

## Firmament 711

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

#### Chapter 711: Ashamed!

Ye Xiao's eyes flashed with an icy glow. "I think you know what I will do if you violate our agreement. You know me. The worst situation is that we give up protecting anybody. It won't be that difficult to let those men die. Not for me, at least. Right?"

Wenren Chuchu was emotional at the moment. She didn't really put that in mind, even though it was obviously a threat.

She looked at Ye Xiao and spoke in a low voice, "You are an honorable man."

Those she wanted to protect were all her own kin, who were all close to her. The people Ye Xiao wanted to protect were all not related to him at all, even though some might say they were brothers to him.

As they compared to each other, she was the more selfish one. That was obvious.

"I am a man!" Ye Xiao said.

"Yes," Wenren Chuchu said, "you are a real man."

She stood up and said, "Brother Ye, I will keep my promise. Don't worry!"

Ye Xiao said, "I am a man. A real man. A man should always keep his words. You know I do!"

She smiled. "I was not sure about it, but now I know you will!"

She then didn't stay any longer as she jumped out and left.

"You and me, let's meet in the Qing-Yun Realm. Commander Ye, take care. Don't forget the deal between us. And remember the Regeneration Ink Lotus..."

Her voice faded away.

Ye Xiao sighed. What he had worried the most before he could leave was just solved in such a trivial manner. He had been worrying about those disabled men who had been following his father for so many years. He didn't know what to do for them after his father, Song Jue and he left this world!

The healthy ones were not to be worried about. They could earn their own good livings after all.

The problem laid on those who had contributed a lot but ended up disabled. Their lives would end with miseries.

He had thought about assigning them under Ling-Bao Hall's leadership. It was practical, but the men themselves wouldn't want it. They could be guards or servants in the House of Ye, but not in other places! It would be a disgrace!

Now that he had made such a deal with Wenren Chuchu, he could be relieved.

However, he couldn't help thinking about the conversation earlier. She said, 'You are a real man!' Well that... that was a bit... ambiguous...

[I am a real man?]

[Hahaha... how do you know such a private thing of me?]

He was lost in carnal thoughts immediately...

If Wenren Chuchu got to see the face of him now, she would definitely beat the hell out of him hard again, knowing he was such an ignoble man!

Why was it again? Because that was what she had done to him back to the old days!

That was his most painful memory!

"The girl left?" Song Jue entered the tent.

He guessed Wenren Chuchu was incredible in martial arts, so he didn't really go far. He kept hanging around nearby to observe the tent. When he saw Wenren Chuchu left, he returned and made sure everything was fine.

He thought that Ye Xiao might not be able to defeat Wenren Chuchu. Surely, he couldn't defeat her. She was an heir of the Misty Cloud Palace after all.

She had been using some special method to hide her true capability. Even Song Jue couldn't clearly see through her, even though he was in a higher level.

"She's gone," Ye Xiao said.

"Gone?" Song Jue looked at Ye Xiao. "What did she want?"

"She came to have some private talk with me. Nothing important." Ye Xiao said, "Just preparation and arrangements. Nothing about this war."

Then he told Song Jue everything.

Song Jue was surprised. "That's all?"

Ye Xiao said, "That's it."

"She came so late at night just to talk about that?" Song Jue couldn't believe it. "She came to the enemy's place? At night? To see you? And talk about that?"

Ye Xiao frowned. "Is it not trifle, is it? Those are the people she cares the most. Her parents and her brothers and sisters. That is more than important to her..."

Song Jue sneered. "Even though it is that important to her, why can't she just pick another time? Or another place? Did she have to come to your room late at night? That was a huge risk! She took the risk for all those sh\*t?"

Ye Xiao couldn't understand it. "Then why did she come? I would love to hear your opinion!"

"I thought you are smart, yet you turn out to be a fool. She came to you so late at night, because she wanted to see you!" Song Jue looked at him disappointedly. "You fool! Fool!"

"To see me?" Ye Xiao was confused. "Why? What do you mean?"

"To see your pretty face! F\*ck!" Song Jue said with anger, "God damn it! You are usually a clever kid. Why are you acting like a f\*cking moron now? You actually know nothing about girls? You have been with many girls! One on your left, the other on your right! How can you not see that?"

Ye Xiao felt wronged.

[What do you mean I have been with many girls? What do you mean one left one right!]

[I have lived two lives...]

[And I only experienced one girl... And she was my maid... And she started it on me...]

[I was cultivating Pure Yang Martial Arts. How did I know about girls?]

[You must be kidding...]

Song Jue humphed, "And you call yourself a foppish young lord... You're humiliating those foppish lords! You dishonored the 'three lords in town'!"

Ye Xiao was speechless.

[I am living my second life here and I can't even be a qualified foppish young lord... And can't you stop talking about 'three lords in town' now...]

"Is it true that the stupider you are, the more girls like you! Unbelievable..." Song Jue waved his head and kept his hands behind. He walked out and murmured, "Princess Yue-Er, the mysterious girl Bing-Er, now the princess of the enemy... Heavens... What a lucky bastard..."

He left and kept sighing.

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### **Chapter 712: Fire Attack!**

Ye Xiao was blank. He stayed in the tent for a long time.

[Is it true? That she just wanted to see me? The deal was just an excuse?]

[Urh...]

[This is... somehow... well... unbelievable?]

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The next day, the Kingdom of Lan-Feng didn't make the attack again. However, their men kept moving and moving. They were all cutting woods...

Trees and even bushes... They kept gathering woods from everywhere, mountains and forests.

It was baffling at the beginning, yet they finally figured out what Wenren Jianyin was planning.

He was planning on the dumbest way to attack.

Fire attack!

All they were doing was to gather as many woods as they could and pile them behind the wall of Iron Peak.

They didn't need to care about how the wind blew, or how many woods they had. They just lit up the fire under the wall and the Iron Peak would be half broken.

During the time it burned, they would send their men to keep the superior cultivators of the Kingdom of Chen from putting out the fire.

When the fire was fully raised, it was done.

Fire had no mercy.

No matter how powerful a person is, as long as they live under the sky, they can't outdone the power of the nature. The huge fire would leave them nowhere to hide... Nobody could endure the burning.

As long as the fire was on, Iron Peak would be broken soon after.

That was a cruel plan. It would completely destroy the tower. Lots of men would die, and lots of natural resources would die out too.

As long as the fire was on, the mountains on the two sides would be burned out.

After that, those who depended their livings on the mountains would also die.

Wenren Jianyin had never thought that he would do such a vile thing in his life. However, he had to do it, as he was losing the battle. He had to be vicious.

"Chuchu, what I am doing is violating the nature..." He sighed.

Wenren Chuchu sighed too.

She didn't sigh for the nature, she sighed because she knew her uncle might fail even though he had already decided to do such a vicious thing.

Other men might surrender to such a vicious attack.

However, Commander Ye was different.

He would at least keep the fire away from the Iron Peak.

"Please do reconsider this." Wenren Chuchu politely suggested, "This fire, it is a double-edged sword. If it doesn't bring us good..."

Wenren Jianyin nodded. "I know what you mean. If this fails, it will be a heavy strike back on us."

Wenren Chuchu said, "That is why I think we should reconsider it. It may be vile and strong for normal army, it may be too unnatural and immoral for ordinary men..."

"But for the army we are fighting... I am not sure what it will end up with. After all, it is Feng Monarch holding the army. He is a legend in the world. You can't imagine what he will do. We can't take risk on that."

She said, "If he just defends, that will be fine. We will just waste some manpower and time. But, if he uses what we started to deal with us... now you know our men are all regular people. Once we got caught by fire, it is never going to be easy..."

Wenren Jianyin paced around and took in a deep breath.

He looked to his generals.

The generals all lowered their heads with a gloomy face. Nobody talked.

"What is the odds that the fire will be used back on us, according to what it shows now?" Wenren Jianyin asked.

"If the wind becomes north-east wind from south-west, as the fire rides the wind, we will one hundred percent be attacked by it! Even if the wind only becomes north wind or east wind, that will still be a eighty percent! If it keeps blowing from north-west, it will be less than thirty percent!"

Wenren Chuchu interrupted, "Uncle, don't forget the massive blast that can be made by lots of superior cultivators. The number of superior cultivators has always been their biggest advantage."

Wenren Jianyin paced a few steps and spoke in a deep voice, "That means as long as the wind stays in the same direction, we will very likely be fine. Even if the fire doesn't hurt them much, we will still be safe?"

Wenren Chuchu was worried. "Thirty percent is dangerous enough."

"Chuchu, thirty percent must be the worst situation in your mind. To me, it is less than ten percent."

Wenren Jianyin said, "They have much more superior cultivators than we do. That is true. However, all cultivators are human beings. They may want to make a huge energy wave to turn the fire back to us. They have enough men to do it. However, they have a huge problem. They have to stand right facing the fire when they are going to make the blast together. We get ten mountains of woods ready... Even gold will be melted under it! Let alone human flesh? I don't believe those cultivators will all die for Kingdom of Chen. One or two maybe, but not all!"

Wenren Chuchu could only sigh.

She realized her uncle was decisive on this. He just wanted to give a final shot for it. No matter what she said, he wouldn't listen.

She felt the wind. It was blowing towards Iron Peak like shooting!

The weather was good, the temperature was constant, and so was the wind direction. It seemed impossible that the wind would change direction.

[No wonder Uncle is so confident.]

[Even if their superior cultivators work together, they can't change the wind direction.]

"Chuchu, I know you want the lowest risk for us. But we don't have much time." Wenren Jianyin sighed.

"The latest report said Ye Nantian and his Northern Army are getting out from the grassland. One hundred thousand of them are coming this way!"

"If Ye Nantian's men arrive and we still haven't broken the wall, we lose the battle. The only opportunity during thousands of years to invade and occupy the territory of the Kingdom of Chen is right in my hands! I can't let it slip away!"

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### **Chapter 713: Battle Out!**

"If I lose this opportunity, the Kingdom of Chen will definitely grow stronger and stronger. And at the end, they will conquer us! Why would we declare war against the Kingdom of Chen as a union with other forces? The Kingdom of Chen is way much stronger than us in the world! The strongest!"

"We have always been living in the threat of being invaded. That is why we took a move in advance to destroy it first."

"If we don't win this war, the world will belong to the Kingdom of Chen! And we will never be able to change it again!"

"We have to break Iron Peak as fast as we can. Half a month... No. Within twenty days, we have to take Chen-Xing City and capture Chen Xuantian alive! That will draw an end to the Kingdom of Chen."

"In fact, twenty days is still not safe. If Ye Nantian and his Northern Army get on our way to Chen-Xing City after we break Iron Peak, we will still fail!"

"We will have to retreat!"

"Once we head back..." He showed a gloomy face. "We would have spent everything for this war. If we return without any gain... Chuchu, think about it..."

"How can I raise my head in front of our people back in our kingdom? I will have to end my life for it..."

"I would rather die fighting in the battle. Even if I lose it and die in this battle, I won't need to endure the disgrace."

Wenren Chuchu was speechless about it.

Wenren Jianyin was telling the truth.

It was the unchangeable truth.

He wanted a war. They supported him! He wanted money for war, they gave him every bit in the treasury. Now he spent it all and finally got so close to the capital of the Kingdom of Chen. If he retreated now...

How could he bear the shame?

If the enemy was truly that strong and they hadn't gone far in it, it was fine. However, he was already sticking into the central region of the enemy's. How could he retreat now? And explain that the enemy was too strong?

That was worse than being defeated and kicked back.

As a famous general in the world, how could he endure such shame?

The fire attack was his best choice at the moment. As Wenren Chuchu thought deeper about it, she found that Wenren Jianyin's plan had a possibility to bring them a great victory!

If there was anything he missed in the plan, it was his estimation about Ye Xiao. He was helpless on that though. Even in the Kingdom of Chen, nobody really knew about Ye Xiao's true capability, not to mention Wenren Jianyin, who was from the Kingdom of Lan-FEng!

Wenren Chuchu knew a lot about Ye Xiao, yet it was not enough. She knew what Ye Xiao meant to the assassins of Ling-Bao Hall, and she knew how the assassins would die following his order! She knew it!

But that was far from enough!

"Case closed! Two days later, we burn the hell out of them!" Wenren Jianyin made up his mind. "We do it by layers. Three hundred miles of fire in several layers. Cut off all woods on the mountains. Make sure nothing influences the wind direction. Pour as much kerosene as you can on the woods. Throw all your tents into the fire. I want anything that can raise the fire into it!"

"This is the fight!"

"We do it one time and we take the Kingdom of Chen once and for all! If we fail, we die! We win or we die!" He took in a deep breath. There was fever in his eyes.

He seemed like a mad man.

Wenren Chuchu sighed. This was a fight that would absolutely get going. She wouldn't say anything useless now.

Wenren Jianyin's plan would drive Ye Xiao to an extreme position. He would have to defend in full effort. However, Ye Xiao's two hundred thousand good men, lots of superior cultivators and his supreme dan beads had already driven Wenren Jianyin into an extreme position!

If he didn't use the supreme dan beads, Wenren Jianyin should have conquered Iron Peak long ago!

He could have taken it down by sacrificing ten times more men to kill Ye Xiao's men!

Wipe them all out!

However, even if Wenren Jianyin was willing to sacrifice fifty men for every one of Ye Xiao's men, he wouldn't make it, because of the dan beads! That would be sacrificing for nothing!

No matter how badly he got Ye Xiao's men wounded, as long as they were still breathing, they would be brought back from death!

It was so cruel to Wenren Jianyin!

Not only had he seen it happen, almost all the generals had seen how Ye Xiao's men returned to the battle.

[I chopped him up to death last time! How come he just showed again and looked like nothing ever happened to him! I thought I must have seen wrong. Maybe they were two different men who looked

like each other. Then I chopped him into half death again. However, the third time, he popped up in front of me again! I am sure I saw him! Vigorous like a tiger!]

[I can't deny what I saw with my own eyes!]

[Are they f\*cking immortal?]

Many guys of the Kingdom of Lan-Feng experienced the same thing.

After all, there were limited amount of people guarding the wall. There were only three groups of men guarding the gates in turns. As the fight went on, people got to see them back from death...

How could Wenren Jianyin's men remain faithful facing immortal enemies?

They were truly tough enough not to freak out.

If Wenren Jianyin waited a few more days, his men would definitely panic. His army would collapse in disorder because of fear. He couldn't forbid his men talking, could he?

Wenren Jianyin's army had collected more and more woods. They had no places to pile them already. He gave an order and soldiers started to move the woods to the front line. All woods stopped three hundred meters from the wall.

One after another, they piled up the woods. Hundreds of thousands men were fully armed beside the woods. One hundred thousand archers were covering them with bows in hands.

As the woods piled up higher and higher, soldiers stepped on it and threw the woods ahead. The troops were holding shields marching ahead slowly.

That was how they pushed ahead and piled the woods to the foot of the wall.

If they lit up the fire on the woods and burned the Iron Peak, people inside would be burned to death by such a big mass of fire.

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### **Chapter 714: I Get It!**

I Get It!

Soldiers apparently knew what their commander was going to do. Woods were piled in three sides of the Iron Peak. Many of the soldiers knew that they were fighting against the enemies that wouldn't die in wounds. Fire attack was the best option to put their enemies down without sacrificing anything. That was why they worked like precise instruments on this.

If soldiers of the Kingdom of Chen didn't want to be roasted in the tower, they should better get out for a fight directly.

However, they had only over one hundred thousand men. It was like a mantis trying to stop a chariot if they went out for the fight! That was simply suicide!



They should try everything they could to stop Wenren Jianyin's plan, but it wasn't easy. Both sides were working their best in this. If they sent the superior cultivators to stop it, they had to send many of them, otherwise, it wouldn't work. The Kingdom of Lan-Feng would lit up the fire at any moment.

They would sacrifice the thousands of men in the front under the attacks of the superior cultivators to burn the superior cultivators to death. And after that, it would be much easier for them to break the Iron Peak. If nobody came out, they would keep piling the woods around the wall.

In one and a half days, there would be enough woods for them to burn the entire place out.

Hundreds of thousands of people worked together and this was what they could achieve.

After a while, people on the walls of Iron Peak started to panic.

Apparently, they finally realized what was really going on, but there was little they could do.

"What should we do?" Song Jue looked at Ye Xiao, who stood there with his hands behind the back.

"What's wrong with you? We wait and see what happens next," Ye Xiao blandly spoke while staring at the enemies' camp with sharp eyes.

"We see what happens next... And then what? We are running out of time here." Song Jue looked nervous.

"So? Do you think we can outrun the time if we move now? And what do you think we can do now?" Ye Xiao looked at Song Jue and asked.

"What else can we do? We rush over and burn everything they have now! We pull the rug from under their asses!" Song Jue said.

"Heh, heh. Interesting. Why should we rush out if we just want to lit the fire on them? Fire arrows would get it done. Those woods and others will burn up immediately!" Ye Xiao said.

"Oh! That's right! We just let loose of some fire arrows and burn the hell out of them! I will get on it now!" Song Jue was going to do the arrangement.

"What? Wait! Uncle Song. Please. You are my uncle. You are my great uncle. I have always been confused why haven't you even been promoted to a higher position in the military, since you have been following my father for so many years after all. Now I understand it. It is a great luck that you don't get to lead the army. If you do, I can't imagine how many people will die for nothing..." Ye Xiao stopped Song Jue and said.

"Screw it! Am I being too nice to you? How dare you say that to me? Tell me. Just tell me what is the problem with my plan!" Song Jue was furious. That was such a humiliation!

Ye Xiao pointed at the flag, which was making sounds because of the wind. "Uncle Song, look. Wind comes from south-west. We are facing it from the enemies. The next few days, the wind direction will remain. And it will be strong wind! Do you know what it means? Once we lit up those woods, as the wind blows the fire up, we will burn ourselves out for sure!"

Song Jue was stunned. After a while, he said, "That... That is true... We can't set the fire... However, they are going to set the fire when they finish piling the woods around us. Are we just going to sit still and see the fire gets on us?"

"It doesn't mean we shouldn't set fire in any case. If we can set fire on the right spot, it will be safe for us anyway. We need to get deep into them and set fire inside them. That will burn them out first!" Ye Xiao casually answered.

"Hmm. That's great. I will do it myself. It should be easy as pie for me to get into their place. I will get ready now!" Song Jue was thrilled up again and prepared to do it.

"What a pity. This is a practical plan, but not a successful one!" Ye Xiao said.

"Why so?" Song Jue was confused.

"They are working on the fire attack so obviously. Then they definitely have done something to defend from our superior cultivators. They might set the fire in advance as long as they noticed you. Even if it is you, this is too risky! They wouldn't need lots of men to do this. Two capable ones were enough for them. They just need to keep you from setting the fire up. They just need more time for themselves to set the fire against you. It should be enough to burn you, even kill you," Ye Xiao explained.

"Hmm... I am not afraid. Maybe I will fail if I go alone, but if Zhao Pingtian, Ning Biluo and Liu Changjun, even you, go with me, we will succeed. Even if we unluckily fail... we can definitely kill our way out. You know this is going to work, right?" Song Jue said.

Ye Xiao blandly spoke, "It is a better plan. Even if we fail, we are very likely able to get out safely. However, any one of us gets hurt, our men will lose faith in this battle!"

"Besides, I don't think... this is just a fire attack. It should be more than that..." His eyes looked sharp, "Maybe there will be poison... I am not sure."

No matter what he said, he just didn't want to stop Wenren Jianyin's fire attack!

Song Jue was stunned. "Wenren Jianyin wouldn't do such a vile thing... would he?"

Ye Xiao looked at Song Jue and spoke in a deep voice, "Why not? There is nothing forbidden in a war. If I were Wenren Jianyin, I would do much more than poison. I would set up lots of different traps and watch as the enemies jump into it! Uncle Song, you are such a tough warrior in the battle, but you always ignore some details. What if they prepared some kerosene around, wouldn't you use it? Of course you will! What if there is poison in it? If you are weakened by the poison, do you think you can still get out of the sea of fire easily?"

Song Jue took in a cold breath. He suddenly didn't know what to say!

Apparently, what Ye Xiao said was very possible to happen and it would definitely hit Song Jue right on the face!

Ye Xiao sighed and said, "Let's just wait and see."

"But if we keep waiting... we will still be roasted," Song Jue murmured.

"Relax. I know what to do!" Ye Xiao looked calm and he said, "If Wenren Jianyin didn't go with such a plan, I will have to wait till the support arrives. Well, since that old man decided to do this... I won't show any kindness anymore!"

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## [Realms In The Firmament](#)

### **Chapter 715: Sorry!**

Sorry!

"Really? You have a plan?" Song Jue was surprised.

The current situation should be despairing for everybody.

Song Jue had been making suggestions to Ye Xiao about how to stop the enemy's fire. However, no matter how he tried, he couldn't think of a way to stop that fire attack.

Even if there was a rainstorm...

It might take a long time to put out such a big fire.

What was Ye Xiao's plan?

No matter how people asked him, he wouldn't say a word about it. He just kept showing a calm face. He gave an order, "Group up! Follow my command! Prepare for attack. The fight today... may be the only opportunity we have to win the battle! The fire attack they are planning on is our chance!"

Everybody was confused. However, that was an order. No matter how they thought, they just got prepared for a fight.

Nobody could think of alternatives, so they could only believe in their commander now.

All soldiers were gathering quietly.

Commander Ye was standing on the wall looking at the soldiers.

In the camps of the Kingdom of Lan-Feng.

Wenren Jianyin felt a headache.

Wenren Chuchu looked at her uncle. She wondered whether he could really give the order to set the fire on!

People died in the battle. No matter what was used in the battle, it was normal.

However, to burn out an entire place and all living thing around it... that was heinous.

After the fire, in thousand of miles, millions of regular people would lose their means of living.

It wouldn't be recovered even after decades.

Wenren Jinayin was silent. Suddenly, his face turned vile. He had one and a half million men to fight against over one hundred thousand men, yet he had to use such a heinous plan...

That was the biggest failure to him already!

"Uncle, is it really that important to win?" Wenren Chuchu looked at him and asked gently.

"Are you really going to destroy this place and make it a wasted land for decades, just to win a war?"

Wenren Jianyin was deep in thought while feeling extreme pain. He looked around. Hundreds of generals were looking at him in silence.

If he didn't win this battle, these brothers of his would be punished when they returned. Some of them might even lose their families!

"I... I don't have a choice!" He gritted with his teeth, closed his eyes, looked to the sky and spoke painfully.

"Don't you..." Wenren Chuchu sighed.

She decided not to say anything.

Two kingdoms were at war. There was no choice.

"Faster!" Wenren Jianyin gave the order. "Pour the kerosene too!"

"Commander, should we... should we add something more in it? Just like what we do on the kerosene in that tent?" one general asked.

Wenren Jianyin's face was twisting. He murmured, "There is still a bottom line there... even though we are going to do something dishonest..."

He spoke viciously.

It sounded gloomy.

The general didn't dare to say more; he just left the tent.

Wenren Chuchu had been observing the Iron Peak. She saw a man in white clothes standing on the wall all the time.

The man didn't seem nervous about what was happening down the battlefield. He just acted casual.

[What is in your mind?]

"Commander, why they still haven't arranged an attack to us? Don't they know they are in a deadly situation now?" one general asked. "Reasonably, even if they know they can't stop our plan, they should have sent people over to try and do something... After all, it is the only hope they have. They may at least kill some of our men. Isn't it such a painful tragedy to be burned out at once?"

The others all felt strange too.

"Are they giving up on this? Because they know they can't win?" One other general guessed.

They looked at the white flag on the top of Iron Peak, flying in the air, and just couldn't understand why.

"Are they planning on any scheme?" Somebody said, "We... we have to be cautious."

Suddenly, the others sneered at him. "Scheme? I would love to hear it. What scheme can they possibly have for this? Even if the ten most capable generals in the world work together, there will still be no solution. The only thing they can do is to sigh and pray!"

"Why haven't they done anything? So they just wait for death? They have much more superior cultivators than we do. If not for their superior cultivators, we should have won the battle long ago! This plan is the last thing we want to do."

"Who am supposed to ask? Maybe they all give up!"

"Commander, I am afraid they may be planning some tricks here. They might just be waiting for us to set the fire," one general walked close to Wenren Jianyin and said.

Wenren Jianyin took in a deep breath. His eyes were like the eyes of an eagle, sharp and merciless.

"Even if they are... we will have to continue!"

"We have no other choice!"

"Stick to the plan! Move on!"

"We have to win this fight! No matter what it costs! This victory is worth any sacrifice!"

"Yes, Commander!"

"Set the fire at midnight!"

Wenren Jianyin stared at the Iron Peak and spoke the words.

"Commander, isn't it a bit late? There are still twelve hours before midnight. What if they flee before midnight..." one general said.

"I want them to flee. I am giving them time to get off." Wenren Jianyin spoke in a deep voice, "I would rather kill them in the battle than burn them alive there."

"Yes, Commander. I understand."

Their soldiers were marching ahead. The woods had been pushed to ten meters from the wall. However, the soldiers on the wall did nothing, but just stared down at them coldly. They just let the woods to pile up under them!

Kerosene was poured on.

More and more woods were piled up there...

Nobody came out to stop it at all! None of them ever tried to flee!

They just watched.

They looked bland.

Wenren Jianyin had been watching his enemies.

None of them was fleeing.

They just stood on the wall. There was going to be a big fire at any second, yet none of them were escaping. It seemed they had decided to die with Iron Peak!

They would rather die defending the kingdom!

"I am pushed to the deathtrap, so are they!"

Wenren Jianyin sighed and murmured, "Sorry!"

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## [Realms In The Firmament](#)

### **Chapter 716: Rolling Fire**

The soldiers were all getting ready for a fight, even though none of them understood what Ye Xiao was planning. They just kept getting ready for it. Several men were still standing on the wall.

Ye Xiao, Song Jue, Ning Biluo, Zhao Pingtian, and Liu Changjun!

Only the five of them could face the rolling heat of the big fire without getting hurt!

"It will take more than three days for this fire to burn out!" Song Jue sighed. "After this, all livings within one thousand miles will be vanished! In hundreds of years, this place will be a land of waste."

Ye Xiao looked at the flames getting closer and closer.

He could feel the air getting hotter and hotter around them, and he could feel the floor was getting hot. However, he remained calm while staring at the flame all the time.

The fire was set hundreds of meters away and burned the way over. It was burning from over a hundred meters now, and it only took two breaths for it to get so close!

The southwest wind was blowing heavier and heavier, and the fire was turning bigger and bigger. The flame was rising up, yet not to the highest point yet.

However, normal people could never bear the heat they were bearing now.

In the Iron Peak, some soldiers had started to stifle. The fire didn't just bring heat; it also burned the oxygen in the air. The soldiers breathed like swallowing burning charcoal. They felt choked in the throat.

"I mean, if we keep waiting on, we are going to be roasted. Even though we can still handle it, our soldiers down there can not," Song Jue kept breathing softly and spoke forcibly.

The rolling fire and its smoke made Song Jue uncomfortable, even though he was such a superior cultivator.

In other words, even Song Jue couldn't handle such a situation, not to mention the others!

Ye Xiao spoke blandly, "Not yet! Just wait!"

"Really? Still waiting..." Song Jue showed a bitter face.

Ning Biluo and the other three were also enduring the heat. Their faces all turned red.

"If any of you can't stand it, just get down." Ye Xiao, "You won't be facing the flame directly like up here. You will feel better down there."

They shook their heads.

"This is weird. I have experienced a massive fire once. I was right in the burning mountain back then, but it didn't feel as horrible as this one. Why is it..." Zhao Pingtian felt it a bit difficult to breathe.

"This is completely different," Ye Xiao calmly spoke. "There are always spaces to hide among the plants on the mountain. You are definitely capable enough to find a safe spot. You may feel the heat, but it won't kill you."

"What we are dealing with is totally different." He said, "This is a flat land and we have nowhere to hide, not to mention the wind is blowing over to us. There is no space for us! The flame is filling the entire place. We can't escape it."

"What we are dealing with now is a completely different story.

"If you guys run through this fire, you may get hurt. It won't kill you, but it is impossible to get through it safely.

"Those who are in lower level than you are definitely going to die in such a fire!"

He then laughed.

"How unbending you are! You actually laughed at this?" Song Jue looked at his nephew with surprise.

"Victory is coming! Why can't I laugh?" Ye Xiao looked at the opposite and said, "Look. Their men are retreating in a hurry. As the fire is on, it is difficult for them to command their men!"

"They thought they are far enough from the fire, yet they aren't.

"That is why they panic.

"As the fire rolls up bigger, they will be in bigger chaos!"

He blandly spoke, "Then we will make our strike!"

"Strike? Well. Sound good. Just tell me how?"

Song Jue pointed at the enormous sea of fire and said, "It has blocked our way out now. The gates are very likely burned out... How do we make the strike? Do we rush out through the fire?"

"Our soldiers will be burned into f\*cking ashes before we make it out. No. There may even be no ashes left..."

Song Jue rolled up his eyes and said, "Look. We should leave. Don't act like you are controlling everything here... It doesn't work!"

Ye Xiao smiled but said nothing.

The flame had rushed up to top of the wall. - Puff! - The fire had covered the figures of Ye Xiao and the others!

Wenren Chuchu and Wenren Jianyin were both watching them in the heat caused by the fire.

In their sights, the air was twisting because of the fire. They had seen the enemies gathering on the wall, but as the fire was on, everybody got off.

However, Commander Ye was still standing there with a few men!

Wenren Chuchu felt sour in the heart looking at it.

[Is that... the sorrow and grief of a hero at the end?]

They saw the five of them standing on the wall like five statues. The fire was rolling up to them, yet none of them moved... It seemed they were ready to die...

Wenren Jianyin actually felt sympathetic.

[If I were him, I guess... I would do the same thing, to die along with it?]

[One has righteous ambition yet turns out powerless. Hero dies in the end.]

[Isn't it?]

"They are all tough men!" Wenren Jianyin sighed and closed his eyes. "Ye Xiao is indeed son of Ye Nantian! How admirable, the tough bones he got!"

Wenren Chuchu bit on the lips.

[You... are you really going to give up on this?]

[Why didn't you just rush out for a fight?]

[You have strong capabilities. Even surrounded by million troops, you still have the chance to get away! What is happening to you?]

[We both have a bright future ahead. We belong to a much higher realm. How can you just die in a war of this mortal world?]

The rolling fire was getting bigger in the howling wind. After a while, it swallowed the top of the wall entirely!

The five men on the wall immediately disappeared from their sights.

They seemed to all become ashes in the rolling flame!

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

#### **Chapter 717: The Extreme Cold!**

The five of them had vanished, but they were still in the sights of the men of the Kingdom of Lan-Feng. The five of them were cold, brave, calm, helpless but heroic!

Without fear!

They sacrificed themselves for their country!



The fire was surging.

The million troops of the Kingdom of Lan-Feng, including those who had been backing off, all stopped there, looking at the top of the wall with respect.

They were admiring their enemies, because they were honorable men!

"When we have conquered Kingdom of Chen, the first thing I will do is to set a monument for Lord Ye and his men!"

Wenren Jianyin spoke in a deep voice, "Such heroic figures! They should be remembered in the history!"

The others nodded to agree.

However, at this moment, something shot out from the top of the wall all of a sudden. It was moving fast towards the center of the fire.

None of them realized what it was. The air was twisted because of the heat of the flame. They couldn't even be sure if there was really something that flew out. Maybe it was an illusion?

However, the next moment, something happened! Something none of them could believe!

...

When Ye Xiao and the other four disappeared in the dense smoke and the rolling fire, there was a sense of coldness that showed up in the place!

There was actually coldness in this burning space.

The coldness made the men of both sides feel shocked, as if they saw ghosts in day time.

The men of the Kingdom of Chen had gotten away from the fire zone. They were staying on the edge though. At the moment, the fire was rolling up. The men who were closer to it were nearly roasted. It was a good thing for them to feel something cold under such a situation, but they felt scared because of the coldness!

This place should be extremely hot because of the burning heat, but why was there the feeling of coldness?

It wasn't just cold for a moment. It was getting even colder!

The next moment, the feeling of coldness was getting stronger and stronger... It spread out in the place!

Even though the fire was rolling everywhere, it couldn't get the coldness off! It felt like it was winter!

No way!

It wouldn't be this cold even in winter!

Facing the scorching fire, the soldiers actually felt freezing. They were even shaking!

It was real coldness!

"Look! The fire!"

Somebody shouted with fear. Apparently, something strange happened.

It seemed the rolling fire suddenly met something antagonistic. It was like a huge net that was made from water, fog, snow and ice, covering the fire and suppressing it down.

The net was just covering it. It kept shrinking, putting off the fire.

After a while, a stream of coldness suddenly burst in silence.

- Pop! -

The fire was completely put off at the same time!

The smoke disappeared too!

The fire was replaced by freezing ice covering the entire place. The ice continuously spread out. It went further and further, covering a much bigger area. It was moving faster and faster, and all the area that was on fire was now frozen. However, the ice didn't stop. It kept expanding.

While the weird ice was covering the land, a fissure showed up on the floor! - Crack! - The land cracked apart from east to west!

It was bottomless, about three meters wide!

The land cracked because it was frozen too fast by the extreme coldness!

Everybody was shocked!

That was a hell shocking scene!

"What... What the hell is this? How can this happen? Is it the nature? Or is it human behavior?" Wenren Jianyin was astonished. He felt extremely terrified.

The hair on the back of his neck prickled with fear!

All the soldiers and generals were shaking due to the freezing temperature.

Their faces were pale, not only because of the cold, but also because they were scared. Such an incredible thing just happened after the rolling fire was on. It mustn't be the will of nature. It was definitely human behavior, and that made it even scarier for them!

Their weapons seemed like frozen ice, nearly freezing their hands too. Some of them couldn't endure the coldness, so they wanted to drop their weapons. However, they discovered they couldn't even move their fingers.

Their fingers were sticking on the weapons. Some of them dropped their weapons, but the skins on their hands were ripped off. The reason why they didn't feel pain was that their hands had been frozen... They couldn't feel it...

The coldness appeared within such a short time and it caused the panic! What was it!

None of these men had experienced such coldness in their lives!

It actually froze the entire burning place!

That was just unbelievable.

How could they believe such a thing if they didn't see it themselves?

It was not only ordinary coldness in this place, but it was extreme coldness, or absolute zero!

"Comm... Commander..." A general was quivering. Apparently, he couldn't stand the coldness anymore.

"We... We should be... better retreat n... now... If... If not... Our brothers... I am afraid... they... ahhhh..."

He was quivering and he couldn't speak a full sentence now.

Wenren Jianyin was shocked. This general was only in the middle levels of Earth Origin Stage, but he was better than ninety-nine percent of his men. He was in such a status... What about others...

"Retreat!" Wenren Jianyin made a long sigh.

The woodpile that was burning in flames was now a huge pile of ice! It even looked transparent.

It turned extreme hot to extreme cold. Such cold qi was incredibly scary!

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## [Realms In The Firmament](#)

### **Chapter 718: Gods Want Me Dead!**

As Wenren Jianyin gave the order to retreat, all his soldiers felt like they were blessed by gods. They all started to run off the place. They couldn't stay there anymore. It was too cold...

Many of them fell on the floor when they started to move, but it turned out their legs were frozen. They got up and kept rubbing their legs. They tried to hold their legs high to activate their frozen legs.

Stay there any longer would cause them to be frozen to death.

However, as they just started to move, murderous shouts sounded from everywhere!

"Kill!"

A shout that was so loud that it nearly shocked the entire world.

The gate of Iron Peak was opened. In fact, it was broken. The fire had burned the gate into pieces of iron chunks. It was impossible to open it. However, as it was frozen, it became crisp. Song Jue hit it with his iron fist and it was broken into pieces!

A huge flag was flying in the air, rushing out the gate at first. The soldiers in Iron Peak whoever were still able to fight all rushed out like they had taken viagra! They were like tigers and their horses were like dragons!

Men and their horses rushed out with rolling murderous qi!

The men on the horses were all wearing heavy clothes and warm hats. They even had put on the gloves. They had obviously prepared for this.

A white shadow flashed over and got on the highest point of the ice. That was exactly Ye Xiao, Commander Ye!

He didn't hesitate at all. With a fierce fist attack, it broke a huge hole in the ice mountain. He jumped into the hole and then jumped out, his face covered by ice. He shouted, "Kill!"

He moved forward and he was actually sliding ahead.

That was right. He was sliding.

The ground was frozen into a layer of ice. As he rushed forward, he was sliding fast on the ice ground. He didn't even push himself a bit.

His men saw him do this. They all learned from him and jumped off the horses, starting to slide on the ice as a group.

- Shoot, shoot, shoot... -

Ye Xiao's army had started a massive counterattack at this moment!

Wenren Jianyin was stunned. His eyeballs nearly popped out. They saw the enemies wearing in heavy clothes, gloves and hats. He shouted, "Gods want me die!"

He then spat out blood!

It was autumn time, when summer just ended.

His men were all wearing light clothes. They couldn't keep warm from such extreme coldness. However, his enemies were all wearing heavy clothes, gloves, hats and all that were prepared for winter. They had prepared for this.

No matter what they were wearing, it was not enough to defend themselves from the invasion of the coldness though. Yet it was much better than wearing light clothes!

More importantly... with gloves, they could at least hold their weapons.

That was too important!

A small difference sentenced the failure of them!

The Army of Kingdom of Lan-Feng had lost faith on this. They were simply moving in a mess. In their minds, they thought the gods blessed the Kingdom of Chen. They completely lost confidence.

How could it suddenly become so cold if it wasn't the will of gods! It was autumn!

If it wasn't the gods' will, what was it?

There was nothing Wenren Jianyin could do about it, no matter how capable he was. He couldn't even gather his army together, not to mention to arrange an attack.

He felt like his heart was burning. All thoughts were blasted. He was a famous general, a great one in the world. However, all that he could do now was to watch his army collapsing. How did that feel?

He spat out blood a few more times. Suddenly, he stood straight up and stared at the sky. With all his power, he shouted with grief, "Heavens..."

Another spit of blood!

That was fresh red. It was blood of his heart!

Then he fell off the horse.

The army of the Kingdom of Chen was rolling over to them like tides.

Even their horseshoes were covered by cloths!

Wenren Chuchu held Wenren Jianyin, who was in a coma. She kept backing off fast like wind.

"Formation! Prepare the defense!"

Wenren Chuchu shouted.

Many generals were shouting the same, however, orders just didn't work anymore in this army. The camp was in chaos. Nobody heard to the orders.

Enemies showed up wearing heavy clothes. That destroyed the last bit of hope in their hearts!

[Why would the fire be put out?]

[Why would it suddenly become so unbelievably cold?]

[Why would they prepare heavy clothes in advance?]

It was still a question in their hearts.

It was exactly what happened in this battle.

Nobody had the time to think deep into it.

Before Ye Xiao and his men rushed into their camp, they had already fallen into chaos.

What a legend, Feng Monarch of Ling-Bao Hall. He changed the nature, interfered with the season, switched the sun and the moon, and altered the temperature... Wasn't it the power of gods? Who could defeat such a man?

...

In fact, the living legend of the world, Feng Zhiling of Ling-Bao Hall, who was also Ye Xiao Commander Ye, did this all because of luck.

He had never thought that Wenren Jianyin would make such a fire attack. It wasn't a bad plan though. If Ye Xiao wasn't the commander, instead it was anybody else, Kingdom of Chen would definitely lose it.

They would probably leave the Iron Peak to the enemies' hands, unless they wished to all die in the fire.

Surely, they could also rush out for a final fight. It seemed they had a chance to break the woodpiles and stop the fire, however, that wouldn't bring them victory either. All men they had were only over one hundred thousand. Rushing out to fight against one and a half million men outside? That was completely hopeless. They would lose it for sure!

That was why, when Wenren Jianyin decided to make that fire attack, he thought it was the best option he got. Although it was against the nature and the moral value, he decided to do it!

However, the fact was, when Ye Xiao knew Wenren Jianyin was planning that fire attack, he almost exclaimed because of excitement.

Wenren Jianyin set the fire because he wanted Ye Xiao to go out and start a tough fight. Unexpectedly, it was wonderful for Ye Xiao.

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

#### **Chapter 719: Nine Thousand Miles Hunt!**

When Ye Xiao realized what Wenren Jianyin was planning, he immediately got everybody to prepare heavy clothes and anything that could keep themselves warm. Within one night, he boiled over a dozen vats of water with dan beads in it which could keep the soldiers warm. Everyone drank some before the fight started.

None of his men knew what it was for.

That's reasonable. Why would normal people prepare heavy clothes when there was going to be a big fire burning over? They believed they wouldn't need more warmth when the fire was on.

No matter what, the Western Army had left lots of reserves even though most of them were dead. Iron Peak was the most important barrier for the Kingdom of Chen. There were all kinds of supplies in the tower. Besides, all they needed were things for only less than two hundred thousand men. Everybody got what they were told to prepare!

However, they were still confused about it. They wondered what their Commander was planning!

Ye Xiao surely knew clearly what he was doing and he knew he was doing the right thing.

Such a fire might be impossible to withstand for any other people in the world...

However, it wasn't for Ye Xiao!

Ye Xiao had something that could perfectly suppress any fire!

The Cosmic Hades!

When the fire reached its strongest point, Ye Xiao threw out the Cosmic Hades.

After the Cosmic Hades, he also threw out five pieces of Spiritual Jade.

The Spiritual Jade aroused the raging extreme cold qi inside Cosmic Hades.

That was the second time it burst it out!

The first time, it created an ice mountain outside Chen-Xing City which existed for ten thousand years!

That was a miracle in the world!

Cosmic Hades could create a huge ice mountain in summer. Now that it used up several times of Spiritual Jade than the first time, of course it would put out the fire!

Ye Xiao didn't think it would fail at all.

He was more than confident that it would work perfectly!

As expected, the fire was put out. Within a short time, the periphery of a few kilometers were frozen!

Ye Xiao was indeed a 'living legend' according to what he had just done!

Of course, Cosmic Hades did most of the job. Ye Xiao just made a plan for it!

What happened was that Ye Xiao made a wonderful plan to put out the fire with extreme coldness, and lead the army to attack the enemies. He had brought victory to the Kingdom of Chen in the fight against the Kingdom of Lan-Feng! That was what happened!

Ye Xiao's army rushed out for the final strike. Men of the Kingdom of Lan-Feng had lost their faith right before Ye Xiao marched out for the fight!

How could he not win this?

When Ye Xiao rushed out for the attack, he put away the Cosmic Hades back to the Space immediately. Otherwise... this entire place would become a huge ice mountain just like the one outside Chen-Xing City...

Even though he had taken back the Cosmic Hades, the cold didn't stop spreading out. The two mountains on the two sides actually became two ice mountains that wouldn't melt in ten thousand years!

The same ice mountains showed up in the world again.

He had thrown in five hundred pieces of Spiritual Jade after all. That was several times than the last time. Surely, he was not as weak as he used to be now. Even though the extreme cold qi was having a reverse impact on him, he could handle it himself!

...

"Kill!"

Ye Xiao and the others rushed into the camp of the Kingdom of Lan-Feng. As he shouted, swords and axes were shining. Lights rushed up to the clouds!

After that, the main troops of his army rushed in an overwhelming way.

They were like hot soups spilling into snow, destroying everything like cutting down withered woods. They met no resistance at all.

The army of the Kingdom of Lan-Feng had lost every positivity they needed. Many of them didn't even hold any weapons. Even though there were those who did hold their weapons, they couldn't sway it at all. This was simply a massacre. They just kept running away in chaos.

At this moment, even if Ye Nantian, or even if all the famous generals were there supporting the Kingdom of Lan-Feng, it still wouldn't change anything!

This was exactly like god's will for them. It crashed down every bit of their confidence!

The Kingdom of Lan-Feng's army was collapsing. Ye Xiao led his one hundred and thirty men chasing after them. They kept shouting and killing all the way after them, without any stop.

Honestly, Ye Xiao didn't dare to give any time for the enemies to rest.

For Wenren Jianyin, he only needed one day to pull together all the fleeing soldiers again. Then they would become a strong army again. Ye Xiao had to keep chasing and hunt them until... until they were too exhausted to continue.

With this thought in their minds, Ye Xiao's army kept chopping off heads and splashing blood of the enemies along the way.

The army of the Kingdom of Chen, especially the soldiers of the Western Army who had survived, finally vented the anger and grudge in their chests, which they had been enduring for half a year.

One hundred and thirty thousand men chasing after almost a million men, like following a bunch of ducks!

Slaughtering and chasing more with much less men like this was definitely a unique event in the history. It was something impossible to happen, especially because one of the great generals in history was the exact person losing the battle. However, miracle happened...

The hunt lasted seven days and seven nights!

As Ye Xiao's army chased the losing army, they reached a town. The fleeing ones didn't seem like stopping. They just kept moving through the town. Ye Xiao's army didn't stop either. They just kept chasing the enemies. The general who had been guarding this town didn't have a proper fight, because the soldiers from his own kingdom ran and crashed his men into chaos. The only thing he could do was to lead his men to join the fleeing army.

And another town was taken down fast.

Soldiers of the Kingdom of Lan-Feng didn't get to fight at all. All they did was to follow the million troops and run away from the towns they were supposed to defend...

Seven days and seven nights, one hundred and thirty thousand men pushed all the men from the Kingdom of Lan-Feng out of the territory of the Kingdom of Chen!

The lands lost from Wu Gonglie's hands were now reclaimed!

As they kept chasing, they actually conquered a few towns that belonged to the Kingdom of Lan-Feng. After they had reached the protective boundary of the Kingdom of Lan-Feng, Sky Nerve City, they eventually stopped.

Not that they didn't want to keep going, they were just exhausted!

Seven full days chasing without any rests, no matter how strong the soldiers were, even if their bodies were made of irons and their vigor could shock the world, they couldn't go on with it anymore.

They still felt spirited, like they could kill a dragon.

However, they were physically broken!



One would run out of power at some point!

Seven full days, when they were thirsty, they drank while running; when they were hungry, they ate while running... That was how they kept chasing the enemies. When they felt really sleepy, they cut themselves with their sharp swords...

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## [Realms In The Firmament](#)

### **Chapter 720: Glorious Victory**

They had travelled eight thousand and nine hundred miles for this!

Almost nine thousand miles, they ran and killed within seven full days.

Only about twenty percent of the horses in Ye Xiao's army survived the long run.

Even those living ones were all damaged.

About eighty percent of the horses died on the way!

Sky Nerve City took in all those fleeing soldiers through the gate. The soldiers finally took a breath of relief when they finally got to their strong city. However, some of them still died when they finally sat down for some food. They just died sitting there.

They had been extremely nervous, hungry, and terrified in the past seven days. They were mentally broken. What their bodies could do was merely escape. Once they were safe, the pain and fatigue hit them hard. Thousands of them just died while sleeping. They wouldn't wake up forever. They died in Sky Nerve City.

Wenren Jianyin's million troops had one and a half million men. Less than three hundred thousand of them made it back to Sky Nerve City, all injured.

Many of the men were trampled when they were fleeing in chaos. As one man fell down, dozens would fall after him. Horses and men would run up and trample the ones on the floor. Lots of them became a pile of flesh with blood.

General or regular soldier, as long as they fell down, they wouldn't have the chance to get up again!

Hundreds of thousands men died being trampled in chaos!

Everyone of them had lost their mind and moral sensitivity. They didn't even know how to use the weapons in their hands when they met their enemies...

During the seven days, Wenren Jianyin woke up several times. He spat out blood every time he woke up and then passed out again. At the end, he was seriously sick. He was still lying in the bed, unconscious. If Wenren Chuchu didn't keep looking after him the past seven days, he would have died already.

...

Ye Xiao knew that his army really had to rest, so he set a camp in front of the Sky Nerve City.

That night, only a few assassins were on night watch. Most of the men were deep asleep as they were all exhausted. When they realized they could finally sleep and rest, some of them didn't even eat before they fell asleep.

Some of them even started to snooze before they lied down.

In fact, if Ye Xiao didn't urge everyone to drink a bowl of the magic water with dan beads in it, thousands of them might have already died!

Running and killing for several days without any rest, not only those of the Kingdom of Lan-Feng were exhausted, Ye Xiao's men also couldn't hold it up anymore. However, Feng Monarch had lots of supreme dan beads. None of his men died during the seven days. That was such a miracle that was unique in the history. Nobody could even imitate him!

Ye Xiao was one of the men who were on watch at the night. After several days of tough work, only Ye Xiao and a few others still had the power to stay up. In fact, Ye Xiao was thinking that if people came out from the Sky Nerve City to attack, he couldn't defend all his men. The one hundred and thirty thousand men would get slaughtered in the dark!

However, this was a night of peace though, because Sky Nerve City was in a mess at the moment. People in the city didn't know what the situation was yet. None of them dared to make any reckless attack first. Besides, they had to take care of the wounded soldiers who had just arrived. That was enough to keep them busy.

The city was filled with moaning and snoring.

Many of the soldiers just slept on the street as they really could hold it to the camp. They just lied on the street in groups. They looked exhausted.

They were truly exhausted!

Wenren Chuchu was still sober, because she wasn't a normal person. The others, including those generals, all fell down. They were also regular people. How could they not feel tired?

All those who had been fighting in this battle, no matter in which sides, had lose weight, becoming skinny in the process.

A few physicians were busy staying around Wenren Jianyin. They looked gloomy.

The general who had been guarding Sky Nerve City had been making arrangements for the wounded soldiers.

"Princess, what happened? We cut right through into the Kingdom of Chen not long ago. We were so close to take their capital down!" The general who guarded Sky Nerve City was Meng Chuanshi. He was a good general too. At the moment, he was lost in confusion.

"Million troops of ours, marching with songs and vigor. We were winning it. So close. We were so close to it. All we needed was one more push to break the Kingdom of Chen, to destroy our enemy. How come? How come we end up like this? All of sudden?"

General Meng felt that he was freaking out. He had to get the answer.

If it wasn't Wenren Jianyin, but other people, maybe it was understandable.

But it was Wenren Jianyin!

The famous war god in the world!

They were not only defeated, but also in such a miserable way...

That was such a misery.

One million and two hundred thousand men of Wenren Jianyin, three hundred thousand men of Wenren Chuchu, that was one and a half million in total. However, less than three hundred thousand wounded soldiers survived. The others were all dead and lost!

The great loss of this fight had shocked the foundation of the entire Kingdom of Lan-Feng!

A strong army which was under Wenren Jianyin's command actually got defeated so bad! Even... Ye Nantian couldn't defeat Wenren Jianyin like this.

"It truly is an unreasonable fight." Wenren Chuchu sighed. "If there is any reason, the reason must be... heaven's will!"

She bitterly smiled.

"Heaven's will? How so?" Meng Chuanshi couldn't understand it.

"It's true. Heaven's will." Wenren Chuchu sighed. "By then, we have already taken the positive position in all sides. We have been marching ahead like a sharp knife. All we needed to do was to break down the last barrier of the Kingdom of Chen. We were so close."

"At that moment, the enemies got their support. They were so tough. Other than that, Ye Nantian's army was already on their way too. Ten to fifteen days, that's all it takes for them to arrive."

She said, "We didn't have much time by then. That was why Commander decided to use fire attack, in order to end the war as soon as possible..."

She told Meng Chuanshi everything.

Meng Chuanshi was shocked. "That should be a perfect plan! Right strategy, right place, right time! How could it fail? We should have won the battle no matter how!"

...