

Firmament 1891

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Chapter 1891: Who is the other party?

1891: Who is the other party?

“Just now, I roughly calculated a bit. Right now, we have about 2,210,000 masters who are able to fight, give or take a few.” Ye Hongchen quietly said. “But... the five skies through this 100,000 years process, it’s needless to say that their armies are sturdy and strong. Furthermore, each side’s prepared soldiers perhaps won’t be any lower than about 500,000,000!”

Everyone’s complexion remained relaxed. As they ate and drank, they actually weren’t the slightest bit surprised.

After all, they had lived this long. Other than the friendships between each other, this world didn’t really have anything that was worth them taking seriously.

“In other words, our 2.21 million soldiers must confront 2.5 billion troops!” Ye Hongchen’s voice was tranquil. “That means that each person must confront no fewer than 1200 people, give or take!”

Ye Hongchen faintly asked, “According to your judgement, brothers, what are our odds of success?”

The hall roared with the laughter of 25 people. “Our odds of success? A fart’s odds of success, it’s probably zero!”

“Hahahaha...”

Ye Hongchen laughed heartily. “Therefore...”

“Therefore this war must happen!” The tall and sturdy big guy said, “Actually, as everyone obviously knows, we don’t have an alternative to starting a war this time. We absolutely weren’t the ones to kill those people. However... the five skies turn a deaf ear to the actual facts, sticking to their own ideas. They’re maneuvering troops and having their soldiers pressure our borders. It’s clear that they’re using it as an excuse to bully us, how could we, how would we endure this!”

“Right! This matter is absolutely not favorable, we absolutely can’t endure this!”

Everyone’s emotions were stirred up.

“Since they determined that we were the ones who did it, then good, come! Come fight!” The tall and sturdy big guy said with an evil grin. “We might not be many, but we 2,000,000 people will exchange for a few hundred million casualties, we have this certainty!”

“And afterwards?” Big Mister Ye drank a mouthful of liquor and faintly asked.

“Afterwards, heh heh, those 2,000,000 people will be dead, won’t they still have us?” The tall and sturdy big guy’s laughter was like the clattering of iron. “With us right now, not including the boss, we still have 25 people here, and these 25 people are very good experts.”

“With our 25 experts, if we want to depart, could anyone block us?”

“Then precisely during the time we can freely move around, they’ll have to wait until all 25 of us die out... This Human Realm Upon Heavens...” The tall and sturdy big guy’s eyes looked almost strict. “I dare to assert! This world wouldn’t have anywhere left that wasn’t a tract of ruins!”

“Since they chose to use military force to speak, then we should give them the most extreme response! If you don’t want to let us have an easy time, then, Your Majesties the five Sky Kings shouldn’t be able to rest easy either! The Human Realm Upon Heavens is originally a world where the biggest fist wins the argument, and we’ll see in the end whose fist is even bigger, whose life is even more resolute, and whose heart is even more ferocious!”

The tall and sturdy big guy’s face broke open.

“Why can only you take action, if I and Saint Dragon Bright Phoenix together also take action...” Ye Hongchen faintly smiled. “Do you think we would be able to send this Human Realm Upon Heavens back into ancient times with one blow?”

“Why not? In any case, Big Brother Ye will be the final victor! The remaining people won’t be enough to have an opinion!”

The tall and sturdy big guy’s eyes were full of confidence. “Big Brother has always been unrivalled. He was before, and he still is now!”

Ye Hongchen faintly smiled once more. Facing 25 pairs of fervent eyes, he hadn’t yet responded to this comment of being unrivalled.

“Brother Guan, has your investigation into who was behind that chaotic situation turned up anything?” Ye Hongchen looked at Guan Shanyao.

Guan Shanyao shook his head. “I investigated carefully several times. From beginning to end, there weren’t any clear-cut traces. However, several of our people unexpectedly had the same strange feeling... It’s just... concerning the person who took action to manufacture our current situation, they’re apparently our acquaintances. But it’s exactly because they feel familiar that leaves us so baffled.”

“Because, anyone who is capable of making us old fogies feel familiar should be long dead, precisely turned to dust... Moreover, that long dead is more than a few tens of thousands of years...”

Guan Shanyao said, “Summing up all of our current information, this little brother feels that perhaps this time’s chaotic misfortune is actually a huge conspiracy, one that absolutely can’t be taken lightly!”

While Guan Shanyao was saying this, everyone was calmly and respectfully listening.

No one said anything to interfere.

Because everyone knew, he would certainly state the matter clearly and distinctly for everyone to understand.

“Since it’s someone dead that we’re familiar with, and you’re certain, specifically which people are they!?” Ye Hongchen’s eyes hung low, and he asked the question that everyone on the scene was wondering about.

“According to the traces that appeared at the scene, we considered and deduced several times. We more or less determined that there was Judging Heaven Hand, Zhou Boyu; Lining Cloud Knife, Li Zijing; Blood Soul Palm, Jiang Rufeng...” Guan Shanyao listed off seven people’s names successively in one breath. This landslide was enough to make the impassive faces of the listeners finally change color.

Because, these people that Guan Shanyao mentioned were without a doubt old men from 100,000 years ago.

Moreover, each one was a peak powerhouse!

Compared with everyone present, even if they were slightly weaker, it was at best only weaker by only half a chip, and that’s it.

But, these people all still had one common characteristic, and that was precisely that they had all died. Among the earliest, seventy or eighty thousand years ago news of their death had circulated across the world, and even the latest was around a thousand years ago.

In other words, these suspects were wholly people who were already conclusively dead!

Ye Hongchen squinted his eyes, faintly stating, “Should all be dead? It’s only should, that doesn’t mean at all that they are seriously dead. Those people are monsters like us. Only if we have personally killed them, or if we personally saw the corpse, how else could we make certain that they are seriously dead!”

“No matter how authentic the rumor in the Jianghu, in the end it’s still a rumor and it can only be trusted so far. This person who created this chaotic situation wouldn’t want to concentrate attention on themselves.”

Ju Weisheng said, “Out of these several people, I once exchanged blows with Blood Soul Palm Jiang Rufeng... That day’s battle remains fresh in my memory. That monarch, in his defeat, had suffered three heavy blows of my hand, but was still able to escape extremely quickly to where I couldn’t catch up with him. He was a really powerful enemy...”

“From this and that, I believe that nowadays, his cultivation level would perhaps still be extremely strong.”

“From Big Brother’s words, we can already conclude that it’s certain that these people faked their deaths and lived incognito.” Yue Youyou said. “Right now we don’t need to worry about the question of whether these people are alive or not. Right now, the question is, who are they currently serving? This is the crucial problem.”

“In any case, it’s not some person of the Five Great Sky Kings.” Qin Menghun blurted out.

“Isn’t that obvious? Who still doesn’t know that.” 24 people collectively rolled their eyes, and simultaneously announced.

“That said, after eliminating the Five Great Sky Kings, outside of a free roaming king... The other side’s strength is furthermore able to painstakingly fiddle with the wind and clouds of the Human Realm and make the strongest existences of the present age get angry.” Yun Duanlu wrinkled his brows. “Who is the other party?”

Asking this question, everyone was simultaneously stunned.

Furthermore still stronger?

In this world, where was there this kind of strength?

...

Author's Note:

First matter, I recommend a book called <Black Card>, city surprising ability, brothers who like it may go have a look.

Second matter, this one episode of a big war should be RitF's final big plot. I try very hard to write well, and this one book has five million words. Some are satisfied, some are unsatisfied, some have scolded, but when all is said and done everyone has traveled together on this journey and walked up until now.

Realms, this book, as far as I'm concerned, I'm not at all satisfied.

The particular reason, I'll say again after the ending.

The remaining road is already not that long, let's continue to walk along it together.

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Chapter 1892: Prepare for war! Prepare for war!

Ye Hongchen slowly broke into a smile, saying in an unhurried manner, "That person disturbing the situation is difficult to distinguish, so for the time being let's set that aside. Right now, how do we feel about the display of the later generations of each family?"

As usual, across a whole 25 people, every one of them was actually looking ashamed. This one looked at that one, that one looked at another one, and unexpectedly not one of them spoke.

Finally, Yun Duanlu lightly sighed. "Some people, could possibly become our side's powerful and influential people; we also have people who could become a trusted aide and servant... But speaking of startling talents who are matchless and colorful, a ruling tyrant protagonist who is capable of carrying a big beam... Unexpectedly, we don't have any."

"What do you mean we don't have any, I know one. I recognized it from the first day I met him and admire him immensely!" Yue Youyou stated.

"Who? It's unexpected that we have this kind of significant ability..." Guan Shanyao asked, but came to realize after a time. He sighed and said, "I can only pity that little guy... he absolutely can't participate in today's chaotic situation."

Ye Hongchen faintly smiled, saying, "Therefore, however today's chaotic situation finally turns out, we actually don't need to re-evaluate. Just as I said, this time when we once again overlook the region, the most important thing is meeting this crowd of old brothers again, everyone else should just relax well. Talking about this big battle for days on end and so on... I really don't think it's necessary, is it really that essential?!"

“Big Brother Ye?!” everyone burst out, stupefied.

No one could believe that Ye Hongchen would actually say a sentence like this at this time. It genuinely shattered the earth and shocked the sky!

Ye Hongchen indifferently said, “We this crowd of brothers have separated for such a long time. We should be drinking wine and reminiscing. This talk of charging and breaking through the enemy lines, risking our lives, why should we be troubled over this? This storm is covering the whole world in wind and clouds. We already disrupted a pond of spring water, this is sufficient. If we make an effort to add to this, it wouldn’t be as beautiful!”

“We don’t understand Big Brother Ye’s meaning,” Qi Tiangong said, bewildered.

“Since the five regions want to go to war, they are pressuring our borders with their great armies. We certainly have to pull out soldiers to interfere with them, as escaping battle has never been my, Ye Hongchen’s, style!” Ye Hongchen was unhurried as he spoke. “However... war also has the style and method of a battle. We must not want to have the kind of military strategy that risks it all.”

“Us dragging it out is just fine...”

“If we drag it out enough that the whole world is in great chaos, we may just be able to succeed in withdrawing out of it.”

Ye Hongchen slightly smiled. “Once we arrive at that time, we will naturally have people who will come out to clean up the aftermath.”

“Have people? Who?” everyone questioned closely.

“I can’t say, I can’t say!” Ye Hongchen laughed mischievously, smiling what could be called the authentic smile of a wily old politician.

“Actually, as early as a hundred thousand years ago, I was already planning how, during the time when we again showed ourselves in the region, we would inevitably shock the entire world! It was inevitable to want to overturn the whole Human Realm Upon Heavens. However... a hundred thousand years later, today, I only want to meet with my old brothers and gossip as we drink wine.”

Ye Hongchen said, “Nevertheless, we still must fight this war. Those five guys clearly bullied us by not allowing us to prepare. How would it be okay if we didn’t give them a bit of a difficult time and make them be afraid of Big Mister Ye like they should?”

Therefore, in the middle of the hearty laughter of this group of old foxes, they each and every one planned the combat, rapidly formulating out a plan.

At the Ye Family forces location, though, they were still noisy and chaotic in the midst of their frantic bewilderment.

“We have no inheritors, ah!”

After the twenty odd people separated, they simultaneously hid themselves and watched how the Ye Family forces scrambled around in disorder. They all sighed at the same time by chance.

Ye Hongchen's ice-cold tranquil eyes gazed at the place where the Ye Family forces were. He faintly said, "Blood overflowing will reveal the qualities of a hero! Cleaning off the yellow sand will reveal the resplendent yellow gold!"

"If one succeeds, he will be king. If he fails, he will be a bandit. Since ancient times it has been thus, and nowadays it still is. Since we have set foot on this road, we have to face every possible mental preparation."

"This is precisely the Jianghu, this is precisely the whole world!"

"And see these people, see who yet will be able... to finally remain!"

...

Although the Ye Family forces were presented as confused and chaotic, their currently gathered manpower was nevertheless truly not few.

In the day and age of the Ye Family forces officially unifying the Limitless Ocean, the manpower of the Ye Family subordinates exceeded several million.

And, when the Ye Family's high level's talked once from personal experience, swaying opinions, they had actually caused each and every one of their subordinates to get fired up, their morale surging high.

Riches and honor could be sought in the middle of danger. We just have to establish a Ye Clan kingdom, going from the subject of the dragon to the founders of a state!

This is somewhat enticing!

In a few short days, each respective organization had unexpectedly already faintly formed their military strength.

One couldn't help but say that right now, in the Ye Family forces, the talented military strategists were truly not few!

Compared with the energetic war preparations of the admittedly chaotic but actually having high fighting spirit's Ye Family forces, Ye Xiao's side was actually packed with free and unconstrained spirit.

However as a matter of fact, it wasn't the entire Hall that was collectively leisurely and carefree from top to bottom. Those who should play, live, and practice cultivating were still playing, living and cultivating. But, the Monarch's Hall's Snake Hall, Rat Hall, Rabbit Hall and Dog Hall had already gone out of the Monarch's Hall, throwing themselves into the Limitless Ocean.

These four halls each had the labor divided. Rat and Rabbit Halls were in charge of information gathering, Snake Hall's purpose was to snipe and assassinate their targets, and Dog Hall followed as the master management to follow the trails of their missions.

Although the current chaos temporarily didn't relate to us at all, and we had no intention to mix into the fight, we nevertheless needed to grasp the current first-hand information as clearly as possible.

If not, then how would we be capable of doing the most appropriate thing when the wind and clouds came to the current Jianghu, and how would we have the most effective deployment arrangement?

These four big halls had released a total manpower of 1500 people. As far as the Limitless Ocean was concerned, this was nothing more than a few drops of rainwater falling into a boundless ocean, and it was simply not able to give rise to any sort of big repercussions.

However, the significance of the Monarch's Hall's movement was nevertheless completely different.

Along with accepting the information that the four big halls sent back every day, the Monarch's Hall had the most direct observation of the daily changes in the Limitless Ocean's chaotic situation. It was seriously panicking at the slightest movement and treating each grass or tree as an enemy soldier.

The Monarch's Hall's personnel who had stayed behind also naturally smelled the scent of the arriving war. Because of this, Ye Xiao didn't have to urge them again, they had all had a rise in their drive. Playing and living were also similarly practicing!

One could already predict that the war situation this time was unable to be prevented, and it would be a world class super grand war. At any time, it was possible for a destructive military campaign to appear, and it was even more possible that this world would vanish in an ultimate battle between powerhouses at the summit. In this kind of atmosphere, it was an accomplishment to even act as an observer, as someone standing around and watching would still need to have a nearly equivalent body strength. Don't mention the Monarch's Hall's encampment in the Chaotic City, like the Ye Family forces' original encampment, if they didn't have sufficient strength, it would be bringing disaster to the innocent bystanders, an unexpected calamity!

"Preparing the arrangements for combat related matters, we only need two or three people from each Hall to listen to the orders in person, and then conveying it to the next person is fine! What are you assembling each and every person here for?" The War Hall Head Meng Youjiang's rage shocked the earth. "You still aren't leaving to practice, do you want to arrive on the battlefield and wait to die, ah?!"

"What are you all doing? Do you think that since you entered the Law Enforcement Hall you don't need to practice anymore?" Bu Xiangfeng's violent rage rebuked. "Look at you, seeming like the conduct of an idiot goose, don't you know what this big war signifies!? This indeed relates to the shuffling of the cards for the entire Human Realm Upon Heavens, and will determine the future structure! Right now, with your tiny cultivation bases, you would only manage to be cannon fodder. You still don't seize the time to promote yourself, are each and every one of you just idle laborers gossiping? I might as well beat you to death and let you arrive underground to chat, that would be okay! It would avoid giving you a chance to be a disgrace to the Origin Hall!"

Two Law Enforcement Hall members who had just broken through a moment ago had just left, and had coincidentally run into each other. They had just planned to say a few sentences to each other and exchange some of their cultivation insights, but instead they were directly scolded by Bu Xiangfeng and sent scurrying like mice, covering their heads.

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Chapter 1893: Fighting springs up everywhere

1893: Fighting springs up everywhere

Author: technOlizard

“Soon we will start the war! Then, without exception, the boundary of the Limitless Ocean will be a zone with one thought between life and death! You, also you! You say that you all right now are just no more than Eternal Life Stage rank 9 cultivators. You think that you’re heroes, and that you shouldn’t have to deal with shit. You’re definitely not happy or satisfied. I just praised y’all a sentence, you were able to deal with shit. However, just being able to deal with shit doesn’t give you huge future prospects. If you don’t want to deal with this shit, then shouldn’t you go cultivate right this second? I want you to break through Undead Stage within three days. If you can’t, then you really aren’t even as good as a fart!”

Chi Huo made a huge fuss with a demonic expression on his face.

The faces of the two people being reprimanded looked rather pathetic.

Before they became a member of the Monarch’s Hall, although everyone only had Spirit Origin Stage cultivation it was still enough to mix things up, giving birth to the wind and raising the water delightfully. After all, in the Limitless Ocean at that time, a Saint Origin Stage cultivator could already be considered to be the mighty hero of a side. Many small powers didn’t even have a Saint Origin Stage cultivator to watch over them. As for the even higher Eternal Life Stage cultivators, they were directly praised as a person at the peak, counted as a powerhouse in the present age!

Even now, for the members of the Monarch’s Hall, don’t mention Spirit Origin Stage, and even Saint Origin Stage, they didn’t have it. A high level person at Eternal Life Stage was previously a person at the peak, suitable to be counted as a powerhouse at that time!

Indeed, though, they sincerely didn’t know what the heck happened. Apparently, ever since their own cultivation bases had sharply risen, the whole Jianghu had also apparently broken out in a sudden change!

First, Spirit Origin Stage cultivators became existences inferior to ants!

After that was the Saint Origin Stage cultivators, who became measly cannon fodder!

Originally, Eternal Life Stage was a peak person, counted as a powerhouse in the present age. Right now, though, they were no more than people who barely possessed enough self-preservation ability!

In addition, the even higher Undead Stage that was originally a legendary rarely seen extremely high realm was now appearing continuously, appearing to in fact be very commonly seen!

To summarize, Spirit Origin was worse than ants, Saint Origin was no more than cannon fodder, Eternal Life could barely defend themselves, and Undead were popping up everywhere!

It seemed like people like themselves were shooting up in cultivation level like they were riding a rocket. From Spirit Origin Stage to right now at Eternal Life Stage Rank 9, the whole process went smoothly like a dream. If they were let out before, then even if they went out and proclaimed themselves king, or chose to be free and unfettered for their whole lives, it was merely to be expected and easily achieved.

That was indeed Eternal Life Stage Rank 9, ah!

Released five years ago, without a doubt they would have received the same treatment as a respected old ancestor here in the Limitless Ocean.

When other people saw you, they would have to kneel and look up at you.

Right now, though, they actually felt inferior to how they originally did as Spirit Origin Stage cultivators...

As time moved on the world changed, the azure sea turning into mulberry fields. This, though, wasn't this too big of a drop in disparity?!

"It isn't that we don't understand, rather it's that the world has changed too quickly!"

"Indeed, who would be able to believe that the previous Human Realm Upon Heavens that was smooth and stable for a long, long time would suddenly shuffle the cards in the blink of an eye?"

"Is this supposed to be the outstanding talents changing world affairs, or world affairs influencing the outstanding talents?!"

Along with the entire Human Realm Upon Heavens growing by leaps and bounds, the wind rising and clouds churning, many of the old monsters who had retreated into secret for year after year to ignore worldly affairs were continuously emerging to go down the mountain.

The Southern Cloud Gate old ancestor who had withdrawn from worldly affairs for approximately ten thousand years had finally broken seclusion and gone down the mountain to once again cross the human realm.

It is a pity, however, that just after he had walked one lap of the Limitless Ocean, he was beheaded by some unknown expert, struck down with his body dying and his Dao vanishing.

The long-established big sect of the Human Realm Upon Heavens, the Clear Sky Group, had their sect encampment occupied by the Ye Family forces. The Daoist elder Shang Liangren, who had stayed inside so as not to be contaminated by the human realm for ten thousand years, had argued with the Ye Family forces. However, they hadn't even made it three sentences into their discussion when Shang Liangren was slapped dead by a single palm from a dragon of a young big shot...

Underneath Young Orange Mountain, a ten thousand year old white snake demon that had been cultivating in secret sensed the big changes from the surface, and came out to look in puzzlement. It is a pity, though, that it could come out but not return. It was captured by three experts working together, who took that reportedly 10,000 jin (5,000 kg) snake body and tore it open, simmering it down into soup for a hundred thousand man army. After they drank the soup, many people had some breakthroughs in cultivation level as a result...

Bizarre and crazy matters like this continued happening and wouldn't stop.

Those old guys who had rampaged across the Jianghu for who knows how many years, who had retreated into seclusion and had just now come back, each and every one of them were urged back into sleep by the Grim Reaper, meeting death...

According to these people's identities and considering their cultivation levels, originally regardless of who it was that died, the news would spread on for ages in the Jianghu. Right now, though, with one lively person after another being snuffed out in a row, even continuous bubbling couldn't lift a flower.

Having heard the news that such-and-so expert, such-and-such powerhouse had kicked the bucket, a visitor to the Jianghu gradually wouldn't even bat an eye.

Dead? Oh, just dead, isn't this something very normal?!

Right now, during this time, if there weren't many deaths of important people, experts, and people of high cultivation, would it still be called the Jianghu?

Right now, the only people who they would have a big shock over the deaths of were those series of old trademark powerhouses of the Human Realm Upon Heavens, such as the Seven Colored God Monarchs and the Seven Golden Lotus. If they had an accident, then there would be a big reaction...

As for those other small characters, they sincerely didn't have many normal people who cared about them.

After all, in today's Jianghu, the people who had continuously been the so-called peak level in the past, the Eternal Life Stage cultivators, had all been reduced to "small characters" in this time period. In that way, wasn't this Jianghu somewhat horrifying?

However, right now's Limitless Ocean was precisely under just these circumstances!

Exactly, Eternal Lives were filling the streets, Saint Origins were inferior to dogs, and even Undead Stages also had to consider their actions. Right now, at present, these were the words of wisdom!

During this time when the four halls of the Monarch's Hall went out, they had repeatedly been genuinely warned to be careful of their behavior. However, because each and every one of these people had been breaking through without stop during this time, for a long time they had a kind of arrogant mentality. They thought that even if they weren't completely without rival, because they were so unequalled, it should at the very least be rare for them to come across an opponent, right...?

However, they had only been outside for three days before this kind of proud unyielding mentality got shocked away without a trace.

It was only because reality was too scary, right now if one wasn't careful, they had plenty of examples of people being killed to establish a precedent!

The facts were staring them in the face. If they continued to be arrogant, then their small lives wouldn't be able to make it through. Each and every one of them became cautious and prudent, as if they were treading on thin ice.

"Eastern Sky army forward vanguard force, 5,000,000 troops, they are no more than 20,000 li away from the Limitless Ocean!"

"Western Sky army vanguard, distance from Limitless Ocean also 17,000 li!"

"Southern Sky army vanguard, already setting up camp 3,000 li outside of the Limitless Ocean!"

"Northern Sky army vanguard, distance from the Limitless Ocean still 45,000 li."

"Glaze Sky King assembled 15,000,000 forces, distance from the Limitless Ocean still 98,000 li."

The army welcomed one report after another, flying like disorderly snowflakes and entering each influence's army tent. The atmosphere was even more strained as each moment passed.

The whole Limitless Ocean was full of this oppressive atmosphere, like a mountain desiring for the rain and winds to come.

Every person felt like they were unable to breathe.

The Limitless Ocean fully covered over 100,000 li of territory. Countless powerhouse's Divine Senses flooded in.

This was exactly hiding the sky and covering the earth, to the point where it was impenetrable.

Some cultivators whose cultivation bases weren't as high, after these Divine Senses were distributed out, were almost immediately torn and crushed into powder by these formidable Divine Senses covering the length and breadth of the sky.

But, in the area surrounding the old Fog Miasma Mountain, the Ye Family forces planned out the existence of their headquarters. In a short, short half of a month, they had unexpectedly already constructed the model and shape of it, and it had something of an ambience to it.

But, generally speaking this still gave credit to those years ago when Ye Xiao witnessed the big fight with the Destiny Toad.

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Chapter 1894: Why did he do this?

1894: Why did he do this?

That day, the Northern Sky's big army, in order to catch the Destiny Toad, had torn apart almost ten thousand li of earth and flattened it into level ground. Also, the final explosion of the Destiny Toad was an even bigger factor in leveling the Fog Miasma Mountains to the ground.

Now that time has arrived at the current day, this place had already developed into the Limitless Ocean's largest stretch of fields.

The banners of Heaven's Leaf fluttered tall in the wind.

Every possible type and style of banner was present, creating a flapping sound that created an ocean of flags. The noise of voices drilling rose and fell, and it was a certain type of harmony in disorder, with dust filling the sky.

One figure after another traveled back and forth, coming and going, rapidly reporting on the newest current developments and information. In order to keep them fast and efficient, these people who were in charge of passing on information were all high level cultivators at Eternal Life Stage rank 7 or higher.

Ye Yunduan kept watch in the middle of the forces. His face had never started looking hurried, and he was constantly calm, with orders continuing to come from him like running water, continually transmitting.

Everyone saw him come out under this kind of peak pressure. Ye Yunduan wasn't overwhelmed by this weight at all, and instead was sailing against the current, using this kind of oppressive atmosphere to rapidly mature and undergo a metamorphosis.

"If Ye Yunduan had been at this standard earlier, had this attitude, we would have had more leeway in contending in this war. However, right now, it's already too late. He has the intention to mend the pen

after losing the sheep. He's dealing with his shortcomings too extremely." Old Man Guan sighed deeply in his heart, watching Ye Yunduan.

"What definite movements have we seen from the side of the Monarch's Hall?" Old Man Qin asked.

"Monarch Ye hasn't acted at all, not a sound nor a breath. It seems as though he intends to bide his time and watch the changes," someone replied.

"This should be a surefire plan to answer ten thousand changes by not changing." Old Man Guan sighed. "When all is said and done, our situation right now is actually too chaotic. It's hard to reason out the outline in the middle of this kind of chaotic situation. Not entering the situation at all, not entering the battle, is the most dependable method right now... They have the tree fortress's strength to depend on, and they still have a relationship with both the Dragon and Phoenix Kings, who are major figures of Glaze Sky. He really can advance and retreat according to a sense of propriety, attacking and defending when suitable... Monarch Ye is calculating and watching the wind and clouds, peeping into their changes!"

...

Precisely as Old Man Guan had said, Ye Xiao was indeed quietly watching the changes of the wind and clouds. However, he also wasn't merely blindly waiting and watching.

He was still gathering information from all sides, going a step further to analyze and evaluate every movement related to this frightened world's war situation. He was paying attention at every time and every moment.

Even if it was the tiniest of changes, he would never let it slip by.

In this series of probes, Ye Xiao astonishingly discovered that, besides himself completely laying low, the House of Chaotic Storms' Young Master Bai also had no traces of movement.

En, apparently it also didn't stop at the House of Chaotic Storms. No matter if it was the Hall of Returning Nature, the Brotherhood, or even the Evil League, all these influences had already withdrawn out of the arena of the Limitless Ocean.

All that remained was just the striving of the entire rest of the world!

"For this big battle, although there is the turning point of Big Mister Ye appearing in the world again, this sudden rise of changes still is a rather abrupt abnormality. If you said that there wasn't a person in the shadows moving back and forth, that there wasn't a person using plots and tricks to urge the course of events, I absolutely would not believe you."

Ye Xiao wrinkled his brows. "But, if someone is seriously playing tricks, I'm convinced that besides Bai Chen, I believe there wouldn't be a second person who could do it!"

"Only, to painstakingly provoke this battle of the century like that, what exactly is his real intention!?"

Ye Xiao contemplated, and at last laughed, mumbling, "Young Master Bai... Will you seriously invite the focus to be released under this stretch of sky?!"

“If so, his final desire... is thus to clean up the mess?” Ye Xiao wrinkled his brows. “Believing this... it’s not easy... Like this, many top Dao powerhouses want to sit here and benefit from both sides, and they even want to try to take big advantages. Whatever the place is, their top Dao powerhouses all cannot lack foresight. Young Master Bai isn’t being cautious at all, and is exactly drawing attention to be devoured in reverse. At any time, a trick could happen and a group could besiege him, so much so that the present world’s strongest cultivators could be ambushed and killed. This sort of movement, is it seriously worth it...?”

“Getting to the bottom of it, what is Young Master Bai’s plan? How could he possibly be someone who lacks foresight?!”

The more Ye Xiao thought about it, the more he felt that this certainly had other strange matters involved. However, Young Master Bai clearly knew he was involved, and thus concentrating on promoting this war situation was unwise. For him to do it anyway, he presumably had his reasons.

Ye Xiao invited Xuan Bing, Jue Yinglian, Su Yeyue, Yue Shuang and Yue Han, Chi Huo, the Flower King, and all other people of that standing to gather together at one place. In addition to Meng Youjiang, who they came across on the way, they had no more than ten people altogether. However, these people were all of the high level strength of the Monarch’s Hall.

Ye Xiao first said his conjecture, and then turned it over to everyone else to discuss and pool their collective wisdom. He wanted them to find things he had overlooked, things he hadn’t called to mind.

“If this matter really is as Young Master said, and Young Master Bai seriously is among those putting hand to it and promoting this war in the Human Realms, then we first must try to guess for a time. Why does Young Master Bai believe that, in the middle of the possibility of being devoured in kind, he can survive with his life?”

Xuan Bing said, “If he doesn’t have the prerequisite of having the self-confidence to survive this with his life, then doing this is a very big opportunity to be busy for nothing. Moreover, it would still give a chance for other people to take advantage. Young Master Bai absolutely isn’t the kind of fool who would consider this kind of move!”

“Then, his movements up until now mean he is fairly convinced he will take the whole world in his pocket!”

“Right now what we clearly must find out is, what does Young Master Bai have in his grasp? What exactly is it?”

“Also, what trump cards might he have that he hasn’t yet revealed? Only, right now’s House of Chaotic Storms is too different, it’s fundamentally no use! Just with regards to the current situation, even if we increase the revealed strength of the House of Chaotic Storms by tenfold, or even a hundredfold, it’s not enough to be what he has in his grasp.”

“Like that, Young Master Bai must certainly have additional strength, an enormous additional strength that’s hard to imagine!”

“Arriving at this, where did this additional strength actually come from?”

Xuan Bing spoke continuously without interruption, making everyone's complexions gradually become heavy.

Ye Xiao's fingers lightly rapped on the tabletop. He slowly said, "Comparing with other influences, we finally still are aware that Young Master Bai was already causing chaotic storms in the Lower Worlds for nearly ten thousand years of time... I believe, that knowing Young Master Bai's skill, there's no reason he would squander away that long of an available time... In other words, we should think of why he would be interested in descending to the Lower Worlds, as well as... What did he go to the Lower Worlds to do? If we can figure out this timeline, perhaps we can make some sense of this matter and continue to establish connections!"

Ye Xiao's words were sudden, but it revealed everything before everyone's eyes.

Right, Bai Chen stayed in the Lower Worlds for how many tens of thousands of years of time. Where was the benefit in this? Before, when he was in the Lower World, what was he doing again?

So long as they were capable of fully understanding these things, even if they just merely obtained some spider webs and horse tracks level of clues, perhaps they would be able to make an unexpected discovery!

"I'll mention this point first. Before Young Master Bai went to the Lower Worlds, the House of Chaotic Storms as an organization didn't exist in the Human Realm Upon Heavens," Ye Xiao said. "This point, we can completely see from every kind of written record."

Realms In The Firmament

Chapter 1895: We also must participate

1895: We also must participate

"In other words, the House of Chaotic Storms' founding was simply after Young Master Bai went to the Lower Worlds. Outside of this, I still have one last point to pay attention to... That is, approximately thirteen thousand years ago, the Eastern Sky Imperial Palace was having an internal struggle between princes."

"This matter concerning the royal family was kept a secret. Relevant written records mentioned it without going into detail. They only say that at that time, there were seven princes participating in that fight. With the Eastern Sky King still in the prime of his life, the seven princes' matter was finally ended with nothing definite happening. However, the first prince, third prince, fifth prince, sixth prince, and seventh prince didn't appear after that, and it was even more rare to have someone mention them again."

"Only the second prince and the fourth prince still have news disseminated about them."

"That second prince continuously assisted the Eastern Sky King in the Imperial Court, so information coming in about him is never interrupted. As for the fourth prince, it is said that he took the initiative to withdraw. Roughly eleven thousand years ago, the fourth prince's information stopped appearing to be disseminated."

“This eleven thousand year time limit and Bai Chen’s first time establishing the House of Chaotic Storms in the Lower Worlds more or less match up. This can’t help but attract wild and fanciful thoughts.”

“Or possibly, I should say it this way. Bai Chen, without a doubt, is one of the Eastern Sky King’s princes. This identity is definite. But, which number prince is he? According to the currently available resources I’ve looked at, there’s a very big chance that Bai Chen is precisely that fourth prince who took the initiative to withdraw.”

“At that time, he precisely withdrew from the internal disputes of the royal family and left for the Lower Worlds, visiting for the matter of the chaotic storms.”

“The only thing is... when he was still at the Eastern Sky, the strength of his subordinates must be strong, but how strong is an unsolved mystery!”

Jun Yinglian listened up until there, but suddenly interrupted to say, “Regardless of how much manpower he had at that time, compared to right now’s House of Chaotic Storms, the strength nevertheless must be more formidable, right? After all, he is a Sky Prince, his team shouldn’t be at the bottom.”

“Perhaps, Young Master Bai’s true base of inner strength is just here.”

Chi Huo pondered for a long time, and at last stated.

“No, if we merely stop at these words, it’s not enough for me to believe that it was sufficient to create today’s chaotic situation. To use the scope of today’s situation to discuss, the comprehensive strength is nearly the amount of fighting strength that one region’s Sky King possesses.” Ye Xiao stated, “Therefore, he inevitably still has other trump cards, actually exceeding the level of what we know.”

“Did he not have sufficient trump cards in hand, with Bai Chen’s temperament, he absolutely wouldn’t play around like this, play this fiercely, win in this extreme way.”

“If we compare our currently available strength with the House of Chaotic Storms’ exposed current strength, would we end in victory or defeat?” Jun Yinglian asked.

“Right now for our Undead Stage cultivators, outside of the ten of us here, we only have Qiu Luo, the Seven Star Battle Generals, as well as six of the twelve Hall Owners who have arrived at the Undead Stage. The rest, including the White Dragon and Black Ghost Kings all have yet to reach this realm...”

Ye Xiao muttered to himself, saying, “However... I can assert, our battle strength right now is already above the level of the House of Chaotic Storms’.”

“At least, the publicly seen strength.”

Ye Xiao emphasized ‘publicly seen’ these two words.

“That also precisely says, if we add in Young Master Bai’s mysterious trump cards we discussed, our side’s battle strength is by far still insufficient!” Jun Yinglian sighed.

“Yes, indeed it is insufficient by far.” Ye Xiao wrinkled his brows tight. “The current chaotic situation, although it’s seemingly unrelated to and uninvolved with us, we still must go participate in it. Only by participating in this big battle can we be capable of receiving many more opportunities to strengthen

ourselves. By the time we directly strive with Bai Chen, we must possess the strength to contend with him!”

“But when we enter the ranks, we have to indicate our position. Right now, it certainly seems like our only option is to stand with the Ye Family forces’ side...” Xuan Bing said, furrowing her brows.

“Bing’er, you’ve thought wrong. In the same circumstances you have mentioned, our side’s current position right now is actually unique, and we don’t have a required position to indicate ourselves in. It seems like we follow the Seven Lotus family clans very closely, but our relationship with the Glaze Sky’s Dragon and Phoenix pair of kings is also quite intimate. Furthermore, with little Yue’er’s relationship, we also have a relationship with the Eastern Sky, and we even have Ling Wuxie’s relationship, allowing us to pull on the Free and Unfettered King!”

Ye Xiao rolled his eyes and said, “Therefore, I can say, we don’t belong to either side. We are the Monarch’s Hall, and only the Monarch’s Hall! We admittedly can’t stand on the side of the five great Sky Kings, but we also won’t stand on the Ye Family forces’ side.”

“It’s naturally the ideal situation to strike water right and left, benefitting from both sides, but that would draw the suspicions of both extremes, right? One side no good is precisely two sides of insufficient shores. At any time, isn’t it possible we would be attacked from both front and rear?” Xuan Bing frowned, stating the anxieties in her heart.

“That’s why I just said that you thought wrong. We have a big magic weapon to suppress spells. When the situation becomes dangerous, we can just return and hide in the Life and Death Hall,” Ye Xiao snorted. “Afterwards, we just wait again for another opportunity and move to finish. I believe in this sort of steady profit and no loss type of business. Each day, if we make ten lengths and release eight, everyone else wouldn’t suspect us, you know...”

“Hehehe...” Everyone without exception broke into a big fit of laughter, laughing without restraint.

You can’t deny that, at the time of holding this meeting, Ye Xiao overestimated the strength of the House of Chaotic Storms as much as possible while also compressing the battle strength of the Monarch’s Hall to the smallest limit.

This is Ye Xiao’s style as of late.

Not considering victory but first thinking over defeat, calculating from the most harm and going to the best direction to get things underway.

When all is said and done, right now, Ye Xiao doesn’t have the best grasp or proof that his speculations are correct.

He must confront them, but it is indeed the House of Chaotic Storms, indeed Young Master Bai.

One person who dared to start things towards the strongest six big powerhouses of the five great Sky Kings and Big Mister Ye, that treacherous sage!

“Right now I just want to see you two...” Ye Xiao looked inside his space at the one dragon and one phoenix who were doing their utmost to absorb origin qi, resulting in the origin qi forming two huge vortexes.

Ye Di, Ye Huang.

His dragon son and phoenix daughter.

The two little guys were still extremely hard working inside these two years. While they were inside Ye Xiao's space, they basically didn't have any other movements. They only practiced their cultivation like they were staking their lives on it...

Right now, the little dragon's body inside the space still appeared in a mini form, but, so long as he requested him to come out, his build could instantly expand to arrive at seventeen or eighteen meters of length, sufficient to compare with the strength of the youths of the Dragon Clan.

You must know, that with regards to the Dragon Clan, the difference between the newborn period and the young dragon period was equivalent to a hundred years. In other words, the so-called dragon pearl 'youth' was a dragon that was several hundred years old...

Naturally this still isn't the important point. The important point is, the little dragon right now already possessed an impressive Eternal Life Stage or higher cultivation base.

This little dragon had broken out of the shell only two years ago. This small, small dragon should clearly still be in the newborn stage, but it unexpectedly already had an Eternal Life Stage cultivation base. This kind of level already is a significant genius, a meaningful talent, a metamorphosis, an enchanting disaster, in defiance of the natural order! Although these kinds of words could describe it, it should be a layering of all of these words added together!

And Ye Huang's growth situation was unexpectedly even more extreme compared to Ye Di. In appearing in the outside world, spreading her wings was sufficient to give her a ten plus meter wingspan, this sort of huge body appearance. Her cultivation level was also not inferior to Ye Di's in any respect, and her fighting strength was even more excessive. After all, Ye Huang had that innate Heavenly Flame. There was nothing that it couldn't burn, it really was quite frightening and exceptional.

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Chapter 1896: Precisely our doing!

1896: Precisely our doing!

Author: techn0lizard

But just because it was like that, Ye Xiao was even more reluctant, and didn't dare to let the two little guys go out rashly.

Right now in the Limitless Ocean, you could absolutely say that it was already full of the turmoil and chaos of war to a large degree.

Ye Di and Ye Huang's prospects were naturally considerably impressive, as much as two senior super-powerhouses. Right now, though, they possessed this strength but not enough experience. They would especially get into trouble because of their enviable talent. He reckoned they would only have to go out and shake, and they would be captured by someone. Being captured as a spirit pet or something like that would be the best situation, as they wouldn't be slaughtered and cooked. After all, at the present stage, they were still a top notch food ingredient...

Therefore, he still waited and waited again to decide...

What let Ye Xiao feel the most gratified was that Ye Di and Ye Huang's absorption of origin qi was as crazy as a bottomless pit. It was completely without limits.

Ever since the Cane of Void Bab entered to stay, and even more so when it joined hands with One Meter of Red afterwards, the Endless Space wasn't the same as the past. Before, it had to draw support from Heavenly Crystal Spirit Essence's strength to be able to operate some limited categories inside. Now, it immediately linked to the Big Thousand Cosmos, and dispersed the spirit strength of the Big Thousand Cosmos that it absorbed inside. This energy was again transformed by the Heavenly Crystal Spirit Essence to become Heaven and Earth Energy. This made the Endless Space's accumulated Life Heaven and Earth Energy to not only have pure vitality, but the amount had an even larger increase. Although Ye Di and Ye Huang's absorption right now seemed extremely terrifying, with the new increase they could only actually absorb one tenth of the origin energy, and that's all.

Also, Ye Xiao had discovered that Erhuo had apparently also had a new change.

Erhuo's pupils had numerous faint golden light halos appear orbiting about in them.

Although Ye Xiao didn't know what these halos signified, Erhuo was pleased to the extreme. Every day he would stroll up and down, saying 'meow wu meow wu', his tail shaking around like a windmill. Whatever his situation was, it was certain to be extremely important, and not a small matter.

It wasn't that Ye Xiao didn't want to grab him and take a careful look at the halos in his eyes to figure it out. But this time, Erhuo wasn't the slightest bit willing to yield, and on threat of death still wouldn't obey.

Ye Xiao knew that Erhuo would admittedly compromise on small matters, but on big matters he was the most obstinate. This was also okay.

...

This one day, the Southern Sky vanguard troops took the lead to arrive in the area surrounding the Limitless Ocean where the Ye Family had influence. Their whole forces came down and were stationed, yet they continued to hold their troops back and bide their time. Each day, they sped up their precautions and waited for the arrival of the big forces coming after them.

But this one evening...

Seven shadows noiselessly fell into the space like seven faint clouds of smoke. They divided into seven directions and descended, rushing into the Southern Sky military camp.

Almost at the same time as their infiltration, a hard plate inside suddenly issued out a violent booming noise.

That was the sound of a clash between pinnacle experts' origin spirit qi. It revealed a momentum that would make mountains shout and oceans whistle...

At the same time, a large area had blood curdling screeches subsequently rise.

There was no fewer than five hundred thousand vanguard troops, and in just a short period of time they turned into a pot of porridge, a pot of boiling porridge! (TN: a complete mess)

Countless soldiers flew up into midair, their hands waving and feet flailing. On the ground, one aura after another fluttered with the enthusiasm of a long dragon, and as it crossed over, people were toppled and horses were flipped for a crushing defeat.

Blood boiled up like a volcanic eruption. The leading high rank officer of the Southern Sky's vanguard forces had just come out of their barracks to see a black shadow come over in front of their face. 'Shua shua shua' three palms came over. The first palm smashed his hand, shoulder, and weapon to pieces. The second palm grabbed him so that he couldn't move a single step. The third palm then efficiently beheaded him.

The Southern Sky vanguard forces' big vanguard general, dead!

The invading seven great experts divided out into seven directions, and rushed in and out with smoke and dust roiling as if the area was completely uninhabited. They crossed here and there, and the whole time no one was capable of obstructing them for even the slightest amount of time...

If one was to look down from a high altitude, they would see them arriving inside the place as if a huge lotus flower was blossoming...

This one attack came suddenly, and left even quicker.

The whole distance was covered in not more than a few tens of breaths of time before it was finished. Before they could wait for the souls of the Southern Sky vanguard troops to come back, the striking enemies had already disappeared without a trace.

They only left behind anguished wailing all over, and painful groans could be heard everywhere, as well as the sound of grinding teeth and cursing...

The Southern Sky's vanguard forces consisted of five hundred thousand troops altogether. In just this short short time, a little less than half of their troop was destroyed.

The remaining infantry, although sizeable, had already been reduced to a mob of crows. This was because the capable high level officers had been damaged by these seven, and the command system was powerless and comprehensively paralyzed.

"Who did this!"

The second day...

The Southern Sky's main force follow-up army traveled with all haste to hurriedly arrive. A conspicuous and miserable scene greeted them. All over, the Southern Sky forces had a dangerous and crazy aura without exception. In hearing how the army was ruined, and the description of how the general was defeated, almost everyone without question locked onto a certain set of heroes: the Seven Golden Lotuses!

Seven directions, lotus flower blooming.

Besides the Seven Golden Lotuses, one might as well ask who additionally would have this kind of capability?

The Southern Sky Commander in Chief Lu Buyi seethed in anger. While he arranged the camp, he rearranged and constructed the destroyed vanguard forces. Afterwards, he brought ten of his expert subordinates to rush into the Limitless Ocean as fast as lightning.

“Seven Golden Lotuses! Come out and speak with me!”

Lu Buyi let out a long hiss, shaking the nine layers.

Lu Buyi was already the big commander of the Southern Sky. Besides that, he was also a major governmental figure in the Southern Sky, and had countless capable people at present. His cultivation base had already arrived at Undead Stage peak, and in a one on one fight he was in no way inferior to any one of the Seven Golden Lotuses. He moved forward in his hate to a very dangerous place, straight towards the high leveled Ye Family forces!

Far away, a golden light suddenly flashed, after which a small crack abruptly split open in space. It abruptly opened like a fan door, and in the next moment a party of seven people filed out from inside that space gate.

“As it turns out it is Elder Brother Lu, we are honored by your presence. Excuse us for not coming out to meet you, please don’t blame us for lacking in manners.”

Guan Shanyao humbly smiled, his complexion looking quite amiable.

“Guan Shanyao!” Lu Buyi angrily said. “Everyone was also regarded as old friends at one time. In front of the public don’t say fake words and rely on your status. You unexpectedly carried out a surprise attack on common troops. You Seven Golden Lotuses still don’t want any bit of face?”

One of the Seven Lotuses opposite him’s saintly complexion suddenly deepened, as he indifferently said, “Lu Buyi, everyone appearing now in this position returned thus, we precisely remembered the friendly relations of the past. We heard that you came, and approached you to come speak. With this kind of attitude, in the end who is the one that is beneath one’s dignity and not wanting any face?!”

Lu Buyi angrily said, “Good, good, good. What a good holding onto reasonable words. You seven olds ceaselessly spite your identities and took action to massacre my five hundred thousand troop vanguard. I just simply used a tone of voice that was unpleasant and you’re then using this as a pretext to denounce me. Is this seriously someone with good manners?”

Yue Youyou faintly said, “Apparently you are of the firm opinion that this so-called surprise attack was precisely our doing?”

Lu Buyi was agitatedly indignant. “Seven people journey together, a lotus flower blooming. IF it isn’t you, don’t tell me that it could still be me? A man of character dares to act and dares to accept the consequences. It’s without meaning to quibble word for word, to dare to act and fear to accept the consequences!”

The Seven Golden Lotuses heard this tone of his, which was overbearing and allowing no explanation. In their minds, they couldn’t help but begin to have anger bubble up. The continuously reticent and

taciturn Song Poxiao had a severe color spark up in his eyes. He lifted his head and glared, saying, “Lu Buyi, you are overbearing like this, presumably you are determined that this matter was precisely our doing. Again trying to explain has no usefulness...”

He paused a moment, and then unyieldingly said, “Just with this, your mouth says this matter is precisely our doing! How are you going to deal with it?”

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Chapter 1897: Reminisce this way

Lu Buyi shouted like a thunderclap. “I intend to handle this how? I want for you to repay this blood debt in blood!”

Song Poxiao laughed coldly. “Repay blood with blood? Hei hei... just relying on you, Lu Buyi, you still don’t have the qualifications to say these words!”

Lu Buyi angrily jeered. With two eyes like copper bells, he said, “Song Poxiao, whether or not I have the qualifications to say these words, I would ask Fourth Old Song to come personally consider!”

As he said up until here, his hands suddenly spread open. With a “ka cha” sound, two thunderclaps echoed in the air. Lu Buyi’s pupils had an electric light explode inside them and shoot out, and with an absolute shout, he said, “Sword come!”

The middle of the sky suddenly surged with wind and clouds. Along with a light echoing clang of metal, a coldly long sword appeared suddenly. Sword qi spread out and crisscrossed the whole sky. It was a sword appearing with one grasp, and without a person operating it, the spontaneous and splendid sword qi had already scattered the clouds to the four directions, clearing the sky.

That Lu Buyi reached out a hand, and that sword that had suddenly appeared dropped peacefully into his hand. He waved the sword effortlessly. “Song Poxiao! Allow me to come forward and receive your death!”

Song Poxiao laughed loudly. “Lu Buyi, don’t think that just because us brothers are giving you face, you can substitute a big clove of garlic in! Come come come, I will let you experience for yourself what is known as the Seven Golden Lotuses!”

With one brush of his sleeve, not even revealing any weaponry, he rushed out empty handed without consulting anyone.

Sword light met fist strength in a thunderous explosion. The two people’s figures were instantly wrapped in a ball of thunder and lightning. Light rays lingered around the middle, making it unclear to see who was who.

Everyone’s dispositions were all of a spicy quality and extremely irritable. After no more than a few words, they furiously came into direct contact, raising hand against one another.

This outcome caused the always old and wise Qin Menghun as well as Yun Duanlu and the rest to mutually look at each other and force a bitter laugh as they watched, speechless.

Fighting hand to hand for no more than a short moment, there suddenly came a sound ringing and exploding through the air. Song Poxiao's long laugh echoed through the air. "Lu Buyi, if you dare to speak rudely again, we'll seriously exterminate you!"

Song Poxiao's figure was astonishingly revealed. It seemed as if he was a bit beat up and in a somewhat difficult situation. One arm was directly exposed to the outside. That sleeve was clearly torn and smashed to bits by his counterpart's sword qi. However, his whole person was still calm and composed, and he hadn't suffered serious damage.

Following a precise flash of sword light, Lu Buyi's figure also subsequently appeared. His face had a few traces of dark red flecked across it. The long sword in his hand had already disappeared. His sight looked deep and imposing as he watched Song Poxiao. With a cold snort, he said, "It really isn't you?"

"No kidding!" Song Poxiao was furious. "You knew it wasn't our doing from the beginning! Being here now has as much meaning as a fart that doesn't smell!"

Lu Buyi snorted and said, "You all fend for yourselves! If we see each other on the battlefield in the coming days, it's not your death, it's just my life!"

His speech finished, he unexpectedly didn't wait to hear whatever replies the Seven Golden Lotuses had. Without even one wave of his hand, he turned around to go.

He actually didn't turn his head.

Even those ten experts that he brought with him were baffled. They couldn't figure out what their big commander had even come for in the end. He just turned around and left, just like that. This was too much a case of a tiger's head and a snake's tail...

(TN: a strong start and a weak finish)

But, their commander in chief had already left. They weren't able to say anything, so under this situation and having no alternatives, their only option was to bafflingly follow him.

"This bastard clearly knew it wasn't our doing," Song Poxiao angrily muttered, scolding him. "Unfortunately he still wanted to stubbornly come over and seek a scolding!"

"This behavior was nothing more than him seeking an excuse to come over and meet us, that's all." Guan Shanyao sighed. "Right now this side has already appeared. The next time we meet, our genuine positions will be vastly different. That one sentence of you die and I live will be the true next chapter. Old Four, if you come into contact with him again, you can't just rashly match his sword with your fist. Your friendship won't be there again, and precisely will be a genuine sword without eyes."

Song Poxiao spouted drivel, saying, "I know that this is serious. This time was no more than having my air be stuffy inside. It's just enough that this old bastard's heart also had stuffy air, and everyone seized the opportunity to give vent to one's feelings for a time. It was at least mutually beneficial..."

The few brothers laughed loudly together in chorus.

...

“Big Commander, those few old fogies already personally admitted it, why didn’t you command us to take action?” As Lu Buyi returned on the road, an accompanying expert asked bewilderedly.

“What did they admit? They also took what action?” Lu Buyi grunted. “If we truly wanted to take action as you said, I’m afraid that perhaps the eleven of us would never return again...”

“That...”

“The barracks being seized clearly wasn’t the doing of the Seven Golden Lotuses.” Lu Buyi’s vision was deep and abstruse. “The Seven Golden Lotuses still wouldn’t come out with this kind of shady business... In fact, the Heavenly Emperor and that side also clearly knows that the matter beforehand wasn’t the doing of the Seven Golden Lotuses, merely...”

Lu Buyi’s sentence would not come out, and it turned into a long sigh.

But the Heavenly Emperor from beginning to end only required one excuse to send the troops towards Heaven’s Leaf...

Big Mister Ye had retreated from the human realm, and the five Sky Kings were free to do as they pleased. Even though he reappeared, it had seemed that their influence would be limited to the Limitless Ocean region. The five Sky Kings were more or less indifferent, so much so that if Big Mister Ye had the intention and desire to be promoted as the sixth Sky King, the five Sky Kings wouldn’t have that big of a reaction. However, Big Mister Ye’s sword was pointed at the whole world. He wanted to rule over the human realm, having only him as the sole supremacy. That was a completely different concept!

The Five Sky Kings certainly wanted to thoroughly strangle this possibility, and naturally the earlier they did this the better. What was hard to come by right now was an opportunity and an excuse, so why wouldn’t they do it!

“Then, that we came this time...” The accompanying deputy general was gaping and speechless.

“This time was only me coming by myself to reminisce some, that’s all. You all were considered to be attendants...” Lu Buyi made himself clear with a glance. He said, “Are you all finished asking these trivial questions? You still aren’t going back to reorganize the camp, isn’t being foolish a crime!?”

Ten people had the corners of their mouth pulled and twitched.

Reminisce?

This is coming to reminisce?

You can still reminisce this way?

We almost all believed you when you were talking about taking action at risk to your life, with you dying and I living...

It seems if Big Commander hadn’t already secretly passed on news that we couldn’t move, we’re afraid that perhaps we would have already swarmed them early on...

Lu Buyi gave a long sigh, and his face had limitless melancholy flow upon it.

“In one place a beacon fire rises, ten thousand years of friendship long; each by their lord dies...”

Lu Buyi unhurriedly floated forward, his mouth seemingly having a sigh, seemingly being distracted, and also seemingly full of regret he came out with his final sentence: "... you are hurt I am also hurt..."

Voice unhurried, everything drifted into the clouds and mist...

(TN: This is a poem that Lu Buyi is reciting here, so I might not have the words exactly right, poetry is hard!)

.....

"Merely, if it seriously wasn't the Seven Golden Lotus who took action to strike, in the end, who was it that took action like that?" Lu Buyi was continuously frowning inside the center army tent, pondering.

"Either way, it's precisely yet another influence who is inciting trouble. If it's like this, then that influence is also extremely important. To dare to play with both Heaven's Leaf and the Five Sky Kings with this kind of lending a knife to kill a person attitude, this terrible game of urging the tiger to swallow the wolf, is absolutely unlikely! Or... it's precisely someone among those other few Sky Kings, Their Majesties, who can't wait, and didn't regret extinguishing a large amount of their own personnel to create a façade, attracting the moves of this big battle and causing the Sky Kings to unite to annihilate the hidden danger of Heaven's Leaf... Otherwise, it would be difficult to have this kind of strange situation."

"However, no matter what kind of situation it is, this world's disorderly style already can't be prevented, and people are in a terrible situation..." Lu Buyi deeply sighed.

...

"Actually, this world still isn't actually disorderly, at least, so far we still haven't had genuine disorder come up." In the Monarch's Hall, Ye Xiao stated in the time period that everyone was sighing, "This so-called chaos is only in people's hearts. The more you have capable people, have powerful people, then hearts are also just the more sensitive, and it is relatively easier to fall into chaos. The bigger this so-called capability is, the bigger the responsibility is, but at this time, the bigger the responsibility is, the more hearts will be chaotic. It's precisely because they have these capable people that the responsible people's hearts take the lead in being disorderly. This ability causes the whole world to subsequently fall into disorder."

"But our hearts cannot be disorderly!" Ye Xiao vehemently said in a righteous and correct statement.

Everyone nodded their heads one after another.

It was clear this time that their superior's wish right now was to take up the responsibility of rescuing this chaotic world. It fell on the Monarch's Hall to have this glory, and the achievements were for the capable person's subordinates!

Unexpectedly Ye Xiao continued, stating, "Because in our hearts, we just always don't have tranquility!"

"..."

Everyone was speechless for a spell.

As it turns out, everyone just now had made a mistake, because this seat clearly wasn't the most ambitious.

This is wanting to take advantage in the middle of disorder, seizing the opportunity to do so?!

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Chapter 1898: With me! (2 in 1)

Ye Xiao looked at everyone's expression, his heart having wind and clouds stretch and roll, while his bearing was leisurely.

In this time period that no one saw, his face had a layer of fantastic light flit across it.

"My target... precisely isn't this insignificant Human Realm Upon Heavens, with the praise of that so-called Senior, how should I stop on this one plane..."

Ye Xiao muttered a sentence wordlessly.

"Order the external troops, they are to do their utmost to scout out the whereabouts of the Brotherhood, most of all, traces of the Brotherhood's nine big shots." Ye Xiao gave the order, finally making a command to the outside.

...

The Brotherhood's members spread out and scattered through the Jianghu to cultivate. The majority of the members weren't well behaved and didn't like rules binding them, and the majority was scattered out to the four seas. Only when the Brotherhood's high ranking cultivators gave the order to gather would they flock back and converge, therefore, no one actually knew how many members the Brotherhood had. This chaos was one of the most difficult to solve puzzles of the entire Human Realm Upon Heavens for hundreds of thousands of years.

However, this one time, the Brotherhood actually really had suffered serious injuries.

This was because in this time period, regardless of whether it was the Hall of Returning Nature, the House of Chaotic Storms, or the Ye Family forces, those three factions in themselves were hostile powers. At the same time, the Brotherhood was in full swing moving fiercely, in sorrow because of a killer.

For a moment the Brotherhood was unexpectedly subjected to rivals on all sides, in the circumstances of being surrounded by enemies. The whole power contracted, and contracted again, and finally decided to scatter their members, disseminating their traces into the Jianghu. The reason why they would adopt this most passive way of handling it is because although the Brotherhood's foundations were deep, they came into contact and were being besieged by three of the Limitless Ocean's most powerful influences. In any event, they were unable to find a solution and could only choose to temporarily escape the vanguard. As long as their side temporarily withdrew from this chaotic situation, then those three sides would attack each other. There was no possibility of peaceful coexistence, they would definitely take revenge on each other. However, it was a pity that before the three sides had once again begun their mutual fight, the large-scale world power struggle had already had the rumbling of war drums appear on the scene.

Under this kind of environment, if the Brotherhood congregated again, what would they start doing?

This time when they went out, they would have to make their standpoint clearly known. Not choosing a group and not attaching themselves to one side is in many ways offending them all, and finally whatever power became dominant in the end would not let off the Brotherhood. How was this different from courting death?!

But... even if they stood with a group, was that not also courting death?!

The situation before their eyes faintly showed that advancing was death, but not advancing was also death, this kind of vile situation!

The Brotherhood's nine big shots were seated in a circle around a big table, remaining relatively silent.

Even the most resourceful and most expert in improvisation, Shangguan Lingxiao, was unexpectedly also not saying a word.

This world's big shots were rising as a group. The small armed small legged Brotherhood, acting as a Jianghu organization, how would they dare to involve themselves in it?

In the seat of honor, the golden gowned big shot was also not feeling too relaxed.

"Youngest brother's enmity, have you discovered any sorts of trails!?" That golden robed big shot was precisely the Brotherhood's number one, Nine Heavens Clouds Mo Feiyun. At this moment, his eyes were bloodshot.

"Concerning youngest brother's matter... from head to tail, it's completely fishy." Shangguan Lingxiao's two eyes were also bloodshot. This world renowned sage's eyes were brimming with a hard to describe instability.

"Fishy how? Can you clarify this?" The eight brothers looked over at him.

"Youngest brother's matter, the trails that were left behind are actually too clear. It shows that it was precisely the doing of the Ye Family forces," Shangguan Lingxiao said. "But the more it's shown this way, the more it has the appearance of shenanigans..."

"Shenanigans? What shenanigans could there still be!?" Crossing Mountain Dragon Cheng Biao said angrily. "The Ye Family forces had already clucked at our appearance before, how would it not make sense for them to ambush and kill youngest brother, this is seriously intolerable bullying! On the contrary, you, old thing, are obstructing us and not letting us move, but what is the reason? Don't tell me that this ocean of blood's deep enmity just will not be avenged? That we'll let youngest brother breathe his last in just this way, and die with eyes open and grievances remaining?!"

Shangguan Lingxiao was angry, and said, "What did you just say? Don't tell me that I'm not also worried about youngest brother's enmity?! That is also my youngest brother! But not understanding the dark hand behind the scenes and blindly taking revenge would be truly ignorant, and secondly would thus damage our resources and manpower. I'm even more afraid that our rash movement would not only not help us take revenge for youngest brother, but would instead be made the sharp knife in the hands of the shady person behind the scenes! Even though I'm anxious to take revenge I also can't lose my calm head!"

Mo Feiyun said, "Old Three's words are reasonable. Before our eyes, it has already turned into a chaotic situation. Haze fills our eyes, and we must indeed prevent the possibility of being turned into the lent knife of another person. However, how specifically can we do this?"

Shangguan Lingxiao said, "Of course our youngest brother had participated in the death of Ye Changqing, this matter. The Ye family hasn't had too many unexpected reactions towards our movements. First off, though, the Ye Family's retaliation has already come. That time's movement was especially unpleasant and hard to take. Secondly, that Ye Changqing did bad things, and had not only created enmity with us, but also with the son of the first wife of the Ye Family. Nowadays, the Ye Family forces are gathering under this person who also has a great enmity, therefore the Ye Family shouldn't be likely to continue to pressure our side. Although the influence from that time's retaliation was great, it actually didn't create too many casualties. This might be evidence that Ye Family doesn't desire to make a big fuss with us, so much so that it would be enough to dissolve the former intent... this we can almost be sure of."

"Since the other side is of this mind, they absolutely won't take revenge afterwards. But then to go and assassinate youngest brother, as this indeed makes both sides arrive once again at a death enmity with no margin for error?"

Shangguan Lingxiao said, "This doesn't make any sense in the least!"

"The most important thing is, if the Ye Family's side truly wanted to go take action, they would only need to go dispatch any one of the Seven Golden Lotuses, and they would be able to eliminate all of the higher-ups of the Brotherhood! Then why did they just stop when they had only killed youngest brother? Could it be that they didn't know that when youngest brother perished, it was a death enmity to both sides, and we would kill to the last person? Calculating to the end, although the Brotherhood doesn't have a top-notch almighty, in the end it is still counted as one of the big powers of the Limitless Ocean. If we use our whole strength to counterattack, wanting to target the Ye Family's higher-ups is admittedly beyond our reach, but there's still leeway to bring about equivalent casualties to the Ye Family's forces..."

"Therefore, concerning this matter, I would even dare to assert that it absolutely is not the Ye Family's doing." Shangguan Lingxiao's complexion was gloomy. "Although right now we still don't have a grasp on who the target of our enmity is, something that is definite is that this person set up this arrangement on purpose so that our Brotherhood would go fight with the Ye Family forces. If we truly go look for the Ye Family forces to take revenge, that will truly only be achieving their plans!"

Shangguan Lingxiao looked at Crossing Mountain Dragon Cheng Biao, and said, "Our life or death is on the line, the outcome of this sort of action really would not let youngest brother peacefully close his eyes in death!"

Crossing Mountain Dragon Cheng Biao's face reddened. He opened his mouth, seemingly wanting to say something, but in the end he was unable to say it and could only lower his head.

"Then Third Brother, who do you believe this matter's dark hand behind the scenes is in the end?" Mo Feiyun deeply inhaled a breath of air, his eyes exposing an extremely dangerous light in them.

"I believe..." Shangguan Lingxiao still hadn't finished this one sentence of words when suddenly, someone from outside hastily ran in and entered. "Big Uncle, Second Uncle, Third Uncle, someone came calling on us..."

Someone came calling!

This one sentence caused the Brotherhood's nine people to simultaneously change their expressions.

This was because this current stronghold was the Brotherhood's most secret stronghold.

Being exposed here was almost the same as having the entire higher-ups of the Brotherhood dropped in front of an aspiring person's eyes.

With the current stormy and treacherous Limitless Ocean, this was simply a drowning level disaster!

"Who is this person who came?" Mo Feiyun's complexion hadn't stirred.

"It's, Monarch's Hall... Monarch Ye himself has graced us with his presence." That guy's expression was also looking rather blank and frightened. Someone capable of holding this kind of position was naturally someone who had quite the status in the Brotherhood, and he naturally knew how terrible this situation was.

Monarch's Hall's Monarch Ye?

Ye Xiao?

But how did Ye Xiao know that we would be meeting here?

The nine brothers looked over. Shangguan Lingxiao opened his mouth and asked, "How many people have come?"

"It's only Monarch Ye by himself."

By himself!

Mo Feiyun relaxed a breath, and said, "Ask him in."

...

The Brotherhood's nine people were all tall and beefy with huge builds. Shangguan Lingxiao, the Spirit Demon's Hand, one of the Human Realm Upon Heavens's deep pockets of wisdom, also fit this mold. He was born with a robust frame.

Ye Xiao sat across from these nine brothers, sitting counterpart to nine burly chaps. This sort of sight left Ye Xiao with a subtle feeling like he was confronting a mountain range.

"Monarch Ye actually possesses remarkable abilities. We would very much like to know how honored sir has investigated our quite hidden secret residence." Mo Feiyun looked at Ye Xiao, his smile not an actual smile. "Only, I apparently should be admiring Senior Monarch's high-level daring even more!"

Ye Xiao faintly smiled. "I possess remarkable abilities? High-level daring? This brother in charge is confused in his praise, I wouldn't dare to take these two things up!"

He raised his head to look at Mo Feiyun. "First of all, regarding this stronghold of the Brotherhood's, according to what this Ye knows, not including me, there are at least still several people who know. It's just that the other people still have matters to attend to at the present time, and the only one who is free is this Ye... It's merely a small advantage of others being occupied and me preceding them by a step, how should that be worthy of saying I possess remarkable abilities!?"

"Eh?" Mo Feiyun's pupils shrank.

Ye Xiao immediately gave a faint smile. "As for a high-level daring and so on... This Ye's courage is consistently small, naturally I wouldn't dare to accept the praise of this brother in charge. As for the theory of being high-level, contrary to expectations I'm ashamed and I dare not accept this praise."

Mo Feiyun's complexion, upon hearing what was said, immediately sunk. "Senior Monarch dares to speak words in this way, how can it be said that your courage is small? But, we don't yet know, what exactly does Monarch Ye desire with this visit?"

Ye Xiao said, "This Ye's intention is the whole world!"

Ye Xiao's suddenly arriving sentence was like a strange mountain breaking through the earth and appearing suddenly, an earth-shattering occurrence!

Mo Feiyun deeply inhaled.

It was useless to say any other words, as this one sentence was already sufficient.

Too sufficient!

This combined with what Ye Xiao hadn't said. The whole world has already turned into this chaotic situation, your Brotherhood doesn't have a road to walk on. He also hadn't said that right now is already not just a Jianghu conflict but rather a world sized battle, and he even more hadn't said that relying on me for help is your only correct choice, I can become your brothers and help you take revenge and so on...

He merely said that this Ye's intention was the whole world, this one sentence, but in Mo Feiyun's ears, this one sentence of words was already sufficient!

Sufficient to state everything clearly!

Mo Feiyun's complexion was indefinite for a very long time as he remained silent, not cloudy and hidden but neither was it clear. To the side, Shangguan Lingxiao suddenly said lightly, "It's just that, right now, the Monarch's Hall's power is still by far not enough."

Ye Xiao tranquilly watched Shangguan Lingxiao, not immediately having any words in response.

The always deep as an ocean Shangguan Lingxiao didn't quite know how, but under Ye Xiao's attentive watch and tranquil gaze, his heart unexpectedly birthed a slight bit of reverence.

It was precisely this Monarch Ye who, if released four years ago, would have had to raise his head to look up at himself, afraid he wasn't qualified. Now, however, at this time, it changed to becoming him provoking his own superior.

Shangguan Lingxiao shook his head, making an effort to push this idea deep down, and said in a deep voice, "At least at the present time, our Brotherhood actually has power equal to or possibly exceeding the Monarch's Hall." If he didn't say these words now, and allowed this thought to continue to ferment, Shangguan Lingxiao was afraid that he wouldn't have another opportunity to say them.

Ye Xiao's smile was not quite a smile. "Does it? I of course still thought that the Brotherhood Sirs in charge seriously knew that this Ye person was high-level, that's how I originally thought!"

Along with the end of this sentence, Ye Xiao's body suddenly bubbled up a torrential qi momentum, rocking the heavens.

Ye Xiao's whole person remained sitting upright without the slightest movement, so much so even his complexion and gaze were all maintained the same as before. However, along with the idea in his heart, his Undead Stage Rank 8 peak astonishing qi momentum was already pouring out in torrents.

A copious amount of irresistible momentum pressed down.

Shangguan Lingxiao's complexion immediately changed. To the side, his few brothers also simultaneously raised and congregated their cultivation bases, jointly cooperating to resist Ye Xiao's unexpected issue of his copious qi momentum. They moved together as one, without a better option, but found that no matter how much effort they put into it, Ye Xiao's qi momentum was the same from beginning to end, copious and irresistible, unstoppable.

That is the same as how a big mountain overpowers the might of a rice straw. Even if you have that last life-saving straw of hope in hand, it is actually of no use!

In this short but exhausting period of resistance, Ye Xiao broke through their joint defensive perimeter like a huge wave cresting over the horizon, carrying the whole ocean's boldness, one wave even higher compared to the next. How could they possibly defy and resist this?

The nine brothers at last gave up in disappointment with little choice.

Then each person looked at the lights of Ye Xiao's eyes. Unexpectedly they were all overflowing with fright, amazed that they weren't actually equal to him.

Only Mo Feiyun still gazed tranquilly at Ye Xiao.

His seat was directly opposite the direction that Ye Xiao was facing. When Ye Xiao's tide of qi momentum rushed over, copious and irresistible, it almost completely disregarded the other eight people's defensive perimeter. However, when it came into contact with Mo Feiyun, it was like ocean water had run into an underwater reef, and it automatically bypassed it and went around.

Mo Feiyun unexpectedly possessed astonishing strength that was absolutely not inferior to Ye Xiao's. This was very different from the external rumors about this Brotherhood's man in charge's strength!

Undead Stage Rank 8 strength was almost equal to the present famous finest powerhouses' strength. It's no wonder that the Brotherhood was capable of unfailingly standing straight for 100,000 years in the Human Realm Upon Heavens. It seemed unexpected, but it was in fact very reasonable!

Mo Feiyun reached out a hand and got involved, and Ye Xiao's qi momentum immediately vanished to become intangible. Soon after, he sprinkled a smile on his face and said, "We already know Monarch

Ye's purpose in coming. However, the Brotherhood has many years of foundation. To only say a few words between us even if that is to bow and give way... this is unavoidably too much of a joke."

Ye Xiao smiled. "That is natural."

To the side, Shangguan Lingxiao's expression was tense. He swallowed a mouthful of spit, and said, "Eldest Brother."

Widely known as the Brotherhood's purse of wisdom, Shangguan Lingxiao's view is the clearest. Right now, in the Jianghu and the entire world, there already isn't a position for the Brotherhood.

Even if Eldest Brother's true strength is rather hard to come by, the conclusion in the end would still remain the same and not change, so much so that there would be even more dangers instead!

The current situation makes the hero. This saying wasn't applicable to the Brotherhood. Wanting the sort of muddled Jianghu like before already was impossible.

Their side's power was already made up of a lot of ruffians afraid of consequences. When the Brotherhood met a chaotic situation in the world, they would only sigh to no avail to deal with it. Without any sort of overlord giving the Brotherhood a huge threat, they would drift away outside of the battlefield!

The five sides Sky Kings and the sixth side of Heaven's Leaf were in a war situation. Were it not for the fact that both sides were weary and their strength exhausted to a degree, how would you speak of win or lose, victory or defeat?!

However when it really arrives at that moment and the Brotherhood bores its way out, they would certainly be a huge variable.

Don't look right now at how the Brotherhood isn't in the eyes of any of the six great powers and any of them could easily wipe out the Brotherhood's strength. When they arrived at the final moment and the battle of the century was over, who would dare guarantee that they still had the strength of when they were at their most magnificent?!

Therefore, so long as the war started, if at any time it was possible for that power to wipe out the Brotherhood, they would absolutely snip this hidden danger before it could sprout!

This point, Shangguan Lingxiao had long ago predicted as the inevitable outcome!

Even more frightening is, the Brotherhood's current position is exceptionally awkward. People they are capable of choosing, you can't say they are few, rather... they are basically nonexistent!

Rely on help from the five sides Sky Kings?

If the five sides Sky Kings agreed to admit them, the Brotherhood was naturally happy to do it, but the Brotherhood was precisely a scattered cultivation alliance of the Jianghu. This point was already enough to make them not see eye to eye with the deeply rooted imperial regimes, especially since the Brotherhood had already existed for too too long. Seeking refuge? Before long ago, what did you do? For quite a few tens of thousands of years you haven't had to rely on help from anyone, nowadays, with a great catastrophe imminent you finally want to seek help?

The five sides Sky Kings refusal can be inferred!

In that case, could they rely on help from the Ye Family forces?

Originally, relying on help from the Ye Family forces was almost the best option for the Brotherhood. Shangguan Lingxiao had already brought this point to attention long ago when the Brotherhood was setting in motion the plan to kill Ye Changqing. This, one may say, would be the higher-ups in the Brotherhood's most happily seen outcome, but right now...

The Brotherhood had already from beginning to end arranged to kill Ye Changqing. No matter what their original intentions were, no matter what the chain of cause and effect was, this enmity and blame had already been produced, and it was difficult for both sides to once again save or mediate the situation!

As for relying on help from the House of Chaotic Storms, the Evil League, or the Hall of Returning Nature, these big influences, they absolutely didn't need to consider it at all. These influences had various Sky Kings behind them, and they had many conflicts with each other. One person's heart compared with popular feeling, the Brotherhood's people in charge didn't dare to even imagine the consequences. Therefore, the theory that they could rely on their old foes for help just absolutely wouldn't hold water!

In this way of considering the future and thinking on the past, taking a count of who would have the capability of dealing with the current chaotic situation of the world, in surveying the whole world, there would appear to be only one left over Monarch's Hall that could still embrace the warmth of a fire with the Brotherhood.

This was the only alternative, but it still had one problem that needed resolving: the Monarch's Hall's relations with other people were fabulous. They had favorable relations with the Ye Family, favorable relations with the Evil League League Master Ling Wuxie, they also had favorable relations with the Glaze Sky's major pair of dragon phoenix kings. The most crucial point is, they still didn't need to worry about the safety issue.

So long as they went inside the tree fortress to hide, they could directly just have everything be right with the world!

But the Brotherhood was still in an imminent crisis, where the dawn could not ensure the dusk, and at all times they were in danger of collapsing.

In this time period, wanting to follow other people to embrace the warmth as a group, wouldn't it be indulging in fantasy, pure nonsense?!

Other people of course precisely are in a warm bedding situation, why would they still need to embrace your group?

Therefore, the Brotherhood didn't hold out hope for this one and only alternative!

Merely, Ye Xiao's sudden gracing them with his presence caused this lost hope to once again return!

However, Ye Xiao came this time, but he looked to provoke and subdue them into a change of command. He put everything out on the table and let the Brotherhood make the choice!

Actually, where did they still have an alternative? Besides seeking shelter with the Monarch's Hall, they seriously didn't have a second way out!

The rest were all dead ends, dead end ways!

[Realms In The Firmament](#)

Chapter 1899: A fight with the Monarch

Mo Feiyun's eyes had a trace of a complicated expression flit across them. He said, "Monarch Ye, you coming in person is already a show of goodwill, and my brothers and I will engrave this thought on our hearts. However, for Monarch Ye to talk bluntly about your idea for the whole world, this battle that is spanning the whole world, the Monarch's Hall presumably wants to participate no matter what."

Mo Feiyun was the Brotherhood's big shot in charge, and he was not ashamed. His words were as sharp as a spearpoint, and pointed straight at the core—

Right now, the circumstances were obvious. Obtaining the shelter of the Monarch's Hall was naturally a good matter, but the Brotherhood was at an absolute disadvantage. They were nearly made into a sacrificial fish on the altar, letting the Monarch's Hall make demands and seize power. If the Monarch's Hall wasn't going to intervene in the world's power struggle, then even if they invested a large cost, if it didn't involve human life, inevitably there could be some negotiations.

But Ye Xiao had clearly said that his intent was for the whole world. So long as the Monarch's Hall's side entered the fight, the Brotherhood would certainly be reduced to the Monarch's Hall's advance troops, no different than cannon fodder. The final circumstances would be like this, and then what was the difference with the situation they were in before? Mo Feiyun exposing this point, actually facing this problem head on, is also the Brotherhood's side's crucial point for not relying on help from the Monarch's Hall. It was necessary to clearly explain this!

Ye Xiao quietly sipped his tea, not in a hurry to respond.

"The Brotherhood's current plan is to maintain the lives of our family. Monarch's Hall showing us a good place to stay and withdraw inside would maintain lives, but the Monarch's Hall actually wants to go out in the end and head for the battlefield."

Mo Feiyun's voice was heavy. "Since this is the case, for the lives my side is concerned with to continue to exist, we still must have a confrontation. The six big powers possess the five great Sky Kings and Big Mister Ye's top-notch strength. Does the Monarch's Hall seriously have this kind of strength?!"

"So?" Ye Xiao's eyes drooped low as he quietly asked.

"So I require some proof, or I should say a guarantee. Monarch Ye has to guarantee our brothers' security, or say... decrease our side's losses. If not... both sides are death, so surrendering to the Monarch's Hall absolutely has even less significance!"

Mo Feiyun said in a sinking voice, "Even though Monarch is the sacrificial altar and I am the fish, some words must still be said. We, the Brotherhood, can act as the advance troops for the Monarch's Hall, and we can even go so far as to fight and die on the battleground, but we are in no way able to be cannon fodder. This is our side's bottom line, and I'm convinced that Senior Monarch can show some appreciation for this!"

Mo Feiyun threw his side's bottom line out all at once. This seemed impossibly stupid, but was actually the most wise way of handling this. The Monarch's Hall was already the Brotherhood's final strand of

hope. So long as the situation for the Brotherhood troops wasn't as bad as them being reduced to cannon fodder, and they were capable of placing a portion of their members in the tree fortress to survive for a long time, they would still fundamentally continue to exist. So long as they had the leeway to pass their knowledge down from one generation to the next, keeping the spark alive, then everything else wasn't a problem!

Conversely, if Ye Xiao couldn't even meet this one point of most minimum guarantee, that just shows that from head to tail he didn't have any sincerity!

Ye Xiao slowly nodded. "What kind of proof does Chief Mo want? What sort of way do you want to handle this?"

Mo Feiyun unhurriedly raised his head, and his eyes had a sharp and mysterious light shine in them. Word by word, he said, "I wish to have a fight with Monarch Ye!"

Ye Xiao said, "En?"

Mo Feiyun said, "Just with this battle as the note, it will decide the Brotherhood's final affiliation!"

"If I lose, the Brotherhood will seek shelter with the Monarch's Hall!"

Mo Feiyun said, "If I'm victorious, I will dissolve the Brotherhood, and let the many brothers of the Brotherhood belong thoroughly to the Jianghu, and the Brotherhood will from this day be no more, every person securing their own fate... As for Monarch Ye and how many helping hands he can obtain in the end, I will wait to see Senior Monarch's means."

Mo Feiyun's words were as sharp as the point of a spear, and directly pushed the Brotherhood up to the edge of the last cliff. Nevertheless, they also had no alternative, no road to follow forward or back. If the Brotherhood tipped to defeat and was absorbed into the Monarch's Hall, it naturally wouldn't exist anymore. If victory, then the Brotherhood would disband from then on, and still wouldn't exist anymore!

However, Mo Feiyun dealt with this affair clearly and firmly. If you, Ye Xiao, are incapable of beating me, I would rather disband the Brotherhood and scatter them to the east and west, each person seeking their own destiny, and not bear in mind an incapable senior!

Ye Xiao sprung up and said, "Since it's like this, then I will have a battle with Brother Mo. If you lose, Feiyun, I will regard the Brotherhood's brothers as my hands and feet!"

Feiyun!

A certain someone unexpectedly started addressing him by his given name and not his surname. That was clearly the address of a monarch to his subject.

Mo Feiyun's face sank like water. "If Monarch Ye desires to address me this way, do you have the qualifications?! Please!"

"Please!"

The two people were already determined, and together they arrived in the rear courtyard.

The Brotherhood's remaining eight big shots naturally all followed them, each and every one of them showing their worry on their face.

With regards to this circumstance, naturally everyone didn't want to see their eldest brother lose a fight, but they all understood that this one fight's result was seriously related to whether their Brotherhood would live or die, exist or perish.

Mo Feiyun actually said that he would dissolve the Brotherhood, and order the many brothers of the family to thoroughly scatter and enter the Jianghu, hiding from worldly affairs. Indeed this could preserve a portion of their manpower, but the overwhelming majority would inevitably die to the big powers. Once the Brotherhood disbanded, the individual strength would naturally be even more incapable of withstanding the pressure from all the powers, and they were afraid they wouldn't be able to carry on. They could foresee that their distressing prospects were to face death at any time!

But indeed, seeing Mo Feiyun's appearance, he obviously had the heart to fight this one fight with his full strength. Admittedly Ye Xiao was legendary in his generation. He rose quickly and abruptly, his current cultivation base was high, and he could be said to be a legend. However, he still had his limits. On the contrary, everyone already knew that their eldest brother was a talent hidden from the world, with a high cultivation base and having already arrived at the peak. Previously he hadn't revealed himself, because he was afraid of the consequences of drawing the attention of the big powers, that's all!

In the middle of the field.

Ye Xiao leisurely stood on one side, and harmoniously said, "Feiyun, our battle is precisely classified as that of familiar hometown friends swapping pointers. What point do we want to go to?"

Mo Feiyun strictly smiled a cold smile, and in a sinking voice said, "I'll just listen to Monarch Ye. This Mo has already not gone out to pass hands for quite a while, I've seriously already nearly forgotten what it's like to injure someone!"

To the side, the eight brothers all sighed together.

You still haven't hit him, this has already shown weakness. Is this considered to be admonishing your big brother, and not wanting to take it too seriously...?

Stop it, who was the one who called for you to compare your current strengths!

"Since it's like this, come then!"

Ye Xiao still maintained his original motionless stance, but it seemed like his whole person had a meteoric rise straight to the high levels, charging to the high altitudes above. He faintly said, "High in the clouds above, a fight with the Monarch!"

High in the clouds above, a fight with the Monarch!

This sentence caused the most calculating of them, Shangguan Lingxiao, to momentarily daydream of noting it down in writing.

Right now, the nominal leader of the Ye Family forces was a famous name known as Ye Yunduan, Yunduan meaning high in the clouds. The Ye family forces all used the appellation Young Master Yunduan for him, but Ye Xiao wants to fight above Yunduan (high in the clouds)!

This sentence in the end was a coincidence, but still had other hidden connotations, it was rather thought-provoking...

By the time that Shangguan Lingxiao's attention returned, the middle of the field already didn't have the shadow of the leader.

"The leader?"

"He followed after Monarch Ye and arrived above in the heavens..."

"Why didn't you follow for a look?"

"They clearly wanted to keep this battle away from us, why would we follow? You really didn't catch that meaningful glance?!"

"This..."

Shangguan Lingxiao stomped his feet. This group was really full of pig heads...

Right now it sucked, even if they tried to catch up with them and follow them up, most likely they wouldn't be able to find them. This was clearly the same as them avoiding the brothers, but for them not to follow, even if their hearts were uneasy, ah...

...

High above in the ninth heaven, the strong astral winds fiercely screamed. Astonishingly, this high altitude was above where Divine Sense could reach.

Chapter 1900 : Lost?

Ye Xiao floated high in the sky, his snow white robe dancing hurriedly in the wind and his sleeves swirling in the air. His eyes were as strict as lightning, no longer seeing the indifference in them again.

Opposite of him, Mo Feiyun also stood, his expression increasingly sharp as he stared at Ye Xiao. He coldly said, "This battle, I will not stay my hand!"

Ye Xiao wryly laughed. "Be at ease, I will show mercy to my subordinate!"

Mo Feiyun coldly grunted. Suddenly, his two hands unexpectedly opened up, and the black robe he was bundled in swelled up, welcoming the wind. With a "hu" sound exploding out, thousands of meters of the nearby clouds and mist were squeezed in to come over between them!

One after another sharp and frantic sword rays appeared, and then soon afterwards, lightning appeared majestically in the middle of the clouds and mist!

Ye Xiao's empty hand flipped over, and the Monarch's Sword subsequently appeared in his grasp. With the edge pointing towards the dome of heaven, he decidedly shouted, "Come then!"

Mo Feiyun let out a long hiss, and the countless sword lights circling around his body suddenly came together and combined to form a fierce tiger. Nodding its head and shaking its tail, it was remarkably true to life. With a heaven swallowing momentum, it dashed towards Ye Xiao.

Ye Xiao's long sword circled under him, actually wrapping his whole body up and combining together with the sword light.

This wasn't the customary body sword union technique of a cultivator. Rather... in this one moment, Ye Xiao's whole person thoroughly disappeared between heaven and earth. Only that one sword light remained, and nothing more!

The sword light wasn't long, just three chi (one meter). The sword light wasn't broad, just half the width of a palm!

From a simple visual assessment, it was merely one sword's qi form!

But, there wasn't just the one sword!

The sword light silently approached the tiger, confronting that blatant, in-your-face heaven swallowing fierce tiger. It refused to get out of the way, and one could see that it would result in a head on collision!

Mo Feiyun's body was several tens of meters away, and right away he keenly felt the arrival of a thick sword qi that had accumulated power and was waiting for action. It seemed to be inexhaustible. His complexion abruptly changed, and his two hands came together unexpectedly. Outside of the brightly colored tiger, a gigantic golden dragon unexpectedly appeared out of thin air!

The gigantic dragon was several thousand meters in length and was of ample stature. Although it had appeared suddenly, its prestige and momentum was unexpectedly even higher by a level than the heaven swallowing fierce tiger. With a malevolent roar, astonishingly the dragon and tiger combined their assault power!

However, Mo Feiyun's offensive was unexpectedly still not limited to this. After the gigantic dragon, he also had a seven colored phoenix, carrying a disdainful look and flagrantly lofty above heaven and earth!

In a moment, the dragon, tiger, and phoenix, these three strong creatures, flowed together and pooled their momentum without making any big waves. This move made their destructive power stronger by at least fivefold and maybe even higher than that, compared to the original heaven swallowing fierce tiger.

Confronting this sort of extreme maneuver, how could Ye Xiao possibly respond?!

Not having any sort of response or contingency, Ye Xiao's sword shape was exactly as before, completely without any changes whatsoever. Was this answering ten thousand changes by not changing?

Isn't this treating this matter a bit too triflingly?!

Apparently average, without any sort of strangeness or floweriness to it, this plain and simple sword shape directly faced the Dragon Tiger Phoenix Three Extremes Convergence!

Of course because both sides' methods of forming qi had a large disparity, completely without compare, one could only pity the scene. The judgement of victory and defeat didn't stop these qi forms, and they directly combined in an open fight!

Pu!

The methods of both sides directly contacted in an instant. The fierce tiger took the lead to dissipate, changing into a point of starlight. Unexpectedly, although it seemed like it couldn't contend at all, Ye Xiao's sword shape destroyed the remainder of the fierce tiger. Without ceasing its advance it crashed into the middle of that huge dragon body's shape. It started by breaking through the dragon's head, its power irresistible, and it directly penetrated all the way through and out the back of the dragon's tail.

Therefore, the huge dragon also did not survive!

However, the Three Extremes' phoenix subsequently came next.

Ye Xiao, in one swell of qi, had destroyed both the dragon and tiger shapes. Was it possible that he would again be weakened by the three and exhausted?

No, absolutely not, because Ye Xiao's one sword shadow still kept its previous condition, neither growing nor extinguishing, neither increasing nor decreasing, meeting everything head on!

Afterwards, this last phoenix shape also immediately turned into a heavenly explosion of broken points of light.

The Three Extremes Convergence maneuver, once brought into contact with Ye Xiao's one tranquil, calm sword, not only completely couldn't contend with it, but also so much so that it didn't decrease Ye Xiao's approaching momentum by even a little? Wasn't this a little impossible?!

Up to this point, Mo Feiyun's unchanging expression held, but now his complexion finally changed. His hand seemed like it threw out many swords glittering like frost and snow along their lengths. They directly welcomed Ye Xiao's continually piercing sword shape.

This time, Ye Xiao's sword shape finally had some sort of variation. The sword light seemed the same as a swimming dragon, strongly rotating around. It encircled Mo Feiyun's quicksilver-like swiftly flowing offensive. The countless wind and clouds nearby were all smashed and scattered by the infiltration of this inexhaustible sword light.

Mo Feiyun calmly and collectedly waved his sword to meet this attack. He concealed himself so well that the wind and rain could not penetrate, and not a single drop of water pierced through. It was really outstanding!

No more outstanding than the other side, one could say, as it was also equated by Ye Xiao's one sword light that forced him to passively defend and be completely incapable of attacking, sinking into unbearable circumstances.

However, Mo Feiyun was not worried one bit. In a heavy voice, he said, "Monarch Ye, this one sword of yours is truly exceedingly wonderful, but can your attack continue for a long time, is this really good?! If it can't last, as long as I can withstand it, your offensive will be exhausted. Once that happens, then when this Mo counterattacks, what will Monarch Ye use to resist it?"

The sword light was still sweeping back and forth by itself. Ye Xiao didn't utter a single sound nor allowed it to stop. That sword ray's path was unexpectedly growing faster and faster, just like the howling wind and torrential rain, it was continuous and unending.

Dang dang dang...

Mo Feiyun had already established his set tactics, and continued to carry out the strictest defense, using his essence energy and fundamental strength to painstakingly control his long sword with tiny movements, urging his sword strength and sword wind to resist Ye Xiao's sword ray. As they continuously impacted each other, it issued out a continuous sheet of rushing noise.

However, with this exchanging of opinions through blows, Mo Feiyun could confirm his judgement!

Ye Xiao's cultivation level had stopped at Undead Stage rank 8 peak, and still hadn't arrived at rank 9. His own cultivation level, though, was already Undead Stage rank 9 middle, so there was a big level of difference between the two people. This was indeed equivalent to a large gap.

He was fundamentally unafraid of this sort of completely lacking flowery and fake movements, a hard and strong clash staking it all.

Ye Xiao's dominant and fierce strike would sooner or later be dragged to an end by his meticulous defense!

But what Mo Feiyun didn't understand was why, with Ye Xiao's level of mastery, he didn't understand this sort of simple thing?

Ye Xiao's attack was undoubtably sharp, but it fundamentally wasn't able to bring about an injury to him. If this proceeded, the final outcome could only be the exhaustion of his strength first. As Ye Xiao made a move this way, even if he was outstanding, it was eventually too much of a waste for his cultivation level!

Once his strength was exhausted, even Ye Xiao's heavenly cultivation level would be hard pressed to resist his counterattack!

Therefore Mo Feiyun was seriously unable to understand, why was Ye Xiao persevering in the end?

Don't tell me that this is the momentum of riding a tiger and being hard to get off, that he's unwilling to lose face and this is only maintaining making an effort!?

If this was the case, Mo Feiyun even more didn't dare to entrust the brothers of the Brotherhood to this sort of personage!

Mo Feiyun couldn't figure it out even after he puzzled over it for a while, and he became even more suspicious. However, he suddenly saw Ye Xiao's sword light offensive unexpectedly appear chaotic, collapsing and falling apart. His whole person was immediately even more repulsed.

Mo Feiyun, upon seeing this, was even more disdainful to take action. Ye Xiao's offensive had already dispersed, and that was equal to completely exposing himself. Even if he understood and directly conceded defeat, since the battle had arrived up until this point, having nothing to do with life or death, as Ye Xiao had handled the matter in this way, that was simply attempting to annoy him to death, to the point of wanting to beat him up!

"Exhausting one's limited capabilities!" Mo Feiyun instantly reacted by dashing up, his sword light having an unprecedented sudden rise!

Ye Xiao withdrew by three thousand zhang (10,000 meters), it was seriously one motion of a thousand li.

However, Mo Feiyun chased him down, not only overtaking this distance but even more chasing after this Ye Xiao.

“You...”

Mo Feiyun’s longsword coldly stabbed out the remaining distance, his heart bearing an indescribable sigh.

Ye Xiao had lost, the Brotherhood would be taking a separate road from the Monarch’s Hall.