

Firmament 701

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Chapter 701: Full Attack!

Wenren Jianyin loudly spoke, "So when they send their superior cultivators out, the only thing we can do is to watch them? Nothing we can do about it? We just sigh? Where the hell are our superior cultivators in the Kingdom of Lan-Feng?"

The other generals were all stressed and ashamed.

[That's true. Superior cultivators of other kingdoms would join their army and become generals, risking their lives for their country. We must have our own superior cultivators back in our country too!]

[I believe we have no less superior cultivators than the Kingdom of Chen!]

[But where the hell are those men?]

[If they don't show up and never want to join us, will we be suppressed by Kingdom of Chen forever?]

"We shouldn't blame them, Uncle," Wenren Chuchu blandly spoke beside him. "Cultivators in our kingdom, many of them are willing to help. However, even if they can make it here in time, they may still not be as good as the ones in the Kingdom of Chen. Superior cultivators normally fight on one's own. They barely fight in a battlefield.

"The Kingdom of Chen, for the first time, recruited this many superior cultivators to serve the army in thousands of years. I am sure even one hundred decrees Chen Xuantian made could never get those men over to participate in this war.

"To make those men come willingly, follow orders, and behave themselves in the army, there must be a powerful leader!

"This leader has to be powerful and respectful to all the others. Moreover, he must be rich. He had to be able to pay all the expenses, and he must be powerful. He needs to be related to the power in their court. He can get military identities for the martial artists. At last, those cultivators should have been gathered together long ago and taking orders from somebody before they attended this war. Otherwise, it was impossible that they can work with each other so well, like they are truly an army!

"All that matters to them is that they have such a man."

Wenren Chuchu sighed. "But we don't!"

Wenren Jianyin frowned and then was enlightened. He exclaimed, "You mean... Feng Monarch of Ling-Bao Hall? Could it be... did Feng Monarch join this too? He planned the missions to their martial artists?"

[Join? Plan?]

Wenren Chuchu smiled bitterly.

[Just show up and give a plan on that?]

"Maybe. I am not sure." Wenren Chuchu sighed.

Wenren Jianyin and other generals all didn't understand her. They looked at her confusedly, waiting for her to explain it.

"I should go back and rest." She just ignored them and turned around, then left.

She was thinking. [Is it him? I should go check on it tonight!]

She didn't go on to explain more. What could she say anyway? That Feng Monarch was in Iron Peak?

She couldn't say that. If she said so, the soldiers would definitely lose morale!

Master Bai, who had flew up through the sky and rose up to the upper realm, was a legend in the Land of Han-Yang. He pointed Feng Monarch of Ling-Bao Hall as his only qualified rival. That made Feng Monarch the other legend in Land of Han-Yang!

There was news about how Feng Monarch wiped out two great sects of Land of Han-Yang within one day. Two great sects, in two places far from each other, completely vanished within one day. What a horrible power!

He was simply unstoppable in people's hearts!

Wenren Chuchu was sure Feng Zhiling wasn't that powerful, but all the others thought he was!

The news was approved by the five noble clans. It was certain to most people in the world!

The night passed.

Wenren Chuchu finally didn't go after thinking for a long time.

She had a perfect excuse not to see him. Her side had just experienced a loss. If Ye Xiao sent Ning Biluo or Zhao Pingtian to assassinate Wenren Jianyin, she had to be around. It was almost impossible to survive against those two killers!

In fact, deep in her heart, she just didn't know how to face that guy. If that guy was truly Feng Zhiling, what should she do?

That was why she gave up the plan!

In the tent, Wenren Jianyin and the others were still discussing about whether Feng Monarch of Ling-Bao Hall joined the battle. They had been through quite a tough night.

A man's fame was like a tree's shadow. No matter how good enough a person was for his fame or not, fame was fame. When people believe that somebody was as powerful as they think, it didn't matter if it was true or not. Fame didn't always fit the truth!

Legends about Feng Zhiling was such a puffery!

It made him a lot more terrifying than he should be!

The next day, when the sun just rose up.

Wenren Jianyin's men started to move.

"We can't just stay here and wait! Their elites are too good. One can defeat a hundred of us. However, no man can fight continually forever. We have much more men than they are. We can't just stay here defending ourselves. That is such a disgrace!"

"We have to make the attack and take the initiative. Disrupt their plans and make them hold their defense in a negative situation."

"Two hundred thousand soldiers in a team, let's set up a wave shape attacking formation! Cover every spot of them. Do not focus on any point. Keep attacking until we break the Iron Peak! Send out a one hundred thousand men team to cut the trees and make more ladders. Keep supplying ladders to other teams!"

"One million and four hundred thousand men into seven teams. One team after another, we keep attacking. Take turns. I want to take down Iron Peak within three days! Capture Ye Xiao and march for Chen-Xing City!"

Wenren Jianyin gave his order.

That was a risky and cruel order. In his life, this was the first time he ever gave this kind of order. He would never give another in the future either.

The first, also the last time!

The reason was simple. The current situation in the battlefield had driven him into craziness. He had to be crazy.

The war was going into a good phase for the Kingdom of Chen. It seemed the entire world was their enemies, but they were actually getting through the crisis safely. The only chance to defeat the Kingdom of Chen was in Iron Peak now.

Zhan Qianshan was fighting Su Dingguo. It was a tough fight. As it went on, eventually, both sides would be exhausted. Su Dingguo might not be able to defeat Zhan Qianshan, but Zhan Qianshan would also be unable to break through the defense!

That was the truth.

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Chapter 702: Different Perspectives

General Lan was doing a good job guarding the south; the grassland folks were wiped out in the north...

The four sides of Kingdom of Chen, only one side was in danger.

Kingdom of Lan-Feng was the only hope.

If they couldn't take down Iron Peak before Ye Nantian came and go directly to the Chen-Xing City, they would fail after all that had been done.

Their entire kingdom spent so much to prepare for this war, however, if they lost the battle eventually, they would bear the shame forever, as they were the ones who wanted this so badly!

However, this was not Wenren Jianyin's biggest concern. He would love to sacrifice himself for the war after all.

The biggest problem to him was that the Grassland Folks were all wiped out. The coming decades, the Kingdom of Chen would totally be free from the stress of the north. In other words, Ye Nantian's Northern Army could go to other sides from now on. The Kingdom of Chen had an invincible army and lots of money for military acts. It would be easy for them to conquer the entire world!

If he didn't seize the opportunity and destroyed the Kingdom of Chen this time, it wouldn't take long for the Kingdom of Chen to destroy Kingdom of Lan-Feng!

He had to do this for him, for his country, and for his people. That was why he had to be crazy about this!

If he could break Iron Peak, he would win a bright future for his kingdom!

The cruel fight was started by his order.

In fact, he wanted to arrange all his man to attack the Iron Peak and take it down once and for all. However, he had to do this wave shape formation... taking turns to attack... Iron Peak was not a small tower. There were three sides he could attack, however, Two hundred thousand men standing there would fill the space up!

If he sent more people to crowd up at once, his men would crowd together and became easy targets to the archers...

Ye Xiao was watching the enemies attacking one wave after another. He was shocked.

He, however, wasn't surprised by the horrible attack. In fact...

Soul power gathered in the air and Boundless Space absorbed it all. The energy was like rivers running to the ocean, running into Brother Egg. The patterns on its eggshell was getting clearer and clearer. Mountains, rivers, stars, animals... images showed up on the shell...

There were some starlights on the shell too.

All these things proved that Brother Egg was growing!

Actually, Brother Egg was quite close to hatching.

It was obvious. It only needed more gatherings.

However, Ye Xiao didn't feel happy about it at all!

It took men's lives to feed it!

Lives of good men!

Men of the Kingdom of Chen or men of the Kingdom of Lan-Feng, they were all warriors with nerves!

However, their soul became this power, which was like some cheap Chinese cabbages, abandoned and collected.

No, they weren't even as valuable as cabbages! They were free to waste!

Ye Xiao couldn't understand it. Why?

Why would the kingdoms have to destroy each other? No matter how hard it was, they were so eager to kill other kings. Could they escape the day when they were buried into the dust decades later by killing other kingdoms? And yet no matter how hard they tried to put their kingdom together, it would collapse in the future, sooner or later.

History went on while kingdoms fell and fell after another!

Those generals in the battle might have a better reason. They wanted to be remembered because of a wonderful victory they had. However, what good did it have for the soldiers? They were so innocent!

"If people all think this way, then everybody just stay at home and sleep till the world ends. How about that? Just hold our wives and kids. Don't worry about making money. Don't ever go out to work." Song Jue sneered.

"You think I am wrong about it?" Ye Xiao was shocked.

He believed he was right. If there was no war in the world, people would only live in peace and the world would be better!

"Of course you are wrong. Pah. You are just not making any sense!" Song Jue spat and looked at Ye Xiao. "Look. You are young. I don't know where the hell you get these stupid thoughts from. You are purely viewing all this from the perspective of a god, like we are all ants.

"Your thoughts, your views, and your mind, they are all the same stupid. You are truly son of Ye Nantian. When you father just came to Land of Han-Yang, he had the same thoughts. After staying here for all these years, he finally understands it. You kid, you are nothing but naive and young!

"For you, all that they are fighting for, all that they are willing to sacrifice for, means nothing! Why would you have such a thought anyway? I think you are putting yourself too high. You see this in a shamefully high perspective.

"Who do you think you are? Huh? Who do you think you are judging?"

"People are in different positions, living different lives. How can you just put them in the same spot?"

"Don't be mad. Let me ask you this. You work so hard, you cultivate, you fight, you snatch, you do sh*ts, for what? What do you want in the first place? Look. Think about it. Deep inside you, what makes you different from the men you spoke of? Are you really that different?"

Song Jue sneered at Ye Xiao, "You are smart enough to know that in the eyes of those gods in Human Realm Upon Heavens, those great figures in Qing-Yun Realm mean nothing. No matter how hard they work, if they can't break the boundary of Qing-Yun Realm, they are nothing different as those lying under the dust!"

Ye Xiao stayed silent. Suddenly, he spoke in a deep voice, "That's right. I put myself too high! I judge others while ignoring the same truth about myself! I am naive and young!"

He was enlightened. Eventually, it all turned bright in his heart.

Different perspectives made different views on the same thing.

One hundred gold might mean life for beggars, but it might not be much for regular people—all in all, it was better than nothing. For the rich, it was nothing!

They have different perspectives. That is why.

Ye Xiao just foolishly ignored other people's perspectives, and he made a judgement according to the perspective of himself only.

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Chapter 703: Ye Xiao? Ye Xiao?

"Men all have ambitions. A man without ambition? Impossible. Don't mention those great saints to me now. Even those saints in the myth have ambitions." Song Jue blandly spoke, "Somebody wants to be invincible. Some wants to be immortal. Some wants to be rich. Some wants power. Even saints have ambitions. They want their names to be written in the history, passing on their fames..."

"The generals... The capable ones want to expand the territory for their kingdom and leave their names in the annals of history. Regular ones want to get promoted, marry a pretty woman and father some sons. Soldiers just want to get the money and feed their families, or maybe luckily get on the league of generals in the future.

"Everybody is fighting for personal interest."

Song Jue said, "I will say the same. Men in different positions have different perspectives. When a soldier becomes a general, he will want much more than just feed his families. He will want to be promoted and get more money. He will want power to rule an army. However, when he becomes a commander, a great general, he has a different goal to chase. He will want fame and to be remembered in the future.

"Sometimes, you have to be in a certain position to make judgement on certain things! A beggar can't even eat. If he talked about serving the kingdom and creating a better world for people... even if it has that possibility, people would tease him! What do you have to better this world when you can barely keep yourself breathing?"

"Goals show different ambitions in different phases of a man. Life may be boring for regular people, but such life is a dream to beggars. The rich think nothing special about their wealthy life, but regular people long for it. Officials live in a high position in the society, and that is exactly what the rich guys and the scholars want. Some influential officials in the court are living the dream of those who are eager for power... There are more like these!"

"Ambition drives the world! It is the most valuable thing mankind has!"

"When a man becomes a small official in a place, he may get bribes. When he climbs up to a certain position, say he is only holding less power than the king himself... would he even bother thinking about making money? What he longs for changes..."

He sneered, "Now what? Will you think of me like you father does? He always said that my theories are extreme."

Ye Xiao laughed. "I will not! You have extreme thoughts, but you are right. I believe my father wouldn't say you are wrong about this."

Song Jue laughed. He was happy. He casually swayed his sword and over a dozen soldiers of the Kingdom of Lan-Feng were knocked off the wall. He continued talking, "Martial artists like us have ambitions too. However, what we want, people in Land of Han-Yang wouldn't understand. In fact, for the men in Human Realm Upon Heavens, what we want is just nothing.

"In their eyes, those who have reached the peak of Qing-Yun Realm, like Xue Danru, Xuan Bing and Xiao Monarch, no matter how marvelous they are in Qing-Yun Realm, they are weak. In their eyes, these figures were only a joke. Acting like they were conquerors with their lousy capability, that was arrogant overestimation for the men in Human Realm Upon Heavens."

"Now think about it. Aren't you just like those guys high in Human Realm Upon Heavens?" Song Jue said.

Ye Xiao was shocked. However, he didn't seem so interested in the long speech. He said, "Xue Danru? Xuan Bing? Are they both women? Xiao Monarch? Who is that?"

Ye Xiao asked while knowing the answer.

Song Jue humphed. "Yes, women! So what? Can't women be superior cultivators? Xue Danru and Xuan Bing, they both are the strongest figures in Qing-Yun Realm. Xiao Monarch... Hmm. His name is also Ye Xiao, the same as you!"

Ye Xiao spoke in a low voice, "Xiao Monarch, Ye Xiao!"

Song Jue half closed his eyes. "That's it. Xiao Monarch, Ye Xiao. Does it make you feel proud? Well. Compared to him, you are weaker than an ant! He could kill you by blowing! He can kill you with a fart!"

Ye Xiao was happy to hear it. "Really? Is he that good?"

Song Jue rolled up the eyes. He was a bit speechless now. "Of course Xiao Monarch is good! Not like you! Arrogant! Stupid! What's in your mind!"

Ye Xiao's face twitched and he said 'fxck'. He couldn't help it.

[Okay. Now what should I say?]

"Oh, there is another Ye Xiao in Qing-Yun Realm..." he murmured.

"Humph. Xiao Monarch ruled the world! He is smart, handsome, brave, strong and generous. He is invincible! You are never going to be a match to him!"

Song Jue looked admiring. "That year, Xiao Monarch traveled alone with one sword in the Qing-Yun Realm. He killed the evil guys and helped the nice people. He was arbitrary and he murdered a lot of lives, but he never did anything vile. He just killed those he had to kill.

"Xiao Monarch, Ye Xiao. What a hero. He seemed both righteous and evil. People praised him and also scolded him. Even his enemies never criticized his personality."

Song Jue seemed thrilled talking about Xiao Monarch. However, at the end, he sighed. "It is a pity. Such a heroic figure died without leaving a body!"

"Ah? He is dead? Pah. Xiao Monarch is dead? Wasn't he such an invincible hero? How did he die?" Ye Xiao asked.

He knew exactly how he himself died. Song Jue shouldn't know, nor should Ye Nantian. They both had been away from Qing-Yun Realm for so many years. Why would they know Ye Xiao's death?

Song Jue held his breath and said, "People of Ye Clan in Qing-Yun Realm came down and we had a conversation. They mentioned how Xiao Monarch fell into a trap and was hunted by those factions. He died. Such a heroic figure died in vile schemes! What a shame!"

Ye Xiao asked, "Uncle Song, there was a famous man Ye Xiao, then why is my name Ye Xiao too? Does my father worship Xiao Monarch?"

Ye Xiao had this question in mind for a long time. Ye Nantian was from the Qing-Yun Realm. He surely knew about Xiao Monarch, the world-shocking figure in the Qing-Yun Realm. Why would he name his own son Ye Xiao? That was strange indeed.

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Chapter 704: Lousy Idea!

Song Jue looked weird all of a sudden. He said, "I haven't figure out the reason about it either. I admire Xiao Monarch, a hundred and twenty percent. In fact, you father wasn't so sad about Xiao Monarch's death... When you were born, he wanted to name you Ye Xiao, not Xiao (笑), but Xiao (霄) as clouds. I don't know why it ended up the name you have now. Maybe he wants you to be a great man like Xiao Monarch, shocking the world, traveling the universe..."

Ye Xiao didn't dig on this question.

However, he still thought that there must be a reason for this. Ye Nantian knew there was a man named Ye Xiao, yet he still insisted to name his own son the same name. Ye Xiao believed he has a special reason for that!

Such thing was supposed to be abstained after all.

The attack of Kingdom of Lan-Feng ended in the shouts. This was the ninth attack in the day!

It ended temporarily, and it would come again!

Every attack was in full power like storms.

Ye Xiao got his men to take out the vat and started to boil water in the vats. He threw two dan beads into each vat.

The wounded men would drink a bowl of the water and then went to rest.

Ye Xiao was rich, but he couldn't spend more than this.

Those who weren't hurt but only tired only got to take turns to rest.

Only those who were injured badly had the chance to drink the water of dan. If everybody drank the water freely, Ye Xiao would use up every dan he had left.

In the other side.

Wenren Jianyin was looking at the Iron Peak. He was holding a binocle. He looked confused.

"They are being attacked so frequently, but... It doesn't feel right?" He frowned.

"It feels strange, but I can't tell what it is." A general with big beard was also confused.

Wenren Chuchu stood aside, wearing a suit of white clothes. She was quiet, lost in thoughts.

The fight had been ongoing for a long time. It was apparently wrong. It was strange. However, she couldn't figure out what went wrong exactly.

"Two hundred thousand men at once, we have stricken nine times. They should have all been exhausted even if they are all iron men. But... their soldiers on the wall... Why are they still so fierce and strong? They can't feel tired? This is impossible. It can't be true."

"We have been fighting the Kingdom of Chen for hundreds of years. Since when have we seen such an army in the Kingdom of Chen?" Wenren Jianyin frowned and said, "There must be something happening to them."

Wenren Chuchu frowned. She said, "Hmm. I am familiar with some men on their side. They definitely got damaged in the previous attacks. But... after two more waves of attacks, they climbed up on the wall again. I can't even see the wounds on them. They are even more vigorous after..."

"True! That's right!" A general held a binocle and nodded. "Their soldiers too. They got hurt but then came out like nothing ever happened.!"

Wenren Jianyin's face turned dark.

"I am afraid Feng Monarch has attended this war. That is real." Wenren Jianyin said, "I believe, only Feng Monarch of Ling-Bao Hall has dan beads that can work like that! He may be using much better dan beads than we can imagine!"

"That's right. Only Feng Monarch can do this!" Wenren Chuchu looked gloomy. She said, "Wounded soldiers, as long as they are breathing, he can bring them back to full recovery, even strengthen them with his dan beads. Only he has that many dan beads to support their army!"

The other generals were all scared. "Does it mean... we are fighting an army that can never die? That... How do we win? Feng Monarch doesn't even show up in the battle. He just keeps giving dan beads to his soldiers and we will be dragged off!"

They looked at each other and couldn't say more.

[No matter how we damage their men, as long as they are still breathing, they will return to perfection after a short time. They can keep fighting against us without losing any energy.]

[Look how hard we are working on this to hurt them. After we are exhausted fighting them down, they rise again vigorously...]

[The only thing that will happen to us is that we get killed!]

[If this goes on unchanged, not to mention one million men, even ten million men will die out!]

[Reality is cruel. What should we do to deal with this?]

They couldn't think of anything practical at all!

"The only thing we can do is to send somebody to assassinate Feng Monarch in their place. It will solve all problems!"

One general made such a suggestion after being lost in thoughts for a long time.

Well. He was right. If they could get Feng Monarch killed like that, every problem would be solved!

However, as he finished his suggestion, all the others looked at him like looking at a fool.

[He must be crazy!]

[He is insane. Otherwise, how can he propose such a 'wonderful' suggestion?]

"What? Why looking at me like that?" The general was confused. [I think it is a good method!]

"You are really good! How can you come up with such a lousy idea?" Another general sneered, "Let's just ignore the fact that Feng Monarch has a strong intention of retaliation. Think about it. Those men who offered a huge money to put his head on reward. Billions! Yet they all died because Feng Zhiling paid a huge fortune to revenge! Assassins of the entire world went to kill for him..."

"Let's say it can be ignored. He is a recognized rival to Master Bai. Remember? Who can kill him? Two great sects wanted to kill him. Well. Where are they now? They were wiped out within one day. The mountains got swept out. And he even created a lake!"

"Tell me. Who do we send for this? Who can kill him? Or how many men do we send out for his life? A walking god's life?"

"Don't forget Ning Biluo, Zhao Pingtian and Liu Changjun! We don't even have one man who is as good as Ning Biluo on our side. You actually want to assassinate Feng Monarch? Are you out of your mind?"

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Chapter 705: Enough!

"Do you know what we should fear the most? Feng Monarch are giving dan beads to heal the soldiers. He hasn't started to fight in the battle yet. If we piss him off and he rushes over, imagine, will our camp become another lake that he makes?"

Another general stared at the general who made the suggestion and spoke in anger, "I can assure you that this lake will drown us all. If we do it as you suggest, that is what ends up on us. That means... you, how smart, dig a huge hole but we are the ones die in it!"

"You will die too! You dig the hole and you die in it yourself. You better bury yourself too!" The other generals stared at the general who made the suggestion. They wished they could punch the wit out of him.

To stay with a fool like that was too dangerous...

He felt embarrassed, so his face turned red. He murmured, "I was just saying... I won't really do it... I am not a fool..."

"Shhh..." The others glanced at him.

[Not a fool? Really?]

[You sure?]

"Calm the fuck down, all of you. What are you yelling for. The priority is to think of a way to solve this situation. Isn't it? Do we need anybody to keep telling how horrible, how strong, and how significant Feng Monarch is?" Wenren Jianyin made a deep sigh.

Their commander was pissed. The generals didn't dare to say more. They looked like having a striction.

[This should be a fair battle between two kingdoms. How could we predict such a thing?]

[It should be a fair fight. As simple as that. But such a man just showed up in our way like this, at this important moment.]

[I thought it was a terrible thing to face Ye Nantian's son and those assassins. Unexpectedly, that was not the biggest nightmare. We are actually fighting against the living legend in the world.]

[We can't kill him. We can't defeat him. We can't mess with him. We don't want to piss him. We just wait and see his soldiers coming back again and again after refreshing.]

[All they need to do is to stay alive. That will make them stay fully prepared and vigorous at all time. It only takes them a short time to recover from any wounds.]

[We can't stop them from resting. That's impossible.]

[We need to let our men rest no matter how many groups we divide them!]

[We don't have guys like Feng Monarch. We don't have those magical dan beads!]

[Different soldiers have different lives!]

Wounded soldiers were carried away from the battle. Many soldiers died under that wall...

Some soldiers were still breathing when the others were carrying them, but they eventually died beside their brothers because of the severe injury.

However, in the Kingdom of Chen's side, soldiers were cured no matter how bad they were hurt!

Kingdom of Lan-Feng kept losing their men, while Kingdom of Chen lost none!

"Sound the horn! Retreat!"

Wenren Jianyin confirmed it after a longer observation. [I saw some men get seriously injured, but then come out like nothing ever happened to them...]

[Lots of them!]

He sighed.

He knew that he couldn't go on this fight anymore. If he wanted to sacrifice his men, he should better have something to sacrifice for. It was meaningless now. He was just wasting his soldiers.

As the horns sounded, the army of Kingdom of Lan-Feng retreated like ebb tide.

Night had come.

The fight lasted for a whole day. If the Kingdom of Lan-Feng didn't notice what went on with the Kingdom of Chen's side, it would last much longer!

At the moment, it was silent both outside and inside the Iron Peak.

People moaned from time to time.

Medics were busy dealing with the damaged soldiers in the camp of the Kingdom of Lan-Feng.

A white shadow flew out and disappeared in the darkness outside. It was moving to the tower.

Ye Xiao was making the vats of magical water.

Generals were waiting outside, standing in a row.

Everybody got a bucket in the hand. Big buckets. Bigger than their waists. They just wanted to get more of that water.

It was amazing.

No matter how bad one was hurt, one bowl of this water would bring them back to vigor.

Some slightly injured men just took some water and rested for a while, and then they were good for the fight!

That...

It was a miracle!

Who didn't want more!

"Stay back, general! I am here first!" A general was trying to get closer.

"Why don't you step back? Who saw you come earlier? Don't even try to lie!" Somebody was annoyed.

"Hmm... Come on. I got lots of wounded ones!"

"B*llshit! We have knocked off a million men today. We all have lots of wounded ones!"

"Damn it! I am being nice to you more than enough! Just get away and cut your sh*t!"

"Damn you! What? You want a fight? I would love to!"

"..."

Several generals fiercely stared at each other, like they would begin a fight at any second.

However, it wasn't a special case. They fought for the water all day.

Nobody would give in when it concerned the magic water!

Song Jue got in with dark face. He scolded them immediately, "Shut the fxck up, all of you! You pieces of shxt! God damn it! What is this? You actually want to start a fight against your own brother? What? All those filthy words come out of your mouth? You think you are tough? Fxck! Are you really so eager to die now?"

The generals just stood there listening to General Song who spoke with filthy words... They were embarrassed...

[And you are scolding us huh? You are the one who are being rude here!]

Song Jue shouted, "Heavens and hell! You bastards! How dare you yell those words in front of me? For just a bit of that water? Enough is enough! Can't you show the manner of a man? Hold the demeanor, will you? Fxck this shxt! I have seen enough of you!"

The other generals were embarrassed!

[I guess you have said enough filthy words yourself. That is enough for us anyway.]

However, Song Jue was powerful and fierce. They all knew it. No matter what he said, they had to just listen.

At this moment, Ye Xiao got out. "It's done. Get ready for the water... Holy heavens and hell! Fxck!"

Commander Ye started the filthy words campaign too. He was angry. "You bastards! Can't you see how much water I made? You actually carried some huge vats over... What the hell you think you are doing?"

The generals giggled, "Please, forgive us, Commander! Too many brothers got hurt... Well... Urh..."

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Chapter 706: Princess Came For Visit!

"Get off! All of you! Get off now!" Ye Xiao raged up with anger. "How many times did I tell you? One tea cup of this water will recover one good man! How many men do you think need this vat of water? Unbelievable! Un-f*ckin-believable! Go get some regular things back now! Unless you want me to kick you the hell out and stop giving you shxt! Go!"

Generals promised and then left right away.

They got away as soon as they heard Ye Xiao might not give them the water.

"These guys..." Ye Xiao felt annoyed. "I only have several vats of it. They actually brought their vats to take the water. That was impressive. I wonder how their heads all be filled with shxt like this..."

Song Jue laughed. "Everybody wants more... Humph!"

Suddenly, he frowned. Ye Xiao noticed something too. They both raised up their heads and looked to the sky.

They were looking at somewhere high.

Song Jue suddenly emitted murderous qi. "Bodacious!"

He jumped up and prepared to rush out.

"Wait!" A soft voice sounded, "I mean you no harm."

A white shadow appeared in the dark.

Wenren Chuchu!

"Princess Lan-Feng?" Song Jue was happy. "You can wear out iron shoes in fruitless search, and yet by a lucky chance you may find the lost thing without even looking for it. Since you come to us by yourself, don't blame us for being merciless. It is just perfect to catch you and warm my nephew's bed!"

Ye Xiao's forehead was cold with sweat.

He really didn't thought of doing that. Even if he did think of it, he wouldn't dare to make the girl do it.

He might get his p*nis cut off, as well as his... head...

"Commander Ye, I am here to talk." Wenren Chuchu looked at Ye Xiao's face and spoke in a soft voice, "Can we?"

Song Jue hurriedly gave Ye Xiao a hint by a blink. He didn't want Ye Xiao to stay with the girl alone. [She is dangerous! You are not her rival at the moment. Do not do anything stupid...]

Ye Xiao looked into Wenren Chuchu's eyes.

Wenren Chuchu looked back at him blandly.

There was a sense of softness and sorrow deep in her eyes.

Ye Xiao sighed and shook his head. "Uncle Song, please go give the guys this water and walk around the walls. I need to speak with her for a while."

"Urh?" Song Jue couldn't believe it.

"It's fine." Ye Xiao smiled. "We know each other."

Song Jue was shocked.

When Wenren Chuchu heard that, she nearly lost control of her tears. She gritted with her teeth and she started shaking.

Song Jue was capable. He had been observing her, so he knew something was wrong about her. He then smiled strangely and said, "Fine. I have other business to take care of anyway. Just be safe. We are at war. She is the enemy."

Then he left. When he was at the door, he murmured to himself, "Oh my nephew is good. A princess... He actually hooked up with a princess... Wow. I am admiring him now..."

Then he just disappeared.

The words 'hook up' made Wenren Chuchu blush. She wanted to explain, but Song Jue had gone away. She didn't have anybody to explain to.

She felt embarrassed so she humphed and said, "You will get what you deserve!"

"Princess, please." Ye Xiao reached out his hand and smiled. "There is nowhere quiet enough though. Shall we go to my bedroom?"

That was a normal situation.

There wouldn't be any quiet place in the battlefield!

Even he was the commander, all he had was a tent, a bigger one. He slept and ate inside it.

However, what Ye Xiao said was kind of ambiguous.

Especially after Song Jue said 'hook up'. If he said 'my tent' or 'my office', it would be better. However, he said 'bedroom', although they all referred to the same place.

He did use 'bedroom'!

Wenren Chuchu blushed. She said, "Prick!"

However, one had to head down under other's eaves. She was here asking for a conversation. She knew he was being skittish, but she had to endure it!

When they got to Ye Xiao's 'bedroom', she was relieved.

It wasn't the 'bedroom' she imagined at all.

Most of the premises in Iron Peak were destructed because of the war. They turned them into guarding appliance. However, there were several rooms left. Ye Xiao could have lived in one, however, he gave them to the wounded men.

As long as one was cured, he should move out and leave the room for others. There used to be some badly injured men who had to occupy the room for a long time. Thanks to Ye Xiao's magic water, the rooms were enough to hold all injured men!

What Ye Xiao did for the army begot great respect from the soldiers.

Certainly, a commander should at least have a tent.

His tent was spacious. There was a wood screen in the middle of the tent. The inner part was his bedroom, while the other was his office. It was simple but decent.

"Please." Ye Xiao smiled and said, "Princess, what can I do for you? You came in the darkness of the night."

Wenren Chuchu gritted with her teeth as she stared at Ye Xiao. Her gaze became complicated. She said, "I have to confirm one thing. Should I call you Feng Monarch, or Commander Ye?"

Ye Xiao stayed calm. He laughed and casually spoke, "Princess, that is a funny question. You see, that is just a code that we all need to be living in this world. Birds fly over leaving shadows while men should leave fame after..."

"Stop!" Wenren Chuchu was speechless. She interrupted him from making a long speech. "Truth is right in front of my eyes. Don't ever deny it. I just cannot believe this. Monarch of Ling-Bao Hall, who has long been famous in the history, turns out to be a foppish young lord, the useless son of Ye Nantian, the Great General Ye!"

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Chapter 707: Disclaim!

She looked at Ye Xiao with coldness in her eyes. She slowly said, "Being reviled as a stupid young lord but doing nothing to stop it. However, secretly, you have built an enormous empire of yourself that shocked the entire world. Nobody truly recognized your true identity and your capability... It is not so difficult to imagine though. Son of the great Ye Nantian, how could you be a complete retard? However, I have to say, Ye Xiao, you are hiding so deep."

Ye Xiao laughed. "That is not all. I am a dan-maker, a physician too. You always need to hide some ace cards. Showing everything you have to the world is to expose yourself to the death."

When he said 'physician', Wenren Chuchu blushed. It reminded her the day when her clothes was taken off and he touched her so as to cure her.

She still felt like there was a big warm hand touching her soft belly...

Her mind was wandering and she completely ignored the rest of Ye Xiao's 'ace card' theory.

"Physician... Humph!" She returned to her senses and smartly skipped this ambiguous topic. "Who would know that Feng Monarch with an ordinary face is actually like this. How unexpected."

Ye Xiao raised the eyebrows and said, "What about it? Am I not handsome?"

Wenren Chuchu was annoyed. "Handsome your ass!"

He had seen her naked, and she didn't know who he really was until this moment. He asked her if he was handsome. She must be wonderful in self-restraint. Otherwise, she would have swayed her sword to him!

Ye Xiao laughed loudly. He didn't take it as offense.

Wenren Chuchu felt more troubled. Finally, she made sure that he was Feng Monarch, the man she had known for a long time. He looked completely different at the moment, but he was Feng Zhiling for sure!

However, she felt weak.

"It is you! It has always been you!" She sighed.

"Sure." Ye Xiao smiled. "I guess it doesn't surprise you that much."

Wenren Chuchu nodded with a muddy mind in head.

It didn't surprise her.

She knew Feng Zhiling was showing a fake face all the time. She knew that he would show his real face someday. He even changed his body, but it wasn't such a surprising thing for her, as she was a cultivator in Qing-Yun Realm. It might be unbelievable for people in Land of Han-Yang though.

After a while, she finally calmed down. She looked strong and steady again.

"I mean. You are doing so well in Ling-Bao Hall. Why join the war?" Wenren Chuchu couldn't understand it. "Don't you know you are already a figure beyond all kingdoms in the world? Ling-Bao Hall is an independent force. Why come to this place? Why get into the trouble that you don't need to?"

She truly couldn't think it through.

Apparently, for her, Feng Zhiling, well, Ye Xiao now, was in an even higher position than herself. She was a princess in the Kingdom of Lan-Feng, and she was in a super sect in Qing-Yun Realm. However, because she thought so highly of him, she couldn't understand why Ye Xiao would do this.

"Different people stand different positions, have different views and different responsibilities." Ye Xiao solemnly spoke, "The world is in a mess. What we should do now is to end the disturbance and return a peaceful world for the people!"

Wenren Chuchu sneered at him. "What a great dream. What? You want to be a hero? Do you even believe what you just said yourself?"

"It doesn't matter if I believe it or not. Nor you. What matters is that I am here now." Ye Xiao spoke with great countenance, "For the peaceful world, for the lives of the people, I will do whatever I can to bring happiness back to the world."

"You!" Wenren Chuchu was annoyed.

He talked useless things and didn't give her any of the response she wanted. However, that was fine. The problem was that she felt weak facing this man.

She couldn't rage up with anger. She was filled with weakness. [He saved my life twice!]

[After he saved me and fell into a despairing situation, I left...]

Now they met again. Her heart was full of complicated emotions. There was something sticking right in her heart. The guilt. It became heavier and heavier in her heart!

"I guess you are close to breaking through the bound of this world." She looked at him and said, "I guess all that you need is an opportunity. One particular moment and you will rush up to Qing-Yun Realm. I know it. You know it..."

"That means you are leaving this world. Is that why you want to do something for this world? Or do you want to leave your fame in this place?" She looked at Ye Xiao with confusion, "However, I don't think you should create your own legend in the battlefield. Am I right..."

Ye Xiao spoke with righteousness, "Why shouldn't I? I am a cultivator. Shouldn't I devote myself to the world, to the people, to my country?"

"..." Wenren Chuchu was speechless now.

[Are you insane? Can't you just talk like a mentally healthy man?]

[Unbelievable!]

Ye Xiao was helpless though. [You are right. But I can't tell you the truth! The truth is... my biggest secret... My ace card...]

[I will never tell you a damn thing.]

"The war here has been in such circumstances. It should be ended earlier. Because of you, it took more time. Do you really want to interfere more in this thing?" Wenren Chuchu asked, "There is not much time left for you. Isn't it?"

Ye Xiao was solemn. "That's right. Look what it is now. Do you still want to go on with it? My interfering defines the finality, doesn't it?"

"It seems you and your men doesn't have much time left either?" He looked at her, smiling blandly.

He was almost repeating what she just said.

However, there was a difference. She knew it.

Wenren Chuchu was talking about him!

However, Ye Xiao was talking about her and the men on her side!

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Chapter 708: We Won't See It!

That was completely different.

[He knows that I don't have much time left. He knows that our million troops don't have much time left!]

[His interfering did decide the result of the war!]

[His side is winning!]

"You don't believe it? As long as I am here, Iron Peak is an iron shield!" Ye Xiao spoke blandly, "No matter how many men you have, one million or ten million, you can't break Iron Peak as long as I am holding it. You know that."

Wenren Chuchu humphed, "Maybe! You are on your own after all. The reason why you can still hold it is you. You keep supplying the dan beads. We have over a dozen times more men than you are. How many dan beads can you make for them? Even if you do have enough dan beads to consume, would you really use them up?"

"Your personal strength is what our men fear for. And you are not that invincible like they said. The rumor describes you as a god. But I know what you are! You are not that strong. I am sure it is somebody else who destroyed the two sects within one day. It can't be you. Even Song Jue couldn't do that. Not to mention you."

Ye Xiao smiled, "You are lying to yourself. Different people have different views about my personal strength. But what they said about my power, that is true! As long as I want to, I can use most of the forces in the martial world by one order!"

He stared at Wenren Chuchu with sharp eyes, "I can use that! Those men are all tough men who can kill among millions of enemies... You don't have such power. You can't defend yourself."

Wenren Chuchu was quiet.

She couldn't deny it.

Feng Monarch of Ling-Bao Hall did have the power!

As long as he made an order, and offer something like supreme dan beads as an reward, the entire martial world would boil for him!

The fever it could come with scared Wenren Chuchu!

Kingdom of Lan-Feng definitely didn't have such power.

She doubted that the dan beads he had used on the soldiers these days could already drive countless men in martial world to fight for him!

"So, if you push it too hard, say if you destroy the wall of Iron Peak, I may go mad. That is reasonable." Ye Xiao spoke blandly.

He sounded peaceful, but in face his words were full of threats!

Wenren Chuchu humphed and said, "You can get the men in martial world to work for you. So what? Kingdom of Chen is going to the end. We still have the chance to defeat you."

She actually admitted defeated by saying so.

She regretted right after saying it.

However, it was spilt milk.

Ye Xiao smiled, "Look. I came here and it is done. We will win. I just need to stay here for half a month and my father's northern army will arrive at Iron Peak."

"Do you think you can break Iron Peak within half a month?" Ye Xiao smiled, "Break Iron Peak that was defended by me!"

Wenren Chuchu's face turned pale.

[Can we? In half a month?]

[Nobody knows. But I am sure about one thing. We are losing. Even if we can break Iron Peak, it will cost us four hundred thousand men!]

That was a huge number of loss!

Even Wenren Jianyin, Kingdom of Lan-Feng couldn't take it!

"Let's say even if you break through Iron Peak. So what? It is not Chen-Xing City behind Iron Peak! Maybe it is the iron fists of the Northern Army!"

Ye Xiao was eased. He said, "It seemed we are losing it so far. However, your men are all tired. I can assure you, even if you can break through, you will have no more than nine hundred thousand men left. Northern Army will only do a rushing to defeat you!"

"Even though they have you to support them, so what? Do you think you can stop my father?" Ye Xiao kept pushing. "Maybe you don't know much about my father. He is in Dream Origin Stage. As long as you make attacks, my father will return a strike for sure. Who loses the fight who dies in the battle. You know what that means to you?"

Wenren Chuchu gritted with her teeth. "Speed is too important in war! Northern Army is dozens of thousand miles away. As long as we..."

"That is only what you want to believe..." Ye Xiao reached out a finger, long and pale, waved in front of her, "You are not the only one who know the importance of speed. My father is War God of Chen. He knows it well. Northern Army has sent their men over when they knew I was coming here. Not a lot. They just sent about sixty thousand men. Well... it has been seven days since they left for here! That means they are no further than eight thousand miles from us now! Ten day! That is all they need to get here!"

"There are more coming after them."

He continued, "You know what it means."

Wenren Chuchu took a long breath. She spoke blandly, "How do I know you are bragging or not? You think you can scare me?"

"Well. There is no need to argue. Truth speaks for me." Ye Xiao was casual. He wasn't nervous at all. He said, "You can just wait and see. Let's see who is the one still laughs after!"

Her eyes became sharp and she said blandly, "Sure!"

Of course he was trying to scare him. He didn't know where Northern Army was. Sixty thousand men? He made it up to fool her.

However, that was only thing he could do now.

Would Wenren Chuchu be scared? He didn't care that much.

"Look. What I said, I said it for the position I stand for. It annoys us both. I apologize. Princess, what do you want? You are not coming for a quarrel, are you?" Ye Xiao half closed his eyes.

"Of course not." Wernen Chuchu sighed and said, "Feng Monarch, hmm, no, Lord Ye, I believe you know something. No matter which side wins this war, no matter who conquers the world, you and me, we are not going to witness it."

Ye Xiao was quiet.

She was right. It was the truth.

Maybe he could still witness the victory in this battlefield. However, he would never see who got the world at the end.

He should be in Qing-Yun Realm by then.

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Chapter 709: Deal!

"We are not going to see the victory in this mortal world anyway." Wenren Chuchu looked worried and sad. "We know what we are trying to do... but... you have to admit. All things here are not our business anymore."

"We want to do something. We want to take the ones we love with us... However, that is only a hope, a dream, something we can never get done." She was grieving.

Ye Xiao stayed silent and then said, "That's right. I feel the same."

"Things aren't going to just go as you wish in life." He stood up and spoke with profound gaze, "From the moment one is born to the end of his life, many things have to be abandoned... Some people have been with us since we were kids. When we grow up and go ahead to our goals step by step, we are getting further and further from these people."

"Maybe when we looked around, they are already gone. However, they represent the period of your most valuable time... They are the closest friends you have. You don't want to lose them, you want to go back to them, but you will have to give up everything you have worked so hard for. You decide to go ahead alone. You are bound to be lonely. We never like to be alone. That is why we seek for friends on the way to our dream. They become our friends and they may accompany us till the end of our lives..."

"What is ironic is that... when you reach a certain point, sadly, you will find that the people around you are all strangers..."

"Those who accompany you to the end are all strangers."

"We can't take the ones we love with us. Because we aren't able to." He sighed. "So, we should just give up whatever we should. It seems cruel, but we have to do it. We can't give up on the great future for mediocrity. We give up things so that we get new ones."

Wenren Chuchu sighed. "Right."

"You and I, we are in opposite sides this battle. However, we have the same amount of time left. We both will miss the result," she said.

"That is why I want to know why are you here?" Ye Xiao said.

"Well in fact, I want to make a deal with you." Wenren Chuchu took a deep breath. She smiled. "I believe you would love to make this deal with me."

"Deal?" Ye Xiao frowned. He looked at her and said, "What are you giving to me, Princess?"

It should be a normal question, yet because of the way he spoke it, it sounded a bit evil somehow.

It felt like... he was asking for the girl's pretty body.

Wenren Chuchu blushed and shouted, "Can you just talk like a grown-up man?"

"What do you mean like a grown-up man? I should talk this way, don't you think?" Ye Xiao said, "Don't you remember that I am Lord Xiao of Chen, head of the three foppish lords in town? As a foppish immoral young lord, I should definitely talk in this way. Otherwise, it will ruin my title!"

Wenren Chuchu started to feel headache.

[This is helpless. How can he keep talking nonsense. He is even worse in his real appearance.]

She really wanted to ask him this. 'Your stupid title makes you the law here? Head of the stupid lords, huh? Is that really a good title for you?'

"Brother Ye, if you keep doing this, I will have to leave," she coldly spoke.

"Fine." Ye Xiao immediately changed. Suddenly, he became a solemn commander of an army. "Your highness, please tell me what you want. Time flies. There is not much time to waste."

She was impressed by how fast he actually changed himself into the current status. She sighed.

[He is so... I don't know whether he is telling the truth or not. I don't know why, but it feels comfortable that he is acting so seriously now...]

Her heart was beating heavily and she nearly lost control of it.

There was a special and strange emotion filling in her heart. She was terrified but also happy... How complicated.

She wanted to stay there doing nothing, but also wanted leave immediately.

"It is simple for you and me, this deal." She gasped and said, "Look... Since you and me, neither of us can see the result to this war, and we both have people we care a lot in this world... why don't we make a deal."

Ye Xiao stared at him. "Oh? What deal should we make?"

"I have somebody I care about here. Even though I have to leave the world forever, they will always be the ones I care the most... It is my responsibility that I can never let down." Wenren Chuchu's eyes look gloomy. She said, "I want them to live safely. I want them to live happy lives..."

"I want them... to live without pain and tear..."

"They are my father, my mother, and my..." She sighed and slowly spoke.

She spoke several names, and she sounded full of emotion. "I know I will never meet them again in the future... I don't know... Maybe I will suddenly die someday in the Qing-Yun Realm. I hope before I leave them, or before I die, I can do more for them. I want to make arrangement on everything I can. I want to do what a daughter should do for them.

"The deal I want you to make is... If Kingdom of Chen wins this war, you will keep these people alive.

"That is what I want from you."

She didn't wait for Ye Xiao's response. She continued, "And I can make the same promise for you. I will protect the ones you care about, who can't leave with you... If the Kingdom of Lan-Feng wins, I will keep them safe!"

"You promise, and I promise too."

She looked up and stared at Ye Xiao. "We will both leave this world, but we both have enough power to protect some people in the world!

"I believe we can!"

"That is what I want. A deal! A deal that benefits both you and me!"

She spoke with eagerness.

As a daughter, what she asked for was to take care of her parents. She knew she would leave her parents, so she just wanted to do more for them. She wanted to do whatever she could before it was too late... She wanted to do something before her parents died, also before she died...

It was hard to explain.

"A deal..." Ye Xiao spoke and then closed his eyes.

Apparently, Wenren Chuchu had people she loved in the world. He did too!

Zuo Wuji, Lan Langlang, Prince Hua-Yang, Princess Hua-Yang—they were all his cared for!

Once he left, what would their lives be?

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Chapter 710: Important People!

Nobody knew how things would develop in the future.

The result of this battle would only be revealed at the end, and nobody could foresee it.

One thing was sure though. Even though Ye Xiao could bring victory to the Kingdom of Chen in this battle, he wouldn't know which kingdom would eventually win the war and conquer the world!

[When I leave, father, Uncle Song, Ning Biluo and Zhao Pingtian would all come with me. Could the Kingdom of Chen rule the world without my father?]

[It can't be sure!]

[As long as the Kingdom of Chen was fine, people he cared for would be fine. What if the Kingdom of Chen was destroyed? It was a possible thing in the future!]

[It seems this is a good deal to make?]

"Okay." Ye Xiao made the decision. "I promise!"

Wenren Chuchu's eyes lit up. She said, "Deal?"

"Deal!" Ye Xiao nodded.

They looked at each other and both of them felt relieved. They both had put down the burden in their hearts.

Just like Wenren Chuchu said, it was quite easy for them to keep some people safe in the world.

She was the princess of the Kingdom of Lan-Feng. That was an important position. Ye Xiao was not bad. As Ye Xiao or Feng Zhiling, he could totally keep some people alive!

Even though they were people of the opposing kingdoms, it wouldn't be a problem. He could just make the promise as he wished.

"Thanks." Wenren Chuchu was sincerely grateful and full of emotion.

"One question. I want to know, if it weren't me, where would you go to make the deal with?" Ye Xiao asked, "There should be some other figures you can talk to, right?"

Wenren Chuchu was blank.

"No."

She answered, "I saw you, then I came up with this idea... I wouldn't talk to others. I simply don't trust others."

Ye Xiao was shocked.

[So you don't trust other, but you trust me like this?]

[Why?]

[We are in opposite kingdoms. How can you be so sure about this?]

"Let's just keep the promises. I can finally put down the burden in my mind. One can think of dreams and lives as long as one survives." Wenren Chuchu said, "I have bothered you for such a long time. My apologies, Commander Ye. I won't stay any longer. I shouldn't waste more of your time."

Ye Xiao blandly spoke, "So you are leaving now?"

Wenren Chuchu humphed, "Are you, Commander, going to keep me, a young girl stay?"

'Commander', 'young girl', that meant something!

Ye Xiao laughed. "I thought you came to me to discuss about when you will retreat. Look how it disappointed me. I must have overestimated myself."

Wenren Chuchu was shocked. She didn't have time to reply, yet Ye Xiao said, "Don't you think there has already been too many people who died? You come for me, to do what you can to keep the men you love safe, leaving them the opportunity to live. Why can't you just do more for your people?"

Wenren Chuchu sighed and said, "It is never my decision to make!"

"You too. Can you really make the decision? I know you have given the army lots of money as Feng Monarch. You attend this war because you don't want the Kingdom of Chen fall. You don't want innocent people die, however, we are not omnipotent. There are some things we can't do. Look. Do not have that idea, I am telling you."

"A lot people died, huh? Look, listen, there are a lot!" She looked gloomy and she sighed. "But you know what? For thousands of years, how many people died in the battle every year?"

That was true. People died in the battle for thousands of years.

That was a lot. That was countless.

Ten million men died this year. Think about thousands of years...

There should be over thousands of billions of men who died in the war!

They all have purposes. They stood for different positions. They all had faith. However, they all eventually lost their lives.

Like Wenren Chuchu said, there were always things they couldn't do, no matter how powerful they were. Sometimes, they could do something, but the evilness of human beings stopped them!

What they did next was to make a list to each other, with names on it.

Wenren Chuchu put on the names of her father, her mother, her uncle and her brothers and sisters...

When Wenren Chuchu saw Ye Xiao's list, she was stunned.

She looked at Ye Xiao with complicated countenance.

Names she gave included all her own kins. She didn't put on many names. More people to protect, more difficult to protect after all. Only her father, mother and her brothers and sisters, even half-blooded ones could not get on the list!

On Ye Xiao's list, there were much more names. Zuo Wuji and Lan Langlang were surely in. Wenren Chuchu didn't even hear about most of the others.

She had a wonderful intelligence system. If she didn't hear about some of the names, those must be the least important ones, but they were on the list.

"Commander Ye, who are these people, if you don't mind me asking? This is a big number. To protect more people in the enemy kingdom, the more difficult it will be!" She pointed at those names and said, "Are they close to you?"

"Relax. I won't make it too difficult for you. They are all my father's men. Most of them are disabled... It won't be a difficult thing for you to protect them, princess. For your country, these men are the least important ones. They play the inessential roles in the war... No matter what, I don't want these men to die in the war."

"I put their names on this list because I hope that when they unluckily need to be protected, you can offer what they want. They have sacrificed too much... I don't want their lives to end in misery. That would be too cruel for them."

He spoke in a deep voice, "I haven't finished the list yet. I can't remember them all. I will add more names on it and no matter what happens, I will give you the completed one."

"I will keep my word, and I hope you will keep yours."