands' kind of vigor!

The Crown Prince felt terrible regret.

[Why did I mess with such a man...?

Wasn't I asking for death messing with a man like him?!]

After everyone remained silent for a while, the king suddenly stood up from his throne. His eyes were full with glow staring at Ye Nan-Tian. For a long while, he didn't say a word.

He just stared at Ye Nan-Tian.

Ye Nan-Tian didn't step back at all. He stared back to the king's eyes and didn't even blink!

After a while, the king shouted all of a sudden.

"Come! Bring me the dragon token!"

The officials were in a panic!

[What is happening?

Will he get it so easily like this?]

"Come! Bring me the tiger token!"

"Your highness! Your highness!! You cannot do that!" Some officials nearly cried out with tears. They kneeled down and begged, "Don't do it, your highness! Please don't..."

The king waved his hand and spoke decisively, "I have decided!"

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Chapter 184: Three Kinds Of Supreme Dan

Looking at the tiger token and dragon token in Ye Nan-Tian's hands, the officials felt the time and space must have gone wrong.

"At the noon tomorrow, there will be a big ceremony to tell the world about granting the tokens!" The king said.

“We better not do it.” Ye Nan-Tian replied immediately.

“Why?” The king frowned.

“If we make it known to the world, the enemies would know it in advance.” Ye Nan-Tian said, “The wolves struck with all forces this time. It is a perfect chance to wipe them out. If they know that I am taking charge of the army again, the circumstances may change. If they get back to the boundless grassland, they will remain a hidden threat to us like the old times.”

“That’s true.” The king was lost in thoughts.

The officials all hoped that Ye Nan-Tian could save the kingdom from the crisis, yet they were also afraid that some accident would happen. The kingdom had fallen into another’s hand. The one who could save them became a man who could push them to the hell.

They were all frowning with sadness.

Nobody noticed that the king and Ye Nan-Tian had showed each other a hint through their eyes.

The king was relieved, yet he sighed, “General Ye, the kingdom is totally in your hands. I hope you won’t let me down!

Please save the kingdom from the crisis!”

The king spoke with great expectation.

“Don’t worry, your highness! The Kingdom of Chen will last forever!”

Ye Nan-Tian’s answer was powerful and firm.

...

That night, the five tiger generals, who led the half of the northern army and was on vacation, got together in Ye Nan-Tian’s home.

At the latter half of that night, the three capital gates of the Kingdom of Chen secretly opened. Several troops got out of the city.

One of the troops marched for the west through the west gate.

Another one to the east through the east gate.

The last one marched for the south.

When the troops arrived at the camps at the gates, an order was given, and they immediately left. Several lines similar to dragons marched to their destinations like rushing arrows!

The camps were still there. For a long time after that night, there were still smoke going up to the sky from the camps, as though there were people cooking inside them...

The flags were still flying there.

Only a few men knew that the camps were already empty! There were only some horsemen and cooks taking care of them. The others had all gone to the battles.

Ye Nan-Tian stood on the wall looking at the south quietly.

“The east and the west are still safe as for now. Only the pressure from the south was overwhelming. I hope Brother Su can handle it...”

Ye Nan-Tian frowned. His anxious eyes stared in the middle of the night’s darkness like he could directly see the north battle.

“Brother Su, I need only three months! Please hang on!”

Ye Nan-Tian murmured.

The next moment, he got off the wall, rode his horse and rushed to the House of Ye.

The horse steps were like thunders breaking the silent night of the kingdom.

Ye Nan-Tian’s hair and clothes were fluttering in the breeze of the night.

“If it goes well, this should be the last war I fight for the Kingdom of Chen. After this fight, the north will be in peace. The world will be in peace... I should take Xiao Xiao and Song Jue back to the Qing-Yun Realm!”

“I am going to regain what I have lost! I am going to rescue the woman I love! I am going to get what I deserve!”

“Wait for me!”

...

The son of the Great General was curable.

That made many people feel relieved.

When General Ye was with his son and didn’t have time for other matters, he had said something, ‘If my son dies, I will wipe the whole city down!’

That was an immoderate and crazy statement. It despised the honor of the whole royal clan!

The point was that Ye Nan-Tian had the power to say such words!

So it was just informing or stating a truth!

...

“It’s so lucky that Ye Xiao didn’t die. Ye Nan-Tian saved him. That man is so powerful. He can actually cure the wound of the Melting Bone Palm. That is a terrifying strength. It is lucky that he is so powerful, otherwise...” In the Crown Prince’s Palace, Guan Zheng-Wen still felt terrified when thinking about all this. He didn’t say anything about the Crown Prince, but he had been complaining about it.

During the days when Ye Nan-Tian was in the city, he barely slept at all. He was just too anxious to sleep.

He knew that if Ye Nan-Tian got to him, it would only take several fists to get him killed. Now that Ye Xiao was still breathing, there was still hope that things would get better for him. He really felt lucky about it!

However, what if Ye Nan-Tian got to know the truth? If Ye Nan-Tian wanted to dig out the truth, he would surely get to the him. It wasn't an easy thing to hurt Ye Xiao like this after all. It must be done by a man above the middle levels of the Grade of Tianyuan. There were not many people in the Land of Han-Yan above that level...

[If the truth is revealed, what should I do?

It is only my thought that things are still in a good side. Would Ye Nan-Tian think so too?

If he really wants to condemn this, it will not be about whether things are in a good side or not, it will be in what way I should die... It will be in what way my whole clan should die...]

Thinking of that, Guan Zheng-Wen felt terrified as cold sweat dripped all over his body.

He had dreamt about Ye Nan-Tian killing all the way to his house during those days. He woke up from the horrible dreams with sweat all over him. He felt scared once he woke up, even though he knew that he was just dreaming!

In fact, he had only seen Ye Nan-Tian once from distance. That was when the horror was planted deep inside his heart!

That was the first time Guan Zheng-Wen saw such a terrifying man.

He used to be holding thoughts like 'power, wealth, those are nothing but disappearing fogs; all men need to piss and shit after all'. However, now he knew that there was some kind of man that was so special that he could never afford messing with...

The Crown Prince felt relieved too. He said, "That's good. I never expected that Ye Nan-Tian could be so capable... He actually cured a man who was sentenced to death by the royal doctors!"

Guan Zheng-Wen just nodded without saying anything.

"I really didn't know Ye Nan-Tian was that powerful." The Crown Prince looked at Guan Zheng-Wen and said, "Please don't feel strange. Ye Nan-Tian has always been maintaining a low profile. He always hides his true capabilities. And he seems to have some kind of privity with my father. Me and my brothers didn't know he had actually hidden himself so deep..."

Guan Zheng-Wen smiled bitterly, "I only hope that the truth can be buried forever. Otherwise, my old cracked body will fail to bear the torture of the General Ye. Your highness..."

The Crown Prince promised solemnly, "Please don't worry. Only the sky and earth, you and me know about the truth. There will be no other man who knows about it. Revealing the truth means looking for death. I am on the same side with you on this."

Guan Zheng-Wen nodded to agree. Yet he was still worried.

"Tomorrow, I will go to the House of Ye again." The Crown Prince said, "I must draw this strong figure to my side."

The figure of the Crown Princess showed up behind the curtain. She sighed with disappointment.

It was full of helplessness.

Since the day Ye Nan-Tian vigorously returned like a thunder, the Crown Prince had obviously changed his attitude to her.

The Mu Clan, which used to be the super powerful clan, was now below the Crown Prince's sight.

...

While they were having conversations in the Crown Prince's Palace, there was also a conversation in the House of Ye.

It was indeed the conversation between Ye Nan-Tian and his son, Ye Xiao.

"Where did you get these dan beads?" Ye Nan-Tian asked with three jade bottles in his hands. Each bottle had three dan beads!

They were the Connecting Mai Dan, Bone Ablutionary Dan and the Limit Breaking Dan!

Those were nine supreme dan beads in total!

These three kinds of dan beads weren't very precious for Ye Nan-Tian. After all, they were only at third or fourth level, and they had limited efficacy.

However, they were all supreme dan beads! That was a different thing!

Three kinds of supreme dan beads showed up in the same place at the same time. That was some good fortune that only happened in dreams. It was even more beautiful what myths could tell!

Ye Nan-Tian suddenly realized that his son became somewhat strange to him. He felt like everything was so unreal, especially when the supreme dan beads showed up in front of him in his son's hands!

If he could get some dan beads like these years ago, he would have been fighting back to the Qing-Yun Realm long ago!

"Usually, when father, you, ask me something, I should tell you whatever I know. But these dan beads are presents from my secret master. He doesn't allow me to expose any details..." Ye Xiao was used to make such lies now.

"Secret master..." Ye Nan-Tian looked at Ye Xiao with sharp eyes, "Xiao Xiao, I don't care who he is. I just want to know one thing... Is he from the Ye Clan? Or is he from the Qiong-Hua Palace? Or... is he merely some stranger?"

Ye Xiao was stunned.

[Ye Clan? Qiong-Hua Palace?]

So he shook his head, "Absolutely not."

Ye Nan-Tian sighed with relief and said, "That's good. I won't ask you anything about your master then... However, how much do you know about those things back in the old times?"

...

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Chapter 185: That Is A Father!

Ye Xiao shook his head confusedly, "Things in the old times? What things... do you mean exactly?"

"About your mother." Ye Nan-Tian sounded worried.

He was afraid that his son knew all the truth about it.

Sometimes, it was better to let one person bear the sadness than two persons.

If his son kept fooling around doing nothing good, that would be fine for him. At least his son would be away from getting involved to that 'thing' and end up dead.

Yet his son was so outstanding now. He knew Ye Xiao was a man with extreme pride. If Ye Xiao knew the truth, he wouldn't just let his mother remain imprisoned.

However, the Qiong-Hua Palace was not some normal sect. It was one of the greatest sects in the Qing-Yun Realm.

Ye Clan wouldn't offer any help to Ye Nan-Tian, even though it was his own clan. Even if Ye Clan would, they wouldn't be a match to the Qiong-Hua Palace!

If Ye Xiao got involved to such a mess, Ye Nan-Tian would feel terrible.

"About my mother?" Ye Xiao shook his head, "I know nothing about it. You never told me anything. How could I know."

Ye Nan-Tian looked at him for a long while and made sure he truly didn't know anything. He felt relieved and said, "Xiao Xiao... You don't need to know anything about your mother or me. You only need to do one thing. Make yourself stronger and stronger!"

He was suddenly reminded his son's words, 'Qing-Yun Realm? My goal is far more than that...'

"I know." Ye Xiao spoke calmly, "I know that my present capability is far less than enough to know more things... However, I think... When I am qualified enough, I have to know the truth and get involved! She is your wife and my mother!"

Ye Nan-Tian looked out through the window and replied with a raucous voice, "As long as you are qualified enough, you will get to know it!"

"Then to what cultivation level could I be qualified enough?" Ye Xiao asked.

"The Grade of Daoyuan!" Ye Nan-Tian said, "Not the first several levels though. You have to be over the fifth level of the Grade of Daoyuan..."

And then he sighed.

The Grade of Daoyuan was like a dream!

He himself had been cultivating and practicing in fights. Now he was only at the fifth level of the Grade of Mengyuan!

He had five more levels to go to get to the first level of the Grade of Daoyuan. Every level up was like a distance of several huge mountains!

Ye Nan-Tian told Ye Xiao that he should get to the fifth level of the Grade of Daoyuan, because he wanted Ye Xiao to know the truth late.

He merely couldn't stand losing another person in the family...

"The fifth level of the Grade of Daoyuan?" He looked around and smiled lightly.

It seemed not difficult for him to achieve though.

"By the way, I almost forgot this. A few days ago when you returned, my master said that he had observe you secretly once and...." Ye Xiao acted like he suddenly thought of something important, "I almost forgot this thing."

"What is it?" Ye Nan-Tian asked with curiosity.

He didn't doubt that Ye Xiao's master had the capability to observe him without being noticed. Within only over half a year, he had taught his son to be so outstanding. He must be a marvelous man. Ye Nan-Tian even thought that this master was at least the fifth level of the Grade of Daoyuan. He must be a grandmaster dan-maker. Otherwise, he wouldn't be able to give Ye Xiao those supreme dan beads!

To Ye Nan-Tian, it was surely a good thing that Ye Xiao's master was a superior grandmaster!

In fact, at the end of the war, they would very possibly end up facing the House of the Chaotic Storms. To deal with Wan, Xiu and Master Bai, this secret master was a secret force that Ye Nan-Tian planned to use. However, it was only to be used for Ye Xiao's safety.

"Well... After my master saw you, he said that you must be wounded. If you couldn't be cured, you would never be able to reach the sixth level of the Grade of Mengyuan." Ye Xiao spoke slowly.

Ye Xiao was so wise and experienced after all. As long as Ye Nan-Tian didn't try to hide it, it would be easy for Ye Xiao to see through that.

Although Ye Nan-Tian was much stronger than Ye Xiao in cultivation capability now, Ye Xiao was much more experienced than Ye Nan-Tian!

Ye Nan-Tian stood up immediately when he heard that. He kept his eyes opened widely. He was shocked!

He couldn't agree more with those words!

He felt admiration to Ye Xiao's master before this. Now after what Ye Xiao told him, he was even more sure that this secret master must be a grandmaster cultivator.

In the Land of Han-Yang, nobody was capable enough to know about his wound!

The natives in the Land of Han-Yang didn't even know what it was like to be over the Grade of Tianyuan. They didn't even know how many levels in total there were. Things like Lingyuan, Mengyuan and Daoyuan were barely in the myths.

The words Ye Xiao's master said were simple and correct. Ye Nan-Tian was extremely shocked.

He knew so well how difficult it was to reckon a man's condition by only observation!

He thought that this secret master must be at least in the Grade of Daoyuan and could already connect his mind to the heavens. Otherwise, he wouldn't be able to do such a thing!

The one who left the wound on his body was the No.9 Protector of the Qiong-Hua Palace, a cultivator in the eighth level of the Grade of Daoyuan!

Ye Xiao's master must be close to the No.9 Protector in terms of cultivation!

"Did he really say so?" Ye Nan-Tian was suddenly mad!

He had been working hard to recover his original cultivation capability and had finally reached the fifth level of the Grade of Mengyuan. Yet he was stopped there and couldn't make progress anymore!

No matter how hard he worked, he just couldn't break through!

Now he knew the reason!

His body had been restrained by the wound!

Even if he spent all he had, he couldn't break through the restrain!

Now he understood why he was given such a promise. It was merely an impossible dream. It was only a hope that would never come true.

'As long as you break through the Grade of Daoyuan, you will meet your wife again!'

That promise resounded in his ears. It had been the motivating strength that had supported him on the endless fights!

Yet the hope was now an irony to him!

[That was playing me as a fool! He was trying to make me live in a joke forever!]

Ye Nan-Tian sighed. His face was dark. Apparently, he wasn't in a good mood.

When he looked at Ye Xiao's concerning eyes, the flame of anger in his heart suddenly stopped.

[No matter how furious I am, I have to keep it a secret to Xiao Xiao!

At least now is not the good time to let him know.

Otherwise... he will go mad!

If he couldn't have the power to do what he wanted for his mother, for his whole life, no matter how long he lived, it would be a burden in his heart forever!]

"Yes. A few years ago when I fought against an enemy, that man played some tricks on me. I thought I have recovered. It turns out it's still hidden in me." Ye Nan-Tian took in a deep breath and forcefully suppressed the anger in his heart. He spoke lightly, "Your master is a powerful man indeed. He is actually able to see through this directly."

Ye Xiao looked at his father's face and said, "Who was that man?"

"I killed him. He died fighting, yet before he died, he left a wound on me. That was how he could hurt me." Ye Nan-Tian smiled, "Dust to dust. The dead is dead. There is no good mentioning the past."

Ye Xiao nodded silently.

Ye Nan-Tian thought that Ye Xiao believed what he said, but he was still panicky. It was also like waves inside Ye Xiao's heart!

Ye Xiao had a sharp sensation. He could clearly feel that Ye Nan-Tian was depressed and angry at the moment.

Yet Ye Nan-Tian wanted to protect his son and didn't want to add burdens to his son's heart, so he decided to keep the bad things to himself!

He just made up a story and described it lightly, so that Ye Xiao wouldn't want to do any revenge.

He knew how powerful the enemy was. He just didn't want anything bad to happen to his son!

[That is a father!

That is a father's love!]

Ye Xiao was extremely shocked.

His heart was like stricken by something. He was touched with a sour feeling.

That was such a special feeling for him!

It was warm, comfortable, joyful, and... It was a fantastic feeling!

He suppressed the feeling in his heart too. So he lowered his head and said, "My master told me that these dan beads could mend your condition to a certain extent. Although it couldn't cure you, it will do you many goods. I have asked my master for a martial art for you."

"Martial art?!" Ye Nan-Tian's eyes were lit up. He was thrilled, "What martial art?"

During these days, Ye Nan-Tian had known many things about Ye Xiao, and he reckoned that this secret master must be an earthshaking figure in the Qing-Yun Realm! If such a great man gave him some martial art...

That must be some awesome martial art!

...

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Chapter 186: His Son Brought Hope To Him

[Maybe it can cure my hidden wound?]

Ye Xiao took out a new book.

It was a martial art book he wrote during these days after he got to know Ye Nan-Tian's condition.

It was a martial art which was perfectly suitable to Ye Nan-Tian!

“The Unitary Nature?” When Ye Nan-Tian saw the title on the cover, his face turned red because of excitement!

Ye Nan-Tian had surely heard about it before!

When The Unitary Nature first appeared in the Qing-Yun Realm, thousands of men got killed for it! That was a big event!

There once appeared an ancient remains in the Qing-Yun Realm. Countless men of the martial world had been there to find out if there was any treasure. It turned out to be a cultivation cave of a marvelous ancient martial artist eight thousand years ago.

The Unitary Nature was the special martial art of that ancient martial artist. He had been ruling the whole Qing-Yun Realm with The Unitary Nature. He was invincible during his time!

Cultivators in the Qing-Yun Realm surely started to fight for it. Suddenly, endless battles began in the Qing-Yun Realm only for this powerful martial art.

Nobody knew whose hands it ended up though.

The only thing that was certain was that thousands of well-known cultivators died during those fights!

Endless unknown people had their lives taken for it!

Now, the legendary martial art actually showed up in front of Ye Nan-Tian’s face!

It was such a wonderful thing that nearly made him feel a bit dizzy at the moment!

He didn’t expect that this secret master could casually give him such a priceless great martial art!

Ye Nan-Tian was overjoyed, but he also had doubts. The title was The Unitary Nature indeed, yet the content might not be the real one. It could be some fake martial art.

Maybe it was a martial art that was purposely named after the same legendary martial art, so that its price could be raised a little bit!

Yet when Ye Nan-Tian flipped through a few pages of the book, he realized that it was actually the real one!

He was in the initial step of the first-class cultivators in the Qing-Yun Realm, but his eyes were in the keenest ones. He had only just flipped through a few pages, but he had already confirmed that this was an extremely outstanding martial art.

He was stricken by surprise. His hands started to shake. He murmured, “It actually is real!”

His voice was shaking too.

His eyes actually turned wet.

He finally had hope now as he had this martial art!

The hidden wound, and all the other obstacles in his cultivations were just nothing in front of this martial art!

Now he finally had the confidence to reach the Grade of Daoyuan, and eventually... to see his wife again!

Before that, those were only a desire inside his heart, a target that he could never reach. Now this target seemed to be so close to him! It was not an unreachable thing anymore!

He just needed to work hard enough!

And he just needed the man to keep his promise to him!

The Unitary Nature Ye Xiao gave his father was indeed the real one. Back then when countless men were fighting for it, this book had been changing owners many times. At the end, it finally fell in the Xiao Monarch's hands. However, even though he had it, he couldn't use it!

When he got this martial art, he was doing quite good with the Pure Yang Martial Art already. If he wanted to cultivate The Unitary Nature, he had to abandon everything he had achieved on the Pure Yang Martial Art.

After studying it for a long time, he sighed. He had made massive efforts through life and death and finally got it, yet it ended up a useless thing to him!

So he put it away and didn't want to see it, so that he wouldn't feel annoyed.

In his present life, he already had a better martial art, so he surely wouldn't cultivate The Unitary Nature.

So he decided to give it to his father, Ye Nan-Tian!

Sometimes, it was like the gods had arranged one's fate.

Ye Nan-Tian took The Unitary Nature. His eyes turned red and he said, "Xiao Xiao... You are young. You don't know how much this book means to your father. With this martial art, the dream of your parents can finally come true! We must remember the favor from your master. He is our big benefactor!"

Ye Xiao was agreeable on his face, yet he felt ridiculous about it. He actually became the big benefactor of his own family. However, he was extremely happy at this moment!

He was happy. He was pleased.

It was a feeling that he had never had before.

He said, "If it truly is that useful for you, then I must thank my master later on."

Ye Nan-Tian clapped on Ye Xiao's shoulder and nodded without saying anything.

He made up his mind in his heart that he should hurry up and finish studying the martial art as soon as possible. When he can memorize every single word in the book, he would destroy it!

An innocent man was always accused for having priceless treasures.

If people found out he had this martial art, he would encounter a great trouble.

He was a profound man. Surely, he could foresee such things.

The next moment, they both took a sigh of relief. They were both calming themselves down.

They didn't know each other's thoughts...

"The day after tomorrow, I have to return to the north secretly." Ye Nan-Tian said, "The kingdom is in the worst situation. I have to take responsibility."

"I understand." Ye Xiao nodded.

He actually felt sad when hearing Ye Nan-Tian talk about separation.

"As long as I am there, the north will be fine. The disturbance you have aroused this time has actually made some good impact somehow. It has actually drawn out the snake out of its hole [1]... That was a lucky hit... So there is a chance that we can solve the problem in the north once and for all."

Ye Nan-Tian said and smiled happily, "Thanks to your fandango though. You are such a lucky person."

Ye Xiao laughed, "Well, I guess I should do more things like that in the future."

Ye Nan-Tian acted like he was angry and said, "How dare you!"

Ye Xiao acted like he was begging for forgiveness. And then they both laughed out loud. They truly are close to each other now.

"However... things are not good in the other three sides." Ye Nan-Tian frowned and said, "I reckon the west and east must be in great danger, even though they were still safe at the moment. The south should actually be the best of the three, but there are fatal dangers hidden in the south. The House of Chaotic Storms was most likely aiming for the south. When they make a move, things will be totally different there."

"The reason why I have such a conjecture is simple. There are only two persons in the Kingdom of Chen that are highly seen by the House of Chaotic Storm. One is me, and the other is Su Ding-Guo.

So Prince Hua-Yang, my Brother Su, is probably going to face some severe danger.

But I am too busy to take care of all sides." Ye Nan-Tian frowned tightly, "The mastermind of the House of Chaotic Storms hasn't shown up yet... Except for the Xiu Of The Heavens... She has appeared in the Chen-Xing City before... I just cannot see through them."

Ye Xiao remembered the words Prince Hua-Yang told him before he left to the south. He felt a bit depressed in his heart.

Su Ye-Yue had been coming for Ye Xiao nearly every night. She had lost much weight during this time. She seemed full of thoughts all the time. Her bright smiles in the old days had disappeared.

She would lose her bearings staring at the south from time to time.

Ye Xiao knew that she was worrying about her father. He just didn't know what he could do to comfort her.

He thought for a while and talked to Ye Nan-Tian, "What if I go to the south for you, father?"

Ye Nan-Tian was indifferent, "You have no soldiers or even one general. What can you do even if you are there?"

Ye Xiao smiled bitterly and didn't know what to say.

And then he was suddenly enlightened.

[I have no soldiers or even one general?]

Ye Nan-Tian happened to remind Ye Xiao something rather important.

...

The next day, Ye Nan-Tian got in and out the House of Ye as usual with a dark face. He drove away all the people from some officials' families who were there to visit him.

"Get the hell out of here, all of you! I am working on my son's wound. You assholes keep coming to flatter me. It is merely wasting my fucking time! If anyone dares to talk about shit again, I will cut his head off at once!"

General Ye was apparently in a bad mood.

The yes men all ran away with terrified expressions.

There was of course the Crown Prince among them!

General Ye didn't show any respect to him at all.

When the Crown Prince left the house, his face was all dark. He was disgraced and annoyed at the same time, yet he couldn't lose his temper a bit.

Nobody dared to come visit him again after he said such words.

When everyone thought that General Ye was curing his son in his house, Ye Nan-Tian got out of the city at midnight secretly. The three hundred blood guards took moves separately and left the city earlier than Ye Nan-Tian. They were waiting for him far away from the city.

In the dark night, a group of men were riding horses with as few baggages as they needed while heading to the north!

At the same time, a few carrier pigeons flew to the sky and spread the news, 'Ye Nan-Tian's son is in severe condition. Ye Nan-Tian has turned furious. After he killed a lot in the Chen-Xing City, he stayed at home alone trying to cure his son! After investigation, Ye Nan-Tian is in his house all the time. The House of Ye is fully guarded. The security became more rigorous than before.'

Those pigeons were carrying the 'important' news to different directions...

...

Those who were preparing for the auction were now on their way. Some of them had already arrived in the Chen-Xing City.

...

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Chapter 187: Mother? Queen?

Ye Xiao, as the Monarch of the Ling-Bao Hall, was naturally extremely busy at the moment.

At the same time, there was an unexpected guest in the mysterious bamboo forest where Master Bai was located!

Even the extremely mysterious Master Bai was shocked when he saw this guest!

In the bamboo forest, Master Bai was wearing white as usual and was sitting casually on his wheelchair. His eyes were calm and clear looking at the waving forest. He was actually wearing a smile on his face.

[The whole world is changing because of me.]

That feeling of having everything under his control was extremely pleasant, especially when he first did such things.

Yet as time passed, he just got used to it. Maybe he had already been through such a situation too many times. It was as normal as drinking and eating daily for him.

He even felt a bit tired about it.

It might be most people's dreams which were steering the chaos of the whole world. Yet it was never the dream of Master Bai.

It was just a lame game that anyone would be bored and tired!

Even though it was a big game that was shocking enough!

Yet it still meant nothing to him!

Sometimes, it was horrible to get used to everything!

"The Heavenly Mystery..." Master Bai looked at the sky and he was lost in thoughts.

Since the day it was drawn down to the world, he lost every traces of it no matter how he looked for it.

It made him anxious even though he was always calm.

He just couldn't understand why it disappeared like that. He did succeed in getting it down after all.

[I spent so much and finally got it down, yet it never stayed in my hands. And it may even be in somebody else's hands!]

Thinking about that, he sighed.

Wan-Er and Xiu-Er were out for their own tasks.

He was the only one who stayed in the forest at the moment. He realized that he was actually so anxious, that he wasn't like who he usually was.

That was not a good sign!

Suddenly, the clouds rapidly changed in the sky.

There seemed to be some colorful glow shining behind the clouds.

A breeze suddenly brought some strange scent to the bamboo forest.

The bamboos were all shaking.

Master Bai raised his head looking at the sky anxiously.

And then a colorful glow appeared in front of him. A woman in majestic clothes showed up within an instant.

She looked at Master Bai with her bland eyes. There was a sense of anger hidden in her eyes.

Master Bai was surprised to see the woman. He straightened up his waist and cried out in alarm, "Ah... You... What makes you come here personally?"

The woman said blandly, "Why not? You don't want to go back. Do you not welcome me here?"

Master Bai lowered his head and said gently, "I didn't dare to."

"Didn't dare? I really have no idea what on earth that you dare not to do?" The woman humphed and got close to him.

Most cultivators could operate flying martial arts. They usually just jumped up off the floor and moved in the air in a short time. It could never last long because of the gravity!

Yet this woman actually flew in the air.

While she was moving, the colorful clouds kept rolling under her feet. She didn't touch the floor at all. She waved her hand and the clouds in the sky suddenly came down. A mass of clouds immediately formed into a chair on the floor.

She actually made a real chair using the clouds.

It was all white and clean.

And then she casually sat on it.

Master Bai's eyes twitched. He smiled reluctantly and said, "My Queen Mother, you still dislike any dirt in this world. I better not serve you any tea then."

The woman made such an effort to turn the clouds into a chair only because she couldn't stand the dirt in this world. She didn't want to touch anything in the mortal world.

The woman humphed and said, "Where are the two little birds?"

Master Bai said, "They are out for some businesses. I will summon them back if you want."

"No need." The woman said blandly, "I will only get more annoyed seeing them."

Master Bai stayed silent for a while and said, "Why? They are good."

"Oh?" The woman looked at him and frowned. She obviously had doubts.

Mater Bai stopped talking.

He knew that if he truly told his mother that he wanted to marry Wan-Er and Xiu-Er, or even only showed some tiny affection for them, his mother would kill the two girls immediately.

They both kept silent for a while. The woman spoke again, "When do you plan to go back?"

"I don't want to. I really don't." Master Bai was being frank, "There are so many people fighting for that throne. I don't want it. I just want freedom."

"Freedom?" The woman sighed. There finally appeared a sense of softness and pity in her eyes while looking at her son. She spoke gently, "It is always too simple to just say the word 'freedom'. Who on earth doesn't want freedom? Yet you are meant to be what you are going to be because of your identity. How can you possibly have that kind of freedom? You know your father like you the most. And just because your father like you the most, your brothers, they will never let go of you."

Master Bai smiled blandly and said disdainfully, "My brothers? We are all your own sons."

The woman frowned and sighed.

"However, I truly am surprised that you would come down yourself this time." Master Bai said.

"I am not here only for you though. I felt that there actually showed up a Phoenix Body in this world. So I figured I should get down and see it." The woman frowned and said blandly, "But what I see is actually your flaccid expression. I am annoyed. If the two birds are here, they should be dead now. They deserve to die because they failed to protect their master!"

Master Bai smiled bitterly.

He knew that his mother's martial art was one of the best martial arts, Dancing Phoenix Art. It was a wonderful martial art that had the power to shock the heavens and earth. It contained a secret that was above the nature of the realms. It was indeed marvelous, yet it also had strict requests for the cultivator. Only the ones who had the Phoenix Body could cultivate such martial art. That had shut the door to most people.

If his mother wanted to have a descendant of herself, she needed to find someone who had the natural-born Phoenix Body.

That was her long-cherished wish that hadn't come true yet. It kept troubling her in her heart all the time. She had been looking for the right person for many years, but couldn't find one. And it turned out there was one showing up in the Land of Han-Yang, a low-class world!

It was never a joke that she said she would kill the two girls!

Well maybe she was just saying it!

Xiu-Er and Wan-Er treated the people in this world like ants. In fact, they were also like ants in their queen's eyes!

It was a casual thing that they died; it was also a casual thing that they live!

It was just an inconsequential matter!

“Congratulations, Queen Mother. Your dream is coming true.” Master Bai said with respect.

“You know it is only coming true. I haven’t seen the person yet. It really isn’t anything good yet.” The woman spoke blandly, “Chen-Er, are you really not coming back with me?”

“My cultivation is at the last step. I cannot be distracted.” Master Bai kept his head down, “Please don’t worry. I will return as soon as I finish it.”

The women sighed and said, “Fine. Take care of yourself then. I can’t stay here long. It may damage the time and space if I stay here too long. The land will fall.”

“I understand.” Master Bai said with respect.

“This is a little thing that I prepared for you this time.” The woman threw down a five-colored ring and said casually, “Don’t lose your life in such a low realm. I don’t want to be disgraced even if you don’t care.”

Master Bai held the ring with his head low. After a while, he calmed himself down himself and said, “Don’t worry, Mother.”

The woman nodded and moved forward to touch his face gently. She then tidied up his clothes and stepped back. She spoke while looking at him, “I am off.”

Master Bai actually didn’t look up; he only said raucously, “Yes, Mother.”

He was afraid that if he look up at the eyes of his mother and found the expectation in those eyes, he would feel soft and promise to return.

The woman sighed again and said with disappointment, “It is alright that you don’t come back though. I won’t have to feel headache while watching you lads fighting against each other...”

She then flickered and disappeared instantly.

The colorful clouds suddenly gathered around in the sky. It was a wonderful scene.

Master Bai raised his head and stared at the chair his mother had sat on just now. It was totally formed by the white clouds. His eyes were soft and gentle.

“Mother, I will be back.” He murmured, “But... not now...”

...

On the other side, Ye Xiao was meeting Su Ye-Yue on the ice mountain.

He wasn’t interested in the ice mountain that he had created. He surely wouldn’t want to go and play there...

Su Ye-Yue, however, was quite interested in it. She had been feeling down recently. She had even felt like dying because of the grief when she heard that Ye Xiao was dying. It had been only a few days yet she already became a lot thinner. Ye Xiao couldn’t bear that she actually suffered in such sorrow. After he had confirmed the plan with his father, he took a chance to tell Su Ye-Yue all the truth as soon as he could. Su Ye-Yue finally turned happy after all.

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Chapter 188: An Assassination; The Girl's Thoughts

Because Su Ye-Yue kept nagging Ye Xiao to make up to her, Ye Xiao picked a time to go out with her.

Ye Xiao now had an attire of a guard. He had intended to look normal.

People all thought that he was seriously ill and Ye Nan-Tian was treating him. If he showed up in the public, then the whole plan would be exposed.

The ice mountain attracted a lot of tourists. Even though the war was happening in the world, people were still so excited about traveling. That was kind of strange though.

Ye Xiao and the four other guards hiked to the top of the mountain with Su Ye-Yue, providing them a fascinating view of the world.

Su Ye-Yue looked at the south and murmured, "I wonder how my father is in the south. I keep having bad dreams these days..."

Her face was full of sorrow.

That were some most depressing days for her in her life.

When her father just left the city, Ye Xiao got into such a big problem and nearly got killed. She knew nothing about the truth at the beginning, so she felt terribly sad about it. If not for her mother who kept taking care of her all the time, she might have really ended up in a miserable situation. That was why Ye Xiao had to tell her the truth as soon as he could.

She knew Ye Xiao was fine, yet her father in such a dangerous place had been worrying her.

Even though she had Ye Xiao's company at the moment, she still couldn't be happy.

"Don't worry. It's going to be fine." Ye Xiao said, "Your father is a good man. A good man will surely be blessed. Besides, he is such a strong man. Even if there was a frontal fight or an evil trap placed against him, he will always win. What are you worrying for after all? I think you are just worrying because of overthinking."

Su Ye-Yue smiled and spirited up a bit. She said, "I know that my father is a great war god. I know he is going to be fine. But I just cannot stop worrying."

Ye Xiao smiled and said, "That's true. You know what he is, then you shouldn't worry about him. I thought you forgot how strong he was."

At the moment, a cold voice sneered and said, "Even a war god will die. War god? Hahaha. So what? Is this war god immortal?"

Suddenly, a mass of arrows came over to them. That was like a rain of arrows shooting at them.

It all happened in an instant.

Even Ye Xiao was shocked.

He was only stunned for a second though. He hurriedly held Su Ye-Yue's waist and rolled aside. - Shoot! - And then he suddenly turned his direction right after the roll. - Shoot! - He took Su Ye-Yue to the back of a big rock by doing a series of unbelievable moves.

- Shoot, shoot, shoot! -

Endless arrows hit on the big rock.

Suddenly, a few screams echoed out. The four guards were now like hedgehogs with their bodies filled with arrows. And then they fell to the ground after shambling. The arrows were supporting their bodies and they actually didn't touch the floor at all.

The fastest one of them could only draw out his sword, yet he still ended up like the others.

That was so out of their expectation. They died without finishing their screams.

Ye Xiao had a real fast reaction. He had drawn out a longsword in an instant. He reached out a bit and saw about 70 percent of the tourists around them were holding their weapons while rushing over to them. They were like crazy.

It was a group of over a hundred men.

Every one of them had a fierce and cruel look.

It was apparently a well planned assassination.

And they were here to kill Su Ye-Yue.

No wonder there were such an amount of tourist in the ice mountain even in the middle of the war.

They turned out to be assassins.

Ye Xiao had just realized it and then a huge sound appeared. - BOOM! - The big rock in front of them actually cracked into pieces. Obviously, those men didn't like this rock.

The next moment, he saw a few streams of blue glow flashed like dragons. Five men flew in the sky and then got down to the floor like hawks hunting rabbits.

That really scared Ye Xiao.

[Who arranged such action?

They have actually sent five Tianyuan cultivators at a time.]

Ye Xiao realized it was a dire situation.

Except these five men, the other assassins were all showing some golden glow. That meant all of them were above the eighth level of the Grade of Diyu.

To use such a strong force, even the super sects in the Land of Han-Yang would need to send all the forces they had.

That was a huge plan.

Yet it was only planned to kill a girl, Su Ye-Yue.

The enemy must be confident about this one.

Ye Xiao realized there was something strange about that. The rain of arrows was fierce, but it appeared to deal with the guards. There were only two of them who could have hit Su Ye-Yue and only on her shank.

That meant they were only here to capture Su Ye-Yue!

The big rock was broken into pieces. Ye Xiao stamped his foot when the rock was broken and rushed down to the foot of the mountain with Su Ye-Yue.

What a reaction!

Some of the assassins were surprised. They just couldn't believe Su Ye-Yue actually had a guard that was so strong.

The next moment, over Ye Xiao's head, there was someone chasing them.

A figure got to the floor like lightning. He struck with a palm which released a mass of fierce wind. That was a killing move.

Before the attack got close to Ye Xiao, five fierce finger strikes got to him and controlled his body.

Ye Xiao stopped and rolled himself back with his two feet kicking out.

- Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! bang! -

The five finger strikes were shattered by his kicks and the sound of crashing resounded. When the crashes happened, he suddenly started to rush again with an even faster speed down the mountain.

It was the slippery ice on the mountain where he was heading.

He used that crash to push himself down on the ice, so he moved even faster.

While going down, he suddenly opened his legs. A palm strike suddenly hit between his shanks.

And then he drew back his legs and stamped, and then rushed out like a flying arrow.

The man humphed and struck with his two arms while following him. At the moment, the other four Tianyuan cultivators also followed up to him.

Ye Xiao could think of nothing else but trying his best to get out of this predicament. He didn't even have time to look back and check on the enemies.

All the other assassins who were above the eighth level of the Grade of Diyuan followed up. They were all coming to him in all directions. The real tourists were all scared. Yet the assassins didn't care about them. They just kept chasing Ye Xiao.

Some of them even killed all the tourist who stood on their way.

Ye Xiao kept thinking about how to deal with such a situation. If he was alone, it was easy to escape. However, he was taking Su Ye-Yue at the moment. It was much more difficult to escape.

He might get killed at any second.

He was at the ninth level of the Grade of Diyuan indeed, because he had improved a lot recently. It was easy for him to defeat the enemies if they were only one or two men at the beginning levels of the Grade of Tianyuan. Yet the situation was far worse than that. He was facing five Tianyuan cultivators along with about eighty Diyuan cultivators at the same time. He didn't have a chance.

It was happening in the ice mountain that he created to deal with Gu Jin-Long, but after Gu Jin-Long died, the things he had set there were removed. He had nothing to use in this mountain.

It was a rather embarrassing situation for Ye Xiao.

He had never been in such a troublesome situation before.

Su Ye-Yue looked at Ye Xiao with an anxious expression. Ye Xiao was sweaty. Su Ye-Yue was rather scared at the beginning, but she was calming down. She kept staring at the side face of Ye Xiao while she was shaking in his arms.

Her face turned soft and gentle from panic. Her eyes were like full of water.

She spoke lightly, "Xiao Xiao, are we going to die here?"

Ye Xiao glanced around quickly and kept pushing his feet. He was trying to move faster. But he still couldn't have an opportunity to turn and check on the situation behind him.

When he was highly concentrated on dealing with the situation, he actually heard Su Ye-Yue's question.

After Su Ye-Yue's words, a few palm attacks were stricken down to them. Ye Xiao kept dodging and got away from each attacks.

Su Ye-Yue's eyes were turning even softer. She was staring at Ye Xiao's face sentimentally.

She actually felt satisfied during the escape, even though they might die the next moment.

[This man doesn't think about giving up on me even under such a situation.

He is still fighting, trying to protect me with all his efforts. The fortitude on his face, the persistence in his eyes, they all prove that he will never give up on me.]

Although Ye Xiao was disguised with a stranger's face, Su Ye-Yue still kept on watching him sentimentally. The warmth and Ye Xiao's eyes were like lightnings hitting on her heart.

[What else should I expect since I have such a beloved man?]

At the moment, she actually had that kind of happiness like 'a girl finally meets her Mr. Right after being in solitude for eighteen years'.

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Chapter 189: All Of A Sudden

“It turns out to be such a wonderful feeling being held by the one I love! I would have no regret in my life if I can die in your arms like this.” Su Ye-Yue murmured.

She stretched her arms and kept her body firmly pressed to Ye Xiao’s body. At the moment, she truly gave out her heart, her body and her soul to the man who was holding her.

It was a pity to her that Ye Xiao didn’t hear any of the words she murmured. He was concentrated on defending the attacks from the enemies. He truly couldn’t be distracted by other things!

While he was operating his martial arts, his body was covered by a light blue glow. It kept floating over his body. Although it was in light color, it had a fierce vigor that couldn’t be hidden.

“Ah, he turns out to be close to the Grade of Tianyuan. No wonder he is hard to deal with!” One of the enemies humphed, “But you are still in the Grade of Diyuanyuan after all. You are still too weak to stop us!”

And then a sky blue sword light appeared and struck over. A blue light wave suddenly came over to Ye Xiao who was running.

It was an area of effect attack!

The real killing strike finally showed up!

It meant the end of Ye Xiao’s escaping plan!

Ye Xiao was rushing down off the mountain. He was nearly putting his head down below his feet. Basically, it was impossible for him to just stop immediately.

However, when the area of effect attack was about to get to him, he suddenly stopped. And then he struck with his right hand and Su Ye-Yue was pushed out off him. She moved in an even faster speed to the foot of the mountain and completely got out of the enemies’ reach.

Su Ye-Yue had been holding Ye Xiao tight. Suddenly, she was pushed out without any preparation. A small piece of Ye Xiao’s clothes was ripped apart when she was pushed out from him. The piece of clothes resounded in the wind.

“Go!” Ye Xiao didn’t even turn over his head; he only shouted to her. And then he rushed out to the opposite direction and twitched his body again to dodge the attack. And then his body suddenly shook! His cultivation capability was fully unleashed at the moment!

“No!” Su Ye-Yue screamed in despair. She could only keep looking at Ye Xiao sentimentally. Her slim body was flying out in the cold wind. Her eyes were fixated on the man she love!

It took Ye Xiao’s full effort to push her away, so Su Ye-Yue was now far away from the mountain.

In fact, Su Ye-Yue regretted when she screamed out ‘no’. She knew that she was only a burden to Ye Xiao. [Xiao Xiao is apparently risking his life to make me survive! My scream have done nothing good, in fact, it only distracted him!]

Su Ye-Yue was a smart girl. She then stayed quiet after that scream. She just moved her body to make herself rush out faster. After she got to the highest point, she started to fall.

When she lost sight of Ye Xiao, she felt her heart in great pain!

[Can I see him again?!

Under the encirclement of all those enemies, can he survive?

No! I want to see him!]

She screamed inside her heart. Tears filled her eyes. And then she thought of something.

When Ye Xiao unleashed his all of his strength, something like fog exploded on Ye Xiao's body and covered the sight of the enemies.

Suddenly, dozens of lights flashed.

At the same time a massive stream of gelid qi spread around covering everything.

A golden color suddenly appeared on the white ice mountain!

Ye Xiao struck out his Demonic Weapons in an instant along with the gelid palm and the golden palm. He was also operating his One Laughter in Skyline flying martial art!

Ye Xiao swayed himself when he operated the One Laughter in Skyline. Suddenly, dozens of his figures showed up in different places. The sound of wind appeared in the air! - Shoot! Shoot! Shoot! -

There was no trace of him.

As he started to fight back, people in the enemies died!

"Ahh...." Some screams sounded out one after another.

On the ice mountain, countless blood flowers bloomed on the ice!

All the enemies were stopped by him alone with the explosion of his cultivation capability!

At least twenty of them fell on the floor screaming. Over a dozen were dead on the floor and would never get up again.

The others kept hiding anxiously including those Tianyuan cultivators.

"Puff!"

When Ye Xiao got down to the floor after flying rapidly, he staggered and spat out blood.

That was unavoidable. He had operated his full power rushing down the mountain earlier and dodging the attacks from the enemies. He had to maintain utmost accuracy on each of his moves. And then he forcibly stopped himself. That would surely cause a negative impact to his Jing and Mai. Ordinary people might die for that!

Yet Ye Xiao had not only stopped, but he also fought back fiercely!

That was not just simply rushing back. He was striking with extremely powerful attacks while he was rushing!

He was filled with vigor!

With his limited cultivation capability, he had actually let the enemies fall into such a disturbance and even a quarter of the enemies fell down. That was horrible!

It was like a wonder, like a legend!

Maybe it was even more than a miracle. It was a myth, since he was only at the ninth level of the Grade of Diyuan! At least the five Tianyuan cultivators who were chasing him could never achieve such success!

However, he paid a huge price to make such a myth though. After bursting out like that, Ye Xiao spat out blood. His Jing and Mai had reached their breaking point. He was seriously injured!

- Shoot... shoot... -

About sixty people got to the floor from the sky and surrounded Ye Xiao. Their eyes were all full of cruel fierceness!

[This bastard actually killed twenty of our brothers within an instant!]

Only a dozen people were on their way to get Su Ye-Yue.

They all hated Ye Xiao!

Ye Xiao coughed and his body was shaking. He waved his hand all of a sudden.

The enemies saw it and dodged immediately. Yet they saw nothing coming out of Ye Xiao's hand. However, they could feel some black points flying from all directions back to Ye Xiao's hand.

"The bastard is taking back his flying weapons! He actually did that under our encirclement!"

When they realized it, Ye Xiao had already acquired all of it.

"Who are you?" Ye Xiao wiped the blood on his mouth and spoke indifferently.

His eyes were calm and profound. There was no fear, no joy, no anger and no surprise in it.

"We are here to take your life!" An old man in white who seemed to be their leader replied coldly, "I didn't expect Su Ding-Guo would arrange such a Tianyuan cultivator on his daughter's side... He truly is wise. He is a war god indeed. However... I am afraid it is far from enough to only arrange one though..."

Ye Xiao didn't even look at him. He said blandly, "Although there is only me alone, it is still more than enough to deal with you bunch of bastards who only know how to plot against people."

"Hahahaha..." The enemy sneered, "Do you really think it is enough?"

Ye Xiao smiled as blood came out from his mouth. He said lightly, "Talking will never prove it, will it?"

At the moment, a man in white behind the old man who had been checking the wounds on himself suddenly stepped forward and said angrily, "You... You dirty asshole! What kind of evil martial art are you cultivating? You... You despicable bastard! You actually used poison!"

The others heard that and felt frightened. They looked at those who were injured the most and they turned out to be totally dead.

Their bodies were all green including their faces, and they were all turning purple.

They were dead, but their skins were still changing colors. Gradually, they became dark cyan!

Those who were still alive fearfully sucked in a deep breath!

[What is that weapon? What is this poison?

It is actually this vicious!]

Ye Xiao sneered and said, “You ignorant fools. That is no poison!”

He spoke casually, “Besides, even if it is poison, so what? It is either you kill me or I kill you in such a fierce battle. You have such a ludicrous amount of people setting up a trap for us. And then you all gathered together to hunt the two of us with all you’ve got. Now you actually accuse me that I used some dirty ways. I have to say that you are a bunch of unbelievable guys. I wonder in what position did you actually say those words that sounded exactly like joke. The reverse impact is no poison at all. However, if you insist that it was, so be it then.”

He then continued sneering, “You truly have no experience and knowledge at all. Yet you actually dare to show up in the martial world. How shameless! Who is your master? I am going to have some serious talk with him. He really doesn’t teach you well!”

Although he was saying so, he himself was also surprised.

It was his first time to use his Demonic Weapons to take someone’s life!

He didn’t expect that the Demonic Weapons could cause such a great damage when working along with his gelid power!

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Chapter 190: My Responsibility; My Protection!

Some of the dead men were only wounded lightly on the skin. Yet such a small wound had actually made them die with their blood veins frozen.

That was much further than what Ye Xiao expected.

He knew that although his gelid power was marvelous, it had different influences to people in different cultivation levels. It worked perfectly on those who were under the eighth level of the Grade of Diyuán. It could kill them instantly with only one strike.

When dealing with the Tianyuan cultivators, its efficacy decreased more when the enemy was stronger. When he was fighting against Liu Chang-Jun, he needed to continually make attacks to make him suffer the negative effects like freezing and paralysis. It was difficult to completely freeze him though.

Liu Chang-Jun was merely at about the fifth level of the Grade of Tianyuan. For people like Ning Bi-Luo, Guan Zheng-Wen and the Master Sun of the royal house who were at the grandmaster levels of the of Tianyuan, Ye Xiao reckoned that his gelid power could barely hurt them.

The strongest one of those men who were chasing him had merely half the cultivation capability of Liu Chang-Jun. Ye Xiao's gelid power could surely work perfectly. However, there were just too many people. And he had to keep them around to save Su Ye-Yue. His strength would be decreased when he was distracted. That was why it was difficult for him to make a perfect outcome from using the gelid power.

Yet it turned out to be a perfect outcome.

There was only one reason for that. The Sky Demonic Steel on the Demonic Weapons met the blood with the gelid qi and produced a huge damage.

That was the only reason Ye Xiao could unexpectedly hurt the enemies like that.

That meant he could create a lot more fighting strategies with the Demonic Weapons.

Such thought only came to his mind for seconds.

Because the enemies were taking their moves again.

Ye Xiao had no time to think more about other things with the enemies coming over to him.

Three grandmaster level cultivators at the Grade of Diyuan surrounded Ye Xiao and stood in a triangle. One of the Tianyuan cultivators joined them and kept suppressing Ye Xiao. The others just stood aside looking at them with utmost concentration. When they think that something was wrong, they would all strike out and stop Ye Xiao.

They knew it was the territory of the Kingdom of Chen after all, so they wanted to end it quickly, and they just couldn't care about any martial world rules.

If it was too narrow where they fought and they couldn't all attack together, it would take some time to take down Ye Xiao.

Ye Xiao didn't panic. He calmly dealt with the attacks from the enemies. He kept defending it with his shiny golden hand and didn't step back even a bit.

He knew the limit of his own capability, and he was sure that Su Ye-Yue wouldn't be discovered if she was not stupid. But he just wanted to hold the enemies as long as he could so that Su Ye-Yue could have a bigger chance to survive.

Ye Xiao always cherished his own life.

He had been isolated all his previous life being a dominator. He cared about who obeyed him and abandoned those who defied him. He would fight when he needed to and would also cut and run when things were hopeless to him.

He wouldn't care about anything or anyone.

However, he actually chose to stake his life so that Su Ye-Yue would have the chance to survive.

It was impossible and unbelievable for the Xiao Monarch in his previous life.

At the moment, even though he knew he might die if he insisted pushing Su Ye-Yue to a safer place, he didn't feel wrong about it.

Instead... he was decisive.

[It is my responsibility. A man's responsibility.]

He said so to himself in his mind.

It was a foolish move in most people's eyes though.

But he felt that he had spiritually improved a lot when he did that.

[A man without responsibility will never go any higher and further. It was the basic rule that a man should keep in his life.

Responsibility comes first before the life and death. That was the only way not to disgrace oneself as a human being.

And that was the only way not to disgrace oneself as a real man.]

He was proud of himself at the moment.

The enemies were attacking like crazy from all directions. Ye Xiao kept defending and dodging while taking chances to fight back. The Demonic Weapons showed up in his hands from now and then and his face turned fierce.

Every time when the black glow appeared, the enemies escaped.

The way the others had died earlier had truly left them a deep impression. Nobody wanted that thing to happen on themselves.

Everybody had only one life. Ye Xiao might be careless about his life at the moment, yet they were still quite cherishing their own.

No matter how they tried to be careful, one or two of them would fall down when Ye Xiao struck out his weapons.

The flying needles were nearly invisible. They were also vicious. Ye Xiao had never thrown them to those Tianyuan cultivators, because he had no confidence to kill them by that.

He would rather killed as many as he could before he died.

So his needles never missed.

Whoever was hit by the needles would die for sure.

The blood splashed everywhere on the mountain.

After a short time, Ye Xiao's body bore about seven more wounds. Yet there were also seven more dead bodies around.

Those Tianyuan cultivators were fine at the moment, but they were in an embarrassing situation too. Whenever the black glow appeared, they had to step aside to dodge it. Even when the black glow was going to the opposite direction of them, they still stepped aside because they were scared.

Ye Xiao's power had stunned all of them.

They had known that this 'guard' was no higher than the Grade of Diyuan. They thought he must have been using some tricks to produce that light blue glow on him earlier.

Even a grandmaster level cultivator of the Grade of Diyuan should have long died under such attacks. Yet Ye Xiao had only been hurt about seven small wounds. He had damaged his own Jing and Mai earlier, yet he actually could still handle it.

Under the encirclement of so many superior cultivators, he was fighting desperately like a cornered wild beast. It looked like he was going to die at any second, yet he actually still stood up straight there after killing a lot of enemies.

He was truly like a monster to them.

All the enemies felt admiring somehow. But they mostly felt hatred for him.

How could a tough man not earn people's admiration. Yet when he was their enemy, they surely hated him the most.

As he was strong, it meant that they would lose a lot of people. Everyone was afraid that they would be the next to die under his hands. No matter how they admired him, they just wanted to get him killed as soon as possible.

Things were getting tougher for Ye Xiao because of that. - Shoot! - Some blood splashed. Ye Xiao's face was still calm, yet his eyes couldn't help twitching.

A big piece of flesh on his shoulder was gone.

At the moment, a flying needle hit the Diyuan cultivator who attacked him on the eye. The needle had actually entered his brain.

The needle was still shaking on the man's eye, producing a deep sound. That man screamed painfully and rolled on the floor holding his wounded eye.

As the fight went on, Ye Xiao had spent more and more of his energy. He couldn't call back his needles anymore.

"Got you!"

- Bang! - Three palms hit on Ye Xiao at the same time fiercely. Ye Xiao couldn't hold it anymore and shambled. And then he was like a kite with a broken string flying out fast. His eyes were blurry.

He felt reluctant.

[These ants...

Ants...

If I am in my perfect condition, I can even blow you all to death at the same time. What a pity that I can only be teased by these ants and couldn't do anything about it.

If they are half the number they are now, I can easily run away after killing a bunch of them.

But there are just too many people.

Am I going to die here? After I got reborn with so much difficulty?

Am I going to fall down like this?]

His eyes were still blurry. He forcibly stood up and blood was coming out of his mouth. He suddenly had a thought.

[If I had the chance to make that choice again, would I give up on Su Ye-Yue and run away myself?

They were here for Su Ye-Yue, not me.

If I want to be safe, I have at least 90 percent assurance to survive.

But...]

And then he smiled while mocking himself, [If I gave up on her and escaped, will I still be a real man? Will I still be a human?]

"Hey, hey, hey..." He smiled and suddenly felt relieved. He thought, "If I could treat that girl like I do to Su Ye-Yue now in my previous life, how could she be so sad?"

Why wasn't I aware of the importance of being a real man? How come I didn't understand a man's responsibility?

It turns out the Xiao Monarch is such a weak man.]

He was lost in thoughts and he felt a bit dizzy. He casually waved his hands and the black glow showed up again. Two needles were back in his hands. He had to give up hiding the secret of the needles.

Everybody clearly saw the needles in his hands this time.

Ye Xiao's weapons were no more mysterious now, yet the threat of them were still there. And it became even more threatening.

People who had been rushing to him suddenly held their breaths when they saw the needles. They stared at Ye Xiao who seemed to be at death's doors with the killing black glow in his hands. Their eyes were full of complex expressions.

"Come on! All of you." Ye Xiao smiled, "Let me kill some more before I go to hell."

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