

Firmament 1901

Chapter 1901 : Subduing the Brotherhood

But Mo Feiyun possessed his own perseverance, and absolutely wouldn't throw the game at the end.

As he was just about to say the remaining two words in 'you have lost', his eyes suddenly straightened, and those two words just froze in place upon his lips.

He saw Ye Xiao's originally lax sword light unexpectedly concentrate to become solid once again. Soon after, he performed a counterattack, shooting straight towards him through empty space!

This new sword light approached a severe level, and was unexpectedly something so valiant that he had never seen anything like it in his whole life!

Compared to Ye Xiao's sword light from just now, it was unexpectedly approaching ten times more severe than before, or maybe even more!

This one boundless sword light was endlessly resplendent. From its middle, Ye Xiao's voice unhurriedly echoed out, saying, "Feiyun, please judge this one move of mine... I Rule the Universe!"

Scattered and returning to assemble, the unprecedentedly splendid and magnificent boundless sword light counterattacked. Just like a magnificent expert, it neatly wrapped him in the limitless and imposing qi of a king, brazenly overlooking all.

Like a monarch overlooking the entire world, the sovereign king dominating the universe, he suddenly appeared in front of Mo Feiyun's face.

Although Mo Feiyun's cultivation level was high, he was still just a martial man introduced from the wilderness. Suddenly seeing this one sword that was so imposing upon the whole world, that sword that approached his innermost heart, his mind was immediately unable to remain in control as it told him of the danger approaching. At long last, his steady, calm, persistent will surpassing an ordinary person was finally changed, and he narrowed his eyes as he recoiled at extreme speed. He wanted to break away from this move of Ye Xiao's before it was able to envelop him.

The true strength of both sides somewhat differed. If it wasn't that the might of this one sword of Ye Xiao's was so intimidating, the situation on the battlefield would still be unknown!

However, Ye Xiao's sword ray was like a maggot in the tarsal bone, and from beginning to end it remained closely on his tail, not letting the slightest gap separate them.

Afterwards...

The retreating Mo Feiyun's momentum gradually collapsed. He only felt his throat go cold, and his two eyes couldn't help but suddenly protrude out as he stood there dumbstruck.

This was because three inches in front of his throat, the brilliant sword point was held in position. This dense sword ray still lingered.

The result was finally understood. Mo Feiyun, defeated!

Mo Feiyun only felt that his mind was full of paste.

He actually didn't understand. From the beginning to end he controlled the battle situation, and he had self-confidence that everything was in his grasp, how could he be defeated?!

The sword ray disappeared, and Ye Xiao's figure once again appeared.

"Unable to understand the problem there?" Ye Xiao's complexion was still amiable as he faintly asked.

Mo Feiyun was somewhat at a loss as he shook his head, and perplexed, said, "How was that possible? How can you have this sort of thing?"

Ye Xiao faintly smiled. "Actually, the cause is very simple, you underestimated me too much! This is the biggest reason for your defeat!"

Mo Feiyun said, "En?"

"Just now when I was inside the room with you, when I gave off my qi momentum, you consequently knew me to be at Undead Stage Rank 8 Peak cultivation. Also originating from that time period, you didn't have my release in your eye. In your mind, the so-called battle situation's win or loss was entirely in your grasp, and there was only the execution to go!"

Ye Xiao slowly said, "However, it was starting from this period of time that you were already defeated in this battle by nine tenths. Actually, so long as you think slightly deeper about it, it's not that hard to think of. When I released that pressure at that time, wouldn't it be impossibly stupid to expose my own strength? Don't tell me that I wouldn't know that your brothers absolutely would not surrender, so how could I expose my trump card that early? Therefore, I actually exposed a so-called trump card, but it was simply a façade to let you fall into a trap and nothing more!"

"By the time that we arrived inside the courtyard, when I suggested the high altitude showdown that would carry out this battle outside of everyone's field of view, you were even more sure that I didn't have any certainty in the outcome, and that I wasn't willing to be humiliated in front of everyone. As soon as you started thinking this way, you were defeated completely, without any margin for error!"

Mo Feiyun deeply inhaled a breath.

"As it should be, your true strength is indeed above mine. If in the beginning you had utilized your whole strength, using the pressure of your Burning Sky Eight Styles, you still might have had an opportunity to win. However, because you had misjudged the previous two matters, you were confident that victory was in your grasp, and you immediately adopted the Big Mountain Covers the Top Style, intending to overwhelm and pull up the dead weeds to end this battle as quickly as possible... But you abandoned your genuine finishing blow, the fundamental reason being that you didn't want to have me in your eyes any longer."

"Underestimating the enemy, error of judgement, choosing suitable tactics for the battle, you had already failed in three ways, and your defeat was comprehensive. You were not merely defeated, but rather... If I was an enemy, you would already be eight tenths of the way dead!"

Ye Xiao said, "When my sword ray broke through the Three Extremes Convergence move and my extra momentum didn't weaken but continued to carry out an attack towards you to where you could only passively defend, your personal sense of my firepower led you to be even more certain that my offensive was one that could not endure long. It was even more impossible to threaten you, to the

extent that you unexpectedly completely didn't think I had any sort of following move... You took for granted that once my offense collapsed, you would just seize total victory?! When I took a timely retreat, you immediately went for a full strength attack, not even considering that you might have a more suitable attack manner, because you had shielded all the possible variables..."

"But, I still had a trump card that I had not yet taken out!"

"At that moment, if I was an enemy of yours, you would already be ten tenths dead! You wouldn't have the slightest possibility of survival..."

Ye Xiao faintly said, "Since you accumulated this many causes of defeat, how could you not be defeated?!"

Mo Feiyun's face was as black as a pot bottom. He said, "How could I not know these reasons that you have listed off. What I truly don't understand is... You are using an Undead Stage Rank 8 Peak cultivation base, and your attack wasn't interrupted. The thick offensive was enough to cause my Rank 9 Middle Step to be completely incapable of returning fire. At maximum firepower, you can only support that for a certain length of time... When you passed this time limit, it was inevitable that your spirit strength would be used up, and this is also why I was certain that you had to be empty of qi and your strength finished. However, why did you still have energy left over to use an even more formidable finishing move to determine the victory? This isn't propelling by force, or some sort of secret technique attack move!"

Just as Mo Feiyun had said, this ability was the place most impossible to figure out.

Because of Mo Feiyun's cultivation base and strength of firsthand experience, he could completely and accurately calculate out just what time Ye Xiao should exhaust his strength.

But, in reality this was unfortunately a mistake in estimation.

Ye Xiao slightly smiled. "Nothing more than a ruse to tempt the enemy, that's all. If I didn't have a later move, coming up and adopting this sort of crazy fast attack would be bringing about one's own destruction and hurrying his defeat, wouldn't it?"

"Or should I say, this kind of secret of quickly returning qi is only one of my numerous trump cards, and this doesn't even compare to others in my eyes!" Ye Xiao seriously stated. "Don't tell me that you didn't feel that I absolutely hadn't exhausted my full strength?!"

Mo Feiyun almost sprayed out a mouthful of old blood.

Are you trying to make me even more depressed?!

An Undead Stage Rank 8 Peak very casually flipped over an Undead Stage Rank 9 Middle powerhouse, but is claiming with a straight face that he absolutely didn't even use his whole strength. This is one of those classic legends in the Human Realm Upon Heavens of using the weak to defeat the strong...

Unfortunately, I, your father, was nevertheless the bad guy, that counterexample...

How can this be endured?

I should simply buy a lump of tofu and knock it against my head to kill myself, ah...

“Defeated... An utter failure of a defeat!” Mo Feiyun smiled bitterly. “These years... were really too easy and comfortable, ah...”

Immediately after, he said, “Monarch Ye, no need to worry. Mo Feiyun’s words carry an enormous amount of weight, each word is equal to nine cauldrons.”

Ye Xiao peacefully smiled, and said, “Already, this Ye is looking forward to seeing the nine brothers’ esteemed selves in the Life and Death Hall.”

Chapter 1902 : Supporters already abundant

Very soon as their time of parting drew near, Mo Feiyun at last still couldn’t help but say, “Dare I ask Senior Monarch, just now you said you still haven’t used your full strength, and that of your numerous trump cards you only used the most unremarkable one... Dare I ask, if Senior Monarch had utilized all of your trump cards, what would be the situation? Or should I say, what sort of talent would be qualified to cause you to pull out all your trump cards and make a full strength effort?!”

Ye Xiao decidedly looked at him a while, exposing a very interesting smile. Laughingly, he said, “Are you sure you want to know?”

Mo Feiyun affirmatively nodded his head.

This problem, if he didn’t clearly understand it, would cause himself to possibly be gloomy and depressed for a good long while, and would puzzle him for the rest of his life...

“Actually, this question that you asked me, I still haven’t actually come across an opponent that deserves my full strength effort, anyways... If I completely lacked any misgivings on using all of my trump cards as well as my full strength...” Ye Xiao evaluated for a moment, and very earnestly said, “I believe that I could simultaneously fight all nine of you brothers... or should I say, simultaneously kill all nine of you brothers... would be nothing more than the ease of flipping over a palm! It should be about this, not too different!”

Pu!

Mo Feiyun almost spat out a mouthful of blood. He only felt that the tangle in his heart was unexpectedly even worse, almost twisted into a full knot.

Your mom, I only asked this question out of curiosity, but unexpectedly I obtained this kind of answer that was one blow to shatter my self-confidence to pieces!

Your mom might as well be better off not asking, just being depressed is fine. However with this one question, killing all the brothers in one match...

“Hahaha...”

Ye Xiao gave a big laugh. “Feiyun, I’m leaving!”

Sword light stirring high, Ye Xiao’s whole person disappeared without a trace.

As far as the eye can see, Mo Feiyun gazed into the distance and only saw a strand of electric light that was already over one hundred li away...

“What a fast movement speed!”

Mo Feiyun actually drew in a mouthful of cold air.

This sort of movement speed... Mo Feiyun asked himself and realized that he could only eat Ye Xiao's dust, he was that inferior!

Right now, he was already very convinced. Ye Xiao had said simultaneously fighting all nine of you brothers... or should I say simultaneously killing all nine of you brothers... would be nothing more than the ease of flipping over a palm!

However, this so called about this, not too different, that's no more than oneself isn't too different from the nine brothers together! Ye Xiao's strength, he by far hadn't seen the bottom of it!

After all, Ye Xiao could use this kind of movement speed to escape with his sword, so he naturally could also use this kind of speed to go attack and kill a person.

If he should really employ this kind of speed to wave his sword, perhaps he himself wouldn't even be able to resist even a single move!

But, it was exactly because he had this sort of understanding that Mo Feiyun was even more depressed.

This really is...

Sure enough, comparing isn't painless, once you compared you were full of injury!

Killing the nine of us is really as easy as flipping over a palm!?

This guy is abnormal!

Mo Feiyun continued to complain...

...

Even though he had settled the Brotherhood, Ye Xiao didn't feel relieved and carefree, but on the contrary his mood was even more serious by a bit.

“Intention is the whole world.” These five words sounded simple, but the significance of them in this strange and deceitful world was something inescapable!

Afterwards, he was bound to go against the current, and unswervingly move forward.

Wanting to go forward like this, he accepted that he undoubtedly had to join the stage for the resolute battle!

He wasn't able to just withdraw back into the Life and Death Hall to rest easy and spend comfortable days.

Ye Xiao's body was at high altitude, welcoming the astral wind as he sped anxiously. The clouds and mist flew past his eyes at great speed, but his mind was elsewhere. Compared to the smoke and clouds that streaked through the sky in his vision, his mind was still smokier, still more complicated...

From not having anything at all as an ascender, he journeyed this whole time, accomplishing his desires and becoming a heroic power to fight the whole world for victory...

Ye Xiao's heart didn't have any arrogance in it, on the contrary, his mind was actually indescribably bleak.

North wind blowing in his face, clouds and mist parted and passed in front of his eyes.

The rivers and mountains were in this way tender, drawing countless heroes to contend and submit. The one to finally laugh and gather together the landscape admittedly was a hero, yet others' Dao paths came to a premature end. Could it be that those who broke halberds and were heavy and hoarse were not heroes?!

Ye Xiao's whole body overflowed with mist, and his whole journey was extremely quick in returning.

Who knew that, on this journey, he finally thought of something.

...

Only one day after they separated.

The Brotherhood's nine big shots commanded the Brotherhood's subordinates who were Eternal Life Realm Rank 6 and above, numbering one thousand people, to leave as a whole for the Life and Death Hall's Tree Fortress to be classified as the Monarch's Hall's subordinates!

Even though right now the whole world had movement, this breathtaking news still let all sides be entirely shocked!

...

"Not moving, but then, in one move making one regret life. Directly annexing the brotherhood, this style is enough to go past astonishing to be frightening. I can only gasp in amazement!"

Seven Golden Lotus's Yue Youyou sighed these words, lamenting with a complicated and hard to describe flavor.

To the side.

Ye Hongchen's face had a faint smile on it unexpectedly, as he clasped his hands and stood, gazing far off into the distance and watching the winds and clouds roll and move, stretching and folding. Without a word, he calmly watched on, but deep in his eyes there was a certain look that was actually more and more visible and determined.

But this point, even by the Seven Golden Lotus in the room, unexpectedly passed without a single person becoming aware of it.

...

House of Chaotic Storms.

"The Brotherhood's strongest martial power passed over..." Young Master Bai unhurriedly smiled, one hand behind his back, the other holding a small and delicate pot that he used to water the plants.

One drop came out from the mouth of the pot and changed into a vapor, moistening in a silent manner and instantly nourishing the plants and flowers before one's eyes.

"Yes, our plans brought about the reverse effect."

Wan'er said at one side.

"It shouldn't have been effective in the first place." Young Master Bai shook his head. "I said earlier... the Brotherhood still had Shangguan Lingxiao, so this kind of superficial plan shouldn't be used. If you truly wanted to achieve something, first you would have to kill Shangguan Lingxiao, not that insignificant Peng Zhuiyun."

"Yes," Wan'er lowered her eyebrows and said.

"Only the Brotherhood going this directly to seek shelter with Ye Xiao... This is actually also somewhat beyond my own expectations. I'm afraid that some other unforeseen events will happen. Ye Xiao's emergence outside the tree fortress caused the Brotherhood's people in charge to be convinced!"

Young Master Bai put down the watering can, and used two fingers to knead between his eyebrows. He said, "Anyways, this matter caused the Monarch's Hall to become a big influence and return to everyone's line of sight... Actually, this isn't completely unproductive. Compared with a Monarch's Hall that is subjected to attention from all sides, I am even more anxious about a Life and Death Hall Tree Fortress that is in seclusion and unmoving from beginning to end."

"Therefore... right now, the battlefield may start the battle!"

Young Master Bai leisurely stated.

"All the sides are still waiting to see, but with regards to the current situation, whether or not the battle will start without any alternative, the odds are still only fifty-fifty," Xiu'er stated softly.

"Fifty-fifty chance?! This battle of the century has been inevitable for a long time, we won't have to wait and see for very long." Young Master Bai faintly smiled.

After he finished this sentence, he contemplated for a while, and quietly said, "Ye Xiao... Ye Xiao... En, Xiu'er, if you were Ye Xiao, after you obtained this sort of huge strength from the Brotherhood seeking refuge, what would you do first?"

Xiu'er heard him and stared blankly for a bit, seriously pondering for a long time. Then, she said, "I would... first do one movement, for example say... pull out one detachment squad?"

Xiu'er's reply could be said to be conforming with the norms of society. The Brotherhood's returning power was admittedly very strong, but this extreme strength didn't necessarily come without hidden dangers. This was especially true for the Monarch's Hall, whose true strength was not at all very strong, so much so that they still didn't have the strength of the Brotherhood as an organization. So long as they weren't careful, it would become the guest cheating the owner. After all, in the absolute majority of people's eyes, the Monarch's Hall's biggest ceremonial weaponry was that unbreaking Tree Fortress. Throwing oneself into the Monarch's Hall's influence was to some degree the same as possessing the Tree Fortress. At that time, who was the owner and who was the guest would be seriously undecided under heaven!

“Wrong!” Young Master Bai laughed. “Therefore, you are not Ye Xiao.”

Chapter 1903 : Chaotic Potential Already Rising

Xiu'er's eyes opened wide. “That, young master means that...”

“With Ye Xiao's sophisticated strength of presence, there's no way that he would introduce a potential source of trouble that he would be unable to put in order. Yet, with the Brotherhood's power also being extremely vigorous, he would need the necessary time to digest them. Therefore... Ye Xiao at least must be silent for a month while he digests the Brotherhood's gathered strength, and will genuinely integrate them into the Monarch's Hall. Furthermore... by every indication, that Life and Death Hall Tree Fortress has some efficacy in promoting one's cultivation base. In this one month, those gathered people can possibly draw some support from a month of cultivation practice. If they can achieve some breakthroughs in cultivation, that not only will increase the submission in these gathered people's hearts, but also will let the Monarch's Hall as a whole take a step forward in power. After this, the Monarch's Hall's side will only then carry out their next motion.”

Young Master Bai said, “Right now is exactly when the war situation is on the rise. That Ye Xiao has this sort of inside information is admittedly extremely impressive, but his comprehensive strength is actually too little to be able to interfere in the war situation. Rather than act rashly and blindly without thinking, it would actually be better to concentrate on polishing their own strength to deal with the approaching turbulent situation. This is what I would do, and I'm convinced that Ye Xiao will respond in precisely this way, by and large...”

“En...”

“Therefore I would say, there will be an intermittence period of one or two months.” Young Master Bai nodded his head, and said, “At the latest two months afterwards, Ye Xiao then will carry out his movements. As for the target of his first movements, he will certainly concentrate on the Hall of Returning Nature without a doubt. As soon as he can move, the first thing he will do is exterminate the Hall of Returning Nature!”

“One of Ye Xiao's very distinct character traits is precisely that of his determination in taking revenge. This point, we saw in evidence as early as back in Han Yang Continent. He even included us as his targets. And, he has a enmity as deep as an ocean of blood between him and the Hall of Returning Nature, with the demanding blood debts of countless subordinates. I'm convinced that Ye Xiao can't let Meng Wuzhen and the Hall of Returning nature off. At that time, Ye Xiao would inevitably startle the whole world with one morning's kill, and would use the thunderous momentum to snipe the Hall of Returning Nature. If it went without accident, the Hall of Returning Nature would certainly be exterminated without a doubt!”

Young Master Bai quietly spoke. “Wan'er, what do you think... Should we call Meng Wuzhen's attention to this?”

Xiu'er heard what was said and was greatly perplexed. She said, “Don't tell me that Young Master's mentioned accident is actually us?! But this... I don't know... I really don't know...”

Young Master Bai laughed, and rubbed her beautiful hair with one hand. He said, “You're just a muddle-headed girl...”

He thought a moment, and said, "After we summon Meng Wuzhen, we will clearly argue how inside two months or so, the Monarch's Hall will take out a large scale attack on the Hall of Returning Nature!"

He sighed. "In the end... he is mother's nephew... Furthermore, this is the last of our relationship with the Dark Hall. This sort of relationship still has one necessary thing to deliver!"

He said it was to see off their relationship, but, in Bai Chen's eyes, there was actually a spark of rumination that flashed by."

"Yes!"

Wan'er didn't notice this, and softly answered.

...

"Your mother's fart!" Meng Wuzhen madly scolded with a dirty mouth.

With regards to the information that Young Master Bai had delivered, Meng Wuzhen with one slap broke it into fragments, and even at the same time spoke such filth, not differentiating what he said under his anger. He absolutely wasn't aware that, in scolding Bai Chen's mother, he was fundamentally just scolding his own aunt...

"Precisely because this bastard sent a message one time, it ruined six tenths or more of my Dark Hall's strength. Now, he has unexpectedly sent me a message again!"

Meng Wuzhen was angry until he was green in the face. He instinctually believed that, in sending this message, Bai Chen was inevitably waiting for him to fall into another trap!

"Young Master, what Young Master Bai said isn't necessarily firing an arrow without aiming, you shouldn't disregard it, ah." Jade Phoenix anxiously said, "That Ye Xiao indeed had already sent out a promise, and now he has the strongest of the Brotherhood serving as his assistance. This isn't a strength you should take contempt of..."

"Fart your promise!" Meng Wuzhen bared his teeth. "Even if I give Ye Xiao the opportunity to kill me, you think he would seriously dare to touch me! Touching me is the same as touching the bottom line of the Western Heavens. Killing me is tantamount to killing himself. There are none who say that Ye Xiao doesn't have the strength to do this, but does he have this kind of courage, this kind of resolution?!"

"Hmph!"

Meng Wuzhen waved a hand, his eyes looking fierce and strict. "This matter has thus come to a firm conclusion. If Ye Xiao doesn't come, that's the end of it. If he seriously dares to come, no one should obstruct him, just let that bastard come right in here! This Crown Prince actually wants to take a look and see if Ye Xiao would dare to suddenly reveal his knife in my presence!"

Everyone kept quiet out of fear.

Red Phoenix and Jade Phoenix both faintly felt that it was improper, but again didn't know what to do to mollify him.

They very clearly knew where their family Young Master's anger was coming from.

Originally as he left the big West Sky, he arrived in the Limitless Ocean with nothing but the clothes on his back to temper himself in the world by creating a faction and a reputation. Already, Young Master had been given many points in front of the Heavenly Emperor.

However, recently, everything was actually going unfavorably. Although the House of Chaotic Storms, the Ye Family forces, and the Evil League worked together to suppress him, causing his strength to be extremely depressed, the most fundamental element was still Ye Xiao. The Monarch's Hall's Life and Death Hall really had damaged too much of the Hall of Returning Nature's strength...

Not long ago, Meng Wuzhen was again scolded by the Heavenly Emperor and told that he was inferior to dog shit.

How could Meng Wuzhen not be angry?

However, even if they were as close to Meng Wuzhen as Jade Phoenix and Red Phoenix were, they still unexpectedly overlooked a matter that happened to be a very important matter. Meng Wuzhen furiously put forth his identity as the Western Sky Crown Prince and didn't consider himself to be the Hall Master of the Hall of Returning Nature. This... This itself already was an extreme manifestation of his lack of confidence!

One point that should be clearly stated again, or perhaps a point that was hard to hear, at this moment Meng Wuzhen unexpectedly used "relying on his parents" to resist his enemy's final strategy. Not only was this ridiculous, it was also lamentable. It was enough to make one sad. Ye Xiao and Bai Chen had an enemy like this, did they know whether they should laugh or cry?!

...

"He is courting disaster, courting death, with no one to blame..." Bai Chen heard Wan'er's reply, and gave a low laugh. "My intentions arrived properly, it is needless to try to manage him again."

Wan'er was silent for a moment, and at last opened her mouth to say, "Young Master delivered the information this time, did you not already calculate Meng Wuzhen's disposition and response?"

Bai Chen's motion stopped for a moment. For a good, long while, he didn't have a sound to make in reply.

...

Bai Chen's fully calculated plan was publicly known to be accurate.

However, this one time that he judged Ye Xiao in advance, he undoubtably calculated wrongly.

He had asserted that Ye Xiao would certainly have movement within two months, but Ye Xiao's side unexpectedly went half a year without any movement at all!

Calm as still water, making no great waves!

...

Compared to how quiet the Life and Death Hall Tree Fortress had been, during this half a year the entire Limitless Ocean was already beaten into a sieve, really riddled with holes and smashed up!

Southern Sky's main forces finally set into motion, and departed to attack the Ye Family forces. Although the Ye Family forces were energetic in unifying and training their subordinate troops, in the end they were still new recruits going into battle. Without too many military accomplishments, relying on momentum wasn't bad. One day they were met with the strike from the regular army, and though the time was right and they had the advantage, they had almost collapsed on the first encounter. Originally the Ye Family forces had already looked like they lost by a landslide, but a division of troops came out of nowhere and powerfully entered the battle.

These groups of troops' headcount was not at all too many. Taking everything into account, they didn't exceed a hundred thousand people, but their battle strength was extremely important. Furthermore, the manner of their attack remained strong after they entered the battle. They charged straight into the middle of the Southern Sky Main Forces battle formation, performing a textbook chisel penetration offensive.

Were it not for the fact that Lu Buyi also had a lifetime of battle experience and wasn't confused upon facing death, to the point that he could deal with it suitably, the Southern Sky main forces would perhaps have been the ones to face a crushing defeat, defeated like a landslide. But although Lu Buyi dealt with the situation suitably, and with an effort settled afterwards, the overwhelming advantage that they had obtained before was also completely obliterated.

[Realms In The Firmament](#)

Chapter 1904: Sky King's Arrival

Just at this time, the Eastern Sky main forces also showed some movement. On the eastern side, they entered the Limitless Ocean from an angle, clearly desiring to perform a pincer attack with the Southern Sky's main forces and exterminate the Ye Family forces together. However, with just this one movement, they had an unknown army of two hundred thousand main forces show up to intercept them, and both sides were hit with a major disaster...

Although it was hard for these forces to obstruct the Eastern Sky's elite forces as they closed in, in the end this division of troops actually wasn't the slightest bit chaotic as they retreated step by step, establishing layer upon layer of defenses, and managing to delay the Eastern Sky's elite forces many times. This caused the pincer attack to fail as the East and South couldn't attack at the same time.

Along with the Eastern and Southern Skies' mobilization, the Northern Sky army and Western Sky army also entered the war in succession to participate. The Ye Family forces were caught in a situation where they were surrounded on all four sides, every side facing an enemy. Beyond all expectations, though, was that the longer the Ye Family forces fought, the braver they were, unexpectedly. They didn't concede in the slightest!

Even the Seven Golden Lotuses only ended up dispatching four people, one person overseeing each side of the battle. They revealed their skill in commanding the troops.

Actually, this also isn't very surprising. After all, right now, the Seven Golden Lotuses could really be described as unrivalled on the battlefield!

Looking through all four groups of the four big Sky Kings' forces, there wasn't a single expert there who was capable of directly resisting one of the Seven Golden Lotuses!

This reality was enough to make the commanders in chief of the four sides almost depressed enough to spit blood.

You Seven Golden Lotuses count as powerhouses of the present age, this we already knew. After all, from those years ago, everyone was evenly matched, same quality cultivators. Why, one hundred thousand years later, are you all unexpectedly so much better than us now? This doesn't make any sense, does it?

This matter wasn't only puzzling the four sides' commanders in chief, even that group of old brothers related to the Seven Golden Lotuses were also unable to comprehend it.

These seven people's strength is a little too vigorous, isn't it?

It's simply excessively vigorous to the extreme!

It's as if these seven people are in a territory that seems... somewhat unreal.

Everyone was on the same side, so naturally they had more than a few people ask about the reason for this. The seven people's response was all the same, they would simply smile and not answer.

It wasn't that they were unwilling to say, but rather they too were at a loss to understand why...

Could it be that the reason for their advancement was only in the five years that they had been back? Ever since the Chaotic City had the Monarch's Hall, had the Life and Death Tree Fortress, are we just getting a little bit of leftover spiritual qi from it? Is that the reason why?

This... appeared to be somewhat hard to say.

We're accepting all the energy that's drifting away from the Life and Death Hall Tree Fortress every day, and it's basically equivalent to a year of bitter cultivation. Is it so amazing that they have such a cultivation now?!

If it wasn't that time was short, and we could continually stay just outside the boundary of the Life and Death Hall Tree Fortress, even if it stayed at this limit and the pace was just like this and nothing more, if we were capable of dragging this on for a few tens of years, our Seven Golden Lotuses would completely be capable of standing alongside the Five Sky Kings...

This, they were greatly assured was the truth.

However it was a pity that time waits for no man, ah, truly a pity, ah...

The war carried on each year after year.

Each year there were deaths, a large amount of deaths.

In this world class top-level battlefield, so-called human life had already arrived at the point of being worthless — even the whole Limitless Ocean's landscape had been tossed and plowed through several times, to say nothing of the life or death of a few people?

But along with more and more of the Five Sky Kings' reinforcement troops, the Ye Family forces were at last somewhat unable to continue to tolerate it, and they were gradually unable to prop themselves up.

The soldiers they could employ were in the end just too few. This weak spot was undoubtedly revealed completely in the middle of this high intensity combat state.

However, as this was revealed, the Ye Family forces side started to dispatch their experts more and more frequently.

This went on until one day, the Glaze Sky King personally led his troops to arrive at the Limitless Ocean!

It was also starting from this day that the Human Realm Upon Heavens' battle of the century situation began a new chapter!

The banners were numerous enough to hide the sky and cover the earth, and the vast sky was closely packed with dragons and phoenixes, along with all sorts of other divine beasts. No matter who saw it, their hearts would inevitably pound.

This decisive battle was genuinely important to the world, and they were on the verge of officially pulling the curtains open on this fight.

The four sides skies urgently drafted soldiers and enlisted the help of many secret world level experts as they hurried to the site of the battle.

The Limitless Ocean suddenly had a long whistle shake the air and rumble the earth, shocking everyone.

In the sky, there suddenly emerged several gigantic black words. In the Limitless Ocean, an area spanning ten thousand li of ground, basically everyone could see these words clearly just like they were right in front of their eyes.

"Hundred thousand years war pact, the Limitless Ocean will conclude!"

Ten big words, standing in the empty air, unexpectedly stretched across the sky. For a long, long time, they did not disperse.

The Glaze Sky King, in his imperial chariot, suddenly sprang up when he saw these ten giant words in midair. He suddenly laughed heartily, and with an extremely bold attitude, immediately shouted, "Good!"

As this word, "Good", was blurted out, it was like a clap of thunder filling the sky. It was enough to part the sky and split the land, shocking the whole fabric of the sky as it scattered and smashed through, producing countless black holes that flashed and died with a 'ka-cha' noise.

With one opening of his mouth, he shattered the void.

This might was unexpectedly already above the point of gesturing to drop the skies and rend the earth!

This was simply classified as the Glaze Sky King's unique majestic presence, the ruling emperor's might!

In the truest sense, everyone still wasn't prepared for this war, but at this point it launched on a large scale.

The five sides Sky Kings' reinforcement troops continuously crowded onto the battlefield like rivers converging onto the sea, sources unending. The violent offensive could be said to be one wave higher than the next, but like a field of green grass, the Heaven's Leaf's manpower seemed to be endlessly

destroyed, continuously burning. Today they would boldly come out, tomorrow they would also boldly come out. The soldiers' momentum was strangely unending, and these great waves were treacherous and enigmatic...

Both sides had an unprecedented surge in their fighting heart and battle intent, causing the war situation to become more and more intense, and also more and more desperate.

The amount of dead people naturally was also more and more numerous.

In this half year of time, apart from the Seven Golden Lotuses, those seven people who transcended common conventions of military force, there were still an additional eighteen people who attacked unceasingly on the battlefield, causing chaos. They were elusive, completely exterminating the other side's influence in one strike.

Originally, the five sides Sky Kings had the Ye Family surrounded, and the five commanders in chief felt as though victory was within their grasps. However, to their unexpected horror, they discovered... this, this clearly is every single one of the Heaven's Leaf's iron rod subordinates from a hundred thousand years ago making a comeback and entering this intense battle!

This understanding caused them to simultaneously produce a sort of misconception that they had traveled back in time to a hundred thousand years before!

There were just that many old friends and old rivals, old brothers and old foes, who were again on the same battlefield with them!

"The Ye Family forces side has no fewer than fifty peak Undead Stage powerhouses! Among those there are at least twelve people who are Eternal Stage powerhouses! Just looking at this high end battle strength alone... compared to any one of the Five Skies, they aren't inferior in any respect! If we additionally add in the assassin's king Blood River... I'm afraid that we might miscalculate victory or defeat! This kind of battle power can really scare a person, it's enough to make me gasp in amazement!"

The Glaze Sky King stood in midair, the sight unprecedentedly dignified and grave.

When he had just arrived at the Limitless Ocean, he had finally felt that dear woman's aura. Although it was temporarily unclear why his daughter was staying motionless in one place, he was still able to feel that she was in no danger, and that even his daughter's mood was still very good.

Glaze Sky King naturally also just put aside his heart, putting the absolute majority of his attention on the huge battle in front of him.

Purple Dragon King, as Glaze Sky's subordinates' number one powerhouses, was looking below with a serious face. "Your Majesty... Big Mister Ye's strength... in these years, he also has had some considerable growth!"

[Realms In The Firmament](#)

Chapter 1905: Blood River's Dream

Glaze Sky King smiled. "Naturally! if they stood still without advancing, wouldn't this so-called "time of breaking heaven" cause one to be disappointed? As for this worldwide battle, it ultimately still must

come down to a decisive battle between powerhouses for a firm conclusion! Right now's so-called war is nothing more than a bloody sacrifice, the appetizer to this grand ceremony, and nothing more."

The Purple Dragon King bitterly laughed.

This is merely the blood sacrifice before the main dish. They have already killed enough to make a corpse mountain and a blood river, unending scarlet red...

Apparently he still truly wasn't Sky King material. As a peak Demon Race powerhouse, seeing this made his hair stand on end, aghast and fearful. Those Human Race kings, however, haven't blinked an eye. Looking at their relative strength in this regard, their ability to bear psychological burdens already stood above in a position of superiority.

"Ye Hongchen's strength admittedly is quite formidable, but if he has a confrontation with the five great Sky Kings at the same time, his odds of success are zero." Glaze Sky King sighed. "But Purple Dragon, do you know why he continues to pressure the whole strength of the Ye Family even though he clearly knows he has no chance of victory?"

Purple Dragon King scratched his head. "This one certainly truly doesn't know. Fighting a war without victory, being fully aware of the fact that he won't succeed, Big Mister Ye has been unexpectedly unwise up until now..."

"It's not only you that doesn't know, I also don't know." Glaze Sky King said, "I only vaguely sense that he apparently wants to shatter this plane of the heavens and earth, once more shuffling the cards and restructuring a new state of society. But, this is only one reason. As for the other reasons, or perhaps the reason that is the most important one in the bottom of Ye Hongchen's heart, I also am unable to understand them."

"After all, even if he can shatter this plane of the heavens' original rules and regulations, the final outcome is sure to have the whole Ye Family buried with him! The Ye Family are all dead men walking. Even he himself is unable to have a narrow escape. Even if he did manage to shatter this plane of the heavens, what sort of meaning would it have?"

Glaze Sky King looked out across the plane of battle enshrouded by clouds, contemplating with a frown. After a good while, he slowly shook his head.

He clearly found it hard to imagine exactly what Ye Hongchen's true aim in doing all of this was.

Actually, this same question also existed inside the other four big Sky Kings' hearts as well.

Ye Hongchen, what exactly is the point of doing all of this?

As for Ye Hongchen guiding the movement of this battle of the century, this point was not regarded as an accident. That the war situation had developed to this degree was unexpected, but don't say that Big Mister Ye and Heaven's Leaf were able to beat the five Skies working together. Even if they did manage to win, it would be winning by destroying the Human Realm Upon Heavens, and how would that have any significance?!

With this kind of crazy battle, there could only be this kind of explanation... or perhaps Big Mister Ye was simply tired of living. Moreover, the whole group of brothers still following Big Mister Ye were collectively tired of living!

“Hahaha...” Big Mister Ye stood under a huge pine tree. This pine tree resembled a giant umbrella, covering up the sky. Ye Hongchen faced the sky and laughed for a long time, laughing to his heart’s content.

Under the tree, there were still 26 seats.

Since the reunion, the 25 old brothers had spent every day accompanying each other, drinking wine, chatting, and getting drunk together.

“This sort of drinking to the limit of your life, enjoying your life to the fullest until you can’t go any more, is this good or not?!” Ye Hongchen said, smiling slightly.

“Good!” 25 people laughed loudly together.

Among these there were a couple people who had wine in hand, but still had wisps of blood trickling out of the corners of their mouth. It was clear that they were severely wounded.

As they were this class of absolute peak cultivators, they wouldn’t be wounded easily. Once they were wounded, it was precisely by inflicting serious damage. Even if they had serious damage inflicted upon them, they could also use their cultivation level to suppress it so that it wouldn’t be revealed in the slightest, but these two people’s conditions were so bad that they couldn’t suppress it, making it obvious how seriously grave their injuries were.

“Brothers intersect again after 100,000 years, what regrets do we have left in this life!?”

“The young ride drunk spurring their horses through the Jianghu, the aged sit together and get thoroughly drunk! Indeed I have no regrets!”

“From beginning to end, my brothers haven’t changed! I have no regrets in this life!”

“A hundred thousand years looked flourishing, I have no regrets in this era!”

“...”

Guan Shanyao let out a big “hei hei” laugh.

“130,000 years!” Guan Shanyao laughed and laughed, unexpectedly going silent.

“130,000 endless years going by, seeing my first wife and my children gradually go senile and become yellow dirt! Seeing my son grow up, grow old, and go die; seeing my grandson grow from a young boy and gradually arrive at being old... seeing my great-great-grandson, seeing generation after generation of my offspring’s descendants... seeing my family clan tomb go from a field almost a mu in size, slowly increasing to a burial mound, and expand bit by bit... gradually growing so large as to become today’s cemetery of more than seven hundred li continuously!”

Guan Shanyao shook his head. That seemingly still young face gradually showed endless vicissitudes.

“Every time I was lonely in my mind, I would want to go look for my old wife to have a personal chat with her... finding her burial mound would take all morning. Occasionally I would go into seclusion, and one time afterwards, ten years had already gone by, and after the wind had blown and the rain had battered, I unexpectedly couldn't even find my beloved wife's burial mound...”

“This kind of feeling, this cycle of torture happening again and again... my heart is already numb and wooden.”

“This big road is lonely and solemn and hard to walk. Originally I knew this in advance, but the truth of experiencing it is different than what I imagined...”

“Sometimes, I can't even help but think that maybe it would be better if everything was over in a hurry... it wouldn't leave this many wounds behind. Even more, I wouldn't need to bear the suffering of my memories anymore!”

Guan Shanyao's melancholic words gave rise to everyone's sympathetic response. Each and every one of those people present all touched their wine cups in silence.

“Right, in my heart, from beginning to end I haven't forgotten Big Brother and the other brothers' agreement from those years. It is precisely because of this agreement that I had the perseverance to cling to, arriving at the present day!”

“A hundred thousand years ago, the agreement of the resurgence of wind and clouds. If it weren't for this pact, how would I be willing!”

“If I wasn't able to drink to my heart's content with my brothers again and get drunk, how would I be willing.”

“If I wouldn't be able to see Big Brother's face again, how would I be willing!”

“This cultivation level, if I just sit around and rot without using it, how would I be willing!”

“If we will not disturb the heavens and earth, flipping the sky and overturning the earth, how would I be willing!”

“In those years, without a war we withdrew. Seeing those five Sky Kings strut around for countless years, how would I be willing!”

“All my life, apart from the vicissitudes of tiredness and loneliness, apparently there was only this point that I still remained un-resigned to.”

“Again without the others!”

“These sorts of battles have no relation to victory or defeat, honor or disgrace!”

“Even more, regardless of who the hegemony is, my only desire is to not turn my back on the original intention of my life! To not turn my back on Big Brother! Life or death shouldn't be regarded!”

“Only in order to... those years' agreement of the brothers, together be on one's way!”

“In order to leave our mark behind on the Human Realm Upon Heavens! Those years, we didn’t fight, so the heaven and earth are therefore intact. Right now, with this battle, this slice of heaven and earth will then undergo a nirvana!”

“Just this and nothing more!”

“Only this one battle, that’s all!”

Guan Shanyao was always steady and taciturn. By no means were the words he said few, but during this time that he said all of this, everyone else, even Ye Hongchen, were all contemplating endlessly.

Everyone present was absolutely silent.

Tired?

Weary?

Lived enough?

Lonely enough?

Enough vicissitudes?

What do they still desire?

“I will join the fight tomorrow!” Blood River raised his head and poured his whole cup of wine down his throat, without spilling a single drop.

“I directly have one wish, and that is to take the severed head of a general from a million strong army... tomorrow, I will fulfill this dream of mine.”

...

[Realms In The Firmament](#)

Chapter 1906: People in Distress

Ye Hongchen still hung his head, not speaking for a long time.

The next day.

The Eastern Sky main forces under the command of Eastern Sky Troops Secondary Commander Ma Bucheng had an unstoppable battle situation before them, like a wildfire.

Blood River, one man one sword, in the most outrageous manner directly killed his way into the middle of the Eastern side main forces, cutting a bloody path forward into the millions strong army. He was besieged by countless Undead Stage experts, but grandiosely cut off Ma Bucheng’s head, the whole time roaring out loudly!

It was war, and the Eastern Sky Troops Secondary Commander Ma Bucheng perished, exterminated at the hands of the Human Realm’s number one killer, Blood River!

“So happy!”

“Today is unexpectedly the happiest day of my, Blood River’s, life!”

“Hahahahaha...”

Blood River’s whole body was seriously injured, but the whole time he was smiling out of the blue, looking as pleased as a 100,000 year old bachelor who had just entered the bridal chambers for the first time.

As a matter of fact, this was really the first time in a hundred thousand years that Blood River had adopted this sort of face to face, meeting force with force, unyielding struggle!

Although this was his first time, he seriously accomplished something that was shocking both in the past and now, walking alone unrivalled in the present age!

This was the accomplishment of the Assassin King who had always walked in the darkness before. It was his first time using this sort of direct action to fight, confronting a battle formation of a large army of millions. Countless Undead Stage experts attacked him from all sides, as well as another old school veteran powerhouse like him!

Until he finally assassinated that target character he couldn’t stop, and he was still able to achieve this and manage to withdraw. This military success was seriously something to shake the ancients and illuminate the present age. Even though he simply disappeared afterwards, this was certainly unprecedented, without parallel in history!

Also, from this day forth, as long as the Human Realm Upon Heavens existed, the legend of the Assassin King Blood River would absolutely not disappear!

But still, with the spread, it only became more and more mysterious, more and more legendary, more and more brilliant!

As someone who was used to depending on hiding in the darkness, with regards to Blood River who had hardly shown himself before people, how could he not be perfectly satisfied?

There’s none who would say that he could finally escape these battles unscathed. Even if he perished together with his target, it would still show disdain for every military accomplishment past and present!

...

Opposite of Blood River’s extreme excitement, the Eastern Sky’s side had every person looking ashen-faced. Each and every one of them were sullen, and almost wanted their hearts to burst and kill them!

Everyone’s joint fury was enough to cover the sky and ignite the clouds as far as the eye could see!

This was a shame and humiliation that was hard to scrub away, ah!

On their side, millions of troops were layered around surrounding him. Their enemy was one person alone who clashed with them, and even worse, he killed their commander in chief inside the middle of his army tent and escaped unscathed, swaggering off!

How humiliating was this!?

Eternal life meant it was eternally hard to erase one’s shame, and here it had happened right in front of them, happened right to them!

Viewing this from far away, the Glaze Sky King's pupils shrank. "Eternal Stage?!"

With regards to the Sky Kings, an Eternal Stage powerhouse was also not enough to be worthy of regard. At best, they would be a little harder to deal with than other cultivators by a bit. However, the world's best assassin Blood River was absolutely not in this series. A Blood River who had entered the Eternal Stage was enough to make even the five Sky Kings be three parts emotionally moved, three parts astonished, three parts uneasy, as well as one part... terrified!

There were very few things on earth capable of threatening the Sky Kings. Big Mister Ye was one of them. After confirming that they were incapable of sharing this life with Big Mister Ye, they even had this huge scene of a military campaign!

However, the excellent Eternal Stage world's best assassin Blood River was then another one. Although Blood River's threat was by far inferior to that of Big Mister Ye, this kind of threat had already existed, and it was hard for even the Five Sky Kings to stay calm!

...

Regardless of how the result of this battle was conspicuously good, the Ye Family forces were still in residence at a disadvantageous position, or perhaps it should be said that from the onset of the big battle, the Ye Family forces were in a disadvantageous position from start to finish.

In the midst of fighting with the East, West, South, North, and Glaze Skies, regardless of which direction they turned, they were all situated at a disadvantageous position; however, for each direction, the Ye Family forces all were battling dazzlingly.

Often, in desperate and critical situations, they would always have a number of super experts powerfully enter the fight. Like a violent dragon overturning the rivers and inverting the seas, making wind and rain, their arrival caused the war situation to reverse.

It was absolutely not common practice for these prodigies to make a move, and it caused the troops of the Five Skies to all be extremely dumbfounded.

In fact, each sky had an equal quantity of equal level super experts, but they absolutely didn't go out for this kind of thing!

Because, each of these people was comparable to an expert the level of the Seven Golden Lotus! They were each experienced veteran powerhouses at the absolute summit. In the past, they followed the Five Sky Kings as subordinates, servants of the dragons. Right now, they were all casually high important rankers. If they weren't a senior minister, an important general, or a war marshal, then they were kingly nobility or dukes...

Even if they did go out somewhere, they also needed to go through layer upon layer of plans and arrangements, unlike other people on this side that can apparently just move immediately?

By the time the five directions realized this and urgently started conscripting experts, the battle situation had already been decaying for a long time and was in complete shambles...

With one wrong move, half the game is troublesome. The rebellious war situation could easily reverse itself!

Besides, there was still another unusual strength concealed in the midst of the battlefield, running about and inciting the winds to ignite, additionally promoting the course of the war situation...

The five Sky Kings on their side were self-reliant, their soldiers strong and their generals brave. Without having those absolute summit powerhouses personally going into battle, they had no alternative way to deal with that unusual strength. The Ye Family forces' side had their absolute summit powerhouses go out in waves, but that strange strength's focus was on the five skies' side. If the Seven Golden Lotus put their focus on it, they would uncover it, but it would be destroying their own assistance. Even though they knew perfectly well that the strange strength was errant, and it was inevitable there was some sort of other conspiracy going on, but with regards to the current times, both sides actually responded the same way, and might as well have been proceeding in parallel.

This parallel response directly led to—

North Sky casualties were disastrous.

South Sky casualties were disastrous.

West Sky...

East Sky...

In short, all sides of the war situation were just getting more and more disastrous casualties. The more they got hit, the angrier they got. The more they got hit, the more they were unable to restrain their anger...

Both sides already had turned to fiery anger, and it gradually developed and changed into a standard of unceasing unto death without surrender.

As time developed onward, although Big Mister Ye himself still hadn't taken action, all the subordinates of the Ye Family forces' side had already come out one after another in many waves. For this reason, there were no few people who had injuries that were not simple!

Even absolute summit powerhouses still had limits. In the end, it was hard to accomplish not being injured in ten thousand ways. Although few could match the absolute summit powerhouses and they could reverse the war situation, they still had to invest equivalent to the cost!

Meanwhile, the four skies' expert troops also finally arrived.

West Sky senior minister Yu Luochen's arrival caused the whole war situation to go quiet for a time.

Yu Luochen, on arriving, first came into contact with Guan Shanyao.

Two absolute peak powerhouses brazenly collided in midair, like two meteors falling from the heavens.

For a moment, the heavens and earth lost their color. The earth quaked and the mountains shook!

"Yu Luochen!"

Guan Shanyao roared violently.

"Guan Shanyao!"

Yu Luo Chen's voice was also full of ruthlessness.

However, after these two big yells, both sides again didn't raise their weapons, and instead returned to their respective bases. Even though they were right at the fight's main battle, they also respectively ordered a retreat. It was really a case of the thunder being big and the raindrops small.

Only, both sides truly knew, that the decisive battle moment was about to arrive!

And this decisive battle was on the level of 100 million soldiers previously exchanging their lives just to delay this moment in time!

Since the war had started until now, the time that had passed was already a whole seven months!

This one day, the war situation of the five skies was simultaneously quiet!

Because... the five Sky Kings had all personally arrived.

Next would be the genuine battle of the experts!

[Realms In The Firmament](#)

Chapter 1907: Destruction of Returning Nature

Regardless of what triggered this battle, whether it was someone else who instigated it by surreptitiously playing tricks or not, in the end at this time, none of that was important.

What was important was only one thing, only one point: this war already couldn't be prevented!

Perhaps the Ye Family forces, Heaven's Leaf, and the Seven Golden Lotus would survive, or perhaps the five skies would face their downfall, with only the Ye dominant!

The atmosphere was heavy enough to almost cause someone to be unable to breathe. If one wished to breathe in a mouthful of air, you would also apparently breathe in others' Divine Sense...

Ten thousand trees noiselessly waited for rain to arrive!

However, it was just in this kind of subtle moment that one sudden unforeseen event set off a huge controversy, with the momentum of an explosion!

Hall of Returning Nature assembly hall location, Mt. Tong.

On this day, someone destroyed the mountain gate.

"Meng Wuzhen! Your debt's creditor has come! Roll out and come accept your death!"

Ye Xiao's voice rolled past the vast sky like thunder, shaking the horizon.

The Hall of Returning Nature's big gate was smashed same moment that this sound arrived, and to the side, there were eight badly mutilated bodies...

The shattered fragments floated out from deep within in a cloud of dust.

Ye Xiao's party of one hundred people moved in unison, dragons lining up and tigers marching, looking very ferocious.

The sound of the wind screamed through the air.

Opposite, a number of Daoists' shadows appeared as fast as lightning with an urgent momentum of hate.

Before they had even finished arriving, Ye Xiao waved his hand, and the extra 99 people behind him shouted in unison and welcomed them. In the air, thunder and lightning were instantly accompanying each other as the uproar randomly shook the ground.

The Hall of Returning Nature's side had seven or eight Undead Stage experts come out. They were swarmed and surrounded by these 99 people, attacked from all sides, and they seemed to collapse like they were melons being chopped or vegetables being sliced. They weren't able to display any of their deep cultivation level, and instead just went straight to the underworld. Walking in so carelessly, they were really just confused ghosts after all!

Apart from the calamity they were already facing in their own backyards and even more because people of their rank had been besieged, not only were they completely unable to use their hands, but they were even encircled by people who were higher in strength than them! This world was just too crazy. It was always heard spoken of the amateurs surrounding the experts, using the many to encircle the few and pull out a victory. What kind of time was this where Undead Stage high level cultivators were encircled and beaten up with this kind of method? This really isn't suitable for us! In this thoughtless world, just go ahead and get it over with!

Those 99 people surrounded and attacked from both sides. Their battle formation both came and went smoothly, yet in moments left in a burst of violent wind that seemed to sweep towards the top of the mountain above.

Along the side of the road, regardless of whether it was a person or a thing, everything changed into a fine powder, without anything left.

Ye Xiao stepped on the ruins as he walked forth, bringing Jun Yinglian and Xuan Bing along with him. He slowly walked towards the top, one pace one step, moving calmly just like he was arriving at a friend's home. However, along the sides of the road were completely filled with and reeking of blood.

As the Hall of Returning Nature's chief helm location, the number of people staying there naturally wasn't very small. At the very least, there were at least 10,000 people staying there or more, and yet as Ye Xiao's group of three journeyed together up the mountain, they actually never saw even one living person.

The reason was obvious. Apart from bringing Jun Yinglian and Xuan Bing, the two women, he had also brought the Brotherhood's nine big shots and the thirty highest ranking experts of the original Brotherhood, as well as sixty people in Meng Youjiang and his hall's subordinates.

Counting the two women out of the calculations, including Ye Xiao they had exactly 100 people. However, the weakest cultivation level among them was already Undead Stage first level!

In other words, this time, the battle formation targeting the Hall of Returning Nature precisely had a standard configuration of Undead Stage experts. On top of that, they had Ye Xiao and Mo Feiyun, those two super experts approaching the absolute summit, to oversee them. This kind of power, this kind of

battle formation... Meeting with the current Hall of Returning Nature was like the pressure of a mountain on an egg!

Don't even mention Ye Xiao, but the rest of them were very serious about their strategy of deployment. This time was for the subordinates to take revenge and wipe out the grudge, a pleased debt of gratitude coupled with the duty to avenge. This was Jianghu justice, and they wanted to attack the enemy as quickly as possible to settle the opponent. If the opposite side has ten thousand people come, we hundred people will take action, and if they have one person come, then we hundred people will still take action!

This open, fearless, shameless approach used the basic tactics of the weak using many to cheat the few. Meng Wuzhen was intensely proud of his famous Undead Stage military power, but these earthen chickens and ceramic dogs collapsed at the first blow, instantly walking together to the underworld.

On top of that, a sharp and enthusiastic hiss sounded through the air, going back and forth, the sound of the impact especially intense.

It was obvious that the other side had more experts appear and launch their fire together to stake it all.

But, Ye Xiao, bringing along the two women, still walked ahead at his not urgent yet not slow pace to ascend the mountain. Only their appearances changed. The closer they got to the top, the more they appeared cold and indifferent.

The mountain summit had a huge boom of colliding qi energy arrive at it, and the noises of battle grew stronger. The closer they got, the more intense it got. Apparently there were thousands of people operating together to take action, with a vast influence.

Merely, this kind of sound fluctuations got fewer and fewer as they got further along, the activity getting smaller and smaller.

By the time that Ye Xiao had arrived halfway up the mountain, it might as well have disappeared, and you couldn't hear it arrive at all.

Above finally inclined towards a sheet of quiet.

Ye Xiao continued to climb the mountain.

Mt. Tong's summit.

Ye Xiao stepped onto the mountain top's white jade steps. Conspicuous and eye catching was precisely the mountain's main hall.

En, it would be more accurate to say, out of the hundreds of grand buildings on the mountain top, at this moment there was only this one building. 80 or 90% of the buildings had already changed into ruins, leaving behind only that big grand main hall. Although it was just unfinished wood and tottering on the verge of collapse, it was still whole and complete.

As far as the eye can see, in the middle of the ruins, were countless indistinct corpses. Like a stream, the blood flowed down the white jade steps. The flood snaked along, the watery blood drip drip dripping, and distributed a rich scent of blood that reeked throughout the mountaintop.

The Monarch's Hall's eighty or ninety people were gathered orderly in front of the white jade steps. When they saw that Ye Xiao had arrived, they automatically divided into two groups, one to each side. With respectful countenances, they bowed and saluted.

"Respectfully welcoming the arrival of the Monarch!"

This was headed by two people, precisely Mo Feiyun and Meng Youjiang.

These two people's faces were like gold paper, their complexions pale, and they were bleeding from the corner of the mouth. It was clear that these were not insignificant injuries. Although this battle was an overwhelming victory, it was clearly not completely without a price. And yet, their spirits were nevertheless exceptionally inspired as they gazed towards Ye Xiao, expressions full of a reverent and respectful flavor.

And directly in front of them, there were still three people.

One man, two women.

The man's "dyed black" white clothing cut a sorry figure, and appeared to be fighting hard, wanting to straighten up his body. However, his whole body was trembling, and his expression was overflowing with an extremely bitter resentment, tenaciously staring straight at Ye Xiao who was walking up step by step.

The two women were also exhausted, their hairpins horizontal as their hair was in complete disorder. They weakly each lent an arm to each other as support, and they had that same tenacious stare looking towards the approaching Ye Xiao, their gazes full of grief, indignation, and bitter resentment.

Meng Wuzhen, Red Phoenix, Jade Phoenix.

The whole Hall of Returning Nature's assembled help, from top to bottom counting ten thousand people, now only had three remaining living people.

"Ye Xiao!" Meng Wuzhen's hair shook, his mouth unceasingly spraying out blood. In a stern voice, he shouted and asked, "You dare kill me?!"

Abruptly hearing these four words, Ye Xiao suddenly and unexpectedly lost interest.

Before arriving before Meng Wuzhen, Ye Xiao had previously thought that he should say something.

In any event, Meng Wuzhen was also previously the leader of the number one faction in the Limitless Ocean!

Even if he was possibly the victorious power, and was currently winning, even though both sides had a bloody ocean's worth of enmity, at the very least, he probably deserved some small bit of respect.

Yet now that both sides had met face to face, he had stared Meng Wuzhen right in the face and come up short. This caused Ye Xiao to have a sudden realization.

"This simply is someone not knowing the immensity of Heaven and Earth! This spoiled Western Sky Crown Prince is someone who is fundamentally unworthy of respect!"

Maybe, he also had a subtle and sophisticated side. Perhaps he still had capabilities, or maybe had inside information.

But, none of that was important anymore.

This sort of person, in times of favorable circumstances, was precisely a heavenly genius, but as soon as he found himself surrounded by adversity, this approach failed and wiped out. This was also perhaps the typical final remarks of such a case!

[Realms In The Firmament](#)

Chapter 1908: Are you insane

“Finally in this sort of moment, you unexpectedly are still thinking that your identity of Western Sky Crown Prince is capable of protecting you?” Ye Xiao faintly said, “That I won’t dare to kill you? That I’m scared of your daddy?”

Meng Wuzhen was furious. “You gonna kill me to test it out?!”

Ye Xiao faintly smiled, in his mind he immediately mischievously thought, “test, just test”.

Then, to the side, Mo Feiyun couldn’t help but open his mouth and say, “Sir Monarch!”

Just now, Mo Feiyun and Meng Youjiang joined together with two other people in an excessively fierce battle to subdue Meng Wuzhen, but everyone had suffered serious injury to do so. Among the four people, there was even one person who had paid the ultimate price of death for this battle!

The reason why they had made this disastrous investment to painstakingly capture and not kill Meng Wuzhen was nothing more than the apprehension they had for this “Western Sky Crown Prince” position.

If they had simply killed Meng Wuzhen, it wasn’t such a difficult affair, Mo Feiyun could have done it by himself and could have guaranteed that he wouldn’t have the slightest injury. However, this would invite the most extreme retaliation of the Western Sky Heavenly Emperor Meng Tianluo!

This, there was no one under the skies of the Human Realm Upon Heavens who was capable of bearing these consequences.

However, at this moment he saw that Ye Xiao’s tone of voice was becoming more and more conspicuously apathetic, Mo Feiyun immediately knew that Ye Xiao had killing intent.

Yet, he still wanted to remind Ye Xiao of this.

The consequences of killing the Western Sky Prince, even the current Monarch’s Hall was not necessarily capable of bearing the weight.

But Ye Xiao just seemed like he completely didn’t hear Mo Feiyun’s reminder. He only saw Meng Wuzhen, walking forward one step after another.

His movement was resolute, without the slightest hesitation, and an unprecedentedly dense killing intent built up.

At the side of Meng Wuzhen, Jade Phoenix suddenly scrambled over to pounce in front of him, kneeling on the ground with a “pu” sound. Because she did this with a violent strength, she once more shook her seriously wounded internal organs, and her mouth had blood dripping out of it. However, she completely didn’t take notice of any of this, and made an effort to raise her head to stare at Ye Xiao. “Xiao Monarch! You cannot kill my family’s young master!”

Ye Xiao stared at her with a cold and detached look. His face had a wooden expression on it. Even the faint indifference was also gone.

“I only want this of Monarch Ye, please do not be too strict with me. I’m willing to be your slave or your servant, not only will the Hall of Returning Nature just not exist from now on, Young Master can just return to the Western Sky and only be the Western Sky Crown Prince, and he won’t oppose Sir Monarch anymore!” Jade Phoenix’s face was completely filled with a pleading expression.

“Little Jade!” Meng Wuzhen strictly shouted. “Stand up! Who permitted you to kneel before him?! Ye Xiao, you are still full of bravado in a futile attempt to obtain even more benefits. Don’t tell me that you don’t know I haven’t seen through your intentions, that I reckon you have the courage, do you dare to kill me?! This young master has killed over 100,000 people of your Monarch’s Hall, but, do you dare to kill me?! Hahaha...”

He choked coughing, after suddenly producing a frantic laughter.

Ye Xiao’s invasion this time admittedly happened suddenly, but the Hall of Returning Nature had ten thousand people in it, and even had many high level cultivators. This was enough that they could delay enough for Meng Wuzhen to have sufficient time to leave!

But, nevertheless he actually remained there from beginning to end, even though he knew that he was already determined to lose this battle, he still remained there waiting.

It was just because he had this confidence.

Western Sky Crown Prince, this status was a protective talisman in the Human Realm Upon Heavens!

Don’t even mention Ye Xiao, an insignificant leader of a Jianghu organization. While it was clear that he would go in person, it was also absolute that he wouldn’t have the courage to dare kill him!

Meng Wuzhen was completely assured of this fact.

Just watched you, Ye Xiao, break through this young master’s Hall of Returning Nature, but again how does that matter!

I’ll just remain here, letting you see me, but do you truly dare to kill this young master?!

This young master just lost, but can still humiliate your advantage!

Just now, four big experts surrounded your daddy and attacked with a pincer movement, and the strength was as different as those of heaven and earth, but this young master still killed one of them, wasn’t that just because y’all didn’t dare to show a killing hand to this young master?

Each and every one of your schemes, this young master saw through them and defeated them all. You still pretend to be devils and monsters, still pretending, I spit on you!

“Ye Xiao, today then you must know what they called feigning confidence. You said that this world’s success or failure was obvious at a glance?” Meng Wuzhen, although his face was greyish white, actually adopted a tone of arrogance as he spoke. “My Hall of Returning Nature’s foundation has been exterminated wholly, but so what? I, Meng Wuzhen, am still here!”

“I’ll even leave these words behind here. With only me remaining, I can establish an organization the scale of the Hall of Returning Nature in no more than three years, no, one that’s even better!”

Meng Wuzhen said, “You all came this time to attack the Hall of Returning Nature for revenge, no?! Ye Xiao, you know why I didn’t leave?”

Ye Xiao’s eyes were as cold as a winter forest. “Why?”

Meng Wuzhen gave a big laugh. “I waited for you!”

“Waited for me?” Ye Xiao’s cold face was broken in an instant as he laughed involuntarily.

“Exactly, I waited for you!” Meng Wuzhen still didn’t have a smile on his face. “I know that you aren’t resigned to this, for a long time you haven’t reconciled. I know you still want revenge. After all, the Hall of Returning Nature killed tens of thousands of your Monarch’s Hall’s people. This class of deep hatred like a bloody ocean, I know you will never be able to put it down. The way you strove these days is even more remarkable!”

“Therefore you had this opportunity for your revenge, indeed it wasn’t bad.” Meng Wuzhen waved his hand carelessly. “I simply gave you the whole Hall of Returning Nature to you as a present for you to vent your anger? How’s that? Are you satisfied?”

“I waited for you so that I could eliminate this anger!”

Meng Wuzhen paused for a moment, and then also said, “Now that the Hall of Returning Nature has been destroyed by your hand, I’m convinced that no matter how many sentiments you have, they should all have disappeared as well.”

“In other words, from now on, the blood debt between us has been paid in blood, and our grudges shouldn’t be kept!” Meng Wuzhen’s face exposed a smile. “Ye Xiao, I very much appreciate your willpower and perseverance, your persistence, and especially your great effort, your ability, and your strength. Therefore, I decided to give you an opportunity, and let you follow me!”

Ye Xiao subconsciously opened his eyes wide, and stared dumbfounded at Meng Wuzhen as though he was staring at an idiot.

At a time like this, you’re looking to attract your father?

Are these goods... insane?

“No need to think that you can’t comprehend this, my heart is most spacious, so much so that the whole world comes under it. How about it, follow me!” Meng Wuzhen firmly said. “I only want you to follow me, combining your strength and mine, and next we can sweep clean the House of Chaotic Storms and the Evil League, unify the Jianghu, and become the greatest strength aside from the five great Heaven Emperors.”

“I don’t care about our matter, and even more I can promise you will become someone who can stand beside me. You have the strength I wanted, and since the Hall of Returning Nature has already been destroyed, if I want to attempt a comeback, the period of gathering manpower and resources is too long, too long. But, if I were to absorb in your Monarch’s Hall, it can immediately become formed, even better than what I had previously. Especially, this sort of thing could establish the rise of my image before my father, the emperor! That in the middle of such adversity, I could flip my hand and take the clouds, cover my hand and take the rains, that sort of image! Yes, why not, it should surely be this sort of appearance, just like this sort of appearance!”

“Think about it, with this sort of image established, that way my Meng Wuzhen will be sure to become the Western Heavens Crown Prince!” Meng Wuzhen said. “In other words, later, precisely... the Western Sky King!”

“Ye Xiao, you understand what this signifies?”

[Realms In The Firmament](#)

Chapter 1909: Wuzhen dies

“So long as you follow me and help me create my glorious image, you will resolutely be in my grasp! Precisely my most intimate comrade in arms. I guarantee...” Meng Wuzhen said one word after another, his whole face revealing a high-spirited expression. His victory within grasp, he said, “... someday the Western Sky Prime Minister position will be yours! Moreover... I’m still willing to become sworn brothers with you. From now on we’ll show each other total devotion and sincerity; I as the Western Sky King, and you following as the free and unfettered visitor!”

Meng Wuzhen, with absolute self-confidence, said in a sinking tone, “This is my, Meng Wuzhen’s, promise! But it also is grasping true authority. Under only one person and above ten thousand, the free and unfettered visitor!”

Meng Wuzhen’s eyes were smiling. “I believe that Monarch Ye is an intelligent person, and won’t misunderstand my sincerity!”

So far, Ye Xiao was involuntarily laughing despite trying not to.

Even if it’s Ye Xiao, he couldn’t help but admit that this Meng Wuzhen was still truly a talented person.

His own evaluation just now was clearly too low!

“I believe you’ve already seen my sincerity.” Meng Wuzhen said, “I myself remained here, using the Western Sky Crown Prince’s bloodline and suffering serious injury, sacrificing the Hall of Returning Nature Headquarters’ over 27,000 followers, all those lives, and in addition the promise of the future Sky King, giving you the Prime Minister’s seat, as well as a kingly nobility title. This shows my highest and most genuine sincerity, paying this kind of cost to obtain your cooperation! How’s that?”

Meng Wuzhen’s face had a look of complete assurance on it.

He has all the assurance in the world that this can move Ye Xiao. He was convinced that apart from some of the princes and princesses of the skies, there wouldn’t be any person capable of resisting this kind of enticement!

Ye Xiao was no more than a leader of a Jianghu organization. How many grand scenes could he be capable of seeing? How could he possibly be an exception?!

...

In the strictest sense, if Meng Wuzhen had used these kinds of conditions for roping in the Brotherhood, perhaps the Brotherhood would have already become the subordinates of the Hall of Returning Nature.

It is exactly as Meng Wuzhen said, this kind of enticement is indeed something that the overwhelming majority of people cannot resist its attraction.

So much so that even Ye Xiao couldn't help but acknowledge this.

Therefore, he laughed.

Hearing Ye Xiao's clear laugh, Meng Wuzhen's facial expression turned even happier than before. "Brother Ye is really a person with a clear view of things!"

Ye Xiao shook his head, and said, "Crown Prince Meng, you don't need to feel that happy, you've misunderstood the meaning of my laugh. I only laughed because you give too little, and your conditions are even lower, it really has no persuasiveness to it."

Meng Wuzhen, hearing this, couldn't help but stare. "Give too little? Conditions are even lower? It seems that Brother Ye's appetite is not small, eh, that's also no matter. I will be the Western Sky King, surveying the whole world, what could possibly be outside my cost to give, say it... what do you want? I'll promise you whatever you wish!"

Ye Xiao lightly laughed. "You can't give me what I want, even at that time when you become the Western Sky King, you still can't give it to me... because what I want is the entire Human Realm Upon Heavens... the supreme dictator's position. Do you understand?"

Meng Wuzhen's face immediately changed colors!

At this one moment, he suddenly realized that he was mistaken, that he wrongly regarded one matter, one very frightening thing!

He should have escaped.

He should not have remained there to take that risk.

Meng Wuzhen absolutely hadn't thought that Ye Xiao... really had this sort of ambition!

Meng Wuzhen took a deep breath, and said, "Since Brother Ye has this sort of hope, I also don't wish to force you to do anything, but still, from now on our gratitude and grudges are finished business. Again we aren't involved with each other, green hills unchanging, clear water flowing long, the next time we meet we should regard each other as making friends."

Meng Wuzhen was also regarded to be a quick witted person. He modified his tone immediately to retain a grasp of the situation and walked back, he really was outstanding after all.

Ye Xiao chuckled. "An idiot's dream, the biggest fear of his imperial dream is waking up. Meng Wuzhen, your beautiful dream is completely finished and empty, you should be at ease as you go on your way. In any case, I don't want to say anything else to you, not even one word."

(TLN: Reminder, the Meng in Meng Wuzhen's name means dream)

Meng Wuzhen, frightened and anxious, opened his mouth. "You..." His voice had not yet fallen off when his whole body suddenly went stiff in an instant.

He blankly lowered his head to take a look, but looking under his neck, astonishingly there was a lengthy and brilliant sword blade, as well as a river of blood gurgling out. He was suddenly aware that the nape of his neck had become ice-cold...

"Indeed, the sword tip already passed through my throat?" Meng Wuzhen blankly thought.

Was he really mistaken?

Meng Wuzhen's complexion instantly turned a deathly grey color. His whole person was softly suspended on the blade of Ye Xiao's sword, and he lost his breath, breathing his last.

At the same time, a white smoke rose out of the top of Meng Wuzhen's head. Astonishingly, it was a shrunken version of Meng Wuzhen's figure. Looking at Ye Xiao's expression, his whole being was afraid, and his eyes looked like he wanted to fade into the wind and leave.

Shortly after, a grand strength suddenly arose from inside of Meng Wuzhen's soul, wrapping and protecting Meng Wuzhen's Divine Soul. It rapidly rose, clearly meaning to escape.

Ye Xiao clearly felt an imposing and kingly qi arrive from inside this guarding strength.

Obviously, this was Western Sky King's Divine Sense projection, sent to preserve his son's body. It was a final life-saving method for defending his son's Origin Spirit Divine Soul.

So long as Meng Wuzhen's Origin Spirit did not perish, his Divine Soul still surviving, reconstructing his corporeal body would be no more than a common matter for a powerhouse the level of the Western Sky King, not even worth mentioning!

Suddenly, just as the kingly qi wrapping Meng Wuzhen's Origin Spirit Divine Soul was just about to escape, a mythical looking strand of vine appeared suddenly in midair. This vine had countless tentacles that instantaneously twisted around and stopped Meng Wuzhen's soul. In the next moment, a fantastic space suddenly appeared.

The Western Sky King's Divine Sense that had wrapped up Meng Wuzhen's Divine Soul, as if it discovered something, suddenly showed its strength to struggle free of that vine's tentacles, and entered the mysterious space like lightning.

However, the next moment, there was a bitter and desperate shout that arose from within.

This sound actually didn't have any sort of noise or sound wave whatsoever, but instead formed a tsunami-like wave through every person on the scene's Divine Sense. "... Three Feet Red..."

Ye Xiao lightly laughed. "Right, this is exactly Three Feet Red Earth!"

“It seems like I can only kill Meng Wuzhen, and the Sky King’s Divine Sense projection will inevitably escape. That is certainly unavoidable, but it is a pity, therefore I just announced this welcoming trap of a situation.” Ye Xiao lightly said. “Once you’ve entered Three Feet Red Earth’s Origin life space... Even if it is the Sky King’s Divine Sense, it also has nowhere to escape to!”

“Er Huo, this is appropriate for you.”

Meng Wuzhen’s corpse toppled over loudly at this point, his two eyes roundly staring wide open, without a soul looking blindly at the dusky grey sky. He was dead without being able to peacefully close his eyes.

“Meow...”

Inside the space, Er Huo spontaneously let out a joyous excited cry.

Jade Phoenix and Red Phoenix watched Meng Wuzhen’s corpse fall over, the two people’s eyes instantaneously turning dark grey and lifeless.

Young Master... just died like this?

Young Master was the Western Sky King’s person, how could he just die like this?...

Ye Xiao calmly looked at the two women, remaining silent for a long time.

Jade Phoenix’s tender body swayed for a little while, suddenly producing a bitter laugh. “Young Master, take care! Young Master lived his life nobly, how could he not have someone to attend to him at his side...”

Suddenly there was a booming sound, and Jade Phoenix’s mouth spit out a wad of purple blood, her body softly tumbling over, her life ceasing and broken.

At almost the same time, another booming sound arose from Red Phoenix’s body, and she also collapsed to fall in the dust.

Two women, one right after the other, broke their own Divine Souls and obliterated the final bit of their vitalities.

Young Master’s Divine Soul was entirely extinguished, we also must die to our Divine Souls extinguishing, then and only then is it okay.

If it isn’t the same method of death, just in case we don’t go to the same world as the Young Master... what would we do?

Jade Phoenix’s body dropped down vertically. Her two hands suddenly extended, and she did her utmost to grasp Meng Wuzhen’s head and cover his dejected and defeated facial features under her chest...

Young Master died in such a sorry fashion, he surely wouldn’t have wished for other people to look at his appearance in this moment, I must serve to obstruct his face...

Red Phoenix’s body also softly dropped down, actually sitting as she fell, and afterwards slowly leaning against him, slowly snuggling up and seemingly entering Meng Wuzhen’s embrace...

Her clear and charming face, at this one moment, unexpectedly revealed a perfectly contented smile...

Again there was no sound.

Young Master, while you were alive, I wanted to snuggle up and enter your embrace like this... however, Young Master didn't take care of me... Now, I... at last die in his embrace, this can also be regarded as... suitably fulfilling my wish...

...

[Realms In The Firmament](#)

Chapter 1910: Everyone very distressed

Looking on at those two remarkably beautiful women who now appeared tiny and insignificant, Ye Xiao calmly stopped the gathering, quietly saying, "Just looking at these two phoenixes, I can see their emotions run deep, give these three a proper grave! Let these three people be buried at peace... together in the same hole."

Jun Yinglian turned her head, deliberately not looking back at the three corpses. She quietly signed, and for a moment, didn't know what her heart was feeling inside.

She clearly knew that Meng Wuzhen was Ye Xiao's biggest enemy, she knew that if they stayed their hand and didn't kill him it would cause no end of trouble, and even more she knew that they had a deep blood hatred between them that could not be fixed; however, when she looked on at Red Phoenix's and Jade Phoenix's grave sacrifice at this moment, unexpectedly she still couldn't help but have a bitter sympathy arise in her heart.

"Young women, ah..."

Xue Bing didn't have these kind of touched feelings, and with an expressionless face she followed Ye Xiao to walk out.

"Destroy the whole of Mt. Tong!"

Ye Xiao's indifferent commands came down. "If one dies, they are dead, we mustn't let even one corpse be left exposed to the wilderness!"

"When this many people die, this is what we are capable of doing to give those dead our biggest respect."

...

Limitless Ocean front side battlefield.

Just at the time that he started to arrange the matters of the troop arrangement, the Western Sky King Meng Tianluo's always dignified face suddenly turned startled, immediately following which his complexion suddenly turned yellow. Without warning, he let out a loud cry, and a mouthful of purple-gold colored blood suddenly spurted out!

Meng Tianluo, from start to finish, is a Sky King. Even if he had trouble in his own backyard, he would still adapt quickly, and be his normal strong self in less than a breath's time. This mouthful of purple-

gold colored blood that had just now unexpectedly come out of his mouth represented his origin life essence blood. If one had a wide range of knowledge, one would know that it was absolutely difficult for a top-notch powerhouse like the Western Sky King to sustain this sort of injury. The moment this startling change happened and the blood was spat, it was already established fact, but if Meng Tianluo was capable of swallowing back this mouthful of blood, then he would lessen his injury, managing not to injure his origin qi and lack his lifeblood. Although he would receive a wound, he could restore his cultivation with half the work, twice the effect. However, this was in the middle of wartime, and injuries to Meng Tianluo's body cultivation was a terrible danger. If one of the Sky King's body cultivation was not whole, it was equal to taking a large stride down the stupid route!

Meng Tianluo forcefully swallowed this lifeblood that he had spit out, striving to suppress his injuries. Unfortunately, he was gasping for breath from start to finish, and it was difficult for him to return to his steadiness. While he was deadlocked like this for a moment, the Western side Sky King's complexion changed once more, and unexpectedly again "pu pu pu" sounded out as three more mouthfuls of blood were spat out in a continuous sheet of dripping blood.

"Your Majesty!"

The Western Sky's group of state officials were all knowledgeable people. How could they not know how serious this was? It was no big surprise that they all had their hair standing on end in fright.

At this sort of crucial moment, the heavenly emperor suddenly and indescribably received an injury; moreover, the injury was this serious of a grade...

Meng Tianluo failed to calm down his injury, and his sallow complexion turned grey and withered. Again and again he took deep breaths, using his qi to regulate his breathing, making every effort to pacify his injury, but he didn't know if he was going to make it. Unexpectedly, his full head of black hair started to become grey and grizzled at a speed visible to the naked eye.

"Wuzhen died, Wuzhen unexpectedly died..." Meng Tianluo disappointedly closed his eyes. Although his facial expression was wooden and expressionless, the muscles at the corner of his eyes trembled and shook, revealing the unbalanced condition of the Western Sky King's heart in its entirety.

"Ah?" Yu Luochen, having heard this, cried out in alarm as well.

Meng Tianluo had not spoken again, as he lowered his head and once more used his cultivation to regulate his breathing.

He didn't mention that not only did his son die, even that trace of Divine Sense that he had left on his son's body to protect his origin was unexpectedly also thoroughly cut off and annihilated!

Obliterated!

That was a strand of his Divine Soul, however, ah!

This kind of extreme style of obliteration caused a huge blow to his life origin, his soul, his Divine Sense, everything!

His so-called lifeblood had a deficiency and his body cultivation wasn't whole. These things would still only reflect in the respect of his fighting strength. Right now, however, his life essence, soul, and Divine

Sense were all damaged, not only would his vitality decrease by at least a tenth, but his cultivation base would also decrease right now by at least a tenth!

At this sort of moment in wartime, suddenly there was this sort of misfortune.

Although Meng Tianluo hasn't said anything, there were many worries clearly painted on the drooping faces of those present, apparently feeling the thread of a bad omen...

En, here I'll say one line outside the subject. If you surveyed the whole Human Realm Upon Heavens, the person with the strongest pit father could also be Western Crown Prince Meng Wuzhen!

(TLN: pit father is also a slang term meaning dishonest or deceptive)

...

"Killed?" Young Master Bai silently gazed out the window at the pure white snowflakes falling.

Outside the window, the one piece of purple bamboo that he had personally planted had already multiplied to become a whole bamboo forest.

As far as the eye can see was snow, and although there was a white cap on everything, there was also a full purple intention. It was enough to move the heart and soul.

"Killed!" Wan'er was also silent for a moment regarding this result.

The two people both knew, this no doubt is a monstrous event.

The Western Sky Crown Prince was unexpectedly killed, and not only did his life pass, but his method of death was having his Divine Soul entirely extinguished.

"Meng Wuzhen was really too stupid." Bai Chen's long and lengthy body stretches for a breath. "Is he blind, thinking that Ye Xiao is nothing more than another Jianghu protagonist? How did he get this stupid, an Undead who dies?!"

His long body rose, and he lightly said, "But Meng Wuzhen's death will undoubtedly accelerate Ye Xiao's pace. We must also advance to the next step of our preparations!"

Wan'er and Xiu'er's complexions were both somewhat gloomy, but hearing Young Master Bai's command, they simultaneously uttered their agreement as the rapid commands continued.

"If Meng Wuzhen knew that his death was capable of distressing both me and Ye Xiao, would he feel proud that, although he is dead, he died a glorious death?!"

Bai Chen deeply sighed.

Xiu'er clearly didn't understand Bai Chen's words. "The meaning of Young Master's words is...?"

"Is it not clear? This battle was Ye Xiao's success, but he started the assault from the foot of Mount Tong rather than directly arriving at the Hall of Returning Nature's general headquarters main hall."

Bai Chen massaged the space between his eyebrows. "This one action indicates that Ye Xiao wasn't thinking at all of just getting rid of Meng Wuzhen. The reason why he started the battle, outside of revenge, was even more just to train his troops."

“He just wanted to destroy the Hall of Returning Nature, it wasn’t at all including Meng Wuzhen himself!”

“In fact, regardless of whether it was I or Ye Xiao, Meng Wuzhen possessed too many opportunities in which he could escape!” Bai Chen’s face was gloomy. “Meng Wuzhen could very easily have walked away, he could even have carried off everything he wanted to carry! After all, the time that Ye Xiao set aside for him to do this was not small!”

“But... I really don’t know if I should say that Meng Wuzhen was too stupid and naïve, too intelligent, or too capable of indulging in fantasy!”

“He actually wanted to use the destruction of the Hall of Returning Nature to attract Ye Xiao over. Therefore, he will carry out this whole battle just in order to witness the final death of the Hall of Returning Nature. Using the excuse that this act was compensation, he would have a reason to engage in talks with Ye Xiao.”

“Using the destruction of the Hall of Returning Nature would also cause himself to lose face, and it would be taken as the sincerity of the negotiations. It would create an opportunity to have a discussion, and he would again be able to use his identity as the future Sky King of the big Western Sky, promising a promotion to a high official position in the Western Sky. Some king, nobleman, general, or minister’s seat, to exchange Ye Xiao’s benevolence with and realign his allegiance.”

“Originally, this is not a bad plan. If his negotiation partner wasn’t Ye Xiao, if it changed to someone else, he perhaps would have already succeeded, and could even use this as a pretext to write out a legendary story of how Meng Wuzhen managed a reversal in a situation of absolute danger and adversity.”

“Only it is a pity, when was Ye Xiao ever capable of serving in a role underneath another person!”

“If Ye Xiao could be subdued this easily, like that, how would it be the turn of Meng Wuzhen?” Bai Chen signed a breath. “I even originally used the consideration that he would be alongside the great emperor to come recruit him!”

“Therefore, in the time period that Ye Xiao saw Meng Wuzhen, Ye Xiao was left with no way out. Meng Wuzhen brought about his own destruction, and was left with no road to survive!”