

## Firmament 871

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

#### Chapter 871: Murder!

Yue Changtian thought that he was equal to Jun Yinglian in cultivation. However, if she was determined to sacrifice herself to take revenge... it was at least eighty hundred percent she would succeed!

In fact, even a twenty percent possibility was too much a risk for Yue Changtian! He wouldn't dare to take it!

What if he was killed... that was not just kidding!

"That woman actually came out..." Yue Changtian's face turned pale, "I never felt right to kill Xiao Monarch. Now it's our retribution..."

"Who is it?" At the moment, Wu Huitian suddenly turned over and shouted to a direction.

The others were shocked.

The three Dao Origin Stage cultivators behind Wu Huitian suddenly made their strikes at the same time. Three streams of bright sword lights shot out!

When the sword lights were still shooting in the air, it burst with thunderclaps!

As they moved, thunderclaps followed!

Three top-level Dao Origin Stage cultivators moved in full power! That shocked the world!

Although three of them made three strikes, it only sounded once.

They were definitely performing a perfect cooperation.

The sword lights rapidly shot to a huge tree hundreds of meters away!

That was where Ye Xiao and the other disciples were hiding!

Those Dream Origin Stage disciples were stunned.

The dense murderous qi had suddenly covered them all. At that moment, nobody made any reaction. They were totally shocked and sweating. They stared at the sword lights getting close to them but couldn't move away!

They couldn't come up with the idea to run away. Their minds were blown so hard. That suppression from the attacks had stunned them all!

The tragedy wasn't stopped. The crowd burst into painful exclamation.

The sword lights shot through them but didn't slow down at all. It kept shooting forward to the mountains far away behind them. Behind the sword lights was a mass of blood!

The three sword lights actually got through every one of the disciples who were hiding there!

After the sword lights took some lives, and they continued shooting, eventually hitting a mountain thousands meter away. The mountain collapsed! Rocks flew about in every direction!

Ye Xiao had been hiding behind everybody. He had sensed something wrong before this. It wasn't appropriate to peek at the guests after all...

While he was thinking, he slowly stepped back.

It wasn't easy to leave the crowd though. The disciple brother who grabbed him here didn't let him go at all. "Chongxiao, you have no idea... You may not have a second chance in your life to see this again..."

While he was speaking, they heard the bursting sound!

After that, they were nearly blinded by the glaring sword lights. Ye Xiao was alerted! He was suddenly drenched in cold sweat! He felt like he was trapped by a strong net, and even his mind was locked!

He felt terribly inflexible!

That was not a strange feeling for Ye Xiao though. In fact, he was quite familiar with it.

When a man was facing a fatal danger which was getting closer fast and he was stunned by the overwhelming suppression, he would have that feeling.

When a man had this feeling, he would die!

Ye Xiao had died once. He was familiar with this feeling.

At this moment, he thought, "It's a trap!"

The whole thing was well prepared. It was a murder plan!

That Disciple Brother Cao must be the bad guy!

[Cao Daqi, if I can survive this, I will slaughter your entire clan!]

Ye Xiao was furious. The unwillingness had filled his entire body! He made a muffled shout and forcibly twisted his body.

He felt like he was going to break his waist, however, after using every bit of his energy to try to move aside, his body only slightly moved!

That was all!

At the same time, he felt it cold on the neck and the chest. Two sword lights went through the skin of his neck and his chest.

He did save himself by making that slight move. The attack cut off a piece of his flesh and a piece of bone, but he was alive.

While feeling lucky about it, he felt cold in the chest.

It was the feeling of being blown by the wind. Suddenly, he felt it difficult to breathe.

Another sword light got into his chest and left through his back before it shot away fast with a thunderclap!

Three sword lights, he slightly dodged the two of them, but got hit by the third!

It went through the center of his chest!

It was definitely aiming at Ye Xiao!

Ye Xiao couldn't believe what just happened. He looked down at his chest and saw that hole. He felt blank in the head!

[Am I... going to die again now?]

[I... No... I don't want to...]

Ye Xiao glanced at that Disciple Brother Cao. He looked unbelieving too. There was a hole on his chest too...

He was also killed!

Before Ye Xiao had the chance to question him, he died!

All the disciples around were killed!

Forty-six men, no exception!

Ye Xiao smiled bitterly.

[What if I insisted in not coming?]

[Cao Daqi would definitely force me to come... No matter how I refused, I wouldn't be able to escape this... Zhan Yunfei was gone by then.]

[This is specially designed to get me killed!]

[They want me to die!]

[Cao Daqi would do whatever it takes to finish his job.]

[However, he didn't know... He is the one who dragged me here. He would never escape the investigation. Besides, whoever wants me die will never let him live. They won't leave any witness of their crime. No matter what, Cao Daqin is definitely dead.]

[Is he a spy who works for Saint Sunlight Sect? A spy who is willing to die?]

He couldn't hold on to it anymore. His sight turned dark and he fell down on the floor.

Blood poured out from the hole on his chest, creating a blood pond on the ground.

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[Realms In The Firmament](#)

**Chapter 872: Terribly Shameless!**

When Wu Huitian was shouting, Yue Changtian frowned. [You are in Cold Moon Palace, my place. Do you think there will be an assassination against you? Even though you are frightened by Jun Yinglian, you don't have to be alerted like this! Besides, I don't feel any hostility over there.]

[Wait. What? You just make a strike?]

[Wait... No! That's not right!]

Zhan Yunfei suddenly shouted, "No!"

And then Yue Changtian saw the blood rolling up over where the sword lights were shooting to!

It was all red over there!

"Who's there?" Yue Changtian's face turned pale.

- Shoot! Shoot! Shoot... -

Everybody moved over.

They all went to the place and what they could see was a mess. Forty-six men lying on the floor, drenched in their own blood.

Yue Changtian's face was pale. "Why are these people here? Who... are... they?"

Zhan Yunfei looked extremely pale at the moment, as if there was no blood running inside his body!

He turned over and stared at Wu Huitian with fierceness. His eyes were turning red.

Suddenly, his long sword appeared in his hand. - Shoot! - After a great thunderclap, he was rushing over to Wu Huitian!

Man-sword complex!

He was trying to do an instant kill!

As the sword light shined, his voice shouted out like thunder-striking, "Wu Huitian! Go to hell!"

That sword attack contained every bit of his life energy, soul energy, and everything he had... It was burning!

He was extremely furious and also aggrieved!

Everybody felt the grievance and the anger in him!

In Cold Moon Palace, except the three grandmasters, Zhan Yunfei was the one closest to Ye Chongxiao. He looked indifferent and cold, but deep in his heart, he liked Ye Chongxiao.

In his heart, Ye Chongxiao was the only hope their sect had.

At this moment, he made the powerful strike without hesitation. His head was going to explode.

Wu Huitian was not far away from him.

The three Dao Origin Stage cultivators of Wu Huitian had just made an attack. They didn't have time to defend Zhan Yunfei's attack right away. Zhan Yunfei's attack was so surprising. It seemed Wu Huitian was not going to make it this time.

However, the truth was, Wu Huitian had been prepared for this. When Zhan Yunfei made the attack, Wu Huitian flew up fast like a red cloud. It looked slow but was in fact really fast. He not only escaped Zhan Yunfei's attack, but also moved over a hundred meters away.

Zhan Yunfei was totally lost in anger. He wouldn't let it go easily. He kept going up after Wu Huitian with fierce attacks!

- Puff! -

Suddenly, a jade flute appeared. He used the flute to block Zhan Yunfei's sword and shouted angrily, "Have you lost your god damn mind?"

Not only Wu Huitian, even Yue Changtian thought Zhan Yunfei was crazy.

[What is happening?]

[Why would Zhan Yunfei suddenly do such a crazy thing before anything is clarified and investigated?]

[He actually attacked the Prime Master of Saint Sunlight Sect, which was the strongest among the three factions! He is risking his life!]

"Yunfei, stop!" Yue Changtian shouted with a dark face, "Why are you so hotheaded? It still needs an investigation for this. Prime Master Wu will give us an explanation for sure. Stop it now!"

Zhan Yunfei glared and said, "There was... There was..."

He spoke with a long shout, "Ye Chongxiao was among them!"

Everybody of Cold Moon Palace was stunned.

Yue Changtian trembled! He was shocked! Suddenly, his face turned deadly pale.

He slowly turned around and stared at Wu Huitian, who was about a dozen meters away!

Before this, Zhan Yunfei was the only person who wanted to kill Wu Huitian. Now even Yue Changtian, the Prime Master, wanted to kill him!

Wu Huitian looked confused. He said, "Prime Master Yue, can you tell me what is going on now? Why would those people hide there peeking at us when I just arrived at your place? And you, Zhan Yunfei, what was that? How dare you attack me? Are you trying to start a war between our sects?"

As he spoke, he became angry. "Yue Changtian, what do you want? How can you treat your brother sect like this? Do you want to kill me in your sect? You... Cold Moon Palace... You have to give me a fair explanation today!"

"This is such a humiliation. I can't accept this!" he spoke angrily and put his hand on his sword.

He tried to look righteous though!

He sounded like he was terribly wronged!

On the other side, Yun Xiran was also shocked and confused. He spoke with confusion and anger, "Yue Changtian, what do you want? Do you want to kill us all? You want us all to die so that Cold Moon Palace could become the strongest sect, the only faction? Is it?"

Yue Changtian looked at both of them. He was shaking because of fury. After a while, he gritted his teeth and said, "Good... You two... Good! Brilliant! Perfect!"

"What about us?" Yun Xiran spoke with his eyes half closed. "Yue Changtian, you better make it clear. When we just got here, there were dozens of people hiding behind that tree. Are you sure what they were thinking? Maybe they were hostile to us; maybe they wanted to hurt us; maybe they wanted to ambush us..."

"Do you know what the current situation is? Jun Yinglian, that crazy woman, is coming at any second. Prime Master Wu was being cautious, so he finished them all. That was reasonable. What wrong has he done? Besides, because Prime Master Wu noticed it first, so he made the attack. If I noticed it first, I would do no different. What is the problem?"

What a Prime Master of a great sect! He kept talking irresponsible and sarcastic remarks, yet every word was perfunctorily right. Maybe it was arguable that the dozens of people weren't hiding there for any murderous intents!

In fact, they were all dead. Nobody could stand out and clarify the truth!

Wu Huitian looked annoyed. He said, "Prime Master Yun just said what I want to say. Why are you so angry about this? Oh, I see. Those people who hid there waiting to assassinate me, were they your people? I am confused now. We are inside your sect. Why did you set up an ambush there? Were you going to attack us?"

Yue Changtian showed him a dark face. He said in a cold voice, "We have known each other for so many years. We know each other. Don't be so childish now. Can you?"

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## [Realms In The Firmament](#)

### **Chapter 873: On the Verge of a Fight!**

While they were talking, a few level nine Dao Origin Stage cultivators of Cold Moon Palace had arrived at that big tree.

They kept checking on the bodies, trying to find a few survivors.

As they checked more, their faces turned darker.

"Prime Master... All dead..." an elder moved fast over Yue Changtian and spoke solemnly in a low voice.

"All dead..." Yue Changtian was shaking. His face turned deadly pale.

"Ye Chongxiao... was hit on the chest. It went in his chest and out his back... It's incurable..." the elder said this in mind connection. Nobody else heard it. "His heart was wounded. Normally, he should have been dead by now... However, although he isn't breathing... he still has a pulse..."

Yue Changtian looked still angry and sad. He shouted, "Take all the disciples' bodies back inside. We must seek justice for this! We will not accept any unwarranted accusation!"

"Yes," the elder answered with a shout. He gathered some other to carry all the forty-six bodies back.

On the other side, Wu Huitian squinted at the bodies and said, "Prime Master Yue, who speaks louder doesn't have to be right. You still need to give me an explanation! What? Are you going to approve it with silence?"

Yue Changtian looked like smiling but actually not. "Come on. Enough is enough. Be honest to yourself, will you? What explanation do you want? Do you really want one? What? I set up over forty Dream Origin Stage disciples there in order to kill you, a level nine Dao Origin Stage master cultivator? How about that? Huh? By the way, Prime Master of Saint Sunlight Sect murdered my men and even arbitrarily and aggressively forced us to give him an explanation. What is your explanation then?"

His word was like a sharp sword.

It was like a sword stabbing right back to Wu Huitian.

No matter how shameless Wu Huitian was, he couldn't make any runaround. He turned over and looked into Yue Changtian's eyes. What he saw was a pair of cold and vicious eyes. He felt chilled inside his heart.

Truth was truth. Those who hid behind that tree were all Dream Origin Stage disciples. It was incontestable.

Even though they were all dead, it could be tested.

That couldn't be faked.

Nearly fifty men were all killed by three sword lights at one time. Even though the sword strikes were from three level nine Dao Origin Stage cultivators, it proved the truth that the forty-six men were too much weaker. If they weren't all just Dream Origin Stage, they wouldn't have all died under that sword light attack!

Forty-six Dream Origin Stage cultivators trying to assassinate Wu Huitian... that was such a joke!

Even if Wu Huitian stood still on the ground, those cultivators would never be able to kill him!

"We have a powerful enemy out there. She could be a sound of the wind, a grass on the mountain. It is always better to be alerted. Those men are all just Dream Origin Stage cultivators. No big deal. What? Prime Master Yue, are you going to hold on to it?"

On the other side, Yun Xiran frowned and said, "Jun Yinglian has come out to the martial world with her long sword. She is aiming at the three factions. Prime Master Yue, are you going to turn against us on such a small issue? Or do you want to kill dozens of Saint Sunlight Sect low-level disciples back?"

"Small issue?" Yue Changtian shouted with anger and grievance.

He was disappointed and chilled in the heart.

[Low-level disciple?]

[Is Ye Chongxiao just a low-level disciple?]

[He is the hope of our sect! His death will be a fatal strike to Cold Moon Palace!]

At the moment, Yue Changtian even thought about killing the eight guests into pieces!

He wanted to keep their dead bodies in Cold Moon Palace forever!

[That's right. Why don't I just do it? I just need to give an order and they will all die here. Two Prime Masters and six level nine Dao Origin Stage cultivators, all dead. Saint Sunlight Sect and Saint Starlight Sect will be utterly weakened. They ruined my future. I should destroy their best forces. That is fair!]

As he had such idea, he couldn't keep it from rising up in his head. His eyes were extremely cold. The expression in his eyes was unstable.

Wu Huitian and Yun Xiran noticed it sensitively. They were a bit scared.

They didn't expect Yue Yuntian would have such a drastic reaction.

It was true. They came to Cold Moon Palace to do two things. One was to talk about how they should deal with Jun Yinglian and her hatred. The other was to kill the genius of Cold Moon Palace, whose name was Ye Chongxiao.

They needed Cold Moon Palace to cooperate on the first, yet they only needed a chance to accomplish the latter.

It was a talented young disciple they wanted to kill. No matter how much potential he had, all they needed was just a chance!

The two great sects had many spies inside Cold Moon Palace. They knew everything about Ye Chongxiao. They knew no less than what Yue Changtian knew.

The difference was that they got the information one day later.

In the beginning, the two Prime Masters thought that Ye Chongxiao was just a talented disciple like other talented disciples. They didn't pay much attention to it.

There had been so many talented people known as super genius, great genius, peerless genius, etc, but seldom of them eventually became real powerful figures! Even if there was going to be a Dao Origin Stage master cultivator called Ye Chongxiao in Cold Moon Palace, it wouldn't change the fact that Cold Moon Palace was the weakest among the three factions!

However, when Wu Huitian and Yun Xinran knew Ye Chongxiao actually passed all the three months special training, they were surprised. Nobody ever truly completed all the three months special training in the history. Wu Huitian and Yun Xinran had also been through the special training before. They surely



knew what it was. That was how Ye Chongxiao caught their attention. After that, they got to know Ye Chongxiao kept breaking through like crazy in a short time...

Within five months, Ye Chongxiao broke through all the way up to level two of Dream Origin Stage from only level four of Spirit Origin Stage. In the first three months, he was doing the special training...

That meant he had actually just spent over one month to finish a great upgrade, which would take normal cultivators over ten years to accomplish!

Besides, he had the inner core of the Golden-scaled Dragon Fish inside him. That was a great cultivation power. They finally decided not to let it go on like that.

They reckoned that within one year, Ye Chongxiao would be a horrible opponent that was rather difficult to kill.

Once Ye Chongxiao rose up, Cold Moon Palace would also rise up.

Cold Moon Palace would no longer be the weakest of the three factions.

In simpler words, Saint Sunlight Sect and Saint Starlight Sect would be surpassed.

That was the last thing the two Prime Masters wanted to see.

At that moment, Jun Yinglian happened to be out on the martial world. The two of them made a plan together and arranged to kill Ye Chongxiao. After that, they would discuss with the Cold Moon Palace the affair about Jun Yinglian...

They even gave a tough order to several important spies in Cold Moon Palace to get Ye Chongxiao to the certain position, and then they killed all of them!

They even planned to kill their own men around Ye Chongxiao so as to get it done clean!

They both thought that even though Ye Chongxiao was a talented man, he wouldn't have an important role in the sect within such a short time. Yue Changtian might be pissed, but he wouldn't hurt the relationship of the three factions just for a young rookie.

Cold Moon Palace had always been the weakest in the three factions. Jun Yinglian was out there trying to take her revenge. Considering all the current factors, they believed Yue Changtian wouldn't turn against them...

Wu Huitian even wanted to just kill Ye Chongxiao directly and then apologize for it. He thought even after that, Yue Chongxiao would still sit down peacefully and talk about the next topic, Jun Yinglian...

That was why they were so confident. However, unexpectedly, people in Cold Moon Palace were all exasperated... They even wanted to start a fight against them immediately!

The two Prime Masters looked into Yue Changtian's eyes. They felt the terrible horror inside those eyes.

Suddenly, both of them felt that things were going to be out of control soon.

People of the Cold Moon Palace were all intending to kill the eight guests now!

One mistake, and the big fight would be triggered!

Wu Huitian, Yun Xiran and their Dao Origin Stage disciples, the eight of them were a super powerful team indeed. However, they were inside Cold Moon Palace, facing all the powerful force of Cold Moon Palace. If the fight was started, the eight of them would definitely die in this place!

Cold Moon Palace would pay a heavy price for that too!

"Since Prime Master Yue wouldn't concern about our relationship, I guess we are not welcome here today. We will leave now!" Wu Huitian coldly said, "I killed the wrong people. I was too sensitive. If there is anything you want from me, I will send people to take it back to you, as a compensation!"

"Farewell!" Wu Huitian looked angry and sad, as if he was wronged. He waved his sleeve and prepared to leave.

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

#### **Chapter 874: Survival!**

Apparently, Wu Huitian was scared. He sensitively noticed Cold Moon Palace's killing intent. He was afraid Yue Changtian would eventually make a tough decision. Yun Xiran might be fine. He didn't kill the disciples after all. However, Wu Huitian was definitely going to be aimed!

"You can't leave!" A sword light shined again. Zhan Yunfei stopped him like a spear standing on the way. His eyes were sharp like his sword. He said, "You killed so many people of our sect. Now you want to leave after saying some f\*cking useless words? Not so easy! Compensation? What do you think you can give to make up for Ye... for the dozens of elites' lives?"

The point of Zhan Yunfei's sword was shaking. It kept making a harsh sound. A mass of energy gathered at the point of the sword, shining cold with lights.

Apparently, Zhan Yunfei was ready to risk his life in this fight.

Behind Yue Changtian, several elders were waiting quietly. They looked indifferent. Their eyes looked peaceful. They didn't seem going to start fighting. However, those who were familiar with them surely knew that they were actually gathering spiritual qi on the palms. As long as Yue Changtian gave the order, they would rush out and attack without any hesitation!

All they needed was an order.

That was all!

Yue Changtian was still hesitating.

He was considering the consequence of the fight!

If this fight started, the eight of them would definitely die in Cold Moon Palace. It would be a joke if Cold Moon Palace couldn't kill several cultivators in their own place!

Even though the eight cultivators were all in the top league, it wouldn't change the result!

What then?

If the two Prime Masters died, the three factions would burst into a big war. The battle would spread everywhere. Eventually, Cold Moon Palace would be destroyed and the other two sects would be seriously damaged!

That was the consequence everybody could think of.

[Is it worth it? To sacrifice over one hundred thousand disciples and the tens of thousand years sect for Ye Chongxiao?]

Yue Changtian had thought of an alternative solution. Maybe he could just get Wu Huitian killed. He was sure that if Cold Moon Palace only planned to kill Wu Huitian alone, even Yun Xiran would be glad to help. However, Cold Moon Palace would have to be the vanguard once the war started. After the war, Cold Moon Palace and Saint Sunlight Sect would be damaged, while Saint Starlight Sect would become the only powerful faction! Yun Xiran would lead the three factions!

Yun Xiran and his Saint Starlight Sect would absolutely like to do that. However, Yue Changtian wouldn't!

No matter which plan Yue Changtian chose, the consequence would be the collapse of Cold Moon Palace!

Yue Changtian was shaking in anger and sadness. He knew Ye Chongxiao was the only hope of the sect, but... should he risk the entire sect just to avenge Ye Chongxiao?

If Yue Changtian only considered himself, he would definitely draw out the sword and start the fight.

However, as the Prime Master of Cold Moon Palace, he had to consider the lives of hundreds of thousands of disciples.

It seemed easy to just give an order, however, once the war started, the disciples would all live in danger and fight in the coming years.

There might even be no Cold Moon Palace in the future!

Was it worth it?

He wouldn't dare to make the decision so recklessly!

He kept showing a dark face. He didn't let them leave, nor let the fight begin. He just stayed silent like a stone buddha.

In fact, he was waiting.

Ye Chongxiao was cut through the chest. He should be dead. However, Yue Changtian was still waiting. He was waiting for a tiny hope. The others were all dead, but Ye Chongxiao still had a pulse!

There must be a reason.

There was an opportunity.

He was waiting.

"Prime Master! What are you waiting for?" Zhan Yunfei was holding his sword. He shouted and urged Yue Changtian.

If Zhan Yunfei was strong enough to fight Wu Huitian and his three disciples, he would have done it himself. However, he wasn't. Let alone fighting four of them, he couldn't even defeat one!

Yue Changtian didn't answer.

"Yue Changtian, make the decision! What do you want now?" Wu Huitian asked coldly.

He was a cunning man and he knew it wouldn't end easily. Yun Xiran might still have a chance to leave, but Wu Huitian was definitely going to have a rough fight. He had to prepare for it before Yue Changtian made the decision!

Yue Changtian still didn't say anything.

In his world, everything else stopped.

Suddenly, somebody rushed out from the hall inside.

It was Zhu Jiutian!

He was the fastest among all in Cold Moon Palace.

Zhu Jiutian was like a shooting star getting over to Yue Changtian. He ran so far just to tell Yue Changtian something through mind connection. "He's alive!"

Yue Changtian was relieved.

However, he still looked gloomy and indifferent. "This has to be done after all. We won't forget what happened today! Wu Huitian, you can never make this up by any compensation you can promise. You will pay the price. Remember. Keep that in mind!"

Yue Changtian said something fierce. Wu Huitian heard it and felt relieved. He knew Yue Changtian was going to let him leave, otherwise, he wouldn't say much.

In the time when he was waiting, as a master cultivator, a Prime Master of a great sect, he felt like he had been touring around hell several times.

He felt like he was back from hell!

"Yue Changtian, listen to yourself. How arrogant! How overwhelming! Is there anything else you want to say?" Wu Huitian sneered.

He talked as if he didn't care, but in fact, he was pretending to be tough!

Yue Changtian blandly looked at him. "Wu Huitian, Yun Xiran, we all know what happened here today! Enough is enough. Do not push me... If you dare to say more words like that and carelessly piss me, I promise you two will lose the chance to see the sun rise again tomorrow. Maybe Cold Moon Palace will fall because of that, but you two will die a long time before that happens! What about that?"

Wu Huitian and Yun Xiran were frightened. They looked at Yue Changtian and actually didn't dare to say anything.

Yue Changtian's face turned red and he was glaring the two of them.

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## [Realms In The Firmament](#)

### **Chapter 875: Independence of Cold Moon Palace**

They had known each other for so many years. Yun Xiran and Wu Huitian both knew when Yue Changtian's face turned red like that, he was ready to kill. If they pissed him off now, things would go rather nasty.

They had done what they wanted to, so they decided not to risk their lives here.

As Yue Changtian said, even if Cold Moon Palace would be destroyed by the other two sects, the two sects would have to pay a rather heavy price for it. More importantly, their two Prime Master would die first!

"Dissidence makes it useless to talk. Let's go!" Wu Huitian pretended to be angry. He waved his sleeve and walked away.

Yue Changtian watched their backs with a dark face, veins throbbing on his hands.

"Let them leave!"

Zhan Yunfei's long sword was making a fierce sound. "Prime Master!"

He still stood on the way and wouldn't let the eight of them leave. He just stood there without moving a bit. He breathed heavily with a red face.

"I said, let them leave!" Yue Changtian clenched his teeth and repeated.

Zhan Yunfei was breathing heavily. He stared at Wu Huitian fiercely, then glanced at the three cultivators behind Wu Huitian.

He didn't want to step aside.

His old partner, Zhu Jiutian, half closed the eyes. He put one hand on a jade plate, which was his beast space, and put the other hand on his sword.

As long as Zhan Yunfei made the attack, Zhu Jiutian would rush over to join him as fast as he could to fight side by side with his old buddy. It would be a great fight!

No matter alive or dead, he wouldn't regret it!

Wu Huitian had walked close to Zhan Yunfei. He coldly looked at Zhan Yunfei and blandly said, "Zhan Yunfei, you are merely level eight. Your soul beast died when you fought against Ye Xiao. Not to mention me, could you possibly have any chance to defeat any one of my people? What do you think you can do?"

Zhan Yunfei coldly smiled. "I will never violate my Prime Master's order. Since Prime Master said so, you are free to leave."

He then smiled, stepped aside, blandly said, "Prime Master Wu, you enlightened me. I am unable to kill you, so I have to let you go."

He looked into Wu Huitian's eyes, "However, please remember this, Prime Master Wu, I am not strong enough to kill you, but I am definitely capable of slaughtering anybody below level eight... Don't you reckon?"

It was an obvious threat!

[I can't kill you, but there are so many people in your sect that are at a lower level than me. I can kill whoever I want in them!]

Wu Huitian half closed his eyes while staring at Zhan Yunfei and nodded. "Excellent! Good for you!"

He flicked his sleeve and left.

Yun Xiran was behind him. He sneered and made a hand and fist obeisance to Yue Changtian. He coldly said, "So long!"

Yue Changtian looked indifferent. He didn't say anything and just looked at the eight men moving into the fog.

When the last person was about to disappear, Yue Changtian spoke in a low but strong voice, "From now on, Cold Moon Palace is Cold Moon Palace alone!"

That was such an important statement.

It was Yun Xiran who was walking into the fog. He was shocked and he blandly said, "Prime Master Yue, you must remember what you just said. It is too late to take it back!"

Then he left.

"I surely will remember every word I said."

They were gone.

Yue Changtian was still standing there quietly, staring at where the eight men disappeared from.

"Cold Moon Palace has been one of the three factions for a long time. We have helped each other, supported each other for a long time, but not anymore!"

"You did whatever it took, no matter how shameless it is, to kill the only hope of Cold Moon Palace. You keep suppressing us with all means. I don't think we need allies like that anymore."

"From now on, Cold Moon Palace is independent. We will never expect any help and support from others. Only after we are independent that we have the chance to really rise."

"Otherwise, we will be wiped out some day!" Yue Changtian murmured, "A man fights for his own life. A sect should also take responsibility for its future."

"One should always rely on oneself. A sect should always rely on its own power."

As he murmured, he was lost in thought. The more he thought, his eyes turned brighter.

He was convinced. He felt enlightened.

All the important figures in the sect heard their Prime Master murmuring. All their eyes were lit up.

[That's it. This is such a great decision.]

[Cold Moon Palace should have been independent for a long time!]

[We have had enough from Saint Sunlight Sect and Saint Starlight Sect!]

"How is Ye Chongxiao now?" Yue Changtian turned over and asked.

Before anybody answered, a thunderclap sounded in the sky, as if there was a crack in the sky. Three people appeared in front of Yue Changtian. Their anger was like the bursting tide rolling over!

"Where are they?"

Lei Dadi showed up with a face full of hatred, as if he was going to swallow somebody.

"Where the hell are those bastards?" Yun Piaoliu was no more calm and steady. He shouted and the land seemed shaking because of his angry shout.

Yue Changtian smiled bitterly. "Gone."

He didn't want the three grandmasters to attack Wu Huitian and his men. That was why he let them leave so easily. The three grandmasters would very likely just kill the eight men instantly!

The three old men had extended their lives. They were in their prime cultivation status. They would never let the eight men leave unhindered!

That would be a huge problem.

As long as Ye Chongxiao was still alive, they didn't need to perish with the other two sects together!

"Gone?" Feng Wuying was furious. He looked like he was about to swallow Yue Changtian alive. "They killed so many people of ours, and you just let them go? You set them free?"

Yue Changtian lowered his head and said, "We have to let this go for now. If I held them here, it would lead to a rather nasty consequence. I don't even want to imagine the result... Three factions... Million disciples' lives... I am afraid..."

"You bastard!"

Lei Dadi furiously scolded, "They blatantly came to our place and killed our people. Do you think they ever thought about the consequences? They don't care! Why should we? If we don't even dare to fight back in our own place, how do you think we are going to go out to the martial world?"

"Since when have you become such a coward, you god damn Prime Master?" Feng Wuying folded his arms and furiously scolded, "They are sh\*tting on your head now! You actually let them go? How can you be such a coward Prime Master? Why don't you just go home and have a kid or something?"

The three old men kept scolding. Yue Changtian didn't even dare to look up.

He seemed so anguished. He lowered his head, saying nothing.

"That little bastard Wuhui actually tried to kill my disciple!" Lei Dadi was furious. "I am going to catch up with him and tear him into pieces!"

Yue Changtian was scared. He hurriedly said, "Chongxiao is alive!"

The three old men stopped rushing out and said, "Of course he is! Where is he now? Where?"

They were obviously caring for Ye Xiao.

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

#### **Chapter 876: Between Life and Death**

"Ye Chongxiao... He's in Sky Soul Hall..." Yue Changtian was nervous. He was worried that Ye Chongxiao was dead now. After all, he set the enemies free because Ye Chongxiao was alive. If he turned out to be dead, the three grandmasters would never get over it... That would be a disaster!

"Sky Soul Hall!"

The three old men were shocked.

"Is he really that seriously hurt?"

"Let's go have a look."

They didn't have time to talk to Yue Changtian anymore. - Shoot! - The three of them all left.

They heard that Wu Huitian and the other seven men were making a big trouble in the sect and killed a couple of disciples. Ye Chongxiao was injured because of it...

Before they were told more, they rushed out from the mountaintop. They thought Ye Chongxiao was in danger, but not like dying.

Yue Changtian didn't want them to know the truth.

If they knew Ye Chongxiao was hurt so bad and didn't even breathe anymore... the three old men would have rushed out to hunt Wu Huitian...

However, as they heard Ye Chongxiao was in Sky Soul Hall, they were worried.

They knew Ye Chongxiao was in great danger!

Sky Soul Hall was the most mysterious place of the three factions.

It was the most valuable place too.

To build this hall, countless people had worked so much from generation to generation. They had even done so many evil things so as to get it done. However, it was just a half done hall.

Even though it was just unfinished and it wasn't as useful as they expected, it still had a few special functions. One of them was... when a man just died, just put his body in Sky Soul Hall, then his soul wouldn't leave!

It wouldn't be gone!

Ye Chongxiao was in Sky Soul Hall, that meant... he was dying! He could die at any second!



The three old men were anxious! They didn't have time to think about hunting Wu Huitian. What was most important for them was to make sure their beloved disciple was safe!

...

After Ye Xiao was stabbed through by that sword attack, he knew that he was totally done this time. He reckoned he would die!

He felt that his body was light-weight at that moment. He seemed floating. While he was thinking, he suddenly looked down from up in the air. He saw a body lying on the floor.

That was himself.

There was a big hole in his chest!

Ye Xiao was so experienced. He immediately had a conclusion. He died.

He was lying on the floor. Then why would he look at himself from the sky?

In fact, he knew the answer. He was so close to death. In other words, his body was dying, and his soul was separated from his body!

Maybe because he had already entered the Boundless Space, his soul could still stay there!

However, nothing could go against nature's law. His soul would perish soon after a while.

At this moment, Ye Xiao understood one thing. No matter how lucky a man was, when he died, he died.

All men must die.

Before that, he thought he had a second opportunity to live again. He thought he must be chosen. He thought he wouldn't die easily!

He believed it was his fate to stay alive!

He believed in it. Because he believed in it, it influenced him greatly. He became bolder!

When he was facing tens of thousands of assassins, even though he had that poison, even though he knew so well about humanity, he wasn't really sure to win that battle.

Any small mistake could get him killed. If those assassins had rushed over to him more recklessly, he might have used the last bit of poison much earlier. If that happened, how could he fight against the joint force of the two great sects at the end?

When he was fighting the No. 1 cultivator in the Land of Han-Yang, Bu Jingtian, he used Brother Egg to kill Bu Jingtian in one slap. That was such a brilliant victory, but if Bu Jingtian a bit more cautious, he would find the secret in Ye Xiao's hand. That would have changed the whole thing. Ye Xiao would definitely die!

He had met many opportunities in the second life, but there had also been so many dangers. He had been so close to death for so many times. However, he always survived. Rather than that, he always got lots of profits afterwards!

Every time, he was the winner with lots of trophies! Because of that, he believed more in the idea. [I am immortal! I won't die! Heavens bless me!]

However, now he understood, he was wrong. He was so wrong!

[I shouldn't believe it is safe to be inside Cold Moon Palace! I shouldn't lose my alertness!]

[I shouldn't have put the Golden Soul Tower away just because I have been living easily. If I had the tower with me, I may have survived this!]

[I shouldn't believe I am immortal. That was simply a dream of a fool!]

[If I can survive this time, I will be more cautious about my future.]

[Because there are lots of people in the martial world. And people are the most dangerous things in the martial world.]

[I used to be such an experienced man in the martial world, but I actually forgot the first law in the martial world! I deserve this!]

[Life and death. As simple as that.]

[Nobody is truly the son of heavens.]

[God would never put all the good luck and fortune on one person!]

[God would never watch your back all the time.]

[However, will I have a chance to correct myself? To be more cautious and respectful?]

Ye Xiao sighed.

At this moment, he... he was scared. He was afraid that he wouldn't have the chance to live on!

However, when people started to lift up his dead body, he felt an irresistible power pulling his soul!

He wanted to fight it, but the power was too strong. However, he had another option right now. He could enter the Boundless Space!

He believed the marvelous Space would definitely save him from being taken away. It was a safe way. When Gu Jinlong's physical body perished, he had thought about resurrecting on another's body. Ye Xiao wasn't a Dao Origin Stage cultivator, so his soul was not as powerful as when he was Xiao Monarch, even though he knew how to resurrect. His soul was more stable than many others, so he just had to find a new strong body to live again!

When Ye Xiao prepared to do it, he suddenly stopped. He found that the power which was pulling him away was from his own body!

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

#### **Chapter 877: Back to Life!**

It was his own body. The body was shining in red. There was a powerful force dragging him back to it!

Ye Xiao's soul didn't enter the Boundless Space. He cut off the connection to the soul and let the force drag the soul into the mass of red light.

He cut off the connection fast to be reconnected to it even faster. He regained consciousness right away. Now, he was in control of both his body and soul!

He felt agony that he couldn't describe!

Extremely painful!

He couldn't bear it!

In the first few seconds, he felt that agony, but after that, he felt thoroughly spirited!

[I... I am back to life?]

[I didn't die! Not really! As long as I am still alive, I don't mind bearing more pain!]

What surprised him most was the fact that he didn't die after his entire chest was broken!

He wondered what that red light was? He wanted to know what it meant.

After a while, he found every part of his body was covered by a power of warmth. That power was soft and vast.

It was exactly the red light.

The red light was repairing his body. It was actually coming out from inside his body...

[What is this power?]

He was lost in thoughts. Suddenly, he remembered something from the old days.

He remembered there was a beautiful woman standing in front of him, saying, "I guess I can give you this Nine Creating Dan bead. Take it as a... compensation to you."

"This dan bead can save you eight times in your whole life."

He understood what was happening now.

It was... that woman, who was so powerful that he couldn't even imagine... Su Yeyue's master, that mysterious master cultivator. She gave him a Nine Creating Dan bead...

Meng Huaiqing!

He could sense the power repairing his heart.

It was such a marvelous power... It could nourish everything in the world...

Even though he was so badly damaged, it could still cure him!

Ye Xiao didn't know that only his soul was back to common status, yet his body was still in deep unconsciousness. Lei Dadi and the others were all around him.

"Chongxiao!"

As Lei Dadi rushed into the room, he was shocked.

Tears fell down from the old man's eyes.

Not only Lei Dadi, the other two old guys were also sobbing with tears!

The three old guys were experienced cultivators. The first sight of the big hole on their disciples's chest, they knew what it meant. There was no chance for Ye Chongxiao to survive this severe injury. Even if he wasn't completely dead yet, it didn't mean he would live!

The three old men were stricken.

They had lived for so many years and finally had a disciple they were satisfied with! Now he was gone!

"I am going to kill Wu Huitian!" Lei Dadi turned around and rushed out the door like a wild tiger.

"Master!"

Yue Changtian held him so tight. "Master, please calm down. Chongxiao is still alive!"

"Bullsh\*t!" The three old men swore at the same time. "Are you out of your god damn mind? With that hole on his chest, you are telling me he can survive? Come here, boy, let me stab you in the chest like that and let's see if you can make it! If you can survive, you can try to stop us. I can't let our disciple die for nothing. I am going to kill that son of b\*tch, even if we three will be expelled from he sect!"

Yue Changtian held Lei Dadi and begged, "Master... Please... Calm down... I don't know what will happen to Chongxiao... Please have a look at him. He truly is alive... He is not breathing, but he still has a pulse... Besides, the Sky Soul Hall is working. You know what it could do. You know it wouldn't work on a dead man. Chongxiao is still alive... At least not completely dead yet..."

Yue Changtian felt Lei Dadi was like a volcano which would erupt at any second. Once it erupted, everybody would be destroyed!

However, he couldn't let go of him! He didn't dare to!

If he let go of him, Feng Wuying and Yun Piaoliu would definitely go after him. The three old men were always together.

The situation was that the most beloved disciple of the three old grandmasters was dead. The three old men didn't want to live anymore. They wanted to sacrifice themselves to kill Wu Huitian. In fact, not only Wu Huitian, even Yun Xiran would die along with him. Saint Sunlight Sect and Saint Starlight Sect would be stained with blood!

However, the three old grandmasters would die too!

The two great sects would join together to take revenge on Cold Moon Palace. After that, it was the end of Cold Moon Palace!

If not because of that, Yue Changtian himself would go kill Wu Huitian!

"Even if we want revenge... even if we will start the war..." Yue Changtian shouted with sorrow and anger, "Shouldn't we at least be prepared for it..."

"We didn't prepare for anything earlier. They did this so boldly because they knew we very possibly wouldn't do anything about it. In addition, they must have also prepared for our attacks. We are unprepared for this war. That makes the chance too small on our side... Master..." Ye Changtian was nearly weeping, "Most importantly, Chongxiao isn't dead yet..."

"Bull-mother-freaking-sh\*t..." Lei Da scolded, but he seemed calmed down a bit.

They were unprepared.

That was the truth. It struck the three old men.

They were indeed unprepared for this!

Nobody knew the other two factions would do such a thing!

So bodacious!

Saint Sunlight Sect and Saint Starlight Sect had always been high-handed, but nobody knew they could be high-handed like this. They should have prepared more!

If they started the war, they would be the only unprepared one.

Yue Changtian told Wu Huitan and Yun Xiran that Cold Moon Palace would become independent. It was a start of their revenge after all.

"Cold Moon Palace had been suppressed by the other two factions for tens of thousands of years. I guess it's time to figure another way out now." Lei Dadi's eyes were full of anger. "That's still too much. They ruined our future. That is unacceptable! We three won't die in any short time. I guess we should begin to do something!"

He turned over to look at Ye Xiao. They walked over to him and touched his nose to check his breath. He wasn't breathing. They put their hands on his wrist and found he still had a pulse. It was pulsating slowly, but it was at least still pulsating.

"What is this?" Lei Dadi was shocked.

"His entire chest is broken. He should have died for a long time... The Sky Soul Hall is working. That means he can still survive. How can a man without a complete chest live..." Feng Wuying was confused.

"Look!"

Suddenly, Yun Piaoliu shouted. He had been observing Ye Xiao.

Under the four men's watch, a dim red light was glowing over Ye Xiao's body.

They were stunned.

The red light was rising slowly, moving to his heart.

They were all confused with their eyes wide opened.

[What is going on here?]

[What is it?]

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## [Realms In The Firmament](#)

### **Chapter 878: Witnessing a Miracle!**

Under their watch, the mysterious red light had gathered on his chest. The next moment, what they saw completely stunned them. The wounded heart inside the chest was recovering slowly!

The four of them were astonished!

The Sky Soul Hall was a place that only these four people could enter freely. A few elders and great disciples knew about this place, but it was still a secret to all the others. Those elders and great disciples could only enter this place when they were commanded to.

In the stories of Cold Moon Palace, the Sky Soul Hall was a place that could create a miracle.

His heart was destroyed!

Yet it could still be recovered!

The broken heart was growing. It was slowly showing the shape of a heart. The mysterious red light was performing a superior creating power. The four men felt extremely shocked!

[What?]

[Is this really happening?]

[Are we in a dream?]

It was totally silent inside Sky Soul Hall at the moment. The four of them silently watched the red light repairing Ye Xiao's body. They just felt blank in the head.

They kept thinking of all the stories, myths, and legends they had heard, even novels they had read, trying to find an explanation of what they saw. Yet they found nothing.

When the red light repaired about thirty percent of the heart, it suddenly stopped. The red light disappeared.

The four men panicked. They didn't even dare to breathe a bit heavier or to make any move.

[Is it... done?]

[What does this mean? It can't save him?]

While the four of them were about to panic, suddenly, they saw the red light showing up from everywhere around Ye Chongxiao's body and gathering again...

It was totally the same red light. It kept moving over to the heart and gathered together. This time, when it repaired the heart to about fifty percent, it disappeared again...

After a while, it showed up again and repeated it...

The four men were stunned. None of them had a clue about what was going on.

They were not Ye Xiao, so they didn't know the reason. In fact, even Ye Xiao didn't know how the Nine Creating Dan could be so marvelous.

Meng Huaiqing's Nine Creating Dan was truly as she said, able to save him eight times from death!

However, it should be nine times, since there was a nine in its name. It should bring him back to life in full power...

In fact, Meng Huaiqing wouldn't give him something that powerful.

What she gave Ye Xiao was a low-level Nine Creating Dan bead.

Dan beads had different levels. The top quality Nine Creating Dan beads could bring people back from death and also give him a great power. The low-level dan bead was still marvelous, since it could still bring people back to life, but it couldn't fully recover him!

What Ye Xiao had eaten was some mysterious treasure that people had never heard of in the Qing-Yun Realm. In fact, it was just a defective dan bead.

Ye Xiao should have died under such circumstances. However, he had the protection of the Nine Creating Dan. He survived. His heart was badly broken, and even the Nine Creating Dan couldn't easily bring it back. Luckily, Boundless Space had been supplying energy to activate the capacity of the dan bead. It kept producing the creating force to fix his body.

If he didn't have anyone of the Boundless Space, East-rising Purple Qi, and Nine Creating Dan bead, he should have died long ago!

The three great forces together finally activated the marvelous renaissance power. Finally, Ye Xiao survived after eight times of repairing.

That was so close. He was lucky. If he had triggered the recreating force before, he would definitely die this time!

No matter what, he survived!

However, he used up all the creating force at one time!

Yue Changtian and the three old men felt like witnessing a miracle happening before their eyes. They quietly saw that magical red light shine eight times.

It repaired thirty percent of the heart at the first time. The second time, it repaired half. The third time, it repaired seventy percent. The fourth time, it repaired ninety percent. The fifth time, the heart was fully repaired. The sixth time, it started to repair the chest. The hole was getting smaller and smaller. The seventh time, the hole was nearly recovered...

The eighth time, after the red light shined on him, under the four men's watch, the wound on Ye Chongxiao's chest was completely cured. There was a pink scar on the chest, showing that he had been severely injured!

The three old men couldn't believe what just happened. They hurriedly gathered over to Ye Xiao and checked on him. After that, they were totally overjoyed. Ye Xiao's heart was beating heavily. The pulse

in him was strong. He was just like any healthy man, sleeping peacefully... There was even a flush on his face...

It could be easily told that he was totally fine now!

He was back to life!

He didn't die!

That was a true miracle!

Lei Dadi was shaking. His lips were shaking, his face was flushing, and he kept rubbing his own hands. He said, "God damn... God damn... Heaven and lord... God damn..."

He was too excited to say a complete sentence at the moment.

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

#### **Chapter 879: Death Is a Perfect Protection**

The other two old guys weren't doing any better than Lei Dadi though. They kept widely opening their eyes, with a flushed face, acting like two bridegrooms, unable to stop shaking...

Yue Changtian, as if in a dream, swallowed and spoke in a low voice, "What... What just happened?"

"Who the hell should I ask?" Lei Dadi rolled his eyes up.

"You are my disciple uncle. I am your disciple nephew... When I see something I can't understand, surely I will ask you about it," Yue Changtian spoke dully.

Lei Dadi had nothing to respond to that. He was a bit disgraced even. He just threatened, "Do you want to get beaten up? I will help you with that if you ask me to!"

Yue Changtian stopped talking.

The four of them were curious and stunned by the magical scene, but they didn't have any way to find out what exactly it was.

"Could it be... Ye Chongxiao, is he a reincarnation of a star in heavens? He is abnormally lucky and he seems to be blessed always!" Yue Changtian thought for a long time and came up with such a possibility. When he talked, he trembled briefly.

Then he widely opened his eyes. He was apparently astonished by his assumption!

[A reincarnation of a god?]

[That... That is possible though!]

The three old men were shaking too. They looked at each other but said nothing.

The four of them looked at each other and realized that it might be a really important event in history.



"First of all, we should keep this a secret. We can't let anybody else know that Chongxiao is alive!" Lei Dadi solemnly spoke, "We can't let those people know. We can't even let our people know. We can't take any risk."

"That's right. Chongxiao is a big target. He is too heaven-defying. That's why the two sects planned to assassinate him. However, after this, it is a perfect situation for him to hide from everybody's notice."

"That's true. Everybody thinks he is dead now!"

Yue Changtian was enlightened.

"Death! A perfect protection!"

"We are the only people in the world who knows Chongxiao is still alive. We shall never tell anybody out there!"

"Then nobody will know about this. It will remain a secret."

"However, we can't let Chongxiao show up in the sect."

"Since he had such a great fortune to come back from death, he will someday become the greatest figure in Cold Moon Palace!"

"In order to keep Chongxiao safe, we should announce his death later. Other than that, we should announce that we have officially broken off relations with Saint Sunlight Sect and Saint Starlight Sect."

"I know we should tell others Chongxiao is dead. I don't understand how we are going to train him from now on?" Yue Changtian was confused.

"Just let him go out to the martial world." Lei Dadi looked at Yue Changtian. "We should always let a grown eaglet go out to fly! The more he experienced, the more his wings will be stronger. How can you not understand this?"

"Well... Isn't it too early to let him out now?" Yue Changtian was worried. "Inside our sect, even Wu Huitian wanted to kill Chongxiao... but he had to figure out a way to kill him in here... If Chongxiao goes out..."

"You are worrying too much." Lei Dadi was indifferent. He said, "First of all, they will believe Chongxiao is dead. They will be relieved that their biggest problem is gone. Second, they should be worrying about our revenge more. Besides, Jun Yinglian is still out there waiting for a chance to take her revenge. Third, if we give Chongxiao a new identity, who would recognize him? Fourth, if Jun Yinglian comes to us, Chongxiao will be in great danger in the sect..."

"One more thing. The most important one..." Yun Piaoliu blandly said, "Usually, a genius like him should have experienced lots of wonderful adventures... All those super powerful figures in the history have brilliant stories about their young age. If we keep Chongxiao inside the sect, that will take away his opportunities to experience what he should have been through out there."

Yue Changtian nodded to agree. He said, "Master, you are right. When I was still traveling outside the sect, I did experience lots of interesting adventures. I used to have countless friends out there..."

The three old men were totally speechless.

[You are so shamelessly good at boasting... You? Countless friends? Lots of interesting adventures? I don't believe that's true...]

"It is such a great fortune that Chongxiao survives, but the strange and mysterious way he came back from death... What is that?" In fact, that was what Yue Changtian cared the most. "Master, if we can find out the power behind that... Maybe our sect..."

Lei Dadi looked at Yue Changtian as if he was looking at a fool. He disdainfully spoke in a weird tone, "Yue Changtian, are you out of your mind? I truly don't understand why the former Prime master chose you. Look at you, coward, weak, and stupid. I truly didn't know you are actually so shortsighted!"

Yue Changtian giggled.

"There must be a reason why that mysterious thing happened on Ye Chongxiao." Feng Wuying humphed and said, "It only belongs to Ye Chongxiao himself. No one else could have it. If anybody dared to demand it, it will lead to misfortune."

"In fact, even Chongxiao himself may not know what just happened to him."

"At the very least, even if he does know what that is about, that force and that power... those must be something beyond the limits of this world, Qing-Yun Realm. Even though we figure out what it is, we are never able to use it. Why should we bother trying to dig it then?"

"Actually, even though we can duplicate the process, we can't keep it a secret... As long as the public know we are able to do that, we will be everybody's enemy. I am sure that if we successfully master this magical skill, we won't become stronger, instead, we will be destroyed sooner. None of our men will survive!"

Lei Dadi made a long sigh. "Cold Moon Palace is indeed one of the seven great sects, however... The one person, two great halls, three great palaces are all still existing... We can't mess with any of them... If they know we have that marvelous power, tell me... will we be able to survive those people?"

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

#### **Chapter 880: A Tale**

"Prime Master, do you know how many people in Cold Moon Palace are in fact spies from other great sects? How many of our secret events are really secrets to the other sects?" Yun Piaoliu looked at Yue Changtian.

"Cold Moon Palace is truly blessed to have Chongxiao as our disciple! From now on, whoever wants to hurt Ye Chongxiao, our great disciple, will be our biggest enemy! I don't care who he is. We won't let him go! Even Wu Fa!"

Lei Dadi was talking loudly and seriously!

Yue Changtian had prepared a lot to persuade the three old men, but now he knew that he actually didn't need to. In the end, he just agreed to the three old men.

They even dared to fight against Wu Fa for Ye Chongxiao. That must be a top-level determination. If Yue Changtian didn't agree today, he was afraid the three old men would even wipe the floor with him right away...

At the moment, Ye Xiao, who was still lying on the floor, made a sound and then opened his eyes. He murmured, "I never knew I am actually so blessed by the heavens... I actually survived..."

The four men were shocked.

[He can feel it?]

"Chongxiao, my boy, how do you feel? Do you feel anything wrong?" Lei Dadi walked over and checked on him.

"I feel fine. I guess I am alright now." Ye Xiao shook his head and sat up. He lowered his head and looked at the pink scar on his chest. He was lost in thoughts, without saying anything.

"My disciple... What is wrong?" Yun Piaoliu couldn't hold it anymore.

"Ah... It's hard to say. Heaven's will is always unpredictable." Ye Xiao thought about how overwhelming Meng Huaqing was in the old days. Her power was completely beyond his recognition. He sighed and said, "When I was in the Land of Han-Yang... Because my fiancée is such a talented cultivator who has Natural Phoenix Body and also Spiritual Body... a superior master cultivator from Human Realm Upon Heavens noticed her and recruited her."

"Me and my girl, we had a deep affection for each other. We didn't want to be parted. However, that master has saved the both of us, as well as my girl's father too. She wanted my fiancée to go with her. How can I say no to that? It was such a great fortune for my girl. I don't want her to miss that opportunity. I encouraged her to go, and I told her when she achieves greatness someday, we will meet again!"

"When that master left with my fiancée, she gave me a dan bead and told me it could save me eight times from death... It is called Nine Creating Dan..." He kept talking, "I guess that dan bead just worked on me..."

"Natural Phoenix Body... Spiritual Body... Nine Creating Dan..."

The four men all breathed in a cold breath.

They didn't know what those names meant, but they knew they were all superior stuff.

They knew Ye Chongxiao has a Natural Exquisite Body, yet that master cultivator didn't want him at all. That meant she must be too powerful for them to understand!

Ye Xiao chose to tell them the truth. What he told them was all true. It was rare that Ye Xiao just told the truth in a conversation since he was reborn... Maybe he hoped that somebody in Cold Moon Palace knew anything about what he said and could offer him some advice... However, nobody knew more than he did.

Yue Changtian and the three old men were some influential figures in the world, yet they didn't know about Human Realm Upon Heavens.

He got nothing.

He was a bit lost and disappointed.

He thought that since Meng Huaqing was a superior figure in the upper realm, people in Cold Moon Palace, such an ancient sect, should know something about her... He had imagined that maybe somebody ascended to Human Realm Upon Heavens and frequently came back to tell others what he saw up there...

He used to be a solitary cultivator in the previous life, so it was reasonable that he knew nothing. However, Cold Moon Palace was a great sect. People in a great sect should have known something about the upper world.

Well, it turned out they didn't.

Maybe Meng Huaqing was too powerful to be known by people in the lower realm!

All in all, nobody knew anything about her.

They even knew less than Ye Xiao...

Yue Changtian and the three old men were lost in thoughts of Human Realm Upon Heavens, Natural Phoenix Body, Nine Creating Dan... Eight times immortal... They were still in shock.

[That it is.]

[We keep calling it the upper realm.]

[Some people call it God's Realm... It turns out to be Human Realm Upon Heavens...]

[What a splendid name...]

[It is such a good name for a mythic world... Ah...]

"Your fiancée... was recruited by a super figure in Human Realm Upon Heavens..." Yue Changtian suddenly felt that Ye Chongxiao was such a great man...

He actually had a wife who was a god!

At least she was going to be a god?

[That is awesome...]

"Chongxiao, do you know what kind of position that great figure has in the upper realm?" Yue Changtian was excited. For people in Qing-Yun Realm, Human Realm Upon Heavens was a magical world that only exists in the myth.

They dreamed about ascending, but nobody ever succeeded. It was times more difficult than ascending from Land of Han-Yang to Qing-Yun Realm. There were people in history who ascended to the upper world from the Land of Han-Yang, but none ascended from Qing-Yun Realm!

"I don't know." Ye Xiao shook his head.

Ye Xiao knew several people in Human Realm Upon Heavens. Master Bai, Wan and Xiu, Ling Wuxie... People in Cold Moon Palace completely knew nothing about Human Realm Upon Heavens. It wouldn't benefit anyone else even if he were to tell them everything, so Ye Xiao stopped right there.

The three old men were murmuring, "Human Realm Upon Heavens... Human Realm Upon Heavens..."

Their eyes were blurred. They seemed lost in thoughts.

"Wait. What is this place? Why am I here?" Ye Xiao was awake, back from death, so he started to become more aware of this strange hall.

The hall didn't help him with anything when he was recovering. However, it was benefiting him at the moment. He felt cooled down and spirited while staying inside this hall.

"Sky Soul Hall." Yue Changtian was still in shock, so he casually answered.

"Sky Soul Hall!" Ye Xiao's eyes lit up.

At the moment, Ye Xiao remembered those that he had seen before... Souls!

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