

Firmament 671

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Chapter 671: Is It Still Necessary to Ask Who?

[But... No matter who she is... No matter what she is... I am sure, she must be... in Qing-Yun Realm!] Ye Xiao took a deep breath. He looked decisive. [That's enough. I don't care who you are, where you are. I will find you!]

[When I find you, the first thing I will do is to spank you! Humph...]

He made up his mind, and so he smiled, "As my concubine, where do you think you can go? That was turning the heavens over..."

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At that night.

There were three breaking news that arrived at Chen-Xing City.

First... Ye Nantian conquered the north and killed into the grassland. Thirteen groups of his army wiped out thirteen tribes in the grassland. Wherever they went, all living things were swept! Not even grasses could survive!

There was no more Grassland Wolves in the hundreds of thousand miles of northern grassland!

Billions of the grassland folks died because of that!

When it came to the city, it shocked the city!

The entire Land of Han-Yang was shaken by the might and ruthlessness of General Ye!

Second... Not a good news. The king of Kingdom of Lan-Feng, Wenren Jianyin, crashed the west line of Kingdom of Chen. Six hundred thousand soldiers of Kingdom of Chen retreated thousand miles back. Wu Gonglie, the Commander in the west, died fighting for the kingdom. Wenren Jianyin led millions of his men and marched into the central region.

Wherever he went, mountains and rivers turned into ruins!

Zhan Qianshan from Kingdom of Tian-Yu boosted his attack, keeping Prince Hua-Yang Su Dingguo's army restrained. He couldn't go help the west.

Kingdom of Chen was falling in shock!

The third... was also shocking. It was not only for the Kingdom of Chen. It shocked the world, especially people in martial world. It was astonishing. The two most powerful sects in the Land of Han-Yang were thoroughly wiped out within one day! Even the mountains were slammed!

Hundreds of thousands of the disciples in the sects were dead!

Everything was in ashes!

The first two news shocked the kingdoms in the world. The last one astonished the martial world the most.

Everybody knew that the two great sects were enemies to Feng Monarch of Ling-Bao Hall. Now, they were wiped out!

And... they were wiped out just after Master Bai of the House of the Chaotic Storm left!

They remembered what Master Bai had said before he left. That was a sign. People couldn't help having the same thought. [When Master Bai was here, forces in the world were in a balance. Because he is powerful enough, Feng Monarch didn't do what he wanted. That was why the two sects could stay this long.]

[However, Master Bai is gone. Feng Monarch has nothing to fear. He just struck out and destroyed the two strongest sects in the world at once!]

[To think deeper... Nobody has seen Feng Monarch in Ling-Bao Hall for days. He didn't even show up in the auction!]

They had been wondering where Feng Monarch had gone for real. They didn't understand why he was absent in such an important event...

However, now they thought they got the reason. [Feng Monarch did it himself. He destroyed the two great sects!]

Ye Xiao would be flattered if he knew people had such thought. [That is overestimating me too much. Within one day, vanish two great sects which are ten thousand miles away from each other, make the mountains into flat land and lake. I really am not that capable. Not to mention me now, even when I was at my prime in the previous life, I might still not be able to do that. Maybe I could, but not that well done!]

That was the most possible conjecture people could think of, and it made the martial world fall into silence.

Nobody dared to even talk about it at night. They really didn't want to piss off Feng Zhiling and get killed.

Somebody tried to get something out of Wan Zhenghao's mouth. "I wonder... where has Feng Monarch been?"

Wan Zhenghao, while holding his belly, maintained his smile and said, "I am not allowed to ask about it really. I have no idea..."

Long Tianyun asked Wan Zhenghao cautiously, as a friend to Wan Zhenghao, "Did Feng Monarch... do that... to the two sects... because of fury?"

Wan Zhenghao shook his head. The fat on his face kept slapping on himself. "No! Absolutely not!"

He did it in quite an extreme way.

If he said yes, Long Tianyun might not totally believe it. However, Wan Zhenghao denied it so drastically! Long Tianyun was sure he lied!

Long Tianyun thought he knew the truth now, so he laughed. "Boss Wan, calm down. Come on. Hahaha... I don't... I absolutely believe every word you said."

Wan Zhenghao half closed his eyes. "You know it."

"I do." Long Tianyun laughed.

The two great sects were vanished.

Some of the rest of the martial sects were still powerful than the noble clans, but not that much. Long Clan was obviously becoming more and more influential. It was recognized as the No. 1 clan in Land of Han-Yang!

Besides, it was so close to Ling-Bao Hall now. Who dared to mess with the five noble clans?

That was why the union of the five noble clans were the most powerful force in the world.

Long Tianyun returned to his place and the other four host masters gathered over to him. "What is it, Brother Long? Did Feng Monarch do that?"

Long Tianyun thought for a while and then spoke in a weird tone, "Wan Zhenghao denied it in a drastic way... And then he told me three words strangely... He said 'you know it'!"

"You know it!"

The other four host masters took in a cold breath. "Feng Monarch definitely did it!"

"That's right. I think so." Long Tianyun took a deep breath. "Feng Monarch didn't deny it, but didn't admit it either. He just let us guess. It means he did."

"Feng Monarch is leaving Land of Han-Yang. He is a man of honor and dignity. Before he leaves, he would definitely eliminate the people who may hurt the ones he cares about. He surely would kill all his enemies. The biggest threatening forces were definitely the two great sects."

"They both have developed for so many years. Even though they were seriously stricken, after Feng Monarch leaves Land of Han-Yang, Ling-Bao Hall may not be able to restrain them both. That is why Feng Monarch decided to wipe them out once and for all."

"He won't admit it. Not that he didn't dare to. There is nobody in the world who can threaten him anymore. However, Ling-Bao Hall has to exist here for the future. When he leaves, Ling-Bao Hall will surely fall back badly."

"It is not a good thing to put Ling-Bao Hall on the edge of the storm. He would rather stay low and give us the fame as the strongest."

"Ling-Bao Hall will only be an organization... that manipulates things."

"That is what Feng Monarch wants."

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Chapter 672: Soul Power!

"In fact, since Wan Zhenghao said those words, I guess Feng Monarch told him to. That was why he wanted us to attend the auction... That means he wants us to rise up and be the line of defense for Ling-Bao Hall!"

"Otherwise, Wan Zhenghao wouldn't dare to tell us that!"

One of the host masters took in a cold breath, "Master Long... You mean... Feng Monarch knew the House of the Chaotic Storm would be gone long ago. He had long decided to do that after Master Bai left. Feng Monarch has prepared it for a long time? How could he think so far!"

"Think about it. Feng Monarch is the only recognized rival of Master Bai. If Master Bai is a god to people, what is his rival? There is no other possibility."

Long Tianyun took a deep breath. "I don't want to see Feng Monarch as a god, but I can't deny that he is already a god in our eyes! We can't resist it!"

The others took in a cold breath.

They thought of the days when they nearly had a death and life fight against this god... They felt their hearts were beating a bit faster...

If Long Tianyun didn't choose the right position at that moment, they would definitely be opposite to him! That meant they would have died long ago!

They thought about it and felt grateful to Long Tianyun even more.

Things were always so wonderful.

Sometimes, when a man was hiding without doing anything outside, as long as his social position was high enough, people would connect him to everything that happened outside, especially those great things.

That was what happened to Feng Monarch.

Feng Zhiling had definitely been cultivating with Bing-Er during that time.

That was the only reason why he didn't attend the auction.

However, big events happened during that time... the House of the Chaotic Storms no longer existed. Feng Monarch was the only one that everybody recognized as the most powerful figure.

Two sects were vanished. If not Feng Monarch did it, who else was capable to?

At least in people's heart, only Feng Zhiling had the capability to do so!

Then it was him! Confirmed!

That was where the beautiful mistake came from!

Feng Monarch's fame shocked the world!

He and Ye Nantian became the two peerless slaughtering god in Land of Han-Yang!

One slaughtered in military area, while the other slaughtered in the martial world!

They both made the world tremble because of their fame!

However, Feng Monarch was more famous than Ye Nantian. Much more!

Ye Nantian was a general after all. What he did, he did it with hundreds of thousands soldiers. Feng Monarch wiped out the two sects and killed over a hundred thousand people, and also smashed two mountains!

Nobody knew that they were actually father and son!

One day.

Something was moving in the Boundless Space. It seemed on edge.

Ye Xiao entered the Space and was shocked by what he saw.

The medical materials in the Space was increased a huge amount because of Wan-Er and Xiu-Er. Brother Egg had grown a lot too because of that. Now, it was almost double the size of a watermelon.

Ye Xiao looked at it and found that there was one more layer of cracking clouds on the surface.

However, it seemed still in need of one thing...

"@*£*(&!£_(!_)!+)@!++&\$(*^%..." Brother Egg seemed very anxious.

Ye Xiao had been with Brother Egg for quite some time now. He didn't understand what it was saying, but he understood it from the mind of it.

"You want energy of livings? Soul power? The soul that came out when Gu Jinlong died?" Ye Xiao frowned.

"..." Brother Egg confirmed it.

Ye Xiao asked more questions, until he finally figured out everything.

Brother Egg was about to hatch now. It only needed enough soul power to hatch!

It hadn't been lacking of soul power before since it had absorbed the energy from Gu Jinlong's death.

Gu Jinlong was a vile man, but he was level three of Dao Origin Stage. Brother Egg absorbed his soul power so it didn't need more of it afterwards. However, as it was about to hatch and it used up Gu Jinlong's soul power long ago, it needed more of it, so it asked Ye Xiao for help!

Ye Xiao had been waiting so long for the day Brother Egg hatched. However...

"You mean... You need more soul power. Like the soul you ate last time? I will be damned. Where the hell do I find such a thing for you? He was a Dao Origin Stage cultivator. That was simply a coincidence. I can't do that again just because I want to!" Ye Xiao felt headache about it.

Brother Egg was jumping up and down anxiously. Soul power was essential for Brother Egg to hatch, but it was the power of one's living. That was not something easy to get!

Brother Egg needed a huge amount of that power. Three Gu Jinglong's souls might still not be enough. Gu Jinlong's soul power equal to tens of thousands of ordinary men's. That meant Ye Xiao had to at least kill a hundred thousand people for Brother Egg!

When Ye Xiao realized this, he truly felt pain in the head. He never thought he was any noble man, but to kill a hundred thousand innocent men just for his own interest? He wouldn't do it!

Ye Xiao was lost in the puzzle. Brother Egg kept jumping around. A lot of information came to Ye Xiao through mind connection again!

Ye Xiao sensed it and was surprised. "What? The power you need is all around the world? Lots of it? Floating everywhere? More and more will come everyday? You must be kidding me. Are you telling me lots of people will die everyday? Hmm... Wait a minute. That is true... War is everywhere. The war! We can gather a huge amount of soul power in battlefield!" He was enlightened.

It was close to impossible to get the souls of cultivators like Gu Jinlong. However, quantity made up for quality loss...

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He finally had a plan. The next thing he did was to talk to Song Jue and then go to Zuo Wuji's house for help.

When Ye Xiao left Zuo Wuji's place, Zuo Wuji was silent. He just kept pacing around while frowning.

Then he went to Prime Minister Zuo.

He had a long conversation with his grandfather till it was midnight.

Finally, when Zuo Wuji thought it was workable, he took a long breath of relief, murmuring, "This... shouldn't be hard!"

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Chapter 673: Recommended Ye Xiao!

Everyone in the court was anxious and worried badly for the Kingdom of Chen.

The war and the civil strife were both going to an end. The north was luckily settled, thanks to Ye Nantian. They could go help the other three sides now. However, the collapse in the west broke it down!

That was one disaster after another.

Things were just turning better for the Kingdom of Chen, but then it all became dangerous again.

Ye Nantian's troops were still sweeping in the grassland. Even though he wanted to return, it would take no less than one month.

The east was in a fever. Su Dingguo and Zhan Qianshan were of equal strength. Neither of them would give in a bit. Su Dingguo couldn't send anybody to help for sure. If he forcibly did, the east battle might fall. That was not a good thing.

General Lan was in the south. It was stable in there, but they were too far away to help.

The collapse in the north led to the invasion of Kingdom of Lan-Feng's million iron heels. It would take them less than half a month to get deep in the central area of the Kingdom of Chen!

They were marching towards Chen-Xing City!

If the capital was conquered and the king was captured, what was the point of the victories in the other three sides?

It had to be stopped in the west!

The only problem was, all the generals who could lead an army were out for war. There was no other men to use.

The king frowned. He watched the officials busy proposing useless suggestions. His face looked darker and darker.

[Should I go myself?]

[How many soldiers can I command even if I do go out for the fight?]

[We are empty now...]

The other kingdoms had manpower but lacked of money. Kingdom of Chen was the other way around. There was plenty of money, but no soldiers anymore. One could never make a fist without a hand. However, the problem was that there was no 'one'!

At the moment, Zuo Wuji, who had been standing in the corner, looked at the king like he wanted to say something but didn't dare to.

He was in the inconsequential position in the court. He had no official post, so nobody would want to listen to him...

However, the king was interested. He saw that Zuo Wuji have something to say, so he asked, "Wuji, do you have anything to say? The kingdom is now open to every capable man. If you have any suggestions, just say it!"

Zuo Wuji stepped out from the crowd and said, "Your majesty, the enemy is on the way to invade us. We don't lack money or food, and we can figure out a way to gather more soldiers. What we lack of is a commander! I want to recommend one person. As long as this man goes, Kingdom of Lan-Feng will surely be knocked away!"

The king's eyes lit up. "Who is it?"

"The young lord in Great Northern General's House, son of Ye Nantian, Ye Xiao!" Zuo Wuji said, "As long as Lord Ye leads an army to the west, the crisis will be solved."

"Nonsense!" Before the king talked, one of the officials scolded, "Zu Wuji, you are talking nonsense here, kid! Do you think it is a game here? How dare you recommend a foppish useless young lad to lead the army!"

Zuo Wuji smiled but didn't argue.

The others thought Zuo Wuji must be scared, so they all started to censure him for not being serious about the kingdom's future.

The king's eyes lit up!

Others wouldn't know, but the king knew well about what Ye Nantian's sworn brother Song Jue was capable of. He was a peerless cultivator who could rush out and take off the head of the leader among millions of enemies!

Royal martial artist Master Sun had once told the King that Song Jue was surely stronger than all the royal martial artists. Those men were all in Sky Origin Stage. Master Sun was nearly reaching the top of Sky Origin Stage. If Song Jue was even stronger, he must be as powerful as a legend!

Zuo Wuji recommended Ye Xiao, but the king knew that he was in fact reminding him of Song Jue.

As long as Ye Xiao went to the battle, Song Jue would have to go with him in order to protect his young master!

As long as Song Jue went to the battle...

He would slam it all!

How could Wenren Jianying be a match to a god?

The king pretended to think carefully about it and then said, "Ye Xiao... may be a proper option though..."

The officials who had been scolding Zuo Wuji were all shocked.

[Proper option?]

[What's wrong with you, my king!]

[Ye Xiao? The head of the 'three lords in town'? He nearly died earlier. Can he truly even get to the battle with his weak physical condition?]

The king looked at Zuo Wuji, and the latter also looked back at him and spoke in a low voice, "As far as I am concerned, Steward Song is a good friend to Feng Monarch of Ling-Bao Hall..."

Only the king heard him clearly, and so it was decided.

The king's eyes lit up. He was happy. "Great! That's it! Decree! Confer title of nobility on Ye Xiao as the Western General! Assign one hundred thousand soldiers under his command, and have him march to the west to fight the Kingdom of Lan-Feng!"

That definitely astonished everybody in the court!

Nobody knew that the king would announce a decree like that without consulting anyone!

"Please think twice of it, your majesty..." A few officials knelt down on the floor with tears down. "It concerns the safety of the entire kingdom. Please give it a second thought, your majesty..."

The king waved his hand and said, "It is decided! No more discussion. I believe Ye Xiao will be like his father. He will stop the invasion and crush Kingdom of Lan-Feng!"

The officials looked at each other with confusion.

[Who gives you the confidence?]

[Just because he is the son of Ye Nantian? He is a useless young lad...]

[Do you think he can be as good as Lan Langlang? Do you really think he would return to the fold?]

No matter what, the king was adamant on his decision. Lord Ye became a general who led an army!

Everyone thought it was ridiculous.

Only two men had faith in it.

One was Zuo Wuji. He knew who Ye Xiao really was.

The other was definitely the king. He didn't care if Ye Xiao was capable enough. The only thing he knew and he was glad about was that Song Jue would be with Ye Xiao!

The king had seen how Song Jue killed like a god in the battle when he was still fighting with Ye Nantian. He felt relieved about it!

When Ye Nantian sent Song Jue back to be a steward, the king felt sorry about it...

Such a peerless fighter was sent back home to be a steward...

That was a waste...

Surely, the king knew that he was not only a steward, but also Ye Xiao's guard. He was the strong protection of Ye Xiao! It was a pity, but it was helpless.

Now that the kingdom was in danger, it was a perfect plan to force him back for Ye Xiao's sake.

It was better to be done sooner. The king made a dictatorial decree and also made fast arrangements on it.

When the decree arrived, the tiger token was handed over too.

The next was to gather soldiers together.

It was also busy as hell in the House of Ye at the moment.

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Chapter 674: Ye Xiao! Commander Ye!

Song Jue saw the precipitate decree. He didn't even have time to start cursing the king, when he suddenly discovered that his nephew had long been ready to go. He was even expecting it!

"You are going?" Song Jue stared at Ye Xiao.

"No." Ye Xiao spoke in a deep voice, "Not me. We are going."

Song Jue staggered and shouted, "That is the battle! You know nothing about that sh*t! You think it is a game? No matter how well cultivated you think you are, you will be chopped into pieces in the battlefield! You get it?"

"I do." Ye Xiao smiled. "I am not so strong yet, but I got you. I am fearless as long as you are with me..."

Song Jue was pissed.

"Uncle Song." Ye Xiao turned solemn. "I have my own reason to go to the battle. Besides... father has done his work in the north. That means he has fulfilled his promise to the king. He will leave at any time. However, Kingdom of Chen is still in troubles from outside and inside. Father will never leave this kingdom at this circumstance. I have to cut off the last thing that concerns him. That is to solve the problem in the west."

"Only the west?" Song Jue humphed. "What about the east? Your father-in-law is fighting there. Don't you want to help him? And the south? Can you just leave Lan Langlang like that?"

"The east should already be settled. Also the south. But I won't stick my hand in it if not necessary." Ye Xiao smiled. "Soldiers realize their values only in the battle. If there are no enemies outside, then there will be fights inside the kingdom. Soldiers can't win the fights inside the kingdom. Prince Hua-Yang will be restrained because his fame may cover the influence of the king... That is why there has to be an enemy out there for him. It is the same in the south."

"Besides, I am in an important process of cultivation. Only one step ahead and I can break Sky Origin Stage and reach Spirit Origin Stage! But I don't have any rivals here now..."

Ye Xiao looked at Song Jue miserably. "There were two great sects, but... somebody just wiped them out so overwhelmingly... The assassins of Boundless Lake actually quit the martial world to be rich men... Look at me now. I want to have a life and death battle with somebody, to be enlightened in the moment of life and death, but there is none. The only place that suits me is only the battle out there..."

Song Jue twisted the mouth. [What? This is your reason?]

The two great sects were gone. Ye Xiao was having complicated feelings about it.

The two great sects had been a big threat to him.

He had planned to see them as a sharpener, so as to sharpen his sword.

However, he was wrong about them. They were not just a sharpener.

They actually sent for people in Qing-Yun Realm!

Those that could kill him within seconds!

He couldn't defend against them at all.

If he didn't have East-rising Purple Qi, Brother Egg, or the Golden Soul Tower, he would have died long!

He felt that he had learned a lot since he was reborn.

He had been fighting from the lowest position, with the experience he had from the previous life. What he had been through really helped him a lot in improving himself. However, there were still lots of things he couldn't see.

[There is no absolute, no matter what it is, unexpected incidents will happen. I can't be stubborn.] Ye Xiao warned himself. [You want them to be your sharpener, but... they want to be much more than a sharpener... They are so tough that they can break the sword. That will be the end of the sword's life!]

[Who... Who killed the two sects? Was it Bing-Er?]

Ye Xiao smiled. [Her memory was back and she might be powerful like what she was like before. But I didn't sense any energy flow there... She must be much stronger than when she was with me, but it was still too difficult for her to do such a big work.]

[But... Who was it then?] Ye Xiao didn't think Bing-Er could do it, but he couldn't think of anybody else. [Somebody in Bing-Er's clan came?]

He couldn't figure out a thing.

It remained a puzzle in his heart...

"Is there any other reasons for this?" Song Jue asked.

"Sure. I got a solid source. We need to leave Land of Han-Yang within three months!" Ye Xiao solemnly spoke, "The tunnel will be sealed. It will be impossible to go between two realms by then... Once it is sealed, those who stay in this world but don't belong here will be vanished!"

"That is the rule of firmament. It is unchangeable." Ye Xiao was being gloomy. "I may be able to break up to the upper realm, because I will reach Spirit Origin Stage from Sky Origin Stage. That is a natural ascending. You and father have to leave before that! In fact, I urged Bing-Er to cultivate, because I want to ascend with everybody! I don't want any trouble to happen here while you are all gone!"

"Are you sure? Tunnels will be sealed?" Song Jue turned anxious.

As a high level Dream Origin Stage cultivator, he knew what it meant!

That was a cleanup of the forces beyond limitation in all realms.

As long as the Almighty Nature recognized one as a balance breaker, he would be vanished!

It would clean off all the powerful cultivators who stay in where they shouldn't!

That meant, if a cultivator's power was beyond the limitation of the realm they were in, they should leave for the higher realm. Nobody would have the chance to be domineering in the realm for weaker people!

If anybody still wanted to stay, both the physical body and soul would be vanished!

"We have to do it quick! Let's finish all this and leave! As soon as possible!" Song Jue sweated hard. He said, "Let's go!"

And then he said, "I will do some arrangement. I need to write your father a letter. He needs to know about this. This is some serious sh*t! Right, bring the Blood Guards with us!"

He then walked away, not waiting for Ye Xiao's response at all.

Ye Xiao thought, [It turns out Uncle Song can be terrified too...]

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Lord Ye was wearing a white robe. His eyebrows were like swords and his eyes were like stars. He sat on the chair of commander!

He looked exactly like a great general though.

It was the third day after the decree was announced.

Also, it was the day they marched for the battle!

One hundred thousand royal soldiers. They were the last protection of the capital. The king was putting everything on this...

Kingdom of Lan-Feng was marching hundreds of miles a day towards the center of the Kingdom of Chen. There was no time for a ceremony now.

Ye Xiao took over the seal of commander and held the sword of commander. He was now the commander of the army.

"Your thrilling words, Commander!"

That was a necessary process. They couldn't skip it. The army had to listen to the commander's admonitory talk before blowing the horns and march into the battle.

Ye Xiao didn't hesitate. He stood up and jumped up high. When he got down, he stood on a flagpole!

How high-profile! The king and the officials felt it was awkward!

[What the hell... That is embarrassing...]

[He is standing right on the flagpole of the commander flag!]

[That is the most important thing!]

[Nobody in the history dared to step on the commander flag...]

[It is a taboo!]

[He actually just jump up on it, that little prick!]

[What is he doing?]

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Chapter 675: Military Law; White Flag!

Ye Xiao never knew it was a taboo at all. He had no experience of this. He just felt good to jump up high and acquire a further view.

He stood on the flagpole, as wind blew his clothes up flying in the air.

He suddenly felt himself so cool and powerful.

Song Jue was speechless. [You look like a salted fish in the wind... How could you be so arrogant.]

"Today, I am here, account my rule to you. There is only one clause!" Ye Xiao humphed and then shouted to the hundred thousand men, "Whoever violates the law in my army, dies!"

"I am sorry, commander, what is the law you mean?" A general was confused.

[Isn't it too much of an abstract saying?]

There should be many articles of a law, and there should be more than one penalty method...

"I mean, from now on, whoever violates anything in the military law will only get the penalty of death!" Ye Xiao humphed. "Don't you understand?"

All the generals were speechless.

[We have seen people who talk abstractly, but none more than you do. So you mean whatever one is charged, he will have his head cut off?]

That was exactly what Ye Xiao meant.

It was simply stated to the point. He just set the baseline of his rule with just a few words.

It was decisive and overwhelming.

It allowed no argument.

He said it, and it was decided!

As expected, a wave rose in the crowd.

Some of the soldiers used to be a part of the four legions. They didn't feel inimical to this. It was a special time for the kingdom. Military law should be strict anyway. Ye Xiao just wanted it to be stricter and that was all. They would just walk the talks. It was the important time that concerned the future of the kingdom!

The soldiers of the four legions were almost all in the four front lines. However, one of the sides was broken. Enemy invaded into the kingdom. If the kingdom kept retreating, it would definitely fall. If they fought hard, they might win the battle. That was a hope. If soldiers couldn't even obey rules of the military law, how could Ye Xiao command them like an arm commanding fingers of hand?

This army was newly built. Most of the soldiers were from the Royal Guardian Troop. They were all arrogant and selfish pricks. If the law wasn't strict, honestly, these men would not fight in a war.

However, some people agreed while some others would definitely disagree. Some soldiers who were from influential families were annoyed when they heard it. Any of them had powerful backgrounds. That was why they could still stay in the city. Those who didn't have a powerful dad were all sent to the front line.

They stayed in the city to avoid getting killed in the battle. However, now they couldn't. They had to go for the war now. They were already full of grudge. Now as they heard Ye Xiao announced this, they burst!

They burst together with anger!

"What is this sh*t? Military law means military law! You can't just say whatever you want to replace it! That is such a joke!"

"Only one penalty in military law? Chop off the head? So if I made a wrong pace, my head is off? What is this sh*t? You just want us dead. Just say it!"

"That's right. Before the Kingdom of Lan-Feng arrives, we will all die. Who could possibly survive such a stupid rule?"

"This is nonsense! Do you even know how to rule an army? You think the army is your property? You want to rule it by your own words?"

"Are you out of your mind? How can you say such nonsense!"

"No matter what, I quit! What I like is to violate the stupid rules! Does it mean I will be chopped dozens times per day?"

"I won't agree!"

"I won't do it either!"

"Whoever loves to follow such rule, go ahead! I don't buy it! I don't think Ye Xiao dares to chop my head!"

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As Ye Xiao announced his rule, the crowd burst into clamor. The soldiers of those influential families stared at Ye Xiao with grudge in their eyes. They wished they could swallow him in one bite!

[I am born a noble man. Now I am going to fight with these doggerly in the battle! That is a depressing thing already! Now you make a rule that makes me feel much more depressed!]

[It won't work. I am telling you! We won't follow it! What can you do? What do you dare to do?]

[We are going to violate the law! We have already done it.]

[Are you going to kill us all?]

[Do you dare to kill us all?]

All of those men were thinking!

The officials who disliked Ye Xiao already because they didn't want him to be the commander of an army gloated. [The law does not punish numerous offenders. Hundreds of the noble born men are shouting against you. I wonder what on earth you can do to solve this!]

[Execute one as a warning to others? There are hundreds of them. You can't mess with them. You can't mess with any one of them. They are all the 'others', that you can't execute!]

[Do not think that you really are a commander just because you sit on that stupid chair.]

[Slush can never be pasted on the wall.]

[The head of the 'three lords in town'! How typical!]

[Hmm. It turns out only the head of the three lads fits the stupid title all along!]

If it wasn't Ye Xiao, but any great generals in the kingdom, such as Su Dingguo, General Lan, Ye Nantian, this might only end by the commander taking a step back. In fact, those generals would never set such a rule in the army.

However, Ye Xiao was the one who played the main role here. He was the one who set that rule.

He feared nobody in the world. He didn't put anyone in this world in his eyes at all!

That made it a different story now.

Ye Xiao apparently had predicted such situation. He half closed his eyes and spoke with a smile, "So... Listen to you. You won't follow my rule, right? You are violating it now. That is what you are doing, right? Well. I am nice and generous. Let me ask you one more time before anything is done. Take that as a chance I give to you!"

"We don't need it. Who could stand such an unreasonably strict rule? That is beyond nature and law! We don't need to obey it!" One man was getting more and more arrogant since Ye Xiao was smiling.

He was son of the Penalty Minister. His father was watching this on the side. He thought that he was safe because his father was there. That was why he shouted with arrogance and confidence.

As he made the first objection, the other over four hundred men shouted together, "That's right! We won't obey it!"

Ye Xiao didn't feel annoyed at all. He just nodded. "Hmm. You won't. Fine. Guys! Bring me a big vat and a big white flag!"

[What?]

[A vat?]

[A white flag?]

...

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Chapter 676: Unwavering Slaughter!

[White flag?]

[What? What is going on?]

All the others felt confused and amused. [This prick actually prepared a white flag before marching for battle? What is he doing? Is he going to f*cking surrender when he just becomes a commander here?]

However, as Commander Ye gave the order, there were people who followed, even though there were many didn't! That was reasonable. There were many of his own people in the troops.

After a while, a huge vat was placed in front of the main flag. A white flag was on the way too. The flag was specially made. It was known that the main flag in the army should be the biggest one. However, this white flag was even bigger than the main flag—three or four times bigger!

It was all white like snow.

The others saw the white flag and felt joyless.

[God damn it. That is too ominous!]

[Everybody wants a good sign before marching for battle. Look at that white flag. To hell that is a bloody good sign!]

Ye Xiao was calm and blandly spoke, "No stupid things should be done over three times. I will kindly give you another chance. Who said that they won't follow my order?"

"Kindly my ass! I don't need it! I said it!"

"I did! What?!"

"And me too!"

"Me too!"

"I did too!"

...

Before Ye Xiao finished talking, those young lads from influential families stood out and stared at Ye Xiao fiercely. Apparently, they were thinking, [We all stand out here and what could you do?]

"Good! I gave you two chances. You didn't want any of it. Fine. Nothing to say more!" Ye Xiao nodded.

"We are about to march out for battle, yet some of you violated my order and stirred disturbance in my army. They should be beheaded! Go! Get them all! Do not let any of them get away!"

Suddenly, a group of men holding axes and swords stood out from the crowd getting over to those young men without hesitation.

"Ah! What do you want?"

"How dare you!"

"Ye Xiao, how dare you tie me up?"

"Bodacious! How dare you?"

...

The executor group had no more than two hundred men. It was even less than half of the young men who had been shouting against Ye Xiao. However, each of them were cold blooded and vicious. They were like mountains while standing still, but like wind when they moved.

Some people knew that they were exactly the assassins group of Ling-Bao Hall.

The leader in the group was exactly Liu Changjun.

They were the executor group now, also Ye Xiao's private troops!

Liu Changjun was wearing service uniform. He looked valiant and heroic, but in a cold and vicious way as an assassin.

Whoever dared to resist him, he just kicked and knocked him out!

The young men were much more in number, but they couldn't withstand a single blow in front of a group of professional assassins. After awhile, they were all tied up and fell on the floor. However, they weren't reconciled. They still kept shouting evil words against Ye Xiao.

"Commander!" Liu Changjun made a cupped hands and reported, "All the offenders are taken! Please give your order!"

"Disturb the army. Violate my order. What more should I say? Cut their heads off!" Ye Xiao blandly spoke while standing high and straight.

All the others couldn't believe it. They all kept their eyes widely opened while looking at him.

That was much more a shocking move compared to what he had done just now!

Cut them all?

Just like that?

Over four hundred and sixty noble born young lords! Some of them were the only sons of some families!

[How could you give such an order?]

[How dare you?]

Everybody was shocked.

Zuo Wuji, who was standing beside the king, covered his own face.

He knew what Ye Xiao would do when he took down all those young men. However, he couldn't say anything to stop him. He could just pray, [My heavens! Please, my great Ye Xiao. Do not do that! That is not a joke...]

Apparently, Ye Xiao didn't hear the voice in Zuo Wuji's heart. He just did it...

Zuo Wuji felt like freaking out now.

[I thought I am the bodacious one here. I recommended you to be the commander. I worked so hard to make you the commander, to lead the army. Yet the first thing you do is to offend all the officials in the court... In an unforgivable way...]

[What the hell do I owe you so much that you would do this to me...]

[I recommended you!]

[You are going out for war and I will stay in the capital for the rest of my days! What do I do?]

[You don't care about the officials in the court, but I do! My god! Please, my great brother, what the hell are you doing?]

Not only Zuo Wuji, but also the king was shocked. He raised his hand to grab his own beard...

He even moved his head forward a bit. [Really? Are you really going to kill them or are you just bluffing?]

Well, the assassins wouldn't wait.

They didn't hesitate. Unlike the others, they were the ones who should get this thing done!

Liu Changjun bowed. "As ordered!"

And then he grabbed a young man beside him and his long sword was out from the scabbard. - Blink! - As the cold light flashed, a head rolled off on the floor. A stream of warm blood erupted to the big vat!

The assassins all followed their leader. The cold lights of swords flashed everywhere. One head after another was chopped off and rolled not the floor. Blood erupted to the vat!

All of a sudden, the vat was filled up with blood. The blood flooded out and became a small hill on the floor.

Only within seconds, four hundred and sixty-five young men from those influential families became dead bodies. No exception!

That was unwavering slaughter!

It all happened within seconds. Nobody was able to stop it during such a short time.

Liu Changjun and his men were all professional assassins. They were a bunch of the most powerful assassins who killed like daily exercise. Each of them only killed about two men. That was leisure and easy! They wouldn't hesitate at all!

The ground was suddenly filled with the smell of blood. All the others were pale on the faces. They were quivering.

[He did it...]

The king's face turned pale immediately!

[Ye Xiao... is... too bodacious!]

[He is too egregious!]

[Those are sons of the officials! Noble born!]

[How could you just kill them all!]

[It would be fine if you just kill one or two of them to set a sample! How could you kill them all!]

[This is going too big now!]

Minister of the Penalty Ministry was on his way to the king. "Your majesty! This is not one people's fault..."

He didn't finish what he wanted to say, such as 'law can not punish numerous offenders', before he saw his own son being grabbed off the ground and chopped on the neck. His son's head just rolled on the floor. Totally dead.

Minister of Penalty was astonished. He was trembling in the wind like a falling leaf. Suddenly, he exclaimed, "Cheng-Er... Ah..."

Then he fell down on the floor.

Surely, he was not the only one. All the other lords around were exclaiming their dead sons' names!

The king was quivering as the exclamation filled his ears and touched his nerves.

...

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Chapter 677: Marching For Battle

Commander Ye stopped being calm and steady now. He showed a domineering attitude as he shouted at the soldiers who were all in silence, "Who else? Who else wants to test my order? I shall give him the chance to try!"

It was silent. Even the sound of a needle hitting the floor could be heard!

The soldiers kept standing straight and tight up.

"Whoever dares to violate my orders will end up the same like these men. No exception! None!" Ye Xiao humphed. "I am in charge of this army. I am going to save the kingdom from collapsing, to save lives from battlefield, to save families from being torn apart. I don't have time to teach you lessons! I will kill! That is the only thing I will do! Who dares to test, go ahead!"

He shouted, "Somebody come bring my big brush pen!"

[Brush pen?]

[Vat, flag and then brush pen?]

[What is he doing?]

Nobody dared to make a sound. No matter how confused they were, they didn't dare to say a word. They just looked at Ye Xiao.

Ye Xiao held a huge brush pen and dipped it in the vat. He swayed his right hand and the big white flag was tiled on the floor.

He swayed the huge brush pen with blood as the ink to write on the flag!

Five words!

'Lord Xiao, Kingdom of Chen!'

The clean white flag became a flag written with blood.

He stuck two flag poles together and raised up the flag with blood. It replaced the main flag and rose up to the highest point. The smell of blood spread in the air. The five red words were flying fiercely in the sky!

The new commander's flag appeared! The flag that only belonged to Ye Xiao!

Everybody who saw the flag was shocked. Their eyes were filled with fear.

None of them had thought that this man of the 'three lords in town' was actually such a murderous figure!

He was fearless and unruly!

It was true that all the three lords were some significant figures in the world!

Lan Langlang, Zuo Wuji and Ye Xiao! They were all outstanding figures now!

- Neigh... -

The horse loudly neighed, breaking the silence. A black horse ran out with Commander Ye in white robe on the horseback. He shouted, "Drums! Go!"

- Tuck, tuck, tuck... -

Hundreds of drumbeats echoed at the same time like it was the last time they sounded!

The drummers didn't dare to beat any slowly, because they didn't want to get their head chopped off!

The drumbeats shocked the sky.

It was drumbeats for marching, also drumbeats for victory!

The entire city was filled with drumbeats.

It was shocking the sky and the earth, shocking people's hearts!

In another side, the officials were running towards the king. "Your majesty... Your majesty... Please... You must hold justice for us. My son died in grudge..."

They were all moaning with tears.

However, as the drumbeats were too loud, it covered their voice!

The king only saw the officials talking with tears in eyes in a painful expression. However, he didn't hear a word of them.

Ye Xiao was already rushing out in front of the army.

The soldiers on the horse shouted and ran out after him!

The entire army was tidy and refreshed. It was a good force.

They moved in the shape of a ship one by one!

Everybody was trying so hard to show their best status to satisfy their Commander Ye. They didn't want to get killed.

The officials ran out to stop the army like mad men. They shouted, "Ye Xiao, stop! You can't just leave... You..."

The drumbeats were so loud. Ye Xiao couldn't hear them. Even if he did, he wouldn't care. He glanced over them and passed by on the black horse!

He totally ignored them!

- Puff! -

His face was solemn. He just kept running ahead. One of the officials were stepped beneath the horses' steps. The army was running over!

The official became a flat pile of meat on the floor!

Hmm. He became a part of the nature now!

"Victory!"

Ye Xiao swayed his sword and shouted loudly!

"Victory!"

The one hundred thousand troops shouted back to him in their loudest voice!

The entire world was shocked!

The army was like a long iron dragon rushing out the ground. It was like a fierce and vicious long dragon that was thirsty for blood rushing out far away!

In the sky.

Ning Biluo was holding the huge flag. It was about forty meters high, flying in the sky!

White flag!

Blood words!

The dense smell of blood made a blood storm in the air!

An army of riffraffs was formed into an iron army by Ye Xiao right before marching for battle!

He didn't even say any inspiring words.

He just refreshed their minds with blood and heads of those young lords and built the soul of his army with it!

The army was marching forward like the breaching of dam. None of them even saluted to the king!

The ground fell into a mess already.

The officials moaned for the loss of their younger generations in the families.

"Your majesty, please announce the decree! Please take that monster back for penalty!"

"Your majesty, please hold justice..."

"Your majesty... sob, sob, sob... That was my only son..."

...

The king was having a headache for it.

He was helpless and embarrassed.

[Get Ye Xiao back?]

[Impossible.]

[Punish him?]

[No!]

[Penalty Ministry? Absolutely not!]

The king himself had led soldiers to fight in the battles before. He knew that Ye Xiao had converted his army into a fierce and powerful iron army now. Even experienced army couldn't be better than the army Ye Xiao was leading now.

The Kingdom of Chen was losing the war. They needed an army like this to rush out and fight hard.

If he had Ye Xiao return now, the army would be destroyed and become a bunch of riffraffs again.

That was ruining the last bit of hope!

If he didn't get Ye Xiao back, what should he do to comfort the officials. [What should I do after that little prick killed so many people?]

He couldn't do anything to Ye Xiao at the moment, but he truly didn't know what to say to his officials!

...

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Chapter 678: I Faint!

Ye Xiao was carrying an important task right now. He couldn't be interrupted. His uncle the steward was utterly powerful, so it was impossible to hurt Ye Xiao. Besides, Ye Nantian was too powerful to mess with too. However, the king didn't think those were good reasons to explain to the officials!

There was only one option left then.

"What? Guys? What is it?" The king acted confused, "It was too loud... I can't hear it. I guess I am old really. My ears are useless..."

"What? What did you say..."

"Wait. No. I am going to faint off..."

The king covered his ears like he couldn't stand the drumbeats anymore. He rolled up his eyes and then got down on the floor immediately.

He happened to 'faint' down in Zuo Wuji's arms.

He was out.

"Your majesty, you..." The officials were scared to death as they saw the king faint away. They all looked at the king.

Naturally, they coincidentally saw Zuo Wuji holding the king in a rattled way.

Eventually, it reminded them Zuo Wuji was the one who suggested all this. Their eyes turned red. "Zuo Wuji! You..."

One of the old officials stared at Zuo Wuji fiercely like he had killed his entire clan. "If you didn't recommend that murderous prick earlier, my son would never..."

"True! Zuo Wuji! You! You deserve to die!"

"Zuo Wuji! It will never end between you and me!"

"Zuo Wuji!"

Zuo Wuji apparently became the scapegoat. He really wanted to cry, but he was also admiring. [Brilliant move, your majesty! You actually get away like this. You think the officials are all fools? If you really fainted, those royal martial artists would fly over to you. None of them did anything. You are fading. You are absolutely fine. My god. Please open your eyes, guys! He is sober!]

...

The king pretend to faint in Zuo Wuji's arms. He felt lucky. [Phew. Luckily, I have passed out. I don't need to respond to that. How practical to lay all that on Wuji...]

However, no matter whether he truly fainted or not, no matter whether the officials believed it or not, nobody dared to just ignore the King!

Some of them hurriedly called the royal physician. The physician got over and did lots of things, but couldn't bring the king back to himself. [I won't open my eyes no matter what the hell you do...]

At this moment, a giant bang sounded from the west gate of the city!

The city was shaken again. It was much more shocking than the previous one. It felt like the earth was cracking apart.

"Hmm? What is it? What happened?" The king didn't pretend anymore. He hurriedly asked.

Somebody arrived and reported to him with fear and confusion.

"Commander Ye's flag is standing too high... It couldn't get through the gate standing up. He asked his steward, Song Jue, to hit a hole on the gate... That steward just slightly waved his hand... He just waved his hand and the entire wall collapsed down... We are running unprotected on the west now..."

The officials looked at each other and didn't know what to say anymore.

[Heavens my lord!]

[How bodacious he is! You haven't even touched the enemy, yet you have killed over four hundred men of ours and destroyed one gate of our kingdom...]

[What kingdom the hell do you think you belong to?]

[What kind of f*cking things are you doing here!]

[And you just... just lead the entire army out for the fight...]

[Who is that steward Song Jue? I have never heard about him at all. How could he just destroy a wall by slightly waving a hand? That... That is beyond human's capability! What if he waves his hand on us? Will we be blown away?]

When the officials were all thinking in their hearts guessing about it, they heard a voice.

"God damn it! Bastard!" the king shouted and then passed out.

He fainted again and fell in Zuo Wuji's arms again...

This time, he wouldn't open his eyes anymore...

Because it seemed he truly did pass out this time!

The martial artists hurriedly gathered around and escorted the king back to the royal house!

It was a question in Zuo Wuji's heart that the king passed out the second time though!

Did he really pass out, or was it another trick to fool the officials?

It confused Zuo Wuji, the most valuable Prime Minister in the Land of Han-Yang for a whole life!

...

Ye Xiao's army was like a whirlwind rolling ahead. They were out of the city now!

They were marching so fast towards the west!

The army was exactly like a black long dragon, moving on the earth from Chen-Xing City directly to the west battle!

It was much easier for cavalry to march so fast, but the infantry marched no slower. The soldiers did try their best and were showing the most insistence.

Commander Ye promised he would cut off the head of whoever violated his order!

Would they violate his order if they were left behind?

Nobody dared to ask.

They just kept following up with insistence. They decided to do it with the biggest effort they had.

It was nothing worse than death!

Truth proved human's potential was unlimited.

After five days, they reached Iron Peak. Nobody was left behind.

Well, three soldiers died trying to stay with the troops though.

Ye Xiao wasn't surprised at all. He wasn't moved either. [People die in war. The three soldiers died catching up with others. Then they will surely die in the battlefield too.]

He knew that he should have no mercy for them at this moment.

It was the army!

It was war!

It was a test of iron and blood!

Life or death was decided in an instant! He should not waste time to think too much about other things!

Iron Peak.

It was a special place. It was a pivotal location for the army. If the enemy broke through this place, there would be no defense against them in the Kingdom of Chen. It was the last defense line to keep Kingdom of Lan-Feng away. It was about fifty-five hundred miles away from the west front line in the kingdom!

It was the edge of the central region of the Kingdom of Chen!

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Chapter 679: Iron Peak

The west battle was a disaster for the Kingdom of Chen. The commander in the west, Wu Gonglie, stayed sober till the end. He fought so hard to slow down the army of the Kingdom of Lan-Feng, so as the west battle was extended to the Iron Peak. However, if Iron Peak was lost, the Kingdom of Lan-Feng could just strike deep directly into the heart of the Kingdom of Chen. Nothing could stop them.

Iron Peak was in a terrible situation. Soldiers were panicking!

At the most dangerous moment, an army from Chen-Xing City eventually arrived!

It only took Ye Xiao five days to lead the troops to Iron Peak from the day he became the commander!

Time mattered in war!

The army arrived like a whirlwind.

The soldiers of the kingdom of Chen standing on the Iron Peak watched as their brothers arrived.

They were all injured, but still unswerving. Their eyes were still sharp and fierce. They looked casual, willing to die at any second. However, there was also a sense of sorrow.

They were Great Western General Wu Gonglie's soldiers.

After all the fights in the battles, these men were all tough like iron!

Now, when they saw the army coming to help, they were moved and inspired.

"The kingdom actually sent an army to help within such a short time! Heavens do bless our kingdom!"

"They move so fast! Impressive!"

"Listen to their steps! It is like thunders!"

"Look at the dust rolling up to the sky!"

"What an excellent army!"

"They are above excellent! How is it possible to be so powerful like iron?"

"I can't believe we have such an army in the kingdom! I think the Northern Army of General Ye is no better than this!"

"I wonder who is leading this army?"

A vice-general was thrilled.

They looked at each other. Apparently, nobody knew the answer. They couldn't think of anybody who was proper for this job. Prince Hua-Yang was fighting Zhan Qianshan in the east. General Lan was defending the south. Besides, none of these two was able to lead such a powerful army. Ye Nantian was capable enough, but he was in the north. The Northern Army was exactly such kind of army. However, they were hundreds of thousands of miles away. It was impossible that they would come to this place. In other words, none of the three great generals was able to lead this army.

Then who was it that made these men into such an iron army?

They didn't know how to even make a guess, but they knew that this man must be extraordinary!

When the army was getting closer, they saw a huge flag moving over like it was sticking to the clouds in the sky!

They looked at it and then felt speechless!

"God damn it! Why a white flag? What the hell is this?"

A general frowned and shouted, "Which stupid prick brought these men? F*ck! White flag in the battle? Is this preparing to surrender?"

"There are words on the white flag... Black words? Red words? It should be red at the beginning! What the hell is that?"

After a few days, the blood words had become black color!

A vice-general watched for a while and then said, "The words... Lord Xiao... Kingdom of... Chen?"

He turned over with a confused face. He rubbed his head and said, "Who is Lord Xiao in the Kingdom of Chen? Do you know about this man?"

The others were all confused. Of course not.

Nobody knew who this Lord Xiao was!

People knew about Lord Ye, the head of the 'three lords in town', but nobody even dared to link it to that young foppish stupid lord!

"No matter who he is, he is here to support us. That is a strong army. We have hope! The Kingdom of Chen has hope!" The general immediately made a decision, "We should go greet them! Do not show any neglect!"

"Yes!"

"They come so fast. It is right about time. If they arrive a few days later, we may all die in this place. They are here giving us great hope!"

"That's right! Our brothers cannot hold it any longer soon."

"I wonder how General Sa feels now?"

"General Sa lost both his legs. When he woke up yesterday, the first thing he wanted to do was to get on the wall and defend the attack. When he realized both his legs were gone, he exclaimed and spat out blood. He passed out again and is still in a coma. Medic said he was stricken both physically and mentally. I am afraid..."

"Gosh..."

...

Somebody had arrived at the gate already. He was shouting, "Commander Ye leads the great army here to support. Soldiers on the wall, open the gate right now!"

Before he finished, the gate was opened. Soldiers and generals with smell of blood and fire walked out. They were all wrapped with bandages, on the head or the arms. Blood stained their clothes, but they still looked fierce.

As they just stood there beside the wall, it was already a moving and tragic scene.

Apparently, the western battle had been so tough for the soldiers.

Song Jue looked at them and felt gloomy about it.

He hadn't been in the battle for a few years because of his disease. However, he was quite experienced. He knew well about the soldiers in the Kingdom of Chen.

When the western army marched to the battle, they had six hundred thousand men. Most of them were capable figures. Song Jue knew over a hundred names among them. There were also soldiers he had seen before. Song Jue knew at least a thousand generals in the western army!

However, besides the generals, there were also vice-generals that Song Jue used to fight together with. It was no less than ten thousand men including generals and vice-generals.

Now there were only... less than three hundred men standing there to greet them!

Some of them were vice-generals according to their clothes.

Whoever stood there to greet them must be the leaders of the current troops!

That meant there were not many generals left in the western army now!

Song Jue shouted loudly to the sky. It shocked the entire area.

The army stopped right there tidily as Song Jue shouted.

Song Jue rode over to the gate by himself.

"How come just this amount of people? Where are the others?" Song Jue asked. He could guess the truth, but still wanted it not to be true.

A middle-aged man with a square face looked at Song Jue. His eyes turned red and were filled with tears. He held the tear and spoke with sob, "They are gone. All gone. Our brothers... are gone in the fight..."

Song Jue was shocked.

...

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Chapter 680: Tragic War

Six hundred thousand men, thousands of generals.... All died in battle...

Song Jue wanted to say something, but he didn't. After a while, he just sighed to vent all emotions and slightly said, "Brothers have suffered..."

The middle-aged man gritted with his teeth but his eyes were red. He quivered and then finally couldn't hold it anymore. Tears fell down.

He stepped forward and suddenly held Song Jue tight. He burst in tears!

A man barely weeps, unless he truly grieves!

The middle-aged man with a square face was the vice-commander Zhu Chenggong. He was sworn brother to the departed Western General Wu Gonglie.

At this moment, this tough man, who had lived most of his life in the battle, who had never cried, who had survived countless fatal dangers in the war, cried like a child with tears.

He never feared death.

He looked down upon men who wept.

However, at this moment, in front of Song Jue, he couldn't suppress the sorrow in his chest no more. Tears covered his face. He cried out the emotions out of his chest.

Ye Xiao watched all this. He could only sigh deeply.

"Great General... died fighting in the battle..." Zhu Chenggong loudly cried, "Six hundred thousand brothers. Less than one hundred thousand left! Seven thousand hundred generals in Western Army, two hundred and forty survive..."

"We have been holding up on this. We have been fighting for this moment. We have been waiting for you to come and avenge the Great General! To avenge the departed brother! If it fails..." Zhu Chenggong exclaimed to the sky with tears on the face, "I, Zhu Chenggong, will die in grudge!"

"Revenge!"

Over two hundred generals who survived shouted at the same time. They were shouting with the last bit of power they had. They were shouting with their lives and souls!

"Our great Commander Wu must be watching us from heavens!"

The Iron Peak burst into shouts!

All that were left in the Western Army responded to the generals.

They were all showing face with tears!

In their eyes, there were wild glow of fierceness!

"Don't mind me asking. What is going on with this battle?" Song Jue was experienced in battles. He used to be a capable general in the army. He frowned and asked, "Wu Gonglie, Great General Wu was a specialist in battles. He might not be as good as Wenren Jianying, but not that much. If he kept holding the defense, I don't think Wenren Jianying was able to break through you. Why? How come you suffered such a big crackdown? This is unreasonable!"

Zhu Chenggong gritted his teeth. "There was a traitor!"

Song Jue and Ye Xiao urged him to tell the story and he did.

Wenren Jianying came close and Wu Gonglie knew he was fighting a stronger man in this battle. However, he didn't show any weakness. Without hesitation, he chose to fight directly.

The two leaders on both sides were famous generals in the Land of Han-Yang. Wenren Jianying was the second while Ye Nantian was the No. 1. Wu Gonglie was far behind them both. He was obviously weaker than Wenren Jianying!

However, to have a stronger commander was not enough to win a battle. Wu Gonglie was weaker than Wenren Jianying in all aspects except defense!

In fact, not only Wenren Jianying, all other famous generals in the world could not be better than Wu Gonglie in defense!

Ye Nantian once had a comment about Wu Gonglie. "He is normal in offense, but perfect in defense. If I am going to defeat him while he is defending behind the wall, I am going to fail!"

That was such a high praise. Ye Nantian was known as an invincible war god. He had never lost one battle since he became a commander. However, he gave Wu Gonglie such a comment. That proved a lot about Wu Gonglie's great defense capability!

The western battle was exactly a defense mission for Wu Gonglie. Wenren Jianying led millions of people to attack and Wu Gonglie defended with six hundred thousand men. He was short in number, but he had the wall to keep the enemy away. He actually did keep the wall standing firmly and tightly.

No matter what Wenren Jianying tried, Wu Gonglie just kept holding it behind the wall. He wouldn't open the gate and go out. No matter how dangerous the situation was, he held it tight eventually.

Enemy came, he held; enemy left, he wouldn't go out.

The wall was high and he was occupying the upper hand. No matter how capable Wenren Jianying was, he couldn't break the perfect defense.

As long as Wu Gonglie could keep them out and hang on long enough, he would eventually win the battle!

Wenren Jianying did many things trying to lure him out, but Wu Gonglie just ignored everything.

He then asked his men to humiliate Wu Gonglie by shouting evil words, but Wu Gonglie was indifferent.

However, Wu Gonglie had to send people out to escort the fodder and food outside the gate. That was a strong armed group of warriors who went out for it. Both sides won some fights on that.

Wenren Jianying sighed. "Wu Gonglie! Wu Gonglie indeed! He would rather give up all the glory... What a tough man..."

While the situation was going to a deadlock, something happened inside the Western Army.

One of the generals actually killed the guards and opened the gate late at night.

Wu Gonglie's men noticed it and killed that traitor, but Wenren Jianying's army had occupied the gate!

The two sides had to start a tough fight inside the city.

The Kingdom of Lan-Feng had more soldiers and tougher men. Wu Gonglie led his men to die fighting, but failed to take the gate back from Wenren Jianying.

Wu Gonglie knew that they couldn't win this. He had to give up on the city and retreat to another spot.

However, Wenren Jianying wouldn't let him. He had tasted enough bitterness on Wu Gonglie's defense. He wouldn't let him go! This was the moment he worked so hard for to set the provocateur into the Western Army.

He kept tracing Wu Gonglie and didn't stop and rest a bit. That was crazy. He would rather sacrifice for it.

There were a few more tough fights afterwards. Wu Gonglie had done everything he could but still failed to escape the attack. At the end, he had to lead one hundred thousand men to stop the enemy, so that the other four hundred thousand men could survive.

Western Army lost their base and suffered a great loss.

Wu Gonglie was seriously injured many times. He was exhausted both physically and mentally.

He had no city to hold and no wall to use. He had to keep fighting while retreating, trying to stop the enemy! He knew he had no more city to hold now and he was short in number. He knew he would be defeated soon. He couldn't stop the million troop of Wenren Jianying. However, he just wanted to hold the enemy's pace as long as he could! So he and the men under his command were fighting with their lives at the end!

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