

## Firmament 691

### [Realms In The Firmament](#)

#### Chapter 691: Multiple Attempts of Assassination!

The generals lowered their heads. They didn't say a word to argue, but their face were all red.

[Isn't commander calling us useless gluttons?]

The dead bodies were sorted out and put on a side.

Men of opponents were on one side, while their men in the other. That made two long rows of dead bodies.

Wenren Jianyin walked over and looked at the dead men. He sighed.

"Our men died under the wounds on their chests. They were cut in the front. They didn't hold back facing powerful enemies. They are good men. They sacrificed themselves to create opportunity for others to damage the enemy."

He looked at the dead bodies with sorrow in the eyes. "Their men have multiple injuries. Most of them were wounded on the back. Apparently, our men mostly killed them by a sneaky back-stab. They were killed under awareness. Those were good soldiers."

"Our enemy is a team of all good soldiers like this. That is horrible."

"Uncle, don't get too close." Wenren Chuchu stepped forward and stopped Wenren Jianyin/ "Something is wrong."

Wenren Jianyin frowned. "We are in our own place. What wrong could it be?"

"They may be pretending to be dead to sneak into us." Wenren Chuchu looked at the dead bodies with cold eyes. She gave a hint to a general at the side.

The general didn't hesitate. He waved a hand and somebody went over to check on the bodies.

They were more careful on the double check.

At this moment, among those dead bodies, over a dozen bodies suddenly jumped out like zombies. Suddenly, they became over a dozen sharp shooting arrow, shooting towards Wenren Jianyin.

That scared the others the hell out!

They never thought it could be such a trap.

It was an assassination earned by sacrificing thousands of lives!

Wenren Chuchu sneered. [I knew it! You want to pull the rug from under me? What a silly dream!]

She moved fast appearing as a white shadow and stayed in front of Wenren Jianyin. Her sword was swaying fast as the sword light flashed, like the stars shined from the sky.

Her sword move actually kept Wenren Jianyin under perfect protection. Her sword became a shield over him. At the same time, the sword light expended and started to attack the assassins.

The assassins looked cold and stiff on the face. Their eyes were sharp. As the sword lights were about to hit them, they started to make even more powerful strikes. They didn't panic at all. They suddenly shouted at the same time. Three of them rushed into the sword light attack and sacrificed themselves. Their blood splashed and tainted the sky.

That worked well. Wenren Chuchu's sword light attack was powerful, but it was stopped by the sacrifice of the three men!

Wenren Chuchu half closed her eyes. Apparently, it was far beyond her expectation. She could see that those men were all in beginning levels of Sky Origin Stage, although they were good and fierce. She was confident that her sword attack could damage them all if it hit on them. However, the three pasted ones actually sacrificed themselves to stop the attack. They died, but they earned the opportunity for the others to live on!

Wenren Chuchu realized that if those men started to take leave, at least half of them could leave safely!

However, things went beyond her expectation again!

As her sword light attack was vanished, one of the guys suddenly speeded up. The sword in his hand suddenly emitted dozens of meters long sword qi and stuck on Wenren Jianyin.

He was fearless facing Wenren Chuchu, such a powerful cultivator. He actually still kept rushing towards Wenren Jianyin!

That was a tough man!

However, he was not as tough in cultivation!

A Sky Origin Stage cultivator beside Wenren Jianyin shouted with anger and his long sword flew out from his hand.

- Puff! -

Expectedly, that man was cut through the body. He was cut through by the sword and pushed backward by the sword at the same time. That long sword qi vanished as well. It didn't cause any damage.

Wenren Chuchu stopped an assassination. The superior cultivators in the camps were all enlightened. They yelled and crowded up together. Wenren Jianyin had experienced a lot. He didn't panic, just stepped back a few meters, and hid among his men. It was impossible to assassinate him under such a situation.

The rest of the assassins knew it was not possible to finish the task. They exclaimed at the same time and then jumped up to the sky with shiny swords, and then flew out of the camp like shooting arrows.

"You truly think you can flee?" Wenren Chuchu gave the order, "Archer! Fire!"

All of a sudden, the sky turned dark!

Countless arrows flew in the air, covering the sky.

There were seven assassins fleeing away. Five of them instantly became like hedgehogs falling down to the floor heavily. However, two of them flew up to the flag poles and pushed themselves again and flew away again.

They became two streams of shining sword lights in the air. They jumped out hundreds of meters away like shooting stars. The flying arrows were chasing them like rainstorm. However, the two of them actually just rushed out forcibly.

Wenren Chuchu saw that they were about to get away. Her eyes turned cold and she jumped up. Her sharp sword suddenly shined and then she became a mass of white storm, shooting out after the two assassins.

When she just flew out, among the dead bodies on the floor, one more jumped up all of a sudden!

While that man jumped out, he was having a huge overwhelming fierceness. He actually became a mass of thunderstorm!

A massive sword light along with lightning shined in the air and rushed towards Wenren Jianyin, who was under strong protection at the moment.

One after another attempt of assassination, one sharper than another, in the million troops camp, striking on the Commander!

It was impossible, but there was also hope to change the situation. This was an overwhelming strike. Wenren Jianyin was in fatal danger!

Wenren Chuchu just flew out a moment earlier, and then she felt something was wrong. As she looked back, she saw that splendid mass of lights of sword. It was shooting ahead with murderous power. In just a short time, at least fifty soldiers were cut into body parts trying to stop it.

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### **Chapter 692: Lightning Strike**

Wenren Chuchu humphed and then turned forcibly back.

The thunder striking sword light attack didn't stop after cutting dozens of men. It became even brighter and fiercer, flying towards Wenren Jianyin! It was sharp and powerful!

However, Wenren Jianyin's close guards had realized the situation already. They didn't even take any weapons. They didn't use any weapons to stop that attack. They just loudly shouted and then rushed over with their bodies to stop that attack.

The attack was shooting too fast that they didn't have time to draw their weapons anymore. That was why they would sacrifice their bodies to slow that sword attack down even just a bit!

As the sword light shined, the five guards were cut into dozens of pieces. They died with parted bodies. However, it slowed down a bit. The guards after those five finally had time to sway their weapons. One of them stabbed out a spear like it was a long dragon rushing out from the crowd, hitting right on that sword light attack.

The assassin humphed. His splendid sword light suddenly became brighter again. It was so bright that people got hurt by watching it. That spear couldn't win the crash at all. It was ruined and turned into ashes. The owner of the spear spat out blood from the heavy blast. He fell out hard and nobody knew whether he was still alive or not.

The old man beside Wenren Jianyin stepped ahead with a solemn face. He had just thrown out a sword to kill the fleeing assassins. That was why he couldn't get back in time. Now that the long sword was back to his hand. He rushed out with the sword in full power. Two masses of sword lights crashed in the air. That was the most fiery impact.

- Bang! Bang! Bang! - It sounded again and again!

That was a direct one to one combat. The stronger one would win!

The Sky Origin Stage old man spat out blood, but he didn't step back a bit. He would die fighting.

The assassins also got hit. He seemed unable to stand firmly. Suddenly, he rolled over and then two streams of cold lights appeared under his two feet. They both shot out towards Wenren Jianyin. As the two lights shot out from his feet, he swayed his sword around his body and made a protection shield to defend himself.

- Dang! Dang! Dang! Dang! ... -

The sword qi built a shield on his body. Some soldiers tried to attack him with different weapons, however, all hit on the shield. Those soldiers spat out blood and were hit away.

That assassin finally couldn't hold it. He spat out blood after hitting off the enemies.

He was a strong man, but he used up his energy eventually. After fighting so many men, he finally got hurt!

However, though he was hurt, he could still kill some men. After spitting out blood, he jumped up again and threw out the sharp sword. He was making the same sword strike as the old Sky Origin Stage guy did earlier. His sword shot out like a shooting star aiming at Wenren Jianyin.

Surprisingly, there was another sword that showed up in his hand like magic. He didn't make another attack though. He just turned around and fled fast.

That was unexpected. It seemed so complicated, but in fact, it just happened during three or five breaths!

Wenren Chuchu overwhelmingly showed up and used her sword light shield to protect Wenren Jianyin while also killing the assassins at the same time. Wenren Jianyin hurriedly hid into the crowd. Four assassins died under the guards' and Wenren Chuchu's hands. The rest of the assassins fled away. Wenren Chuchu gave an order to the archers, but the arrows didn't kill all the fleeing assassins. She decided to catch them by herself. When she was about to wipe them up, another hidden assassin suddenly showed up and killed a lot.

Wenren Chuchu was powerful, but she had been rushing away. Even though she had turned around as soon as she could, she stopped in there for a moment. Before she touched the floor, that assassin actually flew out rapidly, unbelievably fast!

Wenren Chuchu had made a sudden turnaround a moment ago, so she couldn't do it again so soon. She could only watch that man leave in an incredible speed.

When she stood on the floor and took a deep breath, she hurriedly jumped up again. In fact, she knew that she couldn't catch the assassin anymore, since that assassin was not a bit lower than her at all.

That assassin was wearing black clothes. He kept fleeing in low altitude. He moved fast ahead about two hundred meters every time he stepped on the floor. While he was going to step down, he stepped on two soldiers' heads. - Puff! - Two heads exploded.

Right after that, he rose up again and moved forward another two hundred meters. However, he didn't step on anything again. He directly became a stream of colorful sword light that flew out fast.

As the sword light shined, he had moved ahead over a thousand meters. He stood on a flag pole. While countless arrows were about to hit on him, the sword light shined again. This time, he rushed up to the sky and then disappeared.

Every move of his was finished during a blink.

Wenren Chuchu spent about three breaths to make the shield, draw out the sword, give the order, rush out, turn around and head back, stand on the floor and fly out again. That assassin only spent one breath to jump out, kill some soldiers, get stopped, rush again, be stopped again, flee away, disappear...

Only in one breath!

That was incredibly fast!

- Dang! -

The Sky Origin Stage old man swayed his sword with full power to knock away the flying sword. He felt numb in the hand. His sword nearly flew out of his hand. That flying sword was just moved aside a little bit and then shot into the crowd. What came after it was continual painful exclamation. That flying sword actually cut through over a dozen men before it finally stabbed in the floor. It was shining with colorful and cold lights, covered by blood.

A drop of blood went down along the blade.

It was silent around where the sword stopped!

This was a lightning strike attack!

Lightning struck and it shocked the world. Only one strike and it disappeared!

Ten thousand cavalry rushed in so casually and left thousands of men behind. Over a dozen good assassins started the attack after it, but turned out to be a cover for the last assassin! The final strike was aimed for that instant kill!

If Wenren Chuchu didn't warn Wenren Jianyin, he would have died for sure!

It was a trap in a trap in order to assassinate Wenren Jianyin!

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### **Chapter 693: Glorious!**

Lord Xiao had planned everything. He knew Wenren Jianyin would check the dead after the invasion. He knew that he would especially check the wounds on the dead bodies. Wenren Jianyin usually did this. He always did.

The assassins from the Kingdom of Chen faked death when they just entered the camp. They just lied there under their enemies' weapons, risking their own lives for this assassination!

Two waves of assassination!

After the invasion, Wenren Jianyin loosened his alert...

If Wenren Chuchu didn't warn him and he just stepped over to the assassins...

How would that end?

The others thought of the possible consequences and felt terrified!

They looked at the glowing blood sword standing in the floor. They felt cold in the hearts. They were truly lucky survivors from a disaster! How terrifying!

What a fantastic scheme!

How horrible the assassins were!

That Sky Origin Stage old man stood straight up beside Wenren Jianyin. When he was just about to say something, he spat out blood instead.

He was a senior royal martial artist who served his kingdom for a long time. He was definitely one of the five strongest cultivators in the Kingdom of Lan-Feng. He had just fought twice against the assassin, with help from all those soldiers, however, he was seriously injured.

The last strike from the assassins was definitely powerful!

The old man was swaying. Suddenly, he was enlightened. He was terrified and shouted, "With one sword to overrun and conquer the world! That was Zhao Pingtian!"

"The No. 3 assassin in the world! The Killer King! Zhao Pingtian!"

The generals heard it and all turned pale in the face. They felt cold qi rising up from bottom of their bodies and climbing up along their backs like a cold poisonous snake.

[Zhao Pingtian?]

[It's him!]

This name wasn't only shocking in the world of assassins or the martial world!

In the world, among all the influential figures, this name was reverberating like thunder!

Zhao Pingtian!

If Zhao Pingtian wanted to kill somebody, nobody dared to guarantee he could be stopped.

No matter how powerful or influential the target was, nothing could stop Zhao Pingtian!

He was somebody equally powerful with Ning Biluo!

In fact, think about Wan Zhenghao, all the influential people in the world had the same thoughts about livings. You can enjoy your wealth as long as you are alive! Nothing meant anything to a dead man!

Zhao Pingtian was the one who could easily take your life. He was the best in this!

However, nobody expected him to fight for the Kingdom of Chen.

In fact, they were not only surprised. They couldn't understand it. Zhao Pingtian didn't have any sense of national identity. Everybody in the martial world knew it. Why would he show up in the army of the Kingdom of Chen?

That was such a weird thing.

Wenren Jian didn't want his men to panic, so he didn't tell the others Ning Biluo was also serving Kingdom of Chen in this war. If the soldiers knew that the two most powerful assassins were both in the opponent's army, they would all lose faith in this battle!

Wenren Chuchu looked solemn. A strange expression showed in her eyes.

[Humph!]

[Ning Biluo, Zhao Pingtian... Feng Zhiling, the best assassins you have are both here.]

[Where are you?]

She gritted her teeth...

[Who are you?]

[Humph!]

...

Ye Xiao looked calm and cold in the eyes while watching the men who just returned.

"Brothers, you've had a long day." Ye Xiao announced rewards for the men and then he felt disappointed after all.

Zhu Chenggong was so excited already. His face seemed glowing.

Ye Xiao truly was satisfied with the result of this fight. In his plan, Zhao Pingtian could at least badly wound Wenren Jianyin.

It was better to put him down in injury than nothing.

However, nothing really happened. Wenren Jianyin was totally safe. So was their important generals.

Ye Xiao's plan failed. It didn't achieve what he was planning for. It was a failure. Ye Xiao took it as a complete failure.

He sighed. "All hard work for nothing!"

"What?" Zhu Chenggong couldn't believe it. He stared at Commander Ye with his widely opened eyes.

"It is such a shame that we failed to kill Wenren Jianyin." Ye Xiao blandly smiled. "But we will have another chance."

"Commander, I mean... You are..." Zhu Chenggong didn't know how to put it. "Do you really want to kill Wenren Jianyin just by one invasion? What we have done today is already a glorious achievement!"

"Ah?" Ye Xiao couldn't understand it. "Vice-Commander Zhu, what we got is just a small success. It actually doesn't seem like a success at all. Why are you so satisfied? Are you misunderstanding the situation? Wenren Jianyin was attacked, but he didn't get hurt. We didn't kill any of their important figures. What glory do we have?"

Zhu Chenggong's face turned red. "Misunderstand? I did not! We have been losing the battle all these days. Our soldiers are losing morale. This invasion means a lot to the Western Army! By the way..."

"It is understandable that the young generation is always aggressive in fights, but you are still short for experience in the battle, Commander. You missed one important thing! After this fight, Wenren Jianyin would definitely not show up in the field! We have more than one good assassin. He may lose his life if he shows up in the battlefield. Do you know what does it mean to us? That means they may have a huge problem passing on informations as their commander isn't with them!

"Let's put it in simpler words. If Wenren Jianyin showed up fighting with his men, he will know about the situation in the field real-time. He can make adjustment in a short time. He can command his army smoothly. Situation in the field changes every second, but he can handle it well if he can keep watching it. However, if he just hide behind the field and command his men by receiving information then giving out orders, it won't be efficient enough. The transmission speed and veracity of information will be affected.

"That will be great for us. The situation is changing every second. As long as they make one mistake because of that, we may be able to crush them using the flaw. It will become possible to hold the Iron Peak! Kingdom of Lan-Feng will never get even one step into our kingdom!"

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### **Chapter 694: Have to Hurry!**

A long speech proved that Zhu Chenggong was really thrilled!

"Hold the Iron Peak? So that is what you want?" Ye Xiao turned to him, staring at him and emphasizing the word 'hold'.

"Absolutely! To hold the Iron Peak. That is already a huge achievement, a great contribution," Zhu Chenggong answered like he was telling something commonsensible.

Ye Xiao shook his head. He felt awkward. "Maybe I am being too aggressive, just like you said. What I want is never just to hold Iron Peak. I want to defeat them! I even want to wipe out the entire Lan-Feng army! That is what I want. If only to hold Iron Peak, why do you need me? Why would I come?"



Zhu Chenggong was stunned. "My dear commander, it is close to impossible to just hold the Iron Peak. If you didn't arrive in time, we would have been broken through already. However, even though you are here with the men under your lead, we are no more than two hundred thousand men. Kingdom of Lan-Feng, they have more than one million strong men here. They are a lot outnumbering us..."

"Please, commander, no rush. Like I just said, it is good that you take it aggressively, but we cannot be reckless on this. We are in a war. Do not underestimate your enemy." Zhu Chenggong was worried.

He felt that Commander Ye was over confident on this.

[He actually wants to defeat the one million troops with less than two hundred thousand men?]

[Not just to defeat, but to destroy, to wipe out... is that a proper ambition?]

[It sounds more like a silly dream to me!]

[Or just simply seeking for death?]

Even though the invasion had given Wenren Jianyin a lesson and a sense of danger, it was just a one-time thing. There wasn't any real damage to the Lan-Feng army. The thousands of men they lost meant nothing.

In fact, Ye Xiao had lost a lot in this. More than three thousand of their good men died in their. They had only less than two hundred thousand men in total, and Lan-Feng army had over one million. That was a big percentage to lose!

Ye Xiao looked at Vice-Commander Zhu. He really didn't know what to say to him anymore.

[Do you think I want to hurry? Of course I know if we hold it long enough, there will be more men coming to support from other battles. My father is the best we can get if we can wait. But I don't have much time to waste! Three months. That's all I have here. Besides, I really need to gather some soul power now...]

[I don't have much time!]

[I have to hurry!]

"I have decided. Vice-Commander, there is nothing more to discuss!" Ye Xiao was being tough. He was so solemn and didn't give him chance to argue. "As a man of war, to sacrifice is our duty! If we can't conquer land, we fail. If we can't take back the land we lost and only keep defending ourselves, it is our shame!"

Zhu Chenggong opened his mouth but couldn't say a word. He was ashamed.

What Ye Xiao said made him feel disgraced. He couldn't deny it.

The land that they lost was exactly lost from his hands.

At the same time, he was a bit annoyed too. [Do you think I want to lose it?]

Ye Xiao tried to be soft. "Don't think too much into it though, Vice-Commander Zhu. I understand how you feel. I am not judging you. However, it is our land. No matter how or why we lost it, we have a reason to fight for it. We have to take it back! We have to take the land back for our kingdom!"

"We have to take it back! Our land! Our pride! Our victory!"

Ye Xiao tapped on Zhu Chenggong's shoulder and then casually walked out.

Zhu Chenggong stood there. His face started to be covered by glorious glow.

[That is right.]

[We must take it back!]

[I don't want to be a defeated general!]

[Failed and failed, so what? We will get the victory eventually!]

[My honor, pride, glory, I need them back. What to do?]

[Fight!]

[Victory!]

[Our honor!]

"What could be worse! What I have is no more than just a miserable life! Nothing could be worse than death!" He gritted his teeth as he said, "But if I survive by luck, I get the victory!"

Then he left the tent too.

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When Ye Xiao walked out, he called all the generals at once to gather in the main tent. He gave several orders for battle.

"We taste the first victory. Next, we won't just keep holding inside the building and wait for their attack! We strike in advance! We strike them with surprise after the victory we just got!"

"One hundred thousand men part into twenty groups!"

"You keep harassing enemy's camp!"

"Collect all the arrows back from the field. No matter where you are, archers don't stop giving them arrow strikes! If you are running out of arrows, go pick some from the field or ask our supply for more! The more the better! I don't want to see the arrow attack stop!"

"We are not having a tough fight this time. Do not start a long fight! I want only one thing. You hit them, you leave. Make sure you will be safe and harass them as frequently as you can. I want them lose time to rest! I want them to run here and there without stopping!"

That was a crazy plan. If the Kingdom of Lan-Feng decided to just get on a final strike all together, the one hundred thousand men outside might all be gone.

However, Ye Xiao had decided.

It was indeed a perfect time to march for attack. The invasion and assassination took place in the afternoon. Kingdom of Lan-Feng must still be in shock. They would never expect another strike going on them again so soon.

After all, it was suicide to rush into a million troops with just over a hundred thousand men.

However, that was exactly what Ye Xiao wanted to do. He wouldn't give his enemy what they expected.

"Song Jue!"

"Yes!"

"You and Vice-Commander Zhu go rush in their camp and stir a disturbance in it. Do not stay long!"

"Yes!"

"Ning Biluo!"

"Yes!"

"You and..., just do the same thing!"

"Yes!"

"Zhao Pingtian!"

"Yes!"

"Liu Changjun!"

"Yes!"

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Ye Xiao assigned all his good assassins into different squads to strike along with the soldiers. That made sure every squad had a sharp point!

He wanted these squads with sharp points to break the defense line of the enemy, so that his army could go rush into the enemy's camp and start the fight!

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After the time of a few pots of tea, horse steps sounded up like thunder storms in the darkness!

Murderous shouts sounded everywhere.

At the moment, the camp of the Kingdom of Lan-Feng had just stopped cooking. The sky was in the darkest moment.

Everything was in silence. Suddenly, horse steps sounded like thunder from everywhere.

"What... They actually made an attack now!"

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### **Chapter 695: Twenty Sharp Daggers!**

Wenren Jianyin's face turned dark. "This Lord Xiao is truly bodacious and crazy! Does he think I am that easy to put down?"

"That goes too over!"

"Prepare fully for the fight!"

"Ma Wupeng!"

"Yes!"

"Listen to their sound. It must be a strike of a big number of men. They should be short for manpower to guard the gate. Take fifty thousand good men with you. Ignore the harassment and go directly to attack the gate!"

"Yes!"

"Ling Dongsheng!"

"Yes!"

"Take one hundred thousand men with you. Follow Ma Wupeng and support him any time he needs!"

"Yes!"

"Han Shangyun! Dong Qiliang! Zhang Yunduan!"

"Yes!" Three answered at the same time.

"We should attack their four gates at the same time! Fake attacks on three sides while one real on one. Ma Wupeng takes the main attack and you guys do the fake attacks! Just distract their guarding force!"

"Yes!"

"Prepare ambush around our camp! Get ready for the incoming enemy!"

"Yes!"

"Expendable Team ready!"

"Yes!"

"Confidential Team, come with me!"

"Yes!"

Wenren Jianyin reacted fast and vicious. When he noticed what was going on, he made the best decision to deal with the surprise attack.

Outside the camp of the Lan-Feng army.

Song Jue loudly shouted, "Brothers, kill them all!"

He swayed the broad sword in his hand. A blood-colored light showed up in the sky. It rushed forward to the gate of the camp. Suddenly, the gate was rolled up to the sky, broken!

That was only the beginning. That sword light didn't stop when it hit the gate. Countless bodies flew up to the sky because of the strike of the sword light. They were swaying in the air with exclamation before falling down on the floor. Blood rushed up in a mess, truly a splendid scene to behold.

Steward Song wouldn't care if it was splendid or not. He rushed into the camp first!

He swayed his sword again, chopping off countless legs and arms off the enemies. He laughed arrogantly and shouted like thunders. He was finally back to the battlefield. The familiar smell of blood aroused the maliciousness deep inside his heart!

It didn't take him long to become fierce and overwhelming!

Nobody could be more powerful than him when his maliciousness was aroused in the battle. With just a few small strikes, he killed all those who dared to try to stop him. Even the horse under him felt the vigor. It was also doing its best it could to fight with its master. It could step out ten meters at the beginning, but was able to rush out dozens of meters at the moment!

Song Jue was like a god and his horse was like a dragon!

The horse was thrilled. Song Jue was getting more and more excited. He couldn't hold the fever in his heart no more!

He shouted loudly and then jumped off the horse, rushing towards to the most crowded area. With one sword strike, he cleaned up all those who dared to stand in his way. He kept striking ahead, and the enemies were falling one after another!

Five thousand men saw their leader fight so overwhelmingly. They were spirited. Almost at the same time, they all became extremely excited. Their hairs flew up and they kept yelling with fierceness. They rushed into the crowd vigorously too!

Song Jue was brilliant in martial art. He kept striking with his sword and cut into the central area of the camp!

- Shoot! Shoot! Shoot! -

The sky was lit up like two lightning strikes crossed in the sky. Hundreds of streams of blood rushed up to the sky! Only within an instant, it became like hell in flames!

Song Jue and his five thousand men were like a burning knife stabbing into a cold butter!

They cut through into the crowd in an overwhelming manner!

On the other side.

Ning Biluo's long sword swayed in front of him like star river splashing!

On the other side, Zhao Pingtian was holding a knife in the left while a sword was in the right. Strike by strike, every attack was to take out lives! He was marching forward crazily!

Liu Changjun was a bit weaker, however, he wasn't moving any slower than Ning Biluo and Zhao Pingtian at all.

The twenty squads were like twenty sharp knives cutting into the camp of the Kingdom of Lan-Feng from different directions. No one among them was left behind!

They were all aiming at the same place!

They would gather in the camp and then kill their way out from different directions!

That was such an insane and risky battle strategy!

It was crazy to divide these men into twenty squads and attack the enemy's camp at the same time from different directions. That was not a smart plan. They were fighting enemies who had much more men after all. It was the least reasonable plan. However, because they made the attack in a perfect timing, it was totally out of enemy's expectation. That made it better.

But, to gather the twenty squads in the center of the camp made it worse again. The enemy wouldn't always be unprepared. They would have done things to deal with the invasion. Ye Xiao pointed the central point of the camp as the place the squads gathered. They might fall into a surrounded trap because of it!

Ye Xiao's plan was truly hard to understand. The last step of the plan was not to let the squads fight a way out together. They fought out still in twenty squads from different directions. That was suicide. No one dared to put their men in such risk!

However, Ye Xiao did. He knew his men were all marvelous figures!

He didn't have many men, but he had enough good ones!

However, if it was any other commanders who also had the same good men in the army, they still wouldn't dare to do this!

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The Kingdom of Lan-Feng's army had gotten through the surprised time. They were finally prepared for the defense.

They had already set up the ambush!

Within one day, surprise attacks hit on them several times. Wenren Jianyin, the famous general in the world, was confused. He really couldn't understand why his enemy dared to fight so recklessly. To him, what Ye Xiao did was exactly putting his men's heads on the edge of the knife! It would only take one tiny mistake to make him and his men fall into great loss!

However, if he let Ye Xiao finish what he started, it wouldn't end well for him either!

Thus, he decided not to worry about being assassinated. He stood high on top of a chariot, watching the entire battlefield.

It was no longer the Sky Origin Stage old man standing beside him. Instead, Wenren Chuchu stood beside him, wearing white clothes!

Her eyes were cold and sharp. She put her hand on the sword. She was covered by fierce spiritual qi!

She couldn't move recklessly. She knew that as long as she left her uncle and took part in a fight away from him, what she would get after the fight would only be her uncle's dead body!

That was a certain consequence!

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#### **Chapter 696: Tough Fights in Two Sides!**

Wenren Chuchu knew exactly how powerful Feng Zhiling's men were. There were so many desperate assassins on the enemy's side!

She couldn't risk her uncle's life!

The most important person in her side was not the princess. It was the Commander, Wenren Jianyin!

He was the soul of the army!

If he was killed, the million troops of Kingdom of Lan-Feng would become acephalous and disunited. That would lead to a great loss!

A foolish commander kills thousands of soldiers; soldiers without a commander become a bunch of rubble and chaos!

No matter how good the army was, without a good commander, it was just a bunch of mob!

She couldn't let Wenren Jianyin die!

The soldiers were moving in groups in the camp under Wenren Jianyin's command.

They started to prepare the ambush against the men of the Kingdom of Chen who were gathering over to the center.

However, the leaders of them were all killing gods. No matter how dangerous it was to them, how good the defense lines were...

As long as their leaders waved their swords, soldiers were down!

The ambush wouldn't work if those leaders were there!

They were nearly invincible!

Wenren Jianyin shouted, "Gather the elites! We need to cut off their heads first!"

He was so experienced. Of course, he knew that the one hundred thousand men were not the real threat. What mattered really were those leaders!

Each of them was able to fight against ten thousand by themselves!

[Where does Kingdom of Chen get all these men? Isn't it too unbelievable?]

Such leaders made the army strong. Even a bunch of mobs could become a disciplined army. Every soldier could become a lunatic killer under the influence of those leaders!

A useless leader leads his men to death, while a capable one makes his men great warriors!

However, such army had the same flaw!

If their leaders were killed, the squads would become as weak as sheep!

That was why it was never the soldiers that mattered. It was always the leaders!

As long as Wenren Jianyin could get the leaders killed, he won this fight!

Superior cultivators of the Kingdom of Lan-Feng jumped up and rushed over to the center area. Apparently, they were ready to kill the leaders of their enemies there as Wenren Jianyin commanded!

On the other side, horse steps sounded like thunders. In the moonlight of the dark night, the army was like a dragon with fury rushing towards the Iron Peak!

They gathered at four sides at the gates of Iron Peak and started to attack!

Ye Xiao stood high on the wall. He looked at the enemies attacking from four sides. For the first time, he felt the cruelty of war!

In the war, human lives meant less than a piece of paper!

Every second, there were lives vanishing in the darkness.

People kept falling off the wall.

- Bang! -

A ladder was destroyed. People fell off the ladder, but before they touched the floor, they were hit by the flying arrows and became hedgehogs.

Under the wall, there were lots of enemies crowding. On the wall, lots of his own men tried to defend the tower. Everyone's eyes were red.

People died at every second, no matter on the wall or under the wall.

One sword strike and a bunch of men were cut down.

The empty area would be filled up immediately.

The crowd would be destroyed again, and new guys filled up the area again...

Dead bodies piled up on the floor. More and more living men became dead bodies being stepped on.

No matter who they were before they died, they were simply dead bodies after their death, or a pile of broken meat!

Life and death were so close!



There was just a tiny gap of time.

An instant decided life and death!

- Boom! -

A soldier of the Kingdom of Lan-Feng showed up his head on the wall. He kept defending himself against the attacks and tried to step on the wall. His armor was so strong and arrows couldn't get through. Some arrows just got stuck on his armor and that made him look like a hedgehog. As soon as he climbed up, he started to sway his sword to kill.

He became a supporting point for the soldiers behind him. More soldiers rushed up, yelling and fighting. Soldiers of the Kingdom of Chen also gathered over to this place to kill those invaders. However, they couldn't knock that heavy-armored man. They were about to lose the wall.

Ye Xiao sighed and then flew over like a breeze. - Shoot, shoot, shoot... -

The Lan-Feng soldiers who had just climbed up the wall were thrown off the wall by Ye Xiao. He picked up a spear and ran along the wall swaying it. It was surely just a piece of cake for him to sweep off the ordinary men on the wall.

After a while, all the ladders on the wall were destroyed!

One by one, they fell off the wall.

Over one hundred assassins from the Ling-Bao Hall were guarding different places on the wall under Ye Xiao's order. They fought like they were cutting vegetables, killed the enemies and threw them off the wall.

However, the enemies were still rushing up like they would love to die. They kept fighting and fighting every second without a stop. Every assassin had to deal with over a dozen enemies at the same time.

Ye Xiao kept rushing along the wall and destroying the ladders. Lots of emotions filled his chest.

[No wonder.]

[No wonder those retired soldiers treated death as nothing important. After the experience in a war, you will find that every minute after the war is a blessing from the heavens!]

[Naturally, death doesn't seem so scary.]

[What to worry for if even death is nothing to fear for? Nothing is worse than dying in a pile of minced meat, isn't it?]

[After all, they are still alive.]

[That is much better than those who died in the war!]

[That is why those senior soldiers always look so tough. In fact, after all that they have seen in the life and death battles, they naturally become tough!]

Ye Xiao moved like the whirlwind, spending less than one hour to move around of the wall on all sides. Thousands of ladders the enemies had put on the wall were destroyed by himself.

Soldiers of the Kingdom of Chen saw their Commander being so powerful, so they were spirited and thrilled!

At the moment, there were strange sounds from the sky.

He looked to the sky, only to find countless giant rocks flying over like hailstones.

...

### [Realms In The Firmament](#)

#### **Chapter 697: Ashes to Ashes!**

The enemy saw Commander Ye being unbelievably powerful. They knew they would never be able to get on the wall by those ladders, so they used the mangonels. Countless huge rocks flew over and hit the wall. Soldiers didn't wait for their commander's order and hid into the shelters they prepared earlier.

Suddenly, men on the wall were gone.

Ye Xiao was standing where he was alone.

Rocks hit over from time to time, but he didn't get away. He just punched out, and the rocks would become ashes flying in the air.

Huge sounds resounded around him. Some huge rocks hit the wall and the Iron Peak seemed shaking because of it.

After the time to brew a pot of tea, the floor in front of the wall was covered by a layer of rocks.

Horns sounded again. Dozens of thousands men rushed up again under the flying rocks.

- Pah, pah, pah... -

Ladders were set on the wall again. Lots of Lan-Feng soldiers climbed up the wall like monkeys.

The rocks were still flying over like rainstorm, however, the enemies would actually risk their lives under the rocks to get on the wall.

"Defense!"

Ye Xiao shouted. Suddenly, he became a mass of white shadow and shot out hundreds of meters by one step. He directly flew out from the top of the tower.

Wherever he passed, the ladders were broken and turned into ashes.

Commander Ye actually left the commanding spot.

"Commander, you must not go out there!"

A soldier who had been staying with Ye Xiao was nearly scared out of his wit.

[How can a commander go out and fight himself?]

[No matter how powerful you are, it is not a wise choice to go out and join the battle! What if you get killed? We will lose the battle for it!]

No matter what he said, Ye Xiao just did it his own way. As the white clothes flew in the air, he had rushed out hundreds of meters out. He rushed to the center of the crowd of the enemies. His sword emitted bright lights and rushed over to attack the crowded men.

He was aiming at those mangonels!

He realized those were powerful weapons to break the wall!

Iron Peak was in danger under the attacks from those mangonels.

Those mangonels had to be destroyed if he wanted Iron Peak to be protected safely!

It happened within seconds. The sword in his hand suddenly shined. The sword attacked in the shape of a circular sector. The enemies on the left didn't have time to figure out what happened before they were all cut down. After that, sword attack came wave after wave.

The enemies on the right realized what it was but still couldn't defend themselves in the second wave of sword attacks.

Enemies on two sides were all killed. Some died in confusion while the other in consciousness!

His sword attack cleaned up an area in the shape of a semicircle.

However, it was filled by more soldiers soon.

He didn't slow down a bit, though. He just rushed out hundreds of meters, with his sword swaying here and there. The sword light went pass those mangonels and ruined them all into broken pieces.

He got it, and then rushed towards the other mangonels!

"Stop him!" Somebody shouted.

Someone had a pair of sharp eyes. He recognized Ye Xiao. "That is Ye Xiao! Do not let him go! Kill him! Kill him! Seize chance! Take him down and the Kingdom of Chen will fall! Tonight is the night the Kingdom of Chen collapses!"

A decree was passed down. "Whoever kills Ye Xiao will be promoted three grades, granted thousands taels of gold and a high position!"

That was like a bucket of fuel pouring into the fire.

Countless soldiers were yelling and rushing over to Ye Xiao!

Ye Xiao humphed. His white clothes flickered like a white horse rushing out from a crowd. He was stepping on the heads of those men. Wherever he went over, heads exploded. - Pah, pah, pah pah... -

Sword lights shined like stars while he was moving. Over a dozen more mangonels were broken too.

Ye Xiao rushed left and right, like moving in an empty area. He casually came and left among the tens of thousands of men in the army. Over a hundred mangonels were broken before he left in a beautiful way.

He didn't get hurt in any way. Even his white clothes was still clean. Nothing stained it!

With a shout, he made dozens of white shadows of himself while he was moving fast back to the wall of Iron Peak. He stood on the top of the wall!

He was back to the commander's spot!

He went out and returned within such a short time, but what he had done was marvelous.

The mangonels that could have cause great damage to the wall were all destroyed by Ye Xiao at the moment!

There were over a million men in the army of the Kingdom of Lan-Feng. They were fighting inside the territory of the Kingdom of Chen after all. Supply was always a problem for them. It was rather difficult to get more mangonels!

Besides, Ye Xiao had delivered a clear message by what he had just done. [Even if you can get more mangonels right away, it won't help. I can just go out and slaughter around again. That will sweep them all out!]

[You want to take Iron Peak?]

[Fine!]

[Sacrifice your men!]

[Nothing else works for you now. I won't let it happen.]

[What I can do is much more vicious than you can imagine!]

It took him only a short time to make that strike. However, what he had done was shocking. The mangonels were all broken. Enemies started to focus more on climbing the wall instead. After all, they didn't need to worry about the flying rocks anymore. Men on Ye Xiao's side were even more spirited. They had been suppressed by the rocks and had to defend against the soldiers on the wall at the same time. It was tough. However, their commander destroyed all the mangonels now!

The enemies didn't have a lot of ladders. The wall was still strong and firm. It became such an easy job to hold the Iron Peak now!

The soldiers of the Kingdom of Chen were all thrilled. They kept knocking the enemies back like they suddenly got possessed by spirits of some great warriors!

The soldiers of the Kingdom of Lan-Feng realized that they couldn't do this anymore, although they were still fighting and risking their lives for it!

[They are occupying the positive position. The wall is tough. Our mangonels are all broken. It is close to impossible to break their wall. We are running out of ladders here, and we need more soldiers to come.]

[We can't march ahead, but do we have to stay where we are easy targets for their archers?]

...

Translator: Rain Editor: Chrissy

The army of the Kingdom of Lan-Feng looked fierce and tough, but in fact was losing faith in their hearts...

When they saw Ye Xiao destroy all the mangonels in the army by himself, come and go as he wished, they felt disheartened!

The enemies' commander rushed into their army which had over one million men, but they failed to even touch him a bit. Moreover, he killed as many men as he wanted and destroyed all the mangonels on his own. They felt it was hopeless to conquer the Iron Peak, which was under the protection of Ye Xiao...

They felt that it was just a dream!

Their morale was gone...

On the other side, the tough fight continued.

Song Jue was still fighting overwhelmingly. He and his men rushed ahead in the camp of Kingdom of the Lan-Feng. Zhu Chenggong felt that his blood was boiling in the vein just watching Song Jue.

[This is so good!]

[I have never felt so good before!]

[We are actually running in the camp of the strong enemy just as we wish! This must be the favorite of a man of war!]

[I wouldn't regret even if I will die the next moment!]

[I would die with a smile for this!]

At the moment, the enemies suddenly moved apart. A stream of sword light shot out from the enemies all of a sudden.

It was not an attack from the Kingdom of Lan-Feng though. In fact, only Wenren Chuchu could make an attack like this on their side. No one else could do that!

In fact, it was Ning Biluo. They had rushed through the camp and arrived here. Wherever he went, men were cut down and horses fled. Nobody could stop him!

Song Jue shouted and spurred his horse. He directly went pass Ning Biluo, without even saying hello. They just led their own men to cross each other, marching towards the direction where the other had come from!

That was Ye Xiao's plan!

It was fine if they wanted to have a big fight, but they should not waste their time in fighting.

Twenty squads fought from different directions to go through the camp. They struck the camp in different ways. Although it was a camp of over a million men, it only needed less than two hundred thousand men to cut through their formations. One million men were not easy to command and make them react in a short time. As long as the twenty squads successfully got through the camp and met each other in the center area, the formation they set in the camp would be broken soon!

Twenty squads, two in a pair, rushing out facing each other in a straight line.

Whenever one pair of squad met each other in the center, it was time to retreat and it was time for the victory!

If they kept fighting inside it, not going out, they would be surrounded by the enemies and fall into a dangerous situation. Many men would die. Even all of them would die.

At the moment, the Kingdom of Lan-Feng side had enough time to arrange the ambush.

To rush along one straight line in and out and then get back inside the wall was the primary choice!

That was Ye Xiao's plan.

After Ning Biluo and Song Jue met in the center, soon Liu Changjun and Zhao Pingtian met each other too. They gave a hint by looking at each other and then rushed away like crazy. They just rushed cross each other.

The rest of the squads all met in the camp and then killed their way out!

- Boom! -

Song Jue got out of the camp like an angry dragon. He and his men together were running fast back to the Iron Peak.

Apparently, he was a bit annoyed that Ning Biluo arrived at the center earlier than him. He was much stronger than Ning Biluo in cultivation after all. Now, he wanted to do something to make it up, so he decided to be the first to lead his men back to Iron Peak!

On the other hand, Ning Biluo wanted to be the first back to Iron Peak too.

However, there was one thing Ning Biluo was definitely worse than Song Jue!

The men who followed Song Jue remained over four thousand! In other words, only less than one thousand of the five thousand men died in the camp of the Kingdom of Chen! That was an incredible miracle!

The men who had been following Song Jue were all back from blood and fire. Their eyes were fierce and cold. The fight they had been through was much more valuable than a hundred fights in the battle!

Under the agitation of their leader, they all had fought like they were blessed by the god of war. They seemed to have greatly improved in martial art as they killed their way all along, feeling only extreme comfort but not even a bit of exhaustion!

They wished they could return and slaughter around again.

They knew they should be exhausted that they would fall off the horses at any second, but in their minds, they were refreshed. They couldn't even believe it themselves. They actually still thought about getting back to the fight again after such an exhausting battle!

...

The fight on the Iron Peak tower continued. However, it looked drastic, but it was not. It was a certain victory for the Kingdom of Chen.

Song Jue was leading his men riding fast back to the tower. The men of the Kingdom of Lan-Feng didn't dare to chase them!

Why would they chase after a group of lunatics?

Twenty squads out, eighteen back!

Two of them were lost in the camp.

The army of the Kingdom of Lan-Feng wasn't completely useless. Wenren Jianyin's plan worked, not on all squads, however, but still destroyed two of them. Both leaders were killed by the siege of Lan-Feng superior cultivators. However, six of them died for it!

After that, the rest of the superior cultivators were the true gold after polish. They were all sharp swords after hammer-hardening!

They could handle any kind of combats and face any strong enemies!

In the sky over the battlefield, there were lots of soul power floating in the air. Ye Xiao stood on the wall. He could feel the energy flowing over to him like tide, entering the Space.

The ambience was, however, getting less and less gloomy.

The soul power that was from those who just died in this war was absorbed out of the place. In fact, the soul power which came from all the death in history was all swept out by Ye Xiao's Boundless Space.

Song Jue and the others returned to the tower like whirlwind. They arrived at the wall and found the enemies crowding around the wall. They just rushed into the crowd and killed a way in.

The enemies became surrounded on two sides.

Even though the soldiers on the wall couldn't really make any attacks but only defend, they caused great stress on the enemies!

Men of the Kingdom of Lan-Feng spent a long time but still couldn't damage the wall, let alone take it down. They had lost their morale already. Now, they were hit from outside all of a sudden, being surrounded, so they immediately retreated.

The eighteen squads gathered over to the gate like tides. Song Jue and over a hundred others stopped outside the army on the horses. They were emitting murderous qi which rushed up to the sky.

Tens of thousands soldiers moved so fast into the gate.

Men of the Kingdom of Lan-Feng had thought about getting into the gate after them, but they wisely gave up the silly thought after they saw Song Jue and the others standing there.

It took them no longer than the time of half pot of tea, and the eighteen squads were all back inside the tower.

Song Jue and the others sneered at the same time and then turned their horses over to get in the Iron Peak.

It was midnight when everything was done.

It was jubilation inside the wall, while disaster outside.

In the camp of the Kingdom of Lan-Feng, fires burned out dozens of miles. It couldn't be suppressed.

Wenren Jianyin's face looked pale.

"I have heard that Ye Nantian's sworn brother, Song Jue, is a brave and strong warrior. Now I know people are telling the truth." He sighed.

...

### [Realms In The Firmament](#)

#### **Chapter 699: Not Enough Men!**

In fact, what Wenren Jianying just said was still underestimating Song Jue.

He just wouldn't say any better about him, because he didn't want his men to lose faith.

Song Jue was much more than just a brave and strong warrior. He was totally invincible!

Luckily, he was just a good martial artist. He didn't really spread his fame in the military, so he didn't get on the list of the world's famous generals. That was why the kingdoms in the world didn't pay much attention to him.

If Song Jue was a little better in commanding an army, he might be another Ye Nantian for the Kingdom of Chen!

He could be another Ye Nantian, but only a bloodies version!

That was horrible to even imagine.

In the camp of the Kingdom of Lan-Feng, the generals were all gloomy.

It was a dishonorable and shameful loss!

Only over one hundred thousand men killed through their camp and turned it into a mess, and then left in a beautiful way.

Even the water in all the lakes and rivers couldn't wash their shame this day!

"It wasn't our fault." Wenren Jianyin made a long sigh. "It is not our men's fault. Their soldiers are regular, however, their leaders are too sharp. The two that we destroyed eventually costed us six Sky Origin Stage good men... They have much stronger men than us! It is not our fault!"



"Do not push yourself too hard." Wenren Jianyin blandly smiled. "What they did. That was horrible and efficient, but it is a one-time thing."

"How come?" a general asked confusedly.

"Because... they don't have enough men for this!" Wenren Chuchu answered it. "They only have about two hundred thousand... No. Less than two hundred thousand men now. The fight today was a victory for them indeed, but... they should have lost over forty percent of their operating troops!"

"In other words, at least forty thousand men died here in our place among the one hundred thousand!" She coldly spoke, "No matter how fierce and brave they are, if they will lose forty thousand men at a time, how many times can they do this again? With the two hundred... No. One hundred sixty thousand men?"

"We lost it this time. It was a shameful loss, but our camp is still firm and strong. Even if they come a few more times, the camp will stand solid. We may lose more than they do, but we have much more than they can spend. They can't afford it!"

She blandly spoke.

"That's right. Check the death count. I need to know exactly how many of them died in this fight!" Wenren Jianyin's eyes lit up.

...

What Wenren Chuchu said was exactly the biggest problem that caused Ye Xiao a headache.

Men died!

Not only one's energy would be used up, but also the number of men would get smaller!

It was a great victory, what he just had done in the battlefield!

It was a wonderful victory!

It was even a miracle in some way.

One hundred thousand men ran through the camp of an army of over one million men and returned with victory.

Less than forty thousand men died. It was a undoubtedly victory in any case.

Not to mention it was a fight against Wenren Jianyin, who was such a famous commander in the world. Even Su Dingguo and Ye Nantian would applaud for it.

However, Ye Xiao wouldn't. He was in deep concerns. He couldn't stop being worried.

He wasn't being sensitive.

He knew that he couldn't afford such consumption.

They had killed a lot of enemies in this fight. That was true. The enemy lost over four times more men than he did, let alone the food, weapons, and other resources the enemy lost during the fight in their

camp. However, even though the Kingdom of Lan-Feng had lost about one hundred and fifty thousand men, they still had over one million left!

Wenren Jianyin just lost over one hundred and several dozens thousand men in his one million and four hundred thousand! It was not a small number, but it didn't make a huge damage to him.

On Ye Xiao's side, even though he got the victory and he lost less than forty thousand men, it was forty out of one hundred and eighty!

Even if he could keep winning it, he would lose every man he had in the end. His enemy might lose three hundred thousand, or four hundred thousand, or many more! But, it wouldn't be more than five hundred thousand though!

If he kept doing this, when Ye Xiao's men all died, he could only kill less than five hundred thousand men of the enemy!

However, in that situation, he would be the only man left in his side, but the enemy would still have over eight hundred thousand men to fight with. They could still march to the center of the kingdom and destroy the capital of Kingdom of Chen!

Ye Xiao was reading the report. He sorted out every number.

Looking at his men all covered with a full round of braveness and murderous qi, he only smiled bitterly.

"I can't tell others. I can't tell no one, no matter who he is. It will only strike our own morale! God damn it... If I have five hundred thousand men, I can make that happen again and again until they completely lose their faith in this. That will be the time when I crash Wenren Jianyin! But one hundred and eighty thousand, that is all I got!"

"There are thirty-eight thousand men who died on the wall today. Seven thousand died inside. That took away forty-five thousand more from me!"

"Heavens. In other words, I have only one hundred and thirty-five thousand men! If I make attacks like that again and again, I can do three more times maximum. Then I will be the only living man in my side after all victories! God damn it!"

He bitterly smiled. "What a joke!"

Song Jue and Zhu Chenggong knew it. They were experienced in battles. Of course, they knew it. They got into Ye Xiao's tent and wanted to discuss about it with Ye Xiao, even though they were exhausted.

"Capable woman can't cook without food!" Zhu Chenggong freaked out.

"This is b\*llshit. We have a perfect combat scheme and we can do it well. We have good men to lead the charging assault. We have a great chance to defeat the enemy. But we are short for one basic thing that we barely lacked of in the past! We need more men! That is an unbelievable thing in the Kingdom of Chen! Unforgivable!"

He nearly started to hit himself on the wall!

That was a good chance to avenge his admired Great General Wu Gonglie, but he just couldn't seize it because there were not enough men! What an afflictive fact!

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### [Realms In The Firmament](#)

#### **Chapter 700: Headache in Both Sides!**

"Vice-Commander Zhu, if we recruit new soldiers right now, how many can we recruit?" Ye Xiao frowned.

"Close to none." Zhu Chenggong lowered his head like a rooster who lost its fight. He despondently spoke, "We have never stopped trying to recruit more soldiers in the recent half year in order to defend against Wenren Jianyin. After Commander Wu died and since we arrived here, we have gone out for recruitment three times. There are no adult men within a hundred miles to join us..."

Ye Xiao and Song Jue understood before he finished.

No more!

No more strong men.

"What if we try our best holding it here and wait for supports from the kingdom?" Song Jue frowned and asked.

Ye Xiao and Zhu Chenggong both bitterly smiled.

Kingdom of Chen had sent every man up to the battle. Even royal guards had joined the west. There was no more support from the kingdom. If there was anybody else, they wouldn't let Ye Xiao to lead the army.

At the very least, even if there were people who could help, Ye Xiao had offended all the officials in the court right before he marched for battle!

Who would come to help him at this moment?

The officials wanted him to die as a revenge to their sons, grandsons, nephews...

"I don't think there will be any support." Ye Xiao smiled and said, "What we have are all here, over one hundred thousand men. No matter what we choose, hold the defense or go out for attack, our hope lays on these men. Twenty percent chance we will get support though. The chance relies on my father. If only he withdraws from the grassland and comes up here and save us!"

"There is no other options." Ye Xiao stood up. "No matter what, we got a victory today. Our men are highly spirited. Let's just have some rests, wait and see what Wenren Jianyin will do. If things go desperate, I will just destroy the mountain peaks on two sides. We can always create opportunity. A man can never die for holding his pee!"

"Destroy the mountain..." Zhu Chenggong's eyeballs nearly popped out again.

Why again? Because his eyes had popped out because of surprise many times in the day!

He nearly freaked out!

[My heavens! Listen to you... You really are good at big talks...]

[The only reason why their one million troops still can't take Iron Peak down is that there are two great tall mountains on the two sides!]

[They made two natural shields for us!]

[The two mountains made Iron Peak!]

[The sides facing Kingdom of Lan-Feng of the two mountains had become cliffs because of hard works of Kingdom of Chen!]

[From top to bottom, it was sharp like cut by knife!]

[It is hundreds meters high. No ordinary men can get cross the mountains. That is why we can hold them outside after all the time we spent here.]

[Iron Peak tower is right between the two mountains. The two great mountains make this place Iron Peak.]

[If the two mountains are gone, there will be no Iron Peak, the strongest shield of the Kingdom of Chen!]

[It takes god knows how many lives and resources for the kingdom to finally have this Iron Peak!]

[Give the kingdom dozens of years more, the Iron Peak will be built into a bigger building. It will fully connect to the mountains and cut all paths from outside the wall!]

[Now, Commander Ye actually wants to destroy the two mountains?]

[And you call it creating opportunity? You are destroying our opportunity!]

Zhu Chenggong was scared the hell out!

"Crazy! Are you crazy, Commander?" Zhu Chenggong shouted, "The two mountains are our strongest shield! You want to destroy them? If you do, you will be a sinner in the history!"

Ye Xiao blandly spoke, "Of course I know it is our strongest shield! The problem here is that we have much less men than Wenren Jianyin. We can never defeat his one million troops. This Iron Peak will be broken. He could sacrifice as many as it needs to break it! That is the truth and we have to face it!"

Zhu Chenggong's face was twisted because of pain.

As Ye Xiao said, it was the truth, and they couldn't ignore it. Zhu Chenggong knew it would only be fooling himself not to face it!

"If things truly go to that where we don't like to see, I will destroy the two mountains. Even though it won't kill all his million troops, hundreds of thousands of his men will die. It will hurt him. What is it that you think is wrong in my plan? Commander Wu sacrificed himself to lure the enemy. My plan is no different than his!"

"Tell me, if we won't do that and also we can't hold Iron Peak ourselves, what then? Iron Peak will be their strongest shield instead of ours! Now tell me, what makes me wrong then? And what makes you right?"

"Who is right?" Zhu Chenggong was stunned.

In any aspect, he knew Ye Xiao was telling the truth. However, deep in his heart, he didn't want to destroy the place he had worked so hard to protect. If Iron Peak fell, his heart would fall with it too..

Ye Xiao was lost in thoughts, but Wenren Jianyin was also worrying. He was mad and enraged.

He kept frowning all the time!

After all, the Kingdom of Lan-Feng lost the battle. He lost a big one!

Over one million men army was run over by only one hundred thousand men in their own camp!

It was the biggest disgrace in his life.

He didn't know what to do with his enemies after his army got such a huge loss.

He had to watch them return to their place casually!

The Kingdom of Lan-Feng had lost several times more men than Kingdom of Chen this time!

It freaked Wenren Jianyin out!

"There are so many cultivators in Kingdom of Lan-Feng, and we just can't get some martial artists who are better than those men? Do we have to sacrifice several times more men to get them down? Is it a victory?"

"We had more men. We set up ambush. We have so many Sky Origin Stage cultivators working together and we destroyed two of their squads. Only two of our eight Sky Origin Stage cultivators made it back. Is it a victory? The men we put down are the regular figures of them! Should I feel happy that luckily my men didn't get on Ning Biluo, Zhao Pingtian, Song Jue... If our men encountered these men, none of them would survive! Not to mention killing the enemies!"

...