

Firmament 681

[Realms In The Firmament](#)

Chapter 681: Imposing Manner of the Losing Army!

The Western Army didn't have as much manpower as the Kingdom of Lan-Feng. Under the overwhelming and sharp attacks, the losing Western Army couldn't hold it anymore. They retreated and retreated. Wu Gonglie was definitely great in defense. Even in such a negative situation, his troops still stayed calm and stable. They kept striking the enemy from time to time, making sharp hits to Wenren Jianying.

Western Army should be able to hang on one or two more months, even though they would lose eventually. However, something else happened!

While they were retreating, more strong soldiers arrived for Wenren Jianying on the other side.

It was the princess of the Kingdom of Lan-Feng arrived with her men. She and Wenren Jianying attacked Wu Gonglie from two sides.

The princess brought with her the Western Army's failure. Things were done at that moment!

Wu Gonglie knew that he would definitely lose soon as the enemy had more strong men coming over. He made a crazy decision. That was the most dangerous and risky decision he had ever made in his life. That brought an end to this fight!

It was simple. His plan was to let the enemy come deep to somewhere and then blow the entire area up. To make sure the enemy took the bait, he decided to be the bait himself and fight till the end.

Vice-commander Zhu Chenggong led the army and retreated. When Wu Gonglie lit up the explosive, everybody cried with tears.

Destruction of good and bad alike!

The mountains collapsed.

Three hundred thousand people from both sides died in the place, Pair Wolves Pass!

What disappointed Zhu Chenggong was that...

Many men from Kingdom of Lan-Feng died there, but it didn't include the Prince of the Kingdom of Lan-Feng, Wenren Jianying, nor the princess.

Wu Gonglie died, but lots of soldiers in the Western Army survived. He left the spark for the coming defense force with his death!

After that, Zhu Chenggong led the army. They escaped the attacks from Wenren Jianying until they reached the Iron Peak! They couldn't retreat no more!

It was the last defense line of the Kingdom of Chen. If this place was taken over, nobody could save the kingdom!

The Kingdom of Lan-Feng was gathering their biggest force and preparing for a final strike to win the war.

Ye Xiao had led the one hundred thousand army into the Iron Peak while the generals were talking.

What could be seen was the image of dead bodies all around.

The soldiers were all severely damaged, but their eyes were fierce and sharp, like starving wolves in the snow land!

'I am going to bite you hard before I die!' That was what they show imposingly. It could be easily felt from everybody's eyes!

They all stayed beside the wall while taking care of their wounds. They helped each other, without saying anything!

Something was rising up in their hearts! It was a strong feeling! An emotion!

Ye Xiao saw a senior soldier. His wounded arm was bleeding. It was deeply wounded. He just ripped a piece of cloth from his clothes by his mouth and placed it on the arm. He grabbed the strip of cloth with the other hand and held the other end of the cloth with his mouth. Then he fiercely raised his head to tie the wounded arm to stop the bleeding.

He trembled. There was sweat on his forehead. It must have hurt so much, but he didn't even blink. He moved the left hand, which was the wounded one, and then grabbed his sword again. He swayed it, gritted his teeth, and then stabbed the sword into the floor.

He was satisfied, so he leaned on the wall and had a rest.

Ye Xiao knew that the cloth could only stop the blood for a while. The blood would eventually gather there. Once the cloth was soaked, blood would burst out and he might die because of it. That senior soldier apparently knew it. He just had no other choice. As long as he could still move and sway his sword for the current moment, he felt good!

To sway the sword meant he could fight!

Nothing else mattered!

"Brothers! Our kingdom sent us help!" Zhu Chenggong shouted, "Guys, salute! To Commander Ye!"

The wounded soldiers heard it and all stood up immediately.

They stared at Ye Xiao and saluted.

Some of them were seriously damaged. As they raised their hands, the wounds burst. Blood came out, but they still stood straight up without moving a bit!

Their stared at Ye Xiao and his men without saying a word!

They survived from mountains of dead bodies and oceans of blood. They had no admiration to anything or anybody at the moment!

No matter how powerful an official was, how close one was to the king, how honorable one used to be, they didn't care.

They only cared about one thing!

Only one thing!

Who was Commander Ye? Could he lead them to victory and avenge their departed Great General?

They were watching Ye Xiao with eagerness with eyes like wolves and eagles. Ye Xiao felt his blood boiling in the chest. He loudly spoke, "I am going to say this to you! I will lead you back to the front field! I will lead you back there and avenge Great General Wu Gonglie!"

"HOOOO!!!"

The crowd burst with a long shout. The wounded soldiers saluted again and shouted together, "Avenge the Great General!"

"For the Great General!"

"Revenge!"

Hundreds of thousand men shouted at the same time with all their power.

Their voice rushed up to the sky. The strong momentum of their grief suddenly filled the entire world!

Ye Xiao didn't say much. He wouldn't. Only a few words and that was all. He got the support from those tough wounded men in Iron Peak!

Wasn't it unbelievable?

Wasn't it awesome?

That was the truth!

Song Jue looked at him in disbelief. He felt like he knew less and less about his nephew.

What Ye Xiao did in the capital a few days earlier was bodacious!

Chopping off over four hundred young lords' heads at the same time. The soldiers must be happy to see it. [Those young lords. They just stay in the capital doing nothing. We are splashing our blood in the front line and they are enjoying in the city. And they are in a higher positions than us! They can do whatever they can. Why the f*ck should we stand that!]

[It feels so good to see them die!]

At least most of the soldiers appreciated it!

Besides, as those young lords died, many soldiers had opportunities to get promotion. How could they not like it?

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Realms In The Firmament

Chapter 682: It Is Him?

At the very least, not to mention the inducement Ye Xiao made to them, which normal soldiers didn't fear Ye Xiao, a man who even dared to kill that many young lords at the same time?

Nobody dared to violate his order ever since!

Because of that, within the shortest time it required, this army became a iron army.

After a few days practice on the way, they were full-fledged.

It was still too early to say whether they were strong enough or not at the present, but as long as Ye Xiao was still there, none of the soldiers dared to commit desertion, even if they would lose the battle. They would only die in the battle, but never fled from the battle!

It wasn't because Ye Xiao had a persuasive personality. The rest of the western army would follow Ye Xiao with loyalty because of the promise!

The promise Ye Xiao made in Iron Peak!

To avenge the departed Great General!

One promise, he conquered the wild hearts of those tough guys!

These guys wouldn't want any other things. All they could think of was to revenge! They wouldn't even think about building their achievement for themselves or to simply survive the war!

Ye Xiao gave exactly what they wanted!

He promised he would take them to revenge!

He was powerful! He was commanding a powerful army to help!

The wounded soldiers all felt grateful for it! They all appreciated this Commander Ye!

He threatened the soldiers a few days earlier and then moved the heart of the tough guys now. Different methods, but he got the same response! Loyalty!

"Well, I guess my nephew isn't just a normal figure now..." Song Jue rubbed his lower jaw and murmured, "Like father, like son. So it is."

Zhu Chenggong heard Ye Xiao's promise. He felt relieved. He felt like a huge burden was taken off from him. He even felt a bit floating on the feet. He tried to keep his manner and led Song Jue and the others into the building. "Please, this way. Commander Ye. Brother Song... We have prepared food in there. It is raw, but... it is enough to fill the stomach. We soldiers can never leave food behind."

They walked fast into the building with firm strides.

Zhu Chenggong held Song Jue's arms and secretly asked him in a low voice, "Brother Song, how can you put on the war suit again and return to the battle... And... May I ask who this Commander Ye is? What is his background? Hmm... Well it doesn't matter who he really is, I guess. What he just did proved that

he's good! He is so young. I truly cannot think of anyone in the younger generation in our kingdom who can be this good! Impressive!"

Song Jue felt so proud hearing it. He felt even better than somebody praising himself. He spoke with joy, "Humph. You are a smart man. How can you ask such a foolish question? Think about it. He is Commander Ye! Whose name is Ye in the entire Kingdom of Chen? Humph. Who could father such a wonderful son if not my brother Ye Nantian? Who else do you think I will return to the battle for?"

Zhu Chenggong opened his mouth widely while staring at him.

After a while, he took in a cold breath and finally spoke, "Oh heavens... Old Song... Are you kidding? Commander Ye is Ye Xiao? Son of General Ye? The young guy who has been wasting his life fooling around in the city, doing all evil business full of dirty schemes, and leading the 'three lords in town' that people always talk about... Ye Xiao?"

Zhu Chenggong's mouth was big enough to swallow an entire elephant!

Ye Xiao was obviously more famous than he could imagine in the kingdom!

The head of the stupid 'three lords in town'!

Song Jue rolled up his eyes while staring at Zhu Chenggong. He said with anger, "Do you know how to continue a good talk? Like father, like son! They are both heroic figures! Can't you see?"

Zhu Chenggong burst with anger and muttered, "Like father like son my ass. You know what your nephew is! A man like him... He actually becomes a commander here... Are you kidding me? What a sonless and vicious man to recommend him? The king just agreed? Is the king going to give up on Western Army now? Heaven and hell! I believe my hundreds of thousands brother will die within half a day in his stupid command!"

"We have been fighting so hard, sacrificing our lives, and we end up with this? I am so f*cking foolish. That flying big white flag has shown me the sign. I can't believe it is this prick leading the army to us. That makes sense now. Of course he would hold that f*cking hilarious white flag in the battle!"

Apparently, Vice-Commander Zhu didn't have faith for Ye Xiao at all!

He completely didn't trust him!

Zhu Chenggong was totally helpless and hopeless at the moment, after feeling hopeful a while earlier!

Despair filled him. He had just felt there was a hope, and then realized it was a fake image. That only led him to a sorrowful despair!

He thought a savior came for them. It ended up a bloody stupid foppish young lord who had been notorious for a long time...

To be commanded by a man like that in the battle...

He felt extremely aggrieved...

"Stop being like a prick. You know no sh*t! No. You are a piece of sh*t!" Song Jue disdainfully glared at him. "Do you know how that white flag with blood words come?"

Zhu Chenggong spoke annoyedly, "Just got some blood from somebody. Isn't it easy? Don't you think I can recognize it? What is the cheapest in a war? Life! Blood is everywhere! I can make one thousand flag like that for you within seconds! Bloody hell. Coming with a white flag to the battle? And you think that's amazing or what? Stain in with some human blood and what? It becomes sacred? Pah!"

Song Jue was annoyed. He fiercely spoke, "Zhu Chenggong, it has been just a few years and you have become so arrogant now! You said you can make one thousand of that white flag, right? What if you fail?"

Zhu Chenggong wouldn't give in a bit facing Song Jue's fierceness. He fiercely spoke too, "Song Jue, don't think you can overwhelm me with your martial art! I did say it! So what? Hmm. I know. You think we are short for materials here, so we can't make that stupid white flag like your stupid nephew. That is why you are so confident that I won't be able to make it. That is why you are being such a prick! Pah! You think you are good? You are... hmm... Wicked! Right. That's it! Song Jue! Look at you, after a few years, you have become shrewd now. You actually play tricks of those stupid scholars on me. Now, I finally know what you are!"

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[Realms In The Firmament](#)

Chapter 683: Sincerely Convinced!

Song Jue was shocked. When he realized it, he laughed because of extreme anger. "Zhu Chenggong, look at you now. Talking nonsense like a stupid scholar. Fine. I don't have all day. Don't give me one thousand white flag. Pah. Not even one white flag. If you can get me the blood in the same way like Xiao did, I will admit defeat and leave right away with my nephew! Well, what if you fail?"

Apparently, Zhu Chenggong was furious. He decided not to let it go. He shouted with anger, "Not white flag, just the blood? What difficulty does it have? Just say it. How much blood on the guy's flag? You are so confident that I will fail. I guess you guys have gathered the blood from lots of men for that flag. Ten or twenty? Well you are making a mistake here. We are short for many things, but the last thing we lack of is human blood! I can get as much as I want! If I can't make it, I call you father! How's that sound!"

Song Jue calmed down facing Zhu Chenggong. He spoke in a deep voice, "You are going to call me dad for sure. Let me tell you something. That is blood from many people indeed. Four hundred and sixty-five young men!"

Zhu Chenggong was shocked. He couldn't believe it and he said, "What? You nephew sacrificed nearly five hundred men for that flag? Hundreds of young strong men? Your stupid nephew deserves to die! He has to die! Where is my sword! I am going to avenge those pasted good men!"

Song Jue stared right at Zhu Chenggong's eyes and fiercely shouted, "Pah! You want to avenge those bastards? Fine! Let me tell you the truth! Those are over four hundred young foppish lords from the influential families! You know how they hide in the back every time when the army marches for battle? That is their blood!"

Zhu Chenggong opened his eyes wide. If the sockets didn't hold his eyes tightly, his eyeballs would have definitely shot out. He felt it unbelievable and he looked at Song Jue. "You... What did you just say? The

blood on that white flag is from those bastards that I always want to smash to death... Are you kidding..."

"Hilarious?" Song Jue sneered at Zhu Chenggong. "You won't have the chance to see such a thing happen though. Those young bastards had their heads chopped off in front of the king and all those officials... No one survived! You should have seen that... Heads rolling on the floor... At least a hundred of those officials passed out..."

"Urhhhhh..." Zhu Chenggong opened his eyes big like a bell. Eye sockets were such a hindrance. They stopped the eyeballs from popping out twice at least.

"It was simple. Before they were chopped, he prepared the white flag and a vat. Two hundred men did it together. Chop, chop... A full vat of blood... My nephew, the great Commander Ye, grabbed a huge brush pen and wrote on the flag! He didn't even look at the king, just led the army out right away like thunder!"

"What the f*ck!" Zhu Chenggong was shocked. "He did it in front of the king?"

"Yes!" Song Jue nodded.

"In front of those bastards' fathers? The officials?" Zhu Chenggong couldn't believe it.

"Absolutely!" Song Jue nodded like a chicken pecking.

"None survived?" Zhu Chenggong was totally astonished.

"Of course!"

"What the hell. What a fierce foppish lad!" Zhu Chenggong admired it right away.

He would never do that. He wouldn't be able to! He wouldn't dare!

He might just think about it and that's all!

"Are you addicted in speaking useless words? Why keep talking meaninglessly?" Song Jue proudly said, "Look at him. He is my nephew!"

Zhu Chenggong sneered at him and said, "I don't think that was meaningless. And people only say 'that is my son' with pride... unlike you..."

Song Jue looked at him like he was going eat human flesh. He gritted with his teeth and said, "I think it is pretty much meaningless! You don't even have a nephew like him!"

Zhu Chenggong had nothing to say. After a while, his neck was still red because of anger and he said, "So what! I will get a boy when I go home this time! There's still time!"

Song Jue was shocked.

[There is? Really?]

Zhu Chenggong was still in shock. He rubbed his hands and said, "That is crazy. Too crazy."

"Humph. That is crazy? Not to me! The real craziness will come." Song Jue curled his lip and said, "You know Grand Tutor Wang?"

"Sure. I do. His son was in the army? He assigned his son to the royal guards before the army marched for battle." Zhu Chenggong curled his lip and said, "Coward prick!"

"This time, his son was chopped too." Song Jue said, "Before we left, Grand Tutor Wang saw his son die, so he stood right in front of the troops trying to stop Commander Ye. That was insane. He was smashed over by the horse steps. Commander Ye didn't even look at that old man. After Commander Ye rode over, the army followed up. Wang became a pile of... Hmm... There was not even a bit of his flesh left... Right... Light and dust... After the army rode over, that old bastard became dust in the light!"

"Oh my f..." Zhu Chenggong opened his eyes big and wide and couldn't say more words. He kept his mouth opened but couldn't say a word. After a while, he finally finished the word 'f*ck' and said, "My heavens. He did that while the king was there too?"

Song Jue said, "That's right!"

Zhu Chenggong widely opened his eyes and kept taking in cold breath. He kept murmuring, "That's awesome... That's rough... Holy heaven and hell... F*ck me... How could he be so tough!"

Song Jue humphed. He was apparently disdainful.

"I have to say that is so entertaining!" Zhu Chenggong laughed loudly. The hatred and anger on his face had vanished. And then he frowned and said, "But Commander Ye must have offended the entire court... He is going to live a tough life in the future. No. He barely will have any future, I am afraid!"

And he sighed. "Young man. He shouldn't be reckless on that. To do things under the guidance of one's personal feeling is... foolish..."

He had been questioning and cursing Ye Xiao a while earlier, yet he started to worry for him now.

Song Jue humphed and said, "We will leave soon. Who cares about the court. Even if we stay, what can they possibly do to us... Anyway, it is your problem. We won't bother..."

Zhu Chenggong apparently felt surprised. "You will leave? Where to? Hmm. You mean you are resigning and never get on the court again?"

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[Realms In The Firmament](#)

Chapter 684: Who Is Lord Xiao?

"Hmm. More or less like that!" Song Jue raised his head up. "If we are not going to leave, why would we look for troubles? Why would we offend those people? Do you think we are stupid?"

Zhu Chenggong was shocked again. After a while, he said, "Overwhelming! Excellent!"

Song Jue smiled. "Stop it, Zhu. Don't do this. Now what? The blood. Why don't you make some? You said you have many people and much blood. I don't need you to get the blood from hundreds of young lords. Just get four or five of them. How's that? Am I not generous?"

Zhu Chenggong shook his head. "Brother, I don't have young lords in my troops. Even if I do, I won't dare to do that... Fine. I was wrong."

Song Jue smiled. "Oh you admit it. Good. I am a generous man. However, you have to keep your promise, don't you?"

Zhu Chenggong half closed his eyes and smiled. "Brother Song, come on. Look at you. Were we really that serious? No way. That was just joking!"

Song Jue raged up immediately. "Joking? Joking your fat ass! Quickly! DO it! A deal is a deal!"

Zhu Chenggong cupped his hands and sadly spoke, "Brother Song, please. You are like a real brother to me. I was being ignorant. I couldn't even see it even if a god stood in front of me. Please, you said it. It was just a joke in my fat ass... I am the fat ass, alright? I am a fat stupid ass... How about that? Please, my dear senior brother!"

Song Jue felt good hearing Zhu Chenggong calling himself a fat ass. After all, he should be a generous man!

However, he drank up all the fine liquor that Zhu Chenggong collected for a long time...

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Outside the city, on the other side.

The camps of the Kingdom of Lan-Feng.

The War God of the Kingdom of Lan-Feng, and also the Prince, Wenren Jianyin, was frowning.

He was just over forty years old. He looked spirited, watching the top of the walls of Iron Peak.

He spoke in a low voice, "How come their army came so fast? That is must faster than we thought. There should be barely any powerful force inside Kingdom of Chen. They should be short for soldiers, also generals. The only possible commander is Chen Xuantian, their king. If he comes, it should be much later than this. It shouldn't be so fast. Who is the commander this time?"

"Where is our spy in the Kingdom of Chen? He should have sent the message back!"

That was reasonable though. Back in the Kingdom of Chen, when the king appointed Ye Xiao to be the commander of the army, it took him three days, but only senior officials knew about it. That meant few people knew about it. Since Ye Xiao led the army to the west, he moved so fast. Day and night, the army marched ahead without rests. It was faster than anybody else for sure. That was why the spy couldn't deliver the message to the Kingdom of Lan-Feng before Ye Xiao arrived!

Wenren Chuchu was wearing white suit and cyan robe. Her hair was tied up. She was still in a perfect body shape. She was also watching the Iron Peak, and then she slowly spoke behind the silk mask, "There may be something wrong with our intelligence system. We don't know who their commander is yet. I am sure that is not Chen Xuantian. In other words, he can't be any capable figure. As far as we could see, that is an army of no more than one hundred thousand men. That is not a small number, but they still cannot threaten us!"

Wenren Jianyin spoke in a deep voice, "We can't underestimate them. Quantity does not guarantee victory. That sound earlier must be the rest of the western army shouting together. The new commander made those defeated men shout like that when he just arrived. I don't think he is an ordinary figure!"

"This is war!" Wenren Jianyin took in a deep breath. "A commander's capability and prestige could be shown from his soldiers. From that shout, I can feel that he is a strong enemy to us. He must be a tough bone!"

"He is very likely a difficult one to defeat!" Wenren Jianyin frowned and put an conclusion.

Wenren Chuchu nodded.

"Besides, the new commander has arrived, why haven't they changed the commander's flag yet? Are they trying confuse me? That is not a good move at all!" Wenren Jianyin looked at the Iron Peak and couldn't understand it.

"Wu Gonglie was an admirable man. His soldiers are loyal to him. This new commander must be trying to buy popularity among them, so he didn't change the flag right away," Wenren Chuchu said.

"That is possible. However, it is always the right thing to change the flag and set his own prestige. If he truly did this to buy popularity from those wounded men, he would be a fool. We shouldn't fear for it!"

While they were talking, somebody shouted, "Their commander's flag is rising..."

It was a normal thing to report, but the guy shouted like he had seen something extremely strange, as if he couldn't believe what he had seen.

Wenren Jianyin and Wenren Chuchu were surprised, so they looked up to the flag.

No matter how they tried to stay calm, when they saw the flag, they were surprised.

A huge flag was rising up on the Iron Peak!

That was a huge flag. It was at least five times the size as normal commander's flag. It stretched out under the brisk wind.

That was magnificent!

However, it was such a special flag... because it was a... white flag!

Men in the army of the Kingdom of Lan-Feng kept whispering about it.

"I'll be damned. Did I see the real thing?"

"Holy heavens. A white flag? That is awesome! Are they surrendering?"

"I have fought in battles for so many years and this is the first time I see somebody get in the battle with a white flag. That is... pretty f*cked up..."

"That's true. How strange! White flag... Oi? Words on it?"

"I saw it already. That is a huge flag, but it is still too far away. I can't see it clearly enough. Maybe it says 'surrender'?"

"That's right. A white flag. It should be written something to surrender! Not much a surprise to me!"

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Wenren Jianyin stared at the flag and tried to focus on it. He had a pair of sharp eyes. He couldn't see the words clearly with his Sky Origin Stage capability.

"Lord Xiao, Kingdom of Chen?" He was surprised, "Chuchu, you have been staying in the capital of Kingdom of the Chen for a while, do you know who Lord Xiao is?"

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[Realms In The Firmament](#)

Chapter 685: Taboo!

Wenren Chuchu was confused. "I... I don't know. I have never heard of Lord Xiao!"

"Think! Is there any important figure whose name is Xiao? He must be a young generation in the Kingdom of Chen who must be important to them!" Wenren Jianyin blandly spoke, "He must be a young man of an important family. Otherwise, he himself wouldn't think of such a title..."

"Hmm... As far as I am concerned, among all the young generation of the important figures, there is only one man in the Chen-Xing City who is named Xiao." Wenren Chuchu slowly spoke, "Ye Nantian's son, Ye Xiao!"

Wenren Jianyin frowned.

"Ye Xiao? Ye Nantian's son?" He took a breath out and said, "Then this is going to be tough."

Wenren Chuchu said, "How come?"

"If it is the son of any others in the Kingdom of Chen, we can just kill him. It is not a big deal. We are in opposite positions after all. However, as he is son of Ye Nantian... that is a problem."

Wenren Jianyin bitterly smiled. "Ye Nantian's son. That is a taboo for all kingdoms. In fact, Ye Nantian is a taboo for all the kingdoms."

"You see, Prince Hua-Yang, Su Dingguo, he is a capable general who is great in fighting with the army. He has never lost a battle. However, he is just a mortal man." Wenren Jianyin continued, "Su Dingguo will grow old and he will eventually lose a battle. That is why I am sure I can defeat him someday! However, Ye Nantian is something else!"

"Ye Nantian has a title, War God of Chen. It actually underestimates him. He is like a god when he commands his men in the battle. He is invincible. His men move exactly how he wants them to. He is not only War God of Chen. He is War God of Han-Yang!" He said, "Certainly, if he is just good at fighting a war, the kingdoms may fear for him, but wouldn't see him as a taboo. The reason for that is that he is an invincible miracle!"

"If not that he seldom uses his true capability, always trying to outwit his enemy and the House of the Chaotic Storms was constraining him, the Kingdom of Chen should have conquered the entire world for many years! He is a taboo to all the kingdoms, while his only son is his own taboo subject! The reason why Chen Xuantian could get Ye Nantian's full support is that Chen Xuantian used his secret medicine to save Ye Nantian's son!"

"In other words, if his son gets hurt here, we will have to face Ye Nantian's revenge, no matter whether we conquer the Kingdom of Chen or not! His flame of anger will never stop! The most helpless thing is that the Kingdom of Chen is absolutely not capable of defending him!"

"That is why I would rather fight Ye Nantian himself, than fight against his son. On one hand, it will be no honor to a young lad in the battle, and on the other, there is too much apprehension to fight him. Besides, I may win the battle if it is Ye Nantian I am facing. To fight his son, I will not dare to kill him, even if I defeat him. That is an awkward situation."

He made a long sigh. "If the tunnel to upper realms isn't going to be sealed, you won't need to leave. If you don't need to go, we may still get some help from your sect to defeat Ye Nantian! Now, there are only four months before you go. This is going to be a huge problem."

Wenren Chuchu's eyes were full of cold light as he said, "If it really is so helpless, maybe I should try to kill Ye Nantian before leaving!"

Wenren Jianyin turned around and looked at his niece. After a while, he blandly spoke, "Chuchu, little girl, you are very powerful. You are beyond my recognition indeed, but you are not Ye Nantian's match. To kill him in his great army, it is nearly impossible. There is nobody of your sect staying in this world to help. You will have to fight alone. That will make it even harder."

"Besides... even if you can do it, I won't let you take the risk." He continued, "This is a war here in the mortal world. Your father and I would rather let you be free outside this world. Just let me and the others fight this war. We don't want you to take the risk."

"There were a few legendary duels of famous figures in the world. They were all battles of two men. If I die under Ye Nantian's hands, I will die without regret. If Ye Nantian dies in my hands, he will have no regret either. But if people outside this world kills either of us, it will be a humiliation to both. Ye Nantian has been commanding his army for all these years and he barely used his personal martial art to win the war. I don't think I should be ignoble on this!"

He smiled. "There are rules in the mortal world. Schemes, tricks, sneaky attacks, poisoning... We use all kinds of shameless methods to win a fight, because it is our fight."

"Think about the fight between Wu Gonglie and I. Honestly, he truly impressed me with his wonderful defense. If I didn't set a rat among his people, I wouldn't win. However, I played a vile trick, and I won. That is my victory. If you have made the strike and killed Wu Gonglie, that would be too much. That would be a shameful victory!"

"A soldier's destiny, responsibility, and honor, is to die in the battle." He continued, "Me, Su Dingguo, Zhan Qianshan, Ye Nantian, also the late Wu Gonglie, no matter what we will end up with, we won't regret! If you make the strike in the battle, it is against our basic moral belief. Our self-esteem won't let it happen."

"We are men in the army. We can't fly. We can't live forever. We can't look down at the entire world. But we own the battlefield! We fight with our own methods! We do not use crooked sideways!"

"If we do, Ye Nantian, should have long killed us all thousands of times now. It should be just a piece of cake for him. However, he never did it. I know that he wouldn't even think of doing it."

He said, "That is why I can't do it either."

"Even if I know I will die in failure!"

He looked at the white flag and spoke in a deep voice, "So, Chen Xuantian truly made a vile strike by sending this man here. This must be his only option. That's a smart move."

Wenren Chuchu blandly spoke, "Uncle, you don't think Lord Xiao is a good commander, why? Like father, like son. Ye Xiao must be confident as he dares to lead the army this time!"

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[Realms In The Firmament](#)

Chapter 686: Meeting

Wenren Jianying bitterly smiled. "Chuchu, why would you have such an absurd idea? Don't you know what kind of person Ye Xiao is? If he really have even a slightly capable thing, our men in the capital of the Kingdom of Chen would have gotten him long ago. Do not say that... Hmmm... You mean..."

Wenren Chuchu blandly said, "No matter what, Lord Xiao is in the battle now. He is the commander of our enemy. He is our biggest enemy now. Ye Nantian's son stands in the battle, then he is a man of the army. That is the only thing matters. A general dies in the battle. It is normal and reasonable. If we kill him in the fight, Ye Nantian shouldn't say anything about it. Like you said, Uncle, we are not the one who sent him to this battle!"

Wenren Jianying took in a deep breath. He was enlightened. He said, "That's true! That's it! If Ye Xiao dies here, Ye Nantian should go get Chen Xuntian instead of us!"

"Transmit the order! Set a defiant formation to tease that Lord Xiao. Let's see this famous and shocking figure in the Kingdom of Chen!" He loudly shouted, no more gloominess.

As the commander put an order, the soldiers answered!

It was like the sound of tides.

The voice of the million troops rolled up the dust to the sky.

Ye Xiao sat in Iron Peak eating Chinese baked bread and heard the shout. He frowned. Two rays of cold lights came out from his eyes.

[Elites!]

[Only the elites in the battle can make such a shout!]

[The sound is rolling up with killing intent. The murderous vigor of their overwhelming spirits filled their voice!]

"That must be a strong rival!" Ye Xiao blandly spoke.

That was the first time he made a comment about Wenren Jianying!

Zhu Chenggong's eyes were filled with hatred. "That is the man who killed Great General! I wish him death! I will kill him and everybody in his clan!"

Ye Xiao stared at Zhu Chenggong and blandly spoke, "Vice-Commander Zhu, you are holding it too tight. It is one's destiny to die in the battle. We are all men of the army in this battle. There is only loyalty to the country, not personal hatred! Wu Gonglie was defeated. It is not Wenren Jianyin's fault. Commander Wu died with honor. It is an honorable way to die. We can fight for him, but we can't fight with hatred and murder somebody's families."

Zhu Chenggong spoke with anger, "Commander Ye, you don't get it. You can't feel the pain in me. Of course you can take it easy. When you lose somebody close to you in the battle, you will know that this hatred will stay in your chest forever."

Ye Xiao blandly spoke, "That is why you are only a vice-commander!"

"War is war. There is always rules in the battle." Ye Xiao raised his head, stared at Zhu Chenggong, and said in a low voice, "The reason why you cannot get on the same position as people like Wu Gonglie and Su Dingguo was not that you lack the capability. You don't have a commander's magnanimity! One day when you truly understand the magnanimity of Wu Gonglie, Wenren Jianyin, Zhan Qianshan and the same level heroes, you will become one of them!"

Zhu Chenggong was shocked. He looked up staring at Ye Xiao. He wanted to say something, but he had nothing to say.

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The next day.

When the sun just rose up and the first sunlight shined on the earth. Inside or outside the Iron Peak, on both sides, horns long sounded.

That was a clear feeling.

The sound at this moment was a hello from the one hundred thousand men from the Kingdom of Chen to the million troops from the Kingdom of Lan-Feng, and also the other way around.

After that, the gate of Iron Peak, which had been shut for a long time, was slowly opened.

A group of men on horses were moving out.

It was less than one thousand men.

After a few hundred meters, they stopped.

Three men on horses were stilling moving ahead.

Ye Xiao. Song Jue. Ning Biluo.

The three of them were wearing light clothes. They didn't take any weapons or armors, like they just came out for a fun tour.

Song Jue, who was on the left, was wearing cyan clothes. His face looked cold and calm. Ning Biluo, who was on the right, wore black clothes and had a straight face.

Lord Xiao, Ye Xiao, was in the middle. He was smiling. He was wearing white clothes, white robe and a golden hat while riding a black horse. His hair was tied up. He was extremely handsome at the moment.

He just rode the horse towards the million troops of the enemy with an indifferent face.

At the same time.

A long clarion sounded in the camp of the Kingdom of Lan-Feng. The gate of the camp opened. Three men went out on horses too.

One of them was wearing purple clothes, with solemn face and slim body. He had three threads of long beards and a pair of phoenix eyes. He didn't even look like a man of martial art on the horse. Instead, he was more like an old scholar with profound eyes.

On the left of him, there was another old man in cyan robes. He showed a solemn look on his face, and his eyes were sharp with cold lights.

On the right was a young woman in white. Her beautiful image made people feel like in a dream. She covered her face with a silk mask. Her eyebrows were deep, and her eyes were clear. Her horse was red. Even if she stood in front of people, she made them feel like in dreams.

Wenren Chuchu.

Ye Xiao saw her and then smiled.

He never expected to see the girl in the battle.

[Look how fate put us together!]

"To the man who rides in front. Are you War God of Lan-Feng, Wenren Jianyin, the prince?" Ye Xiao rode on the horse and showed an indifferent face. He stared at the man with eyes like two sharp swords.

"I am." Wenren Jianyin answered, "Is it the son of the War God of Chen, Ye Nantian, Ye Xiao, I am speaking to?"

"No!" Ye Xiao slightly raised his jaw and blandly spoke, "Wenren Jianyin, I officially inform you. The man who stands in front of you is the Commander of the Western Army of the Kingdom of Chen, Ye Xiao! Not the son of War God or anything else!"

Wenren Jianyin was solemn. He said, "My fault. I beg your pardon, Commander Ye!"

"I am the one who leads the honorable army to fight against your million troops." Ye Xiao's eyes were sharp like knives. "Wenren Jianyin, you should get ready for this. Do not feel grudge when you die!"

Wenren Jianyin laughed. "I have the guts to step on this battle, then why would I fear death. The same to you! I hope you won't die in regret!"

Ye Xiao indifferently smiled. That was full of arrogance.

Wenren Chuchu felt strangely familiar with Lord Xiao since he showed up.

However, she hadn't seen Lord Xiao, even though she had heard things about him before.

She wondered where did that familiar feeling come from!

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[Realms In The Firmament](#)

Chapter 687: It's You!

Wenren Jianyin looked aside and found Song Jue, who was staying beside Ye Xiao. He slightly closed his eyes and said, "Brother Song is here. It has been a long time."

It turned out they knew each other!

Steward Song had connections all over the world. He knew Zhu Chenggong and also knew Wenren Jianyin.

Wenren Jianyin was an old enemy.

Song Jue laughed. "It has been a while. Wenren, have you ever thought that we would meet again in the battle?"

Wenren Jianyin laughed. "Never. I thought you loved being a steward. Well, Lord Ye is here, and his steward follows. That's reasonable. I am being spoffish here!"

Song Jue humphed. "I just like to be a steward. Not in your house though. What makes you think you can judge me? Reasonable your ass. Put your mind in the real business here. You are not going to face me this time. I am only doing a supporting role. I will watch you get defeated as carefully as I can! Your position in the Land of Han-Yang should be taken off and let somebody else have it long ago!"

Wenren Jianyin didn't feel offended at all. He gently smiled. "It is always easy to wake up from sweet dreams. I don't want to disappoint you, but you have to be disappointed."

Song Jue just humphed and didn't say a word.

Wenren Jianyin looked to Ning Biluo and said, "My I ask who this is?"

Ning Biluo slowly raised his head up and looked at him indifferently. He didn't even answer; he just lowered his gaze the next moment.

He actually ignored a war god in the world.

Wenren Jianyin suddenly felt pricking on the face like he was stabbed by a needle. His heart beat faster all of a sudden. An uncomfortable feeling haunted him with no reason!

Not only Wenren Jianyin, but also Wenren Chuchu and the old man were having the same feeling.

The old man felt it especially. He was spirited and arrogant at the beginning, like he looked down upon all else. However, at this moment, he felt an extreme cold qi. He was terrified.

He felt like he was deep in a wild forest alone, surrounded by all kinds of monsters!

He felt like he was going to die at any second. The feeling made his blood frozen in the veins.

He hurriedly raised his head up and looked at Ning Biluo, like looking at the most terrible person he had ever seen!

He was the least spirited and arrogant now!

Ning Biluo was stared at, but he looked like sleeping on the horse with a blank face...

The old man beside Wenren Jianyin was a superior cultivator in level nine of Sky Origin Stage. However, for Ning Biluo, he was even weaker than Wenren Jianyin. He wouldn't even look at him.

He was confident that he could kill that old man with one sword sway!

That was why that old man meant nothing to Ning Biluo at this situation!

The reason why that old man didn't look at Song Jue and Ye Xiao... He couldn't see through them at all!

He could feel the fierceness in Ning Biluo because they were both in Sky Origin Stage after all, although in big difference. Song Jue had been over the Sky Origin Stage, so he couldn't sense Song Jue's status. Ye Xiao was in the Sky Origin Stage though. However, he was as powerful as someone in the Spirit Origin Stage. Besides, he had East-rising Purple Qi, which could hide his true status in a way. That was why the old man couldn't sense him too!

Wenren Jianyin and Wenren Chuchu realized the Ning Biluo was a powerful figure. They were surprised.

Wenren Jianyin pretended to still be calm and blandly spoke, "I guess this should be enough for us. This afternoon, let me see the real capability of Brother Song and Commander Ye. I wonder if Commander Ye is as great as they said."

Then he turned the horse over and shouted, "Head back!"

Three horses carried them back to their camps.

Wenren Chuchu suddenly stopped the horse while she had just left a short distance. She looked back at Ye Xiao and asked with confusion, "Lord Ye, did we meet somewhere before?"

She eventually felt it. She and Ye Xiao had touched each other. She was sensitive to his smell. She felt strange about it, so she asked!

Ye Xiao blandly spoke, "Not as I can remember. My lady, you have silky skin and perfect body shape. If I did see you before, I wouldn't forget!"

Wenren Chuchu humphed. She looked at his face for a while and then suddenly jumped up high. She reached out her hand to grab on Ning Biluo's face.

That was a precipitate attack. Her white pretty figure flashed in the air and then appeared in front of Ning Biluo. Her movement made an overwhelming power striking down with murderous qi.

She talked to Ye Xiao but attacked Ning Biluo!

Ning Biluo was shocked.

Apparently, he made the same mistake as Wenren Jianyin and the old man. He was much more powerful than that cyan-clothed old man and Wenren Jianyin, so he could clearly see both their cultivation status. However, he knew nothing about Wenren Chuchu's capability. Since she was a young woman, he thought that even though she was good, she wouldn't be "that" good, so he didn't really pay attention to her!

However, unexpectedly, that young woman was obviously a hidden superior cultivator. She had such overwhelming power that was even stronger than Ning Biluo.

However, it didn't mean Ning Biluo couldn't defend himself in this fight!

Ning Biluo was so good. Even though it was out of his expectation, even though he was shocked, he was experienced enough to take a fast reaction to draw out the long sword to strike back.

Shadeless Sword.

A sword showed up in Ning Biluo's hand out of nothing. A mass of purple qi burst out around it. Thousands of sword shades rose up in a mass back to Wenren Chuchu.

Ning Biluo was striking his best defensive move as he encountered a surprise attack.

Wenren Chuchu humphed. She suddenly stopped moving ahead to move back fast. She went forward and then moved back like it was one smooth move. That was incredible.

Ning Biluo's sword art, Shadeless Sword, was unique and sharp, but the attack only hit the air!

His attack came to nothing. The power made a slight reverse impact back to himself. His spiritual qi was blocked, and he knew things went wrong. He had made a mistake. If Wenren Chuchu attacked again, even though he could dodge, he would get to an absolute negative position in this fight!

While Ning Biluo held his breath and gathered his spiritual qi to make a final strike, the lady was gone! What a surprise!

- Shoot! - Wenren Chuchu had returned to her horse. She looked at Ning Biluo and blandly spoke, "Out of nothing; the purple qi in the skyline! I know it is you, Ning Biluo..."

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[Realms In The Firmament](#)

Chapter 688: Who Are You?

One strike, and it pointed the winner. The No. 1 assassin in the world, Ning Biluo, was actually defeated by an unheard-of young lady!

Wenren Chuchu finished talking and looked to Ye Xiao. After a while, she still hadn't said anything to him. She spurred the horse and returned to their camps.

While she was leaving on the horse, she still made people feel like in dreams.

Ye Xiao stared at her back and noticed the small lotus patterns on the robe that she was wearing. He frowned.

It reminded him of something.

No matter what clothes she was wearing, different colors, different styles, long robe or skirt, there was always small patterns of lotus on it. That had never changed.

That should be an intolerant thing for a lady!

But why did Wenren Chuchu never change that?

Ye Xiao thought about it but couldn't think of anything useful, though he had a strong feeling that he had the answer.

Song Jue was showing a solemn face. He looked at Wenren Chuchu and said, "So she is the princess of the Kingdom of Lan-Feng?"

Ye Xiao answered, "I guess she is."

On the other side, Ning Biluo still looked calm, but in fact, a drop of sweat was out from his hairline.

He was the only one who could feel the horrible stress Wenren Chuchu had made, because he was the one who got through it!

That moment, Ning Biluo could even feel the breath of death!

He had made a fast reaction, but that mistake could have gotten him killed if the lady made a second attack! Could he survive that?

Ning Biluo knew the answer himself!

It was not a good answer!

Song Jue looked more serious now. He said, "I am afraid that girl is not just a princess. The martial art she used just now is so strange. It is just a few moves yet it felt like countless shapes. If I didn't recognize it wrong, that must be... the prime treasure of Misty Cloud Palace, one of the three great forces in Qing-Yun Realm, Ice Jade Supreme Art!"

"The movement, the attacks... that is absolutely from Misty Cloud Palace!"

"Xiao Xiao, she is not an ordinary princess. You must be careful on that..." Song Jue spoke while staring at the back of Wenren Chuchu.

Ye Xiao blandly said, "So what. She is absolutely not a rival to my Uncle Song. We don't need to scare ourselves."

He laughed and then rode back.

He wasn't being arrogant. He truly felt it hilarious.

Wenren Jianyin had been planning to say something, but when he realized how powerful the three enemies were, he just went back without saying anything.

He was a conservative person. He was always overcautious.

That was why he lacked of the spirit of taking venturesome risk in the war.

The fight between him and Wu Gonglie earlier and all that he had done in the war proved it well!

Wu Gonglie was defeated by schemes. As his perfect defense line was broken, it should be a one-sided great victory. But Wenren Jianyin failed to take Wu Gonglie down at once. If Wenren Chuchu didn't come with supports, Wu Gonglie might be able to buy more time for the Kingdom of Chen or even get away. When Wu Gonglie used his own life as bait to stop the attack, Wenren Jianyin still just proceeded with slow marching. He didn't even want to take him down once and for all. In fact, if he just put on a final strike, the Western Army would have been wiped out before Ye Xiao arrived. He should have been fighting in the central region of the Kingdom of Chen by now.

Wenren Jianyin was over cautious indeed, but it was the reason why he never got defeated in the battles after all!

A high-sounding victory might be better, but stability made him stand in the war long enough!

Ye Xiao was worried. He was thinking about how to deal with such a cautious man!

He frowned.

However, no matter how he tried to concentrated, he couldn't. He felt that there was a pair of eyes staring at him all the time.

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Wenren Chuchu felt that her heart was beating out of the chest all the way back to her camp.

She nearly 'fled' away from the battle.

Why?

Wenren Jianyin saw his niece being strange with a red face, like she was drunk. He said, caring, "Chuchu, what's the matter?"

"Ah? I..." Wenren Chuchu stopped and then said, "Nothing. I am fine."

Wenren Jianyin felt even stranger. "Nothing? You are fine? Are you ill, Chuchu? You must tell me if you don't feel well. Please don't hide anything from our medic!"

"No... I am fine. I... I am not thinking about anything," she spoke incoherently. Her heart was in a mess with complicated emotions.

She truly didn't know what was inside her mind at the moment.

Wenren Jianyin frowned but didn't ask more. He spoke to the maid, "Go with the princess to her camp."

Wenren Chuchu left with the maid.

As she returned to her camp, she still felt her heart beating fast and heavily. She couldn't even remember how she came back to the camp.

Her heart was still beating fast.

She sat on the bed with a blank mind. She felt like she just recovered from a big disease. Emotions started to fill her heart.

"Ning Biluo! That guy is the No. 1 assassin in the world, Ning Biluo!

"Lord Xiao... How come I feel so familiar with him!

"Why is Ning Biluo in this place? He is a strong hand to Feng Monarch of Ling-Bao Hall! Why would he stay beside Ye Xiao? What does it mean?

"Ning Biluo respects Ye Xiao. He is obedient. I can feel it from his eyes! That can't be wrong.

"Ning Biluo would never be obedient to others so easily. The House of the Chaotic Storms tried many times to recruit him, but was turned down. How could Lord Xiao keep him around? That is intriguing."

After a while, she finally sorted out a few lines in the mess in her heart.

[I decided to test Ning Biluo and revealed his personality as expected. That is a sudden decision and I didn't have scruples about Ning Biluo. Why would I just get away after I got to know his face?]

[Do I fear for Ning Biluo? No. Before or after I knew it was him, I always knew I could absolutely defeat him. It wasn't a difficult thing to knock him down!]

[What was I thinking? Shouldn't I try to test Ye Xiao or Song Jue after that?]

[Why didn't I?]

[Why did I just get away awkwardly?]

[I shouldn't have!]

[Is it... I was too scared to?]

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[Realms In The Firmament](#)

Chapter 689: Kick the Camps!

Wenren Chuchu lied on her bed, looking confused.

"Feng Zhiling! Who are you? What are you..."

"I know your face is not what I saw on Feng Zhiling. Feng Zhiling must be your disguise!"

"Then who are you?"

She felt heavy in the head. She didn't know what she was thinking. She just felt so lazy and didn't want to do anything. After thinking for a long time, she fell asleep on the bed.

She was having a dream.

In the dream, Feng Monarch's face showed up. He was walking over to her...

However, when he got closer, he became so handsome with sharp nose and eyes.

That face was exactly Ye Nantian's son, Lord Xiao, Ye Xiao!

She exclaimed and woke up from the dream, gasping again and again.

The maid outside the door was terrified. She rushed in and said, "Princess, are you alright?"

Wenren Chuchu gasped and drank some water. When she calmed down a bit, her heartbeat slowed down. She asked, "What time is it?"

"It is just past noon." The maid was worried. She looked at Wenren Chuchu and said, "Princess, you have slept over five hours."

"Five hours..." Wenren Chuchu bitterly smiled. She truly didn't know what was wrong with herself now.

She didn't need to sleep as much as ordinary people anymore.

When she was tired, she just sat in meditation and that would recover herself entirely.

Even though when she wanted to sleep, she would never sleep over one hour.

Yet she had slept over five hours!

That was unbelievable.

"Anybody came for me while I was sleeping?" she asked the maid.

"No. His highness told me to let you rest well. Nobody dares to disturb you," the maid answered.

"Hmm." Wenren Chuchu was then lost in thoughts again.

The maid served her well. She ate something and was still wandering in thoughts. When she finished the meal, the sky turned dark. Night had come.

She was still in thoughts.

After a while, when the maid was getting out cautiously, Wenren Chuchu asked, "Wait. The enemy didn't make any attacks this afternoon?"

The maid smiled. "You worry too much, Princess. We have over one million strong men. They have just over two hundred thousand... They should feel lucky to hold the Iron Peak for some time. How would they dare to make any attack first? If they did, they must be looking for death themselves."

Wenren Chuchu said, "Things change in the battle. Nobody can always win. We must not be reckless."

In fact, she was thinking, [What would you do if you really are here? Would you just hold the defense.]

When she thought so, noise came over from outside her camp. Suddenly, something exploded. Horse steps sounded everywhere.

She was shocked. "That..."

"Enemy invasion!"

A fearful exclamation sounded in the camps.

The sky was suddenly lit up.

A rising big fire!

At the same time, horses rode into the camps like thunder!

A mass of murderous qi suddenly spread in the camps of the Kingdom of Lan-Feng.

Wenren Chuchu could hear the voice of her uncle Wenren Jianyin. "Let them in! Lure them and wipe them out!"

"No!" Wenren Chuchu jumped out and rushed out the camp like wild wind.

She knew Wenren Jianyin seemed to be doing the right choice.

In fact, it was the right thing to do facing almost all enemies.

When a million men army was invaded by a two hundred thousand men army, to stay calm and react stably would definitely lead to victory.

To lure the enemy deep into the camp then wipe them out was the best plan.

However, it was not a practical plan against the enemy they were facing this time!

This was to lead death onto themselves!

Because... there were too many brilliant assassins in the martial world!

Wenren Chuchu knew that it would be a horrible thing if those were really assassins from Ling-Bao Hall...

One assassin could fight one hundred in the dark. A great amount of assassins working together, that was invincible! It was not a fight at all. It would be massacre!

Wenren Chuchu was extremely terrified. She rushed out the tent and moved so fast as a white shadow. She was heading towards Wenren Jianyin's tent.

She didn't worry about herself. Even Ning Biluo would die under one strike fight against her. She wouldn't worry about her safety.

Even if the assassins of Ling-Bao Hall fought together against her, she could still get away after killing a few of them. She was beyond the cultivation limitation of this world. She was simply difficult to defeat here!

However, she had to worry about her uncle. As far as she knew about those assassins, any of them could kill Wenren Jianyin in a one on one combat!

She didn't fear a bunch of strong ants, but her uncle did, because he was an ant too! Not even a strong one!

She was moving fast. While she was moving, she saw a dark flow rushing over through the gate of the camps in an overwhelming way.

A camp invasion was usually planned in the midnight before dawn.

However, Lord Xiao wasn't following any rule.

He actually started an invasion when it just turned dark!

That was an extremely fierce invasion!

This was a weird invasion. Even Wenren Jianyin was surprised. He was in a muddle.

[This is insane!]

However, insane or not, it depended on the circumstances. With overwhelming power, it was not insane, it was brave and thoughtful!

At the moment, the invasion of the Kingdom of Chen was like a burning red knife stabbing into the camps of the Kingdom of Lan-Feng. Wherever they got to, people were knocked down like dead wood!

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[Realms In The Firmament](#)

Chapter 690: Baffling Battle!

Some of the men fell into the pits against cavalry, but the others just ignored them. They just kept rushing into the center of the camps!

It felt like... they were... trying to run through the million troops?

[What a sweet dream!]

[Idiot's daydream!]

[Summer insects speak of ice!]

Wenren Jianyin and a few generals besides him were all sneering.

[We are a million men army. If ten thousand of you can easily break through us... why don't we just buy some pieces of tofu and smack them on our heads. That may get us killed!]

They were experienced in the battlefield. They didn't need to see the people. They knew the number by looking at the dust and hearing the sound of it.

They always guessed it right.

That was why they knew roughly how many people were riding over to them at the moment.

"Surprise attack. That is good. He did well on the surprising part. However, what a pity, they have much less than they need here." Wenren Jianyin watched the battle and blandly spoke, "That is never going to threaten us. It will actually set themselves up in troubles."

"That's right." A general with a rough face stepped forward. "Commander, please let me go meet them. I will wipe them up with my lord sword!"

As he stepped out for the mission, the others all followed.

"No rush! At least not now!" Wenren Jianyin looked at the fire and dust and blandly said, "General Wang should still be able to handle it well... That is a group of capable men they sent... However, they are still not strong enough. Look at them. They should be more disciplined! That is never going to turn big! Did I overestimate Ye Xiao earlier?"

While he was talking, a white figure flashed. Wenren Chuchu showed up in front of Wenren Jianyin. She looked alerted.

"Why are you here, Chuchu?" Wenren Jianyin looked at her surprisedly. "It is just a small fight. Why are you so nervous? Do you feel better now?"

Wenren Chuchu tried to smile, but she didn't respond.

She couldn't tell the truth yet.

She knew that if they were truly fighting against the man she had been thinking of, it wouldn't be any small fight!

Anything that was connected to him would turn out to be big and fatal!

She had experienced quite a lot!

While they were talking, someone among the invaders shouted, "Lan-Feng has been prepared! A long fight is not what we want! Retreat!"

And then they turned over and rushed away on the horses.

That was out of expectation.

Nobody ever thought that they would just retreat like that, leaving hundreds of dead bodies. They had come so vigorously and fiercely after all.

[What is wrong with them?]

Wenren Jianyin's men were all surprised. Because Wenren Jianyin had given the order to keep all gates open and let those men in, nobody crowded over to stop the invaders. They easily rushed to the gate.

At the moment, a splendid swaying light of sword shined up in the dark night like a long lightning. Hundreds of Kingdom of Lan-Feng soldiers who were trying to stop the cavalry exclaimed and fell down in blood. A broad way out showed up in front all of a sudden.

About eight thousand men on the horses rushed out the camps with dust in the air.

Somebody among them laughed. "Wenren Jianyin, we came and we left as we wished. I dare you come and chase us!"

The sound of their running horses were like thunders striking further and further away!

The camp of the Kingdom of Lan-Feng was left in a mess. Their wounded soldiers moaned because of pain.

That was out of everybody's expectation.

They rushed in like they would die fighting, but then they just left.

What was it?

They didn't even cause any serious damage. Did they just want to make some useless noise by sacrificing a few of their men?

"Check the damage!" Wenren Jianyin was solemn. He couldn't think though it. He was lost in thoughts. He knew it must be a scheme.

But what was it?

That was weird. Even Wenren Jianyin couldn't see through it; he only scratched his head with annoyance.

Deep in his heart, he knew that was not a normal fight.

If Lord Ye truly just started a fight so casually, how could the Kingdom of Chen send him to fight Wenren Jianyin!

It was an unexpected fight, but it came and left both in surprise. A bunch of men came on the horses and left so quickly. That was like a street fight between two gangs. The invaders were like a bunch of gangsters. They came and started to make troubles, and then quickly left when they realized they couldn't get anything good. They didn't just leave. They even shouted to tease the opponents. What Lord Xiao had done was exactly a gangster style!

Soldiers checked the damage of men in the army all the time. They were experienced, so they got it done quickly.

Some of them started to sweep the camps and sort everything out.

"Report! Commander, four thousand three hundred and sixteen good men died. Seven hundred and thirty-two injured." A soldier reported to their commander, "Enemy left two thousand nine hundred and ninety-five behind. None survived. All dead."

Wenren Jianyin's face turned rough.

Those men rushed into his camp. That was an invasion indeed. The enemy struck in surprise, but he was holding a firm land with numerous traps they set up earlier. He had prepared for the attack for a long time, however, he had actually lost so many men!

He had lost nearly twice of Lord Xiao's!

A general beside him tried to comfort him, "Those men they sent, they are all elites. It is not easy to knock them down with normal soldiers. We lost more men in this, but it is reasonable. Strictly speaking, it could be considered a victory of ours..."

He was trying to make an explanation about why they lost more people in the fight, so as to ease the gloomy atmosphere.

In fact, he wasn't wrong at all. The Kingdom of Lan-Feng lost more people, but almost all of them were ordinary soldiers. Lord Xiao's men were all elites. That was a huge difference. Besides, the Kingdom of

Lan-Feng had times of soldiers than the Kingdom of Chen on this battle. They could handle the loss better than Lord Xiao!

The generals who could stay beside the commander were all experienced men of war. They could surely understand it, so when that general finished talking, the others all nodded!

Wenren Jianyin was the only one who disagreed. He shouted with anger, "Nonsense! Their men are elites, so mine men are all useless gluttons?"

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