

## Firmament 881

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

#### Chapter 881: Sky Soul Hall!

"This place... gives me a weird feeling!" Ye Xiao showed curiosity. "It's like... It seems I am improving fast in this place. My soul... I can feel it spirited. Is it my illusion because I am just recovered from fatal damage..."

"No. Your feeling is right." Yue Changtian said, "This is the most important place of our sect!"

"Hmm?" Ye Xiao said, "I see. This place is marvelous. I guess it took quite much to build this place back in the old days..."

What he said exposed his purpose.

He wanted to know about this place!

However, he was now the most important figure in Cold Moon Palace. He was the hope of the sect's future. Besides, he was just back from death... and that shocked the four men...

Also, the story of Human Realm Upon Heavens was even more shocking...

They didn't hesitate. They wouldn't suspect Ye Chongxiao of any hostility...

They wouldn't hide any secret from him!

Yue Changtian sighed and said, "True. It took quite a lot... In fact, it takes way too much to finish... What a shame... I guess Sky Soul Hall will be destroyed from now on..."

Ye Xiao was surprised. "What? Why? Such a great place. Why will it be destroyed? Did it consume too much energy to save me just now?"

Yue Changtian wanted to say something but ended just making a deep sigh.

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Lei Dadi seemed hopeless. He sighed and said, "You know nothing, kid. You are alive because of your own fortune. Sky Soul Hall didn't really save you... The reason why this place will be destroyed... This place is built by the three factions together. It is our top secret... We decided to quit the three factions. I guess nobody will follow the rules anymore... Ah."

Before he finished, Yue Changtian made a long sigh.

Ye Xiao's heart was beating fast. He felt that he might finally catch a clue... about something that he didn't understand and also something he hated the most in his previous life!

Lei Dadi wanted to stop the topic by showing a helpless expression. Ye Xiao wouldn't let it stop!

He asked with curiosity, "Top secret? Well... Is it a story behind this building?"

"Story..." Lei Dadi looked painful. He sighed deeply and said, "It is not just a story... It is a... moaning epic... of billions of blood and tears..."

"Millions of heroes... perished in this story."

Lei Dadi shook his head. "Among the millions, there were many level nine Dao Origin Stage cultivators. The most sensational event in the story is about that man, who has made the biggest loss to this project... Xiao Monarch, Ye Xiao!"

Ye Xiao was shocked.

[I was right!]

[Sky Soul Palace!]

[The three factions did countless unforgivable crimes in earlier years for this Sky Soul Hall!]

"I guess this Sky Soul Hall is quite important for the sects?" Ye Xiao showed curiosity.

"Sure it is." Lei Dadi nodded. "I forgot you are new to this world. You don't know the resounding name of Xiao Monarch..."

Ye Xiao nodded and asked, "Hmm... Who is that Xiao Monarch? Which sect is he from? Why is he so powerful?"

Lei Dadi held his forehead. It seemed he was having a headache.

Apparently, the old man realized Ye Chongxiao was dragging the topic away further and further. He knew it would take a whole day to explain everything to him...

However, Ye Chongxiao was his beloved disciple. What he was asking were things that he needed to know before he got out to the martial world. Lei Dadi had to explain it. He then decided to tell Ye Chongxiao everything. [I have a much longer life now. I have more time to spend on you. Maybe if I tell you more today, the better you will live out there in the martial world...]

"It is a long story." Lei Dadi said, "Let me explain it to you..."

Yue Changtian said, "Master, I guess I should better be off and let you teach Chongxiao. The disciples outside haven't seen me for a long time. They must be worried. I should go out and make some arrangements on fighting against the two factions. Besides, I need to tell everybody Chongxiao is dead. We need to get it done quickly."

Lei Dadi humphed. He said, "Of course there are lots of things you should do out there. Wu Huitian killed lots of our people in our place. You must give everybody a fair explanation. If you can't comfort them, somebody may start to have a fractured loyalty to the sect. A sect that gives disciples no safety will never get loyalty from people! Hmm... You said it earlier today, that Cold Moon Palace is no longer one of the three factions... What is the future of Cold Moon Palace then... How do we show ourselves to the martial world... How do we act in the world... We must have a goal. You have to deal with all these matters as soon as possible."

"One more thing. You must call every one of the ten great elders back right now. Make sure you do this first." Yun Piaoliu said, "As an arrow is shot out, it can't go back. Cold Moon Palace must rise up. It depends on you now, Prime Master."

Yue Changtian suddenly felt the heavy burden on his shoulders. He looked solemn and left the hall.

After that, he called for the elders outside the door.

Apparently, he was arranging a meeting.

The three old men sighed. They looked at Ye Xiao and still felt a bit scared.

The two factions were obviously concentrated in getting Ye Chongxiao killed. They even considered him a more dangerous enemy than Jun Yinglian. It was lucky that he had that Nine Creating Dan... Otherwise, he would definitely have been killed...

If he died, even though the three old men's lives were extended, they wouldn't want to live anymore.

As long as Lei Dadi thought of how their beloved disciple was assassinated inside their own place, he would turn furious.

He had cursed for a long time before he realized he had to explain everything about Sky Soul Hall to Ye Chongxiao.

"Sky Soul Hall is the biggest secret of the three factions. It is passed to us generation to generation from the ancient time. To activate the Sky Soul Hall... first condition, each faction should have over two hundred thousand disciples. Only with that many people's will together, the Sky Soul Hall could be activated!

"The three factions had been through so many years. About three thousand years ago, we started to be one of the top powerful forces in Qing-Yun Realm. After that, we had more and more talented disciples and we started to recruit more and more disciples. About three hundred years ago, Cold Moon Palace finally reached two hundred disciples. The three factions celebrated it together.

"Three factions always worked together. Sun, Moon, Star. Three different lights shined together to activate the Sky Soul Hall. Then we realized the true power of the hall. It was the most valuable thing the ancestors left to us. However, it requires a billion human souls to cooperate with the three lights, so as to call the soul of the great ancestor back from death. After that, the three factions will be invincible in the world and rule the world forever!

"First of all, the great ancestor returns from death in the Sky Soul Hall to teach us his mighty wisdom. Second, the force of Sky Soul Hall gathers the willpower of people in the world. Third, it assembles the power of souls. As long as the hall is fully built, it can assemble the power of souls and make it into a soul plate. Every level nine Dao Origin Stage disciple will devote a little part of their soul power to be made into a soul plate. All soul plates will be stored in the Sky Soul Hall.

"When a disciple dies outside, his soul plate will break into pieces and set free of his soul power. The soul power will form into a spirit because of the power of Sky Soul Hall. That spirit will have reincarnation. He will keep the memory of the previous life and he will be thousand times faster than others in martial art cultivation. This is a much better way to improve oneself than snatching other's body..."

"The soul plate gives the disciple the chance to be born again! Besides, if a disciple reaches the limitation of his present life, he can perish himself. After that, the soul plate will give him a second

chance to live again. It will take him no longer than a hundred years to become as powerful as he used to be. Sky Soul Hall is truly a masterpiece of the universe!"

Ye Xiao was frightened.

He finally got to know the real purpose of the three factions.

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#### **Chapter 882: Fierce Blade**

If a level nine Dao Origin Stage cultivator was reborn with his memory intact once again started to cultivate from the beginning...

That was even more horrible than Ye Xiao!

After some time, the world would belong to the three factions! Nobody was able to defeat them!

Maybe they would forever rule the Qing-Yun Realm!

"Is it true? The cultivator can be reborn with his memory?" Ye Xiao asked.

"Life and death, nature's law. Of course, nobody can hold the full memory to the next life!" Lei Dadi stared at him and said, "It will be a force hidden deep in his soul that would keep leading him back to the sect he was from in the previous life... However, he would definitely be much faster in cultivation. The spirit won't directly pass the full memory to the cultivator in the next life, but it still gives him the basic reactions!"

"You said it won't directly pass the memory to the next life, then there must be some special method to activate the memory?" Ye Xiao asked.

Feng Wuying thought for a while and said, "It is possible to get the memory from the previous life, but we don't think it is worth doing. To get the memory from the previous life, first, the three lights must be bonded as one to unclothe the seal that was made by the reincarnation power. That would consume countless soul power. It is not easy. Besides, the cultivator who gets the memory back should be over level eight of Dao Origin Stage, so that he can be strong enough to endure the strike from the power. After that, he can get his memory back. These two are both extremely difficult things to do.

"In fact, it may not always be a good thing to get the memory back. After all, memories of two lives staying in one head... Should he choose to maintain the present him or the previous him? If he can't perfectly merge the two lives as one, he will be mad. A man shares two lives. Over a hundred years ago, there was a genius in Saint Sunlight Sect. He took the reincarnation. Fifty years after, he became level eight of Dao Origin Stage. Saint Sunlight Sect helped him activate his previous memory. It went well. He got the memory back successfully. However, he became a freak since then. Sometimes, he was one man, sometimes, he was another. The two personalities kept disturbing each other. He couldn't get any improvement after that. That is why those who have reincarnated barely want to have their previous memories back!"

Ye Xiao took a breath of relief and said, "I see."

Sky Soul Hall really had an amazing power on reincarnation, however, it was totally not the same story as what happened to Ye Xiao. They were two similar reincarnation ways, but totally different in results!

"To finish the structure of Sky Soul Hall, the three factions have been invading other's places in the recent three hundred years. We have been doing it secretly. We have done many evil things. The three factions fight together, and nobody in the world can really stop us. It was going well those years.

"However, things won't just be good on our side. A few years earlier, when we were invading Sky Soul Mountain to snatch the soul power, unexpectedly, we encountered a super cultivator, the Fierce Blade, Li Wuliang! That was the beginning of many incidences afterwards!"

Lei Dadi slowly spoke. He seemed to be in grief.

Ye Xiao slowly closed his eyes.

[Fierce Blade, Li Wuliang!]

[Finally, it's about you now, brother.]

"We didn't know Li Wuliang was hiding in that mountain for secret cultivation. He saw the three factions invading the mountain. He definitely didn't allow it. The three factions didn't want to offend such an influential figure at the beginning. We promised him ten thousand square kilometers land as long as he gave up the Sky Soul Mountain. It was a good deal for him. We were showing our concession.

"Fierce Blade just laughed. He said, 'I would rather die protecting this mountain than live as a degrading animal!'

"That was the end of the negotiation. What we could do was to start a fight. He was alone. He defeated all the Dao Origin Stage cultivators from the three factions that day. He did show mercy to us. He didn't kill anybody, just forced us to leave. He who has a bigger fist has the power. Li Wuliang won the fight. Three factions admitted defeated!"

Ye Xiao said, "The three factions were determined to get the mountain. You wouldn't give it up. However, strength was the first law in this world. Li Wuliang was good, but if he faced the real powerful cultivator of the sects, he would be defeated for sure. It shouldn't be difficult. However, you talked as if things weren't that simple?"

"No, it wasn't simple at all. As you said, the three factions wouldn't give up on the mountain. Even though we were defeated and spared by the man, we still returned to the mountain the other day. We thought we would definitely get Li Wuliang down as we had sent many powerful men. In fact, if we just defeated him and offered him some profits, things would end up in peace. However, because of one filthy bastard and his stupid decision, things went to an unmanageable situation..." Feng Wuying sighed.

"A bastard and his decision? What was that?" Ye Xiao asked.

"The second time, the three factions had a much more powerful force. We should have won that fight easily. However, to defeat Li Wuliang would still cause a certain damage to us. A bastard from Saint Starlight Sect sneaked up to the mountain and kidnapped Li Wuliang's sworn brother, as well as his brother's wife and son, so as to force Li Wuliang to submit. That day... Gosh..." Feng Wuying sighed and couldn't continue.

Yun Piaoliu rejoined, "It is filthy as it is. We can't escape it! That day, Li Wuliang was ready to submit in order to keep his brother's family safe. However, that bastard was so insatiable. He threatened to kill the three innocent people and forced Li Wuliang to waste his own martial art. Li Wuliang's sworn brother was such a tough man. He sacrificed himself to kill that bastard. However, he was weak. That bastard was hurt but didn't die. That bastard was humiliated so he killed the woman and the kid immediately...

"That certainly pissed Li Wuliang so much. He, with his sword, killed one hundred and seventy Dao Origin Stage cultivators of the three factions who were there that day. He even chased the rest of the three factions' men over three thousand miles till he killed them all, one by one! That bastard was cut countless times on the body by Li Wuliang's rapid sword cuts then eventually died!

"That fight had shocked the entire Qing-Yun Realm!"

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#### **Chapter 883: The Past!**

"After that, the three factions finally realized how powerful Li Wuliang was!

"So many disciples died in that fight. The three factions were full of meanings. There was no room for negotiation anymore. The sects sent many top cultivators to kill Li Wuliang in Sky Soul Mountain.

"That day, the third time, Li Wuliang knew he might die fighting the three factions. He had sent a letter to his best friend, Xiao Monarch, Ye Xiao, to ask for help.

"Fierce Blade slaughtered countless enemies; Xiao Monarch laughed at all heroes. They were both great heroes in the latest history. If the two of them fought together, the three factions might lose. Even if they could win, it would cost them way more than they could afford. Besides, if Xiao Monarch came to the fight, his girlfriend, Jun Yinliang of Sky Ice Palace would definitely follow!

"If the three rising stars in Qing-Yun Realm fought together, that would be a huge power. If that happened, that would become the beginning of a great war in Qing-Yun Realm! Even if the three faction won the war, Sky Soul Hall would lose its use after that. Most of the elites in the three factions would die fighting the three heroic figures. Sky Soul Hall would be useless when there were no powerful disciples anymore!

"Luckily... Gosh... Maybe it wasn't good luck at all... Xiao Monarch had gone to Boundless Saint Domain. Even though he was at the top of level nine of Dao Origin Stage, it would take him a long time to return to the realm.

"The three factions had sent 99 level nine Dao Origin Stage cultivators three times in total. Fierce Blade had been fighting for three full days until he was seriously injured by the Three Lights Strike and fell down the cliff of the Sky Soul Mountain!

"He was utterly exhausted by then. The Three Lights Strike definitely killed both his physical body and soul.

"At last, the three factions occupied Sky Soul Mountain and abstracted the soul power. However, it wasn't the end of the battle. Xiao Monarch was back from the Boundless Saint Domain for his brother.

"He heard the death of Fierce Blade, so he started a big fight against the three factions without hesitation!

"After Xiao Monarch declared war against the three factions, the three factions realized they had actually occupied Xiao Monarch's master's hometown, Million Soul Mountain, before they went for Sky Soul Mountain... Saint Sunlight Sect killed all the people around Million Soul Mountain because it would be easier to occupy the mountain...

"Xiao Monarch knew what happened on both of the mountains, so he turned crazy. He kept fighting the three factions since he was back from the Boundless Saint Domain. He killed all the way along up to the Sky Soul Mountain. He killed every single disciple on the mountain and went to Million Soul Mountain. All disciple from Saint Sunlight Sect who were guarding there were slaughtered!

"After that, he killed people of the three factions everywhere he went. People of the three factions would be killed immediately if they met Xiao Monarch.

"The three factions decided to hunt Xiao Monarch. They sent out seven hundred of their best disciples to fight that crazy Xiao Monarch in the realm. It lasted seven months!

"That was a long-term battle. 327 top-level Dao Origin Stage cultivators died in Ye Xiao's hand. Our sect has sent 219 disciples, only... 105 made it back!

"27 of the survivors completely lost their martial arts. They wouldn't regain the strength ever in their lives. Over a dozen got seriously damaged. They have no chance to improve anymore. Zhan Yunfei and Zhu Jiutian, our twin wings, suffered great loss in that battle. Zhan Yunfei's soul beast was wasted. Zhu Jiutian's soul beast, Triple Feet Eagle, was killed. Zhu Jiutian couldn't recover after that setback, so he stopped improving anymore. Zhan Yunfei was seriously wounded. He is still unrecovered now... He only has eighty percent of his real power...

"That was such a tough battle. The three factions were greatly damaged. We were at least weakened forty percent... That was the biggest loss in the history of the three factions!"

Yun Piaoliu sighed.

Ye Xiao stayed silent for a while and said, "Forgive me, masters. In my opinion, that is completely the three factions' fault. If the three factions didn't do those evil things, none among Fierce Blade and Xiao Monarch would fight against the three factions. Fierce Blade has already spared the lives of the three factions' disciples. If the three factions didn't do such unacceptable things, things wouldn't end miserably like that."

"That's true." Lei Dadi looked gloomy. "Three factions only have themselves to blame. However, the Sky Soul Hall concerns the future of the three sects... We had to do it."

"Actually, if Li Wuliang gave up on the mountain at the beginning, none of those tragedies would happen. We were wrong, but he wasn't completely right..." Yun Piaoliu said.

"Master, you are wrong about that." Ye Xiao blandly said, "Li Wuliang was honored as the Blade of the Realm. He had his dignity and honor. No matter what compensation the three factions gave him, he was still kicked out from that mountain!

"He would look like being expelled from his place, like a useless animal!

"No honorable men could endure such disgrace."

"I am weak in martial art cultivation, but I know a cultivator should keep a spirited heart. If a cultivator loses dignity, he won't be able to improve any further." Ye Xiao slowly spoke, "If Li Wuliang left that mountain because he was afraid of the three factions, that would be a great disgrace. Even if he is still alive, the feeling of shame and failure will haunt him forever. He would never give up on the mountain so easily. I guess if you were him, you wouldn't do that either."

"That's right." Lei Dadi looked old and sad. "It's true. That... since the three factions decided to take Sky Soul Mountain... that fight became unavoidable!"

"There might be a way to avoid that rough fight though. When the three factions went for the mountain the second time, if the three factions fought against Li Wuliang face to face and defeated him, it wouldn't lead to any other regrettable events. In Qing-Yun Realm, who has stronger power makes the call! It wouldn't be honorable, but it was definitely reasonable," Ye Xiao said.

The three old men were lost in silence. Ye Xiao was right. Fierce Blade didn't kill those men of the three factions after he won the fight. He had shown his respect to the three factions. The second time when the three factions went up to the mountain, they violated the rule of the martial world. That bastard of Saint Starlight Sect had thoroughly violated the rule. He was lunatic and unscrupulous. The three old men were righteous men. They didn't want to say things against their conscience, so they stayed silent!

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### **Chapter 884: Separate Ways!**

"All in all, it was that bastard who caused all that mess. He made Li Wuliang turn totally hostile to the three factions. After that, the three factions focused on Fierce Blade and eventually got him killed. It also led to Xiao Monarch's death. Sky Ice Palace, Jun Yinglian, is on her way for revenge now.

"The three factions lost thousands of men fighting against Fierce Blade. There were many Dao Origin Stage disciples among them. They were almost ten percent of the three factions' most powerful force. That fight against Xiao Monarch cost thirty percent of our elites.

"The three factions are no longer the three factions four years ago..." Feng Wuying made a long sigh. "Jun Yinglian is coming with the grudge she has held in her heart for one year... I am afraid it will become another disaster.

"It is predictable... that after the fight against Jun Yinglian, the three factions will fall into the dust..."

Yun Piaoliu sighed. "Xuan Bing's toughness showed many problems on us. If the three factions become a bit weaker, we will be suppressed by the other four great sects, two great halls, and three great palaces. We may lose the qualification to be one of the great sects after that.



"It will be much more difficult to rise again."

Ye Xiao stayed silent for a long time. He didn't say a word after that.

He looked so calm.

However, deep in his heart, there were terrifying waves.

[Fierce Blade, Li Wuliang!]

[Brother!]

[Finally, I get to know the truth of what happened!]

"Master, now that we are parted from the three factions, will we stop the Sky Soul Hall?" Ye Xiao blandly asked. He sounded distant.

"We never want to give it up." Lei Dadi shook his head. "It is the greatest prospect of the three factions. It can't be stopped!"

"We are out of the three factions, but Saint Sunlight Sect and Saint Starlight Sect would never stop it!" Yun Piaoliu sighed. "But... Sky Soul Hall in Cold Moon Palace... will have to be wasted."

"We can't activate the power of Sky Soul Hall with only the power of the moon. It has to be the power of three lights," Lei Dadi said.

"Hmm? Wait. We can't use the power of three lights, but neither Saint Sunlight Sect and Saint Starlight Sect can make it! They don't have the power of the moon!" Ye Xiao found the problem.

"That's true..." The three old men were shocked.

That was right. Not only Cold Moon Palace, but also the other two sects couldn't keep building the Sky Soul Hall.

The power of sun, star, and moon made the power of three lights!

At this moment, Ye Xiao's eyes lit up. He was enlightened. He blandly spoke, "I guess... It depends on whether Prime Master truly wants to leave the three factions or not..."

Lei Dadi said, "Chongxiao, what do you mean by that?"

Feng Wuying and Yun Piaoliu both looked at Ye Xiao.

Ye Xiao slowly spoke, in a solemn and clear tone, "I mean what I said. Wu Huitian was clearly targeting me this time. I have told the disciple brothers I didn't want to go see the greeting event, however, they still forced me to go.

"Men are always curious. I understand why they wanted to go. Why do they have to take me? If one of them insisted, it is reasonable. However, many of them together forced me to go. That must be something strange, don't you think?"

"It is quite obvious... They were spies!"

"Wu Huitian knew clearly where we were when he and his men started the attack. It must be because of the spies. However, the spies didn't know Wu Huitian would choose to kill them too. He perfectly covered the evidence..."

"In fact, I am sure there are still spies like them in our sect. There may be a lot of them." Ye Xiao said, "Some of them are in a rather high position in the sect. After all, when the gate is closed, it is impossible for Dream Origin Stage disciples to send messages out."

"There are high-level spies inside our sect."

Yun Piaoliu was enlightened. He looked pale immediately.

"That's true. Wu Huitian and Yun Xiran came together this time. They planned this together. However, Saint Sunlight Sect wouldn't tell Yun Xiran about their spy systems. The two sects wouldn't work on that together. In other words, there are spies in our sect, some from Saint Sunlight Sect, while the others from Saint Starlight Sect. There are lots of spies."

The three old men knew exactly what Ye Xiao wanted to tell them.

"I believe the spies in our sect must know lots of our martial arts. The power of moon may not be a secret to these men anymore."

"If Cold Moon Palace truly leave the three factions, the other two sects just need to call these spies back to continue the Sky Soul Halls in their sects! They won't stop it just because we won't support them anymore."

"In fact, they wouldn't just let the spies control the power of moon for them forever. I guess... They must have arranged their own disciples to cultivate our martial arts. The martial arts of the three sects are different, but they are from the same ancestors. As long as they spend enough time on it, they can eventually master the Cold Moon Art..."

The three old men thought of it and started to look heavy-laden.

They had never thought that the brother sects had arranged so many spies in the sect for a long time and even tried to steal their martial arts.

"We need to wait for the return of the Prime Master and discuss it."

It concerned the future of Cold Moon Palace. The three old men were scarily solemn at the moment.

Ye Xiao nodded and stopped saying anything.

Lei Dadi looked around at the misty fog and said with a sigh, "We have worked so hard for many generations. Unexpectedly, the Sky Soul Hall, the dream of the three factions, will be ended by betrayal."

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**Chapter 885: Break the Deadlock**

Ye Xiao thought for a while and said, "In fact, it may be a better thing for the sect to end it now. Saint Sunlight Sect and Saint Starlight Sect have been acting in filthy collusion for a long time. They want to destroy our sect. I guess even if the Sky Soul Hall is finished someday... they wouldn't allow us to have one for our own."

"In fact, there may eventually be just one Sky Soul Hall in the stronger one of them." Ye Xiao coldly said, "Brother sects are just a joke."

"If they truly are brother sects, why would they so desperately kill the great genius of our sect..."

"Cold Moon Palace leaving the three factions meant we will not try to build the Sky Soul Hall. In fact, they may stop planning on destroying us. Instead, they will possibly start to focus on fighting each other. That's better for us!"

The three old men sighed. They looked dozens older than they were all of a sudden.

In the Boundless Space, Erhuo kept jumping up and down and calling Ye Xiao.

Ye Xiao just ignored it. In the end, he even directly restrained Erhuo.

The Sky Soul Hall was full of soul power. Erhuo needed it.

Erhuo wanted to get out and absorb the power for a long time.

Ye Xiao kept restraining it in the Boundless Space.

Erhuo should be able to get out the Space freely, but Ye Xiao was the owner of the Space. He just used one thought to block the way out!

"Meow... The soul power here can make me improve at least three times... Why do you stop me..." Erhuo kept shouting, "Meow, meow, meow, meow..."

"Meow your ass! Can't you spend some time thinking of something else instead of eating and absorbing?" Ye Xiao strictly scolded.

Cold Moon Palace had been treating him so well. Everybody wanted him to live. Every master wanted him to improve faster. Oh surely not everybody... there were spies in the sect.

Ye Xiao knew Sky Soul Hall might greatly benefit him. If he let Erhuo absorb all the soul power in it, it would greatly enhance Erhuo and make the Boundless Space even stronger.

However, he didn't do it. He just locked Erhuo in the Space and made sure it wouldn't go out to get the power.

A great man would do what he should do and put away those that he shouldn't.

Even if Sky Soul Hall was useless for Cold Moon Palace, even if Cold Moon Palace decided to waste it, Ye Xiao wouldn't take the power away.

He wasn't being stubborn. He just wanted to insist with his principle. A man should have a bottom line.

Cold Moon Palace had done him a great favor. He knew he should be grateful. On the other hand, if anybody ever did injustice to him, he would definitely retaliate.

What he should never do was repay kindness with enmity!

No matter what, no matter where, no matter when, this was the everlasting rule.

Cold Moon Palace had been so kind to Ye Xiao all these days. No matter what, he couldn't just take the power in Sky Soul Hall sneakily! He couldn't do it!

"Chongxiao, I will tell Changtian about what you just said. No matter what the sect will do, it is none of your business now. You can't stay in the sect anymore."

Lei Dadi looked at Ye Xiao. "That sword attack gives the perfect evidence to your death. From now on, Ye Chongxiao is dead."

"This is the best protection you can have. It is better than anything else we can do to keep you alive." Lei Dadi looked at Ye Xiao. "That's why we stopped feeling angry after learning that you're still alive."

"Of course, there is still hatred in our hearts. We will get on Wu Huitian when there is a chance. No matter what, you are free now."

Ye Xiao understood.

If Wu Huitian successfully killed Ye Chongxiao, the three old men would definitely start a crazy fight for revenge. They would even sacrifice themselves to let Wu Huitian pay the price.

However, the truth was Ye Chongxiao was alive. Things were different.

Ye Chongxiao was attacked on the chest under the watch of everyone. He should surely be dead.

When people saw him, he was still alive and being carried away for treatment. However, everybody knew that nothing could save him from that severe wound! Nothing in Qing-Yun Realm at least!

Even Sky Soul Hall could do nothing to save him.

Sky Soul Hall could keep a cultivator's spirit and give him a second life, however, the cultivator had to be at a high cultivation level. In fact, he had to be over level nine of Dao Origin Stage.

Ye Chongxiao was only level two of Dream Origin Stage. Sky Soul Hall wouldn't work for him.

Everyone believed the great genius Ye Chongxiao would die!

That was why Wu Huitian decided to leave so soon.

However, Ye Chongxiao survived out of everybody's expectation.

In fact, because of this assassination, it became a great cover for his existence. That was, as Lei Dadi said, a perfect protection!

There was nothing better than death to keep one's safety.

Even when he showed up again in the martial world and was seen by somebody who knew Ye Chongxiao, they would just think he looked so familiar to the departed great genius!

They wouldn't believe he was Ye Chongxiao!

Wu Huitian never knew that he had almost killed someone he shouldn't have messed with. He didn't know how powerful this young man was. He didn't know who this young man really was. He didn't know what this young man would become in the future.

He had messed with a horrible man this time.

Because of this assassination, Ye Xiao started to hate Saint Sunlight Sect and Saint Starlight Sect instead of the three factions!

Deeply!

"Master... you mean... I should leave Cold Moon Palace now? Should I go out and survive the martial world on my own?" Ye Xiao cautiously asked.

Since he came to Cold Moon Palace, he had been longing to go out.

He had no chance to leave though.

Cold Moon Palace cherished him as if he was a pearl on the hand... He was a baby to them...

After they were sure Ye Chongxiao was capable enough to survive in the martial world, they wouldn't let him leave.

It was full of dangers out in the martial world. They couldn't risk the future of their sect!

Ye Xiao had been troubled about how to leave this place.

However, lucky or unlucky, out of everybody's expectation, now he finally got the opportunity to leave!

...

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

#### **Chapter 886: Housecleaning**

Even in a sect that was considered the safest place, it wasn't absolutely safe. Instead, because he stayed in a great sect, he became a bigger and clearer target to the enemies!

"If you stay in the sect, someday people will know you are still alive. There are many people who can recognize your face after all. We are unable to sweep all the spies in a short time. I don't think we can keep you safe. Wu Huitian did this once, so he can certainly do it again. If he decides to do it again, it will be more dangerous and vicious than this one. Next time, he may try to smash you into ashes. Nine Creating Dan has brought you back from death this time. How lucky! I don't think it will keep doing this again and again!"

"For you, it is much more dangerous to stay in the sect. I think you should just go out to the martial world. That will be much safer."

Yun Piaoliu said, "We don't want you to leave so soon. That's for sure. However, we have no other choice under such circumstances."

"You are going to mainly train yourself out there this time. The most important thing is to keep yourself safe! You are level two of Dream Origin Stage now. As long as you don't mess with the great forces in

the world, you will be safe." Lei Dadi taught him patiently and kindly. He wished he could just give Ye Xiao his full heart.

When Ye Xiao was lowering his head listening to the guidance, Yue Changtian was holding the sect's meeting.

The crowd was boiling.

For what Wu Huitian had done, people in Cold Moon Palace shared the same hatred and grudge. Everybody felt the crisis.

Saint Sunlight Sect would never allow Cold Moon Palace to rise.

Cold Moon Palace quitting the three factions was a reasonable decision to make. Rather than keep dealing with two allies who kept suppressing them, it was better that they fought for their own future.

However, everybody wanted to keep the Sky Soul Hall!

Cold Moon Palace had devoted too much for the Sky Soul Hall. Sky Soul Hall had brought them so many advantages too. It was a shame to just waste it. It was a good decision to leave the other two sects, but it was unnecessary to waste Sky Soul Hall at the same time. They wanted to figure out their own way to build Sky Soul Hall!

The other two sects stole their martial arts. In fact, they could also try to steal the martial arts of the other two sects. If the other two sects could build Sky Soul Hall without Cold Moon Palace, they could also build Sky Soul Hall without the other two sects!

Yue Changtian kept showing a dark face, but he didn't reject it. That was a tacit permission.

The news spread fast.

"Cold Moon Palace left three factions."

It burst the entire Cold Moon Palace.

All disciples were discussing it.

The leadership of Cold Moon Palace didn't do anything to stop them.

Two days after that meeting, disciples started to ask for leave. They made up all kinds of excuses to leave the sect. The leadership of the sect approved all of them. More than half of the disciples left the sect...

Ye Xiao had left the sect two days before any other disciples left.

He looked back to the mountain but only saw the fog covering the entire sect. He could feel the three old men standing on the mountain waving their hands to him, their eyes full of hope.

He wanted to leave Cold Moon Palace for a long time, but now that he was finally going to leave, he felt heavy on his feet. His blood was boiling. He realized it wasn't that easy to just walk away.

He had a special feeling in the heart. Since he had lost his first master in the previous life, he hadn't had such a feeling!

[Are they really that important to me now?]

[I... I will come back someday!]

Ye Xiao made up his mind to leave. He walked faster and faster. When he walked to a forest, he suddenly disappeared.

The name Ye Chongxiao was dead in the world since then!

It was said that there once was a great genius in Cold Moon Palace. He had shocked the entire sect when he was alive. However, in an accident, he was killed by Wu Huitian, the Prime Master of Saint Sunlight Sect.

Cold Moon Palace quit the three factions because of that.

However, no matter how talented he was, how brilliant he was, how shocking he was, he was a dead man!

Great figures always died before they could do anything influential. There was always just a small part of them who could stand on top of the world. Most of them died earlier than they should. The genius in Cold Moon Palace was just unlucky!

However, the death of this great genius wasn't just a normal event. It led to many changes in the martial world afterwards...

It all started on the seventh day after the young man's death...

The martial world was in disturbance all of a sudden.

Those disciples who left Cold Moon Palace were all tracked.

There were people who kept tracking them.

These people were certainly the core forces of Cold Moon Palace.

They saw the disciples leave and get down the mountain. They followed them all the way along. Those who had things to do for real would return to the sect after the things were handled.

However, some of the disciples would try to hide their trace by disguising themselves, sneakily heading to the other two sects. Those who had been tracking these disciples would show up and kill the disciples immediately!

Spies would eventually get killed!

[Maybe you have given the other two sects our martial arts, but it is impossible to have you go to the other two sects alive!]

That was Cold Moon Palace's bottom line.

Within seven days, all the suspected disciples were killed. Some of them were killed with those who came from the other two sects to meet them!

When the news kept coming back to the Prime Master Yue Changtian, he kept sighing while standing on top of the mountain.

He looked pale and frustrated.

There were over six hundred disciples under level two of Dao Origin Stage and above Dream Origin Stage who lost their lives!

That meant there were at least six hundred spies in the sect!

What an astonishing number!

There must be more spies who still stayed in the sect! They just didn't stupidly expose themselves in this event!

...

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

#### **Chapter 887: So Long!**

Yue Changtian felt terrified when he thought of the number!

"Housecleaning!"

When Yue Changtian made the decision, he felt sad but also thrilled.

This was the only moment that this Prime Master felt he was in charge of the future of the entire great sect!

...

To travel the martial world.

What a dream for a young man. The world "martial world" would light up a young man's eyes.

Martial world was a place full of dreams.

In the eyes of those boys and girls, the martial world was full of legends and opportunities. It was full of heroes, beauties, swords, songs, softness and toughness, hatred and gritudes!

There were so many stories about the martial world.

When a boy talked about traveling the martial world, he felt so proud and stylish...

However, when a young man was truly living a life in the martial world, it gave him a totally different feeling.

He might be excited on the first day. The second day he might be still thrilled. The third day, he might still be interested... But what about the fourth and the fifth? No one could stay enthusiastic forever!

What was traveling the martial world?

People had different answers. Was it traveling in the rivers and mountains?

No!



That was just touring.

There were countless youngsters who felt thrilled and excited at the beginning when they started their martial world lives. After that, all they had was confusion.

Traveling the martial world was not just carrying a sword and walking in the world...

...

Ye Xiao was traveling the martial world.

He wasn't like other young men. He had a clear purpose.

Sky Soul Mountain.

He just got to know that his brother, his best friend, had fallen down the cliff of Sky Soul Mountain in the fight.

Ye Xiao thought that his brother didn't really die since nobody ever confirmed his death yet.

He was very likely dead though, after falling down that cliff. However, Ye Xiao wanted to check.

[What if he survived?]

[I was sentenced dead too, yet look where I am. I have a second life to start over again. What if there is also something marvelous that happened to my brother?]

[At the very least... even if he truly died down there, I have to find his body and make him a decent tomb.]

[I will drink in front of his tomb to tell him what is deep in my heart, whether he is alive or not!]

That was why he went to Sky Soul Mountain first.

He had been extremely cautious on the way to the mountain.

He was even more cautious than when he was escaping the hunt in the previous life.

Zhan Yunfei was annoyed about that. He was secretly following Ye Xiao.

He was one of the men in Cold Moon Palace who knew Ye Chongxiao was alive. There were five of them, the three old men, Yue Changtian and Zhan Yunfei. In order to keep the secret safe, he had to be the man who secretly followed and protected Ye Chongxiao.

He didn't refuse the responsibility. Instead, he was quite happy to do this.

Right after Ye Xiao left the sect, Zhan Yunfei followed immediately.

Certainly, Ye Chongxiao didn't know it.

Zhan Yunfei was feeling quite good about it at the beginning though. [Young man, go travel your martial world!]

[You have no idea. Others are risking their lives in the martial world, while you have a super powerful guard behind you...]

[You are totally different from the others.]

However, after one day, he was shocked.

After they went across a forest, he lost Ye Chongxiao.

He had done whatever he could to find the trace of Ye Chongxiao, but he just couldn't... He couldn't find anything...

[I am a great level eight Dao Origin Stage cultivator!]

[He is level two of Dream Origin Stage. We are like god and human! There is such a big gap between our power levels! How could I lose him...]

[That...]

Zhan Yunfei felt extremely disgraced.

How could he lose him?

He didn't understand it. He couldn't think it through. [He just casually walked ahead along the road, with a small package on his shoulder. He looked so casual and leisure...]

[He must be unguarded.]

[A one hundred percent rookie martial artist!]

In fact, after half a day, Ye Xiao seemed to be in an urgent situation. He held his pants and went into the forest.

Zhan Yunfei knew what Ye Chongxiao was going to do. He surely wouldn't go and see the young man pee.

But he had waited too long. He didn't see Ye Chongxiao come back. None of the birds in the forest fly out. Ye Chongxiao just disappeared in the woods.

He had been waiting and waiting, but nothing happened. After about an hour, he couldn't endure it anymore. He sneaked into the wood.

He saw the trace of the dried urine on the foot of a big tree.

Apparently, it was Ye Chongxiao's. He must have left earlier because the urine has dried up!

There were some other obvious traces too. The big tree was ripped, revealing the white trunk below the rind. It was like a tombstone, looking garish in the dark of the forest. At least much more garish than the urine.

In fact, the most garish thing was the words on the tree, written with the blood of the rats. There were some dead rats on the floor, too.

'Disciple Brother Zhao, thanks for your hard work. But it is enough to escort me this far. I guess I should go on my own way by myself. I don't think I need a guard in the martial world, especially a super guard. So long, brother.'

Zhan Yunfei nearly passed out when he read the words.

He was pissed!

[He knew the sect would send people to protect him! He actually knew it was me.]

[Most importantly, he knew I was after him. He actually got rid of me!]

Zhan Yunfei was furious. He operated his mind power and carefully scanned the area. He knew Ye Chongxiao would never be able to leave this area within one hour!

However, he got nothing, no matter how hard he tried.

There was no trace of Ye Chongxiao. Not even a trace of the grass being stepped on.

It felt like Ye Chongxiao left under the ground after he finished his business...

Underground?

...

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

#### **Chapter 888: Poles Apart!**

When Zhan Yunfei realized it, it was already four hours later. He rushed back to the big tree and uprooted the tree. There was indeed a big hole behind the tree.

In the hole, he saw a letter.

'In fact when you left, I was still hiding here. However, I guess the moment you realize I am here, it should be a long time later. You must have been searching other places for a long time. Give it up now. You are not going to catch up with me this time. Brother Zhan, for real, so long, brother!'

Zhan Yunfei was utterly pissed...

He once again started to search the entire area...

And again, he got nothing.

In the next half month, Zhan Yunfei had searched the area of 50 kilometers like crazy. And he still kept expanding the searching area...

However, Ye Chongxiao was completely traceless.

Even the soul mark he had put in Ye Chongxiao was gone. It didn't work at all.

It just disappeared like a miracle!

Completely!

Zhan Yunfei eventually gave up and returned to the sect. He was frustrated.

He knew he had to report this to the Prime Master. When Yue Changtian learned about it, he immediately told the three old grandmasters.

Lei Dadi, Feng Wuying, Yun Piaoliu and Yue Changtian stared at Zhan Yunfei with a weird expression. He looked so down. Nobody talked.

After a long time, Lei Dadi couldn't hold it anymore. He started a long series of rebuke.

"Pig! What a pig! It would be humiliating a pig to call you a pig! You are even stupider than pigs!" Lei Dadi was furious. Even his whiskers were shaking.

"You are level eight Dao Origin Stage. What you did was to follow a level two Dream Origin Stage young man... yet you lost him... How shameless that you dared to come back? Why didn't you just kill yourself out there..."

Feng Wuying looked at Zhan Yunfei speechlessly. After a while, he also burst out and scolded, "You god damn fool! Who is your private master? Tell me! I will go burn an incense for him and tell him how unlucky he was to have you as his disciple! I truly am impressed! How can't I be impressed by your excellent capability?"

Zhan Yunfei was usually brave and bold, yet now he was quiet, showing a red face, which was like the butt of a monkey!

He was utterly blushing!

"Zhan Yunfei, why don't you change a name from now on. Don't waste a good name." Yun Piaoliu rolled up his eyes and said, "You don't deserve the word 'fei' [1]. Why not Zhan Yunzhu? [2] You must be more foolish than a pig, but I can't think of anything stupider than a pig now. Just let the pig bear the shame."

Yue Changtian wanted to help his disciple brother because he looked so piteous at the moment. However, after thinking about it, he sighed and said, "In fact, it isn't all Brother Zhan's fault... Nobody knew that he is actually more foolish than a pig..."

[Are you truly supporting me?]

Zhan Yunfei just wanted to hang himself at the moment.

"What? You have a problem with this? What are you staying here for? Get the hell out of here and go search for Chongxiao now! Do you want to show off your stupid face?" Lei Dadi scolded, "What? Do you think you look good standing here like a pig with a sharp nose?"

Zhan Yunfei was bearing the humiliation. He walked out the hall and left the sect with regret in the heart.

[God damn it!]

[When I find Ye Chongxiao, I am going to rip off his skin!]

[I haven't been so disgraced before in my entire life! Even my master had never scolded me like that...]

"Yunfei, you can't make it alone. I guess you are not smart enough. How about this, I'll let Zhu Jiutian go with you." Yue Changtian said after Zhan Yunfei walked away.

It was close!

It was so close that Zhan Yunfei spat out blood and died.

Now he was on the way with Zhu Jiutian.

"Hahahaha..." Zhu Jiutian had been laughing all day. He kept looking at Zhan Yunfei at the side of his eyes. "Tell me the details again. Did he actually play you around like that? He was behind the tree? You went to find him like, what, till you reach the end of the world? Hahahaha... Prime Master was right. You are not smart enough. I can prove that..."

- Bang! -

Zhan Yunfei didn't say anything but just punched on Zhu Jiutian's nose. He fiercely said, "I can't do anything to Ye Chongxiao, Prime Master or the three old grandmasters... but I can definitely punch you to death! Listen, you are here to serve as a vent to my anger this time! Remember this!"

He looked so fierce on the face. That was horrible.

Zhu Jiutian got punched on the nose, but he didn't stop laughing. He held his stomach and gasped. "Oh no, I can't... can't... Even if you are going to beat me to death, I have to laugh... Damn... This is going to light up the days in my afterlife... So hilarious... I never knew you would actually be disgraced like this ever... I haven't had anything to live for a long time. You just gave me something to brighten my life... So kind of you... You are a nice fool... Hmmm... I guess I shouldn't call you Zhan Yunfei anymore... They gave you a new name, right? What is it? Oh! Zhan Yunzhu! Good name! Brilliant! Smart!"

Zhan Yunfei nearly freaked out. "You bastard! Can you stop? Go on if you dare! Can you stop, please? Let's be frank, if we can't find him this time, I will not be the only one who is recognized as a fool. I am Zhan Yunzhu and you will be Zhu Jiuzhu. Think about it... Yours is worse... Can you stop gloating now?"

"You couldn't find him because you are stupid. I am smart. Of course I will find him!" Zhu Jiutian was so confident.

Zhan Yunfei looked at Zhu Jiutian like looking at a poor man. [You will regret this. I promise you will!]

[I promise!]

[Zhu Jiuzhu is going to be your name soon!]

...

When Zhan Yunfei and Zhu Jiutian left the sect, Ye Xiao was casually walking on the Discord Plains. It was merely five hundred miles away from Cold Moon Palace.

It wasn't that far. If Zhan Yunfei and Zhu Jiutian went to the right direction, maybe they could see him soon.

However, things were a bit out of their expectation.

Ye Xiao was moving towards the south.

Zhan Yunfei and Zhu Jiutian were heading north. Of course they were. Ye Chongxiao was heading north too before he disappeared.

Thus, north and south, if they saw Ye Xiao, it must be a miracle again!

When Ye Xiao was five hundred miles away from Cold Moon Palace in the south, Zhan Yunfei and Zhu Jiutian had gone at least four thousand miles in the north...

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

#### **Chapter 889: Martial World Is Good**

'Everybody says the martial world is good, but where is it, please tell me if you could?'

'In the mountains, in the forests, in the waters, where to find the martial world that is good?'

'Youngsters say the martial world is good. How many of them are really mature?'

'It is said one can carry and strike a sword. How many know about the sin and blood buried in the sword?'

'Young men say the martial world is good. A hero always has a beautiful girl.'

'When he steps in the martial world, how does he know who's the witch and who's the girl?'

'Who's a lady and who's a whore?'

'People say the martial world is good, how much love and hatred do they know?'

'They heard the legends from young to old, who heard about the heroes and beauties buried in the wild?'

'On the side of the road in the martial world, lots of bones and tombs.'

'How many youngster's dreams were buried?'

'Martial world is good. Martial world is wonderful. Youngsters should leave before they are old.'

'Easy to get in, difficult to get out. Do you know how many people were showing their fake smiles while feeling extremely sad in it?'

'Only when you are old do you know how much better your family is than the stupid martial world dream.'

'You won't want to spend a life among swords and blood if you know about it...'

'Martial world is good. Martial world is wonderful. Martial world is also evil.'

'Martial world is good for the man who has climbed to the peak alone.'

'Don't ever say the martial world is good.'

'You say it is good. I say it is good. We both wish we have left when we still could...'

...

There were mountains. Lots of continuous mountains

It was in the wild.

There was an old path.

In the sunset, Ye Xiao was riding a black pony with white hooves. He casually traveled on the path alone.

The breeze brushed past against his face. His blue robe was fluttering, his hair was floating, and he felt so comfortable as if he was leaving all the mortal chaos behind.

After he left Cold Moon Palace, completely got rid of Zhan Yunfei and Zhu Jiutian, he changed his clothes right away. He even changed his hairstyle to the one he used in the Land of Han-Yang. He was having fun traveling along the way to the south. In the end, he commanded Erhuo to get him a wild pony. He rode on the pony and casually walked on the road.

He was like a decent and beautiful young lord walking among the mountains and rivers!

That was so... f\*cking enjoyable, casual... and enviable!

He forced himself to temporarily free his head, not to think about anything serious.

The grudge from the previous life, the gratitude in the present life, the hatred from the past, and the love in the present time. He kept telling himself, 'hatred is hatred, gratitude is gratitude'. However, the reality had made a dead knot in his heart.

It wasn't that difficult to sort it out though. He just couldn't make up his mind to do it!

He was troubled and entangled. He decided to put away all that entangled him and enjoy the leisure time.

When he walked to the road near a forest and saw the lonely tombs on the roadside, he was touched. It reminded him of a song that had been sung in Qing-Yun Realm for decades, Martial World Is Good. He started to sing gently.

It was a song, well, not exactly a song. It only had a short single strain. It was a vagrant cultivator who sang it thoughtlessly. Ye Xiao still remembered that day when he met that vagrant cultivator. Now as he thought of it, it seemed happening before his eyes...

A ragged, white-haired, sad-faced, and travel-stained man, holding an Erhu [1], sang in a lonely rhythm.

He never knew this song he thoughtlessly played would be resounding in the world forever.

The martial world contained too many beautiful dreams of youngsters. Heroes, love stories, songs, beauties, courage, fame, legends... but all were buried in history...

A sword came and left, with hatred and gratitude...

A song killed and moaned, the rhythm of the sword art...

It was a dream

It could only be a dream.

A dream, especially a sweet dream, one was easy to wake up from! Reality was the only eternity!

Only those ignorant youngsters, in their most impulsive ages, thought the martial world was wonderful. However, when they were old enough, they eventually saw the truth. There was no dream in the martial world. What they could do was to make a long sigh.

It was simply a world of sin, filth, blood, betrayal, slaughter, and death!

It aroused everybody's negative emotion, status, and feelings!

A man sometimes had no choice while living in the martial world. The tiredness and the helplessness would keep filling his heart.

Ye Xiao loved this song. It told the solitariness and helplessness of the life in the martial world.

Whenever he was free, he would sing it gently on the top of a mountain, or in a silent valley. The sadness, grief, the helplessness, and despair in the song were only experienced by cultivators who had been through a lot in the martial world.

Every time when he sang it, he had some strange feeling and got a new enlightenment. It was like a liquor to him, which contained both the spiciness of the new liquor and the richness of the old. The two tastes worked together in his heart, making a complex emotion. It could only be sensed but not described.

"The martial world is good for the man who has climbed to the peak alone..." Ye Xiao sighed. "However, even when one is on top of the world, the loneliness... Is it truly good? The man who wrote this song... I don't think he understands it thoroughly... Ah... One can only get the most distant view when he is in the highest position. He has never been on top of the world... so he surely have no idea how it feels to stand on top of the world..."

The pony was making clapping sound. Ye Xiao was moving on the road in a casual way. It fitted the image of a lonely hero in the youngsters' mind, though.

However, somebody laughed and then sang loudly, "Good. Martial world is good. Martial world is great. Men are beheaded every day. Martial world is good. Martial world is great. Heroes die in the same way. Martial world is good. Martial world is great. Beauties grow old and ugly day by day. Martial world is good. Martial world is great. Lives are wasted in different ways. Martial world is good. Martial world is great. Who the f\*ck says the martial world is great? ..."

Ye Xiao was shocked. The man who sang sounded so energetic. In his voice, there was a sense of unruliness, unconstraint, and wildness. Apparently, he had something powerful to support him on being outspoken like this.

What the man sang wasn't the original song. However, it was the same rhythm. Apparently, he added the lyric into the original song. However, Ye Xiao felt like it sounded exactly the same as the vagrant cultivator's. However, it was more wild and unruly.

The man's voice was heavy and broad. Hearing the voice, Ye Xiao started to picture the image of the man.

It might be a man who was tall and overweight with a big beard.



"May I ask who sang the song that impressed me that much? Since we are both fans of it, why not just show yourself to me?" Ye Xiao looked at the forest and spoke loudly.

...

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

#### **Chapter 890: Guan Lingxiao!**

With a loud laughter, a big shadow showed up in the forest. A man showed himself.

He was exactly as Ye Xiao pictured.

The man was square-shouldered, tall and heavy. He was one head higher than the average. As he walked out the forest, it felt like a living iron tower moving out.

He walked in big strides. It seemed the earth was shaking when he stepped on it.

The man was bigger than normal people in every part of the body, arms, head, waist...

However, instead of being peculiar, he looked pretty good.

He just simply walked. He didn't try to gather any spiritual power or do any martial art. There was a strong vigor naturally glowing on him.

Ye Xiao was right about his big beard too. He had a big beard and an unkempt hair. However, he didn't look slovenly.

"Young man, you sang well!" The big man grinned and said, "You are so young, yet you sang the true beauty of that song. Well done."

Ye Xiao smiled and said, "I am flattered. I just thoughtlessly learned and tried. What you sang, that was much more meaningful and cadenced. I guess you must have lots of experience about the life in the martial world, brother. It all came from the bottom of your heart. May I have your name, please?"

He didn't know the man. Since they liked the same song, he decided to make friends with the man.

"Me? I am Guan Lingxiao. Brother, you must have heard of me before!" The big man laughed. He seemed quite confident about his reputation.

"Guan Lingxiao?" Ye Xiao was a bit blank. He coughed and said, "Well... Uh... I am new to the martial world... I barely know much about heroes in this world... I am quite ignorant..."

He truly hadn't heard of such a name ever. But the man was showing a face saying 'I am a big figure! You definitely know my name! You must!' Ye Xiao didn't want to hurt his feeling.

However... he couldn't lie about it either. He wouldn't say something like 'what a reverberating name in the world'...

"You... Really? You haven't heard of me?" Guan Lingxiao looked at Ye Xiao like looking at a freak, which was ignorant and stupid.

"Not... Not really." Ye Xiao shook his head. He decided to just be frank!

In fact, although it was his second life now, he had just been away from Qing-Yun Realm for about two years. No matter how experienced he was, he was too much a superior figure in the realm. He only remembered those who were as brilliant as himself. In fact, there were just a few people in the realm that he would try to remember the names of.

Guan Lingxiao was a name he had never heard of. It wouldn't be an influential name at all.

He wanted to be patient and thoughtful for the man because they both liked the song and the man actually added some wonderful lyrics in the song. However, after being asked several times about whether or not he knew about the name, Ye Xiao felt a bit... well, not disgusted, but slightly annoyed!

Guan Lingxiao seemed disappointed. He widely opened his eyes and turned around. He rubbed his head and said with an unbelieving face, "Have you truly never heard of my name? Have you heard of Half Sky? Don't tell me you know nothing about Half Sky. You are new in the martial world, so you are a bit ignorant. I get it. But your masters should have told you stories about some important figures in the world!"

Ye Xiao was speechless. He thought for a while and said, "I truly don't know your name at all. The Half Sky... I remembered it was the monicker of a cultivator who's name is Xiao Mengyun... Do I remember it wrong..."

Guan Lingxiao looked at Ye Xiao and spoke in an extremely sorrowful voice, "That man has died... for over thirty years... brother..."

Ye Xiao rubbed his head. It was a bad habit he developed in the present life. It was not good, but sometimes he couldn't help it.

Guan Lingxiao looked at Ye Xiao, hoping that he would think of his name. He seemed quite stricken.

Ye Xiao thought for a long time but just shrugged. He couldn't think of anything, so he looked at Guan Lingxiao regrettably.

Guan Lingxiao jumped up and shouted, "There actually is a man who hasn't heard of my name! Actually... You actually haven't..."

He talked like Ye Xiao didn't know the seven sects, one person, two great halls and three palaces...

Ye Xiao was speechless!

"Forget it. Just tell me who do you know in the world? Whose names have heard before? You must know some names!" Guan Lingxiao lowered his head while looking at Ye Xiao from high to low and talked to Ye Xiao in a frustrated tone.

Well, Ye Xiao was two heads smaller than him, no matter how he tried to stand higher!

The man was too tall. It wasn't Ye Xiao's fault!

"The names... Hmm... I know about the man, Wu Fa... Xuan Bing of Misty Cloud Palace, the names of the prime masters of the two great halls. I know the prime masters of the seven great sects..." Ye Xiao looked innocent. He just said the people in the world that he thought were influential enough.

That was a list of some true great figures. In Xiao Monarch's eyes, there were just about thirty people in the entire Qing-Yun Realm who were truly important, because every one of these people was extremely powerful, at least equally powerful with him. The rest of the cultivators were truly not qualified enough for him to bother remembering the names.

Guan Lingxiao opened his mouth and looked at Ye Xiao blankly. After a while, when Ye Xiao was done, Guan Lingxiao said, "What else? Who else do you know apart from these top ranged monster cultivators?"

Ye Xiao thought for a while and then said, "Well... as like... Zhan Yunfei and Zhu Jiutian of Cold Moon Palace... Gu Jinlong of Saint Sunlight Sect... And..."

The more Ye Xiao spoke, the darker Guan Lingxiao's face became.

Those were all superior figures in the realm...

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