

## Firmament 901

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

#### Chapter 901: Typical Li Wuliang!

When everybody else was out, Shangguan Zhuifeng became serious all of a sudden. He said, "Brother Ye, you..."

Ye Xiao blandly said, "It isn't a good time to have this conversation yet. Let's talk when the time comes. You are unable to help after all. You know what I mean."

Shangguan Zhuifeng looked deplorable as he said, "Okay!"

Then he said, "However, I have to seek justice for Brother Li Wuliang! No matter with or without my legs!"

Ye Xiao smiled. "Your legs are going to be fine. By the way, why do you trust me so much?"

That was true. They had only spoken a few words to each other.

Shangguan Zhuifeng smiled. "Sometimes, people are still strange to each other after a lifetime. Sometimes people become close friends in seconds. A few words are enough! What you said when you whispered, I thought only Brother Li and I knew that. I guess Xiao Monarch might know it. However, I never expected Brother Ye, you would know it too. Since you know those words, you must know what it means to me. I am sure you are either a friend of Brother Li or a friend of Xiao Monarch.

"Brother Li was the man I can trust with my life. Xiao Monarch is his most trustworthy friend. I have never met Xiao Monarch, but I am sure I can trust him too.

"They both didn't like to talk. I guess they would never tell those words to others recklessly. Whoever know those words must be a trustworthy friend of either of them.

"Brother Ye, you have the trust of them, so I am sure I can trust you too.

"Besides, you are a Ye!"

Shangguan Zhuifeng spoke gently, "Let alone Tie-Er's life, even the entire Black Cavalry Alliance, I am surely willing to hand it to you! I won't hesitate!"

Ye Xiao in took a deep breath and didn't know what to say.

What Shangguan Zhuifeng said reminded him of Li Wuliang.

[Li Wuliang, my brother. You died a long time ago, yet this man here still trust you so much!]

[He even trusted me because of you. He actually put his son's life in my hand!]

[Fierce Blade... You truly are a powerful blade even in heaven...]

"One sword cross the sky; thousands of horses surpass the wind. Laughter of the Monarch; hero of eternity." Shangguan Zhuifeng murmured, "You know these words. I guess you also know where they came?"

Ye Xiao looked at him and said, "As far as I know, you said it. If you would like to hear the story, I can tell more."

Shangguan Zhuifeng blushed. He seemed embarrassed.

What Ye Xiao said seemed normal, however, it somehow made the chief of Black Cavalry Alliance feel embarrassed.

What Ye Xiao actually meant, [You said you trust me, but you decided to test me. I don't mind though. If you don't mind, I can be cooperative.]

However, he understood why the old man would do this.

He was an old cultivator in the martial world. He should be skeptical.

"I am young. I never had the chance to see the black cavalries travel across the realm. Because somebody wanted to become the eighth great sect in the world, he said those words... What an ambitious man..."

Ye Xiao smiled and looked at Shangguan Zhuifeng. "Do you want to hear more? Brother Shangguan..."

Shangguan Zhuifeng blushed and said, "Brother Ye, you are teasing me. Well... I guess we are good friends now..."

Ye Xiao laughed.

Shangguan Zhuifeng blushed. He felt embarrassed. He was thinking about the past and said after a while, "It was too much a dream when I had that idea... Brother Li scolded the sh\*t out of me... Ignorant, empty-headed, madcap... He was so mad at me... He was such a quiet person, yet when he wanted to talk... That was..."

Ye Xiao laughed. He didn't say anything. He knew Shangguan Zhuifeng was still testing him. He said Li Wuliang could talk much because he wanted to know how familiar Ye Xiao was to Li Wuliang. He wanted to know whether this young man was closer to Li Wuliang or to Xiao Monarch.

Friend of Li Wuliang or friend of Xiao Monarch, Shangguan Zhuifeng would trust him, however, in a different extent. Li Wuliang's friend was one hundred percent his own man. However, Xiao Monarch's friend was somehow a little more distant.

Ye Xiao understood it. He knew how deep an old man like Shangguan Zhuifeng could be. He wasn't annoyed. He was Li Wuliang's best friend after all. He and Shangguan Zhuifeng should be like brothers too. He wouldn't mind being tested.

The story was real.

What happened was more complicated than what Shangguan Zhuifeng just said.

In the old days, Black Cavalry Alliance was a great organization. It was overwhelming in the world, so close to surpassing some top powerful sects. Shangguan Zhuifeng did want to develop Black Cavalry Alliance into the eighth great sect.

However, Black Calvary Alliance was too weak in cultivation compared to the great sects. Most importantly, they didn't have some real influential cultivators. They seemed powerful, but everybody knew it took only one real superior cultivator to ruin their valley. Even if Black Calvary Alliance could solve the problem, they would have been utterly weakened. That was a fatal shortage for a great sect. Because of that, Shangguan Zhuifeng went to Li Wuliang and asked him to join the alliance.

He even wanted Xiao Monarch to join them too. He actually wanted Fierce Blade and Xiao Monarch to replace himself, to be the chiefs of Black Calvary Alliance, and let them decide which of them to be the Top Chief.

What Shangguan Zhuifeng wanted was the agreement of Li Wuliang and Ye Xiao. As long as the two of them said yes, Black Calvary Alliance would become the eighth great sect!

Fierce Blade and Xiao Monarch were both top range super cultivators in the Qing-Yun Realm. They were powerful enough to make it happen.

Shangguan Zhuifeng had traveled a long way to talk to Li Wuliang. He thought, as long as Li Wuliang agreed, Ye Xiao would very likely say yes. If Li Wuliang talked to Xiao Monarch, Xiao Monarch would definitely promise to help. Even if he didn't really join the alliance, it was also good to have his name written in the book of the alliance. Shangguan Zhuifeng was so confident.

Xiao Monarch as a guest member, Li Wuliang as the chief of Black Calvary Alliance, the eighth great sect it was!

Shangguan Zhuifeng had thought of the slogan of the eighth great sect. 'One sword cross the sky; thousands of horses surpass the wind. Laughter of the Monarch; hero of eternity.'

Ye Xiao wasn't mentioned in the first line, but there were two lines for Ye Xiao, the last two lines. In fact, Li Wuliang and Ye Xiao were both heroes of eternity in Shangguan Zhuifeng's mind.

However, when Shangguan Zhuifeng got to Li Wuliang and told him the plan, Li Wuliang kicked him off the mountain and scolded him.

The plan was killed. It never happened.

"Chief Shangguan, do you remember what else did he say about you other than ignorant?" Ye Xiao started to laugh.

Shangguan Zhuifeng looked at Ye Xiao for a long time, like looking at a great mountain from a low position.

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### **Chapter 902: That Accounts For It!**

Ye Xiao was enlightened. He was trying to retell every detail of the past, so he forgot to be respectful when he called Li Wuliang. It was too casual, and he actually called his name directly.

He even said 'typical Li Wuliang'.

That was so normal in his previous life.

Ye Xiao suddenly felt sad.

He used to point at Li Wuliang's nose and shout at him before they started to have a big brothers' fight.

Li Wuliang did shout at Ye Xiao too. In fact, Li Wuliang was much better at scolding and shouting. Shangguan Zhuifeng had experienced it. Fierce Blade was actually a chatterbox in front of his close friends...

It never hurt to have a quarrel between brothers!

Sometimes, Ye Xiao dreamt about the old days when he and Li Wuliang were shouting at each other. It was gone. It wouldn't happen again!

Now, he just called Li Wuliang's name, yet it became something special for others...

Shangguan Zhuifeng was looking at him with respect.

He was respectful to his departed brother's best friend!

He still didn't know Ye Xiao's true identity. In his eyes, Ye Xiao was now merely a weak little sheep...

However, he could feel how casual the young man was when he called Li Wuliang's name.

He could feel the confidence in Ye Xiao's heart!

He was sure about it.

"Cough... Hmm... Brother Li only called me ignorant and stupid... That's all..." Shangguan Zhuifeng was embarrassed.

"Well, I remember he called you a pig head too!" Ye Xiao said, "The seven great sects all have thousands of years of history. Your robbery organization has been running for less than two hundred years. How could you even think of being side by side with those great sects? How many disciples do you have? How many disciple brothers do you have? How much confidence do you have? How many..."

Ye Xiao's voice suddenly became heavy and deep as like mountains falling down. "A bunch of team leaders, captains, chiefs... Are you sure you can be as good as their disciples? Masters? Elders? Grandmasters? Huh? You were even worse than ignorant... You wanted me to join you too? You want Ye Xiao to be a guest member? Your brain... Is it all soy milk in your head?"

Shangguan Zhuifeng turned stiff when he heard the first word of Ye Xiao.

The voice... It was the most familiar voice in his heart.

It sounded just like Li Wuliang! Deep, heavy, strong, powerful, overwhelming! Shangguan Zhuifeng would believe Li Wuliang was still alive if he closed his eyes and listened to the voice.

He felt like Li Wuliang was scolding him again, with his finger pointing at his nose.

[Why didn't I close my eyes. If I did, I can hear Brother Li shouting at me again... Even though I know it is false... It would still be good to experience it... I... I missed it!]

Shangguan Zhuifeng felt poignant and nearly shed tears.

What Ye Xiao said was exactly the same words Li Wuliang said to Shangguan Zhuifeng. He sounded exactly like him. The voice, the way he spoke, all were the same.

Shangguan Zhuifeng wondered how this young man knew so much about their past. However, no matter what, he now totally believed that this Ye Jun had a close relationship to Li Wuliang or Xiao Monarch.

"About that... I was hotheaded. I was a frog in the well, who didn't know how big the sky was..." Shangguan Zhuifeng sighed. "As I think of it now, I felt lucky I didn't do it. Those main forces in the realm might not be able to destroy us openly, but they had countless filthy ways to ruin us... Me and Black Calvary Alliance would become a big joke..."

He sighed, "It is a shame... Brother Li and Brother Ye..."

Ye Xiao twisted his lips.

[Well... It's fine you call him Brother Li... Since when did you call me Brother Ye? I don't remember we have met before...]

"Brother Ye, I have no doubts now." Shangguan Zhuifeng grabbed the hands of the wheelchair. His eyes looked sharp. "Let me clean out the rats in Black Calvary Alliance this time!"

Before Ye Xiao said anything, Shangguan Zhuifeng shouted, "Somebody come!"

The elders that had just left returned to the room immediately.

"Bring the second wife of my son to me. Go get Long Yingtai too!" Shangguan Zhuifeng decisively said with a dark face.

"Yes!"

Ye Xiao frowned. He didn't want to say anything now. He decided to just wait and see.

The man who stood beside him was the prime executor of Black Calvary Alliance, Yin Wuqing.

He looked quite creepy on the face. His eyes were had a horrifying glow, like the eyes of the vultures in the desert. No matter who he was looking at, his eyes were full of questions.

It made people feel naked when standing before him, as if no secrets could be kept safe in his eyes...

[That is impressive. Shangguan Zhuifeng actually has such a man to be the prime executor... Look at his judgmental face... That's a bit infective...] Ye Xiao thought.

In front of Shangguan Tie's bed, Shangguan Zhuifeng and Yin Wuqing started the inquest. After a short time, the truth was revealed.

The man and the woman knew they were unable to cover the truth anymore when they saw the Chief and the prime executor.

They knew that they would be tortured if they didn't confess themselves with honesty. That was why they decided to just be frank.

Shangguan Zhuifeng was so sure about this because Ye Xiao enlightened him. Since Shangguan Tie married this second wife, she cooked for him every day, because she was good at cooking.

Long Yingtai was the person who introduced this woman to Shangguan Tie.

Long Yingtai was Shangguan Zhuifeng's foster son, but the only foster son.

Shangguan Zhuifeng had one son and three daughters. The three daughters were married. Except these four people, Long Yingtai, the foster son, was the person who was closest to Shangguan Zhuifeng.

If Shangguan Tie died, Shangguan Zhuifeng would lose interest on Black Calvary Alliance. This organization would most likely fall into Long Yingtai's hand.

In fact, during the time when Shangguan Tie was lying in the bed, many people had suggested to let Long Yingtai take the responsibility of the alliance. A few elders kept rejecting it, so it didn't happen.

Ye Xiao was a bit shocked by the truth.

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#### **Chapter 903: Human Vice!**

In fact, Ye Xiao didn't have a positive expectation on Black Calvary Alliance. It was a powerful force which had fame and wealth in the martial world. It was nearly one of the most powerful forces in Qing-Yun Realm. All they needed was a few great cultivators.

However, two chiefs of it, one had a stroke while the other was dying. That was a miserable situation. There must be somebody to blame. Whoever did this to Black Calvary Alliance must be powerful!

Ye Xiao didn't expect to dig out the people who planned the conspiracy. It might be one of the great sects who didn't want Black Calvary Alliance to grow bigger and stronger, so they wanted to end it. Maybe it was that secret organization who was manipulating everything!

He wasn't being skeptical. This was his second life now. He had seen too many schemes. Zuo Wuji, Master Bai, Wan and Xiu, Sunlight Sect and Starlight Sect, the kingdoms, these were all people who live with schemes and conspiracy. After he returned to Qing-Yun Realm, after the long journey to the Cold Moon Palace, he encountered the most vicious assassination. He nearly died! Now that he luckily survived it, he had to be much more cautious!

Unexpectedly, Ye Xiao realized the conspiracy against Shangguan Tie was a bit obvious!

He told the others that Shangguan Tie was poisoned, so it led to the truth that there was a rat inside Black Calvary Alliance. However, he didn't expect the truth would be revealed so quickly and drastically.

In fact, it was quite reasonable that the truth would be revealed so quickly. Ye Xiao had pointed out the most important point. Shangguan Zhuifeng knew his son well. The soup with poison was the keyword that came into Shangguan Zhuifeng's ear. Shangguan Tie had a peculiarity... He loved soup. He especially loved one soup.

Flying Dragon bone soup.

Flying Dragon was a large-sized spiritual beast that only existed in Qing-Yun Realm. The soup that was made with its bone had an extremely good smell. However, it was also fishy. The two kinds of tastes mixed together, making it difficult to eat. But if the fishy flavor could be removed, it would be the most delicious soup.

That second wife of Shangguan Tie happened to be good at making this soup. That was why everyday, Shangguan Tie would have one bowl of this soup that was made by his second wife.

It was obvious that she was the most suspicious person who could conveniently put the poison into the soup.

It was Long Yingtai who introduced this woman to Shangguan Tie... so...

It went so well to catch the assailant and the man behind her.

Things seemed to be so simple. It was not as terrible as Ye Xiao thought!

As the truth was revealed, it was simple. However, if Ye Xiao didn't come to this place and didn't notice the poison, nobody would find out the evilness of these two people even after Shangguan Tie died.

Shangguan Zhuifeng looked a few years older in just seconds.

Especially when he sentenced the murderers with death penalty and when Long Yingtai talked to him.

"How can you blame me?"

"Am I truly wrong?"

"As a man, how can I live without a purpose? How can I live without ambition? My ambition is built on a certain foundation! Of course, it needs a foundation! It needs something to let my ambition grow!"

Long Yingtai shouted, "I am just a normal man, the son of a black cavalry warrior. My father died in a fight, so you gave me food. That's good. I appreciate it! Gratitude!"

"I have been prepared to sacrifice for Black Calvary Alliance. Why did you recruit me as your personal disciple? Your only disciple?"

"Didn't you give me a chance to grow my ambition when you told everybody I was your only disciple? Don't I want to be a man of power? Of course I do! I dream for myself! I was thinking about how to help the young chief to make Black Calvary Alliance stronger!"

"I wanted to be the second most powerful man in this place! I can do it! I know I can!"

"Then you... you fostered me!" Long Yingtai looked fiendish. "Don't you know that? I became your son! I have the right to inherit everything you have! As long as your son is gone, I am the only one in the world who can be the new chief of Black Calvary Alliance!"

"You know what, I have been struggling on this for three f\*cking years! Devil and angel, they have been fighting inside my head, torturing my heart!"

"I struggled! Many times! The angel always won, until devil defeated the angel. I have been wondering whether I should do such a vicious thing just to build my own future? Or maybe I should just be a subsidiary all my life..."

"This is all because of the opportunity you gave me." He looked unreconciled. "An influential force, over a hundred thousand cavalries... Countless wealth... The power... Commanding a great force with a wave of the coachwhip! I... I want it... I want it too!

"I was in the bottom of this place. You raised me up step by step. I know I owe you a lot. I know I shouldn't be so vicious. But... I was in such a high position... The power... is so close to me... I can't control my ambition anymore. Everything just started naturally..."

"I introduced Ying Hongxian to Brother Tie. She was mine and she still is. I wanted to get this done without being noticed..."

Long Yingtai shouted, "Father... I don't want to live anymore. I know I don't have the chance to live. Before I go, I want to say something to you. Next time... when you think of making such a decision... to treat somebody with your pure heart... you must make sure that person is worth your concern! Human beings are evil. I am just one of so many. We are all the same!

"Farewell... father!"

Long Yingtai was caught by the executors. Shangguan Zhuifeng looked at them leaving. He was shaking.

His face was twisting. His lips were trembling. He tightly closed his eyes.

The room was in silence.

Shangguan Tie was still lying on the bed like a dead body.

Shangguan Zhuifeng didn't spare his foster son. He did hesitate, but he didn't say anything to stop it. He looked so old at this moment. He was in great grief.

His foster son tried to murder his natural son for the power...

Shangguan Zhuifeng was heart-broken.

[How can a human be so vicious?]

[Shouldn't he have gratitude? Can't a little help bring much in return? You don't have to return the favor, but you don't have to hurt us, do you?]

[What is wrong with this world?]

Shangguan Zhuifeng kept asking this question in the heart.

After a while.

An executor walked in. "Report, Chief. Long Yingtai and Ying Hongxian have been beheaded. Should we bring you the heads?"

Apparently, somebody purposely sent him to ask about it.



Usually, they should just bring the heads and show it to the Chief, as evidence for their work.

"No need..." Shangguan Zhuifeng closed his eyes and shook his head in grief.

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### **Chapter 904: Why?**

"Don't grieve, Chief. Power always blinds people. Long Yingtai was lunatic and unscrupulous. He deserved this!" Yin Wuqing coldly said, "What he said before he died, he was just trying to be spared. The old saying is right though. Men speak kindly in the presence of death. If he was spared from death, he would still be a vicious prick. In fact, he would be even worse!"

"He would continue as a vicious man!"

Ye Xiao nodded. He agreed with Yin Wuqing on this point.

Shangguan Zhuifeng sighed. He eventually shed warm tears. He turned around, looked at Ye Xiao, and spoke in a hoarse voice, "Brother Ye, you are the person who helped us catch the rat. Now we are counting on you about my son too..."

"I will do my best. Please don't worry. The young chief will be safe. God will help." Ye Xiao nodded and promised.

Maybe he was simply comforting Shangguan Zhuifeng, or he just wanted to praise himself. 'God will help!' If Shangguan Tie was cured, somebody must have helped. Who was the god then?

"Alright. I am tired, both physically and mentally. I should better go get some sleep now." Shangguan Zhuifeng seemed so down. His face looked grey. He nodded and then asked somebody to push him out.

What could be seen in his shadow were grief and desolation.

Every day was torture for patients. Time mattered. For those who were getting better, it was the sign of both hope and pain. When the patients felt the illness disappearing, they would become more and more delighted!

Ye Xiao had been staying in Black Cavalry Alliance for ten days. It was a long time for Ye Xiao!

However, the ten days were full of brightness and hope for Black Cavalry Alliance!

Shangguan Tie was almost cured within the ten days. He was getting better and better. He was clearly conscious now, and even his cultivation was back. Soon, he would be completely cured. Maybe he would become a better and stronger person after the suffering.

About Shangguan Zhuifeng's disease, Ye Xiao wasn't quite good at leechcraft, so he didn't work much on the stroke. However, Erhuo and the Boundless Space were his secret cheat programs. He basically could handle any disease. Shangguan Zhuifeng was back to health.

Two good news spread in the valley of Black Cavalry Alliance. Everybody was enjoying it. The valley was full of joy and happiness.

Suddenly, the grief and sorrow that had haunted everybody were gone.

Those who were clever enough had noticed that Shangguan Zhuifeng was more and more respectful to the young man nobody knew before. They even realized the Chief wasn't just respecting him for what he did for his son.

Their Chief respected the young man with his full heart.

In fact, he was even a bit afraid.

The clever ones all felt weird about it.

Shangguan Zhuifeng was level eight of Dao Origin Stage. In Qing-Yun Realm, he should be a powerful figure, let alone the huge force he was commanding. He used to be unruly. They wondered why he suddenly acted so politely to others?

To a young man who was obviously only Dream Origin Stage?

Why?

The young man saved both the Chief and his son. That was a great favor. It might be overreacting to respect him this way, but it at least had an explanation. However, this was not the reason why he respected the young man so much!

People in Black Cavalry Alliance were all confused!

Even Shangguan Tie couldn't understand. When he woke up and realized his father's attitude to the young man, he asked his father, "Why?"

It was reasonable to be grateful and polite to the man who saves their lives. However, it wasn't just that! This was questionable!

Shangguan Zhuifeng blandly answered his son, "This is about something I have been regretting all my life! Black Cavalry Alliance had some tough days in the past! But we are waiting for one day! Don't try to dig on this anymore. It isn't a good time to tell you yet. You will get to know everything when the time is right."

Shangguan Tie gave up.

However, he kept it in mind.

Regret!

[What is father regretting?]

He suddenly felt chilled in the heart.

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It was the day Ye Xiao left the valley.

"Everything is done. Everything is fine. I guess I should get going. I will go to Sky Soul Mountain. I was heading there earlier," Ye Xiao said.

"I will go with you." Shangguan Zhuifeng heard the words Sky Soul Mountain, so he suggested to go with Ye Xiao.

It triggered the softest part in his heart!

"I am just going to Sky Soul Mountain for a tour. What are you going to do, Shangguan? If I let you come with me, it will draw too much attention. There are lots of things that might happen if you come and I don't want any of them to happen at all. You are not asking to help. You are asking to make trouble."

Ye Xiao was surprised. He thought, [How quickly he accepted the situation. He actually wants to do something right after making sure I am on the same side...]

"Uh... I have just waited for too long. I can't wait..." Shangguan Zhuifeng looked excited and thrilled, "Now that I can run and I can ride, I can't wait to have a good fight... even if my legs will be chopped off..."

Ye Xiao was speechless. He looked at the fool who just talked nonsense without saying a word.

"Urh... I didn't mean it... I mean... The revenge... About Brother Li..." Shangguan Zhuifeng tried to explain.

Ye Xiao held his forehead and kept quiet. He nearly shed tears because of the stupidity of Shangguan.

[Oh my bloody heavens. It may be lucky that he had a stroke... Otherwise, he would definitely lead his one hundred thousand black cavalries to kill across the martial world... It would never have the chance to come to this place...]

The revenge of Black Cavalry Alliance would surely make big troubles for the three factions. However, it would also bond the three factions tighter. They would eventually defeat and destroy Black Cavalry Alliance. In other words, Shangguan was not seeking justice, but seeking death!

In fact, this great Chief of Black Cavalry Alliance seemed to be quite excited about it.

"The Grey Wolf came to see me one day. He was so worried when he saw me... Don't get me wrong, he wasn't worried because I was disabled and my son was dying... He was worried and nervous because I couldn't move... He kept scolding me... If I wasn't sitting in a wheelchair, I guess we would probably start a big fight..."

Shangguan Zhuifeng made a long sigh. "Here is what he said... Can't you pick another day to get yourself fcked up? Why do you have to get damaged now? You can't even move? What a wretched egg..."

Then he added, "Oh... It was him calling me a wretched egg... I am not calling him that..."

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### **Chapter 905: Grey Wolf Fought For You!**

Erhuo had been staying in Boundless Space listening. [What? Wretched egg is a high compliment, okay? I was once an egg too! Wretched egg! Definitely a beautiful compliment! You ignorant fool!]

Ye Xiao was speechless about what happened to Shangguan Zhuifeng. However, he also felt warm in the heart.

[There are brothers who moan for Brother Li, and there are also brothers who moan for me!]

The Grey Wolf was the Chief of Grey Wolves Group, Cang Gulang [1].

He was raised by wolves and didn't have parents. He was like a wild animal.

When he was young, he met his master, an unusual person, who led him back to the human world. He didn't forget the fact that he grew up among the wolves, so he gave himself the name, Cang Gulang.

When he first stepped in the martial world, he was just like a wild wolf. He fought wherever he went. With the strength and the boldness, soon he gathered a bunch of people, and built a young force in the realm. Because he was too unruly, he pissed a big sect.

His group was still too weak compared to the enemy. No matter how brave they were, they couldn't defeat the sect. No matter what they tried, they just failed. One day, he was surrounded by the enemies, about to be killed.

At that time, Ye Xiao went by.

Ye Xiao had always been traveling alone. He didn't intentionally get involved to this. He glanced at Cang Gulang, and somehow, he liked the wolf. So he saved him.

Cang Gulang admired Ye Xiao for his great power and also appreciated him for his help. That was how he became a hardcore supporter of Xiao Monarch.

As the Grey Wolves Group grew stronger and bigger, Cang Gulang was also getting more and more powerful. Day after day, this group became a big force in Qing-Yun Realm.

Grey Wolves Group was not as powerful as Black Cavalry Alliance in Qing-Yun Realm, but it was definitely much more influential than most of the other organizations!

After Xiao Monarch died, Cang Gulang burst in tears and swore to heavens that he would take revenge!

Because of that, Grey Wolves Group was attacked by the three factions.

After a few rough fights, the group disappeared. Nobody knew where to find them. They were actually hiding, waiting for an opportunity.

In the end, Grey Wolves Group contacted Black Cavalry Alliance.

If Shangguan Zhuifeng didn't have the stroke and Shangguan Tie wasn't lying on the edge to death, maybe the two forces had been bonded together for a long time and fought back against the three factions for a long time!

Ye Xiao was lost in such thoughts for a while.

He didn't know that after he died, there were still brothers working so hard trying to avenge him. No matter how the three factions suppressed and attacked them, they didn't give up.

"Not only Gu Canglang, but also Han Bingxue, the Desolate Sword, was also insisting. When he knew Brother Ye died, he actually passed out. Awhile later, he broke a sword to make a vow. He actually

swore to kill every single one in the three factions! The desolate traveler disappeared in the grey mountains, Han Bingxue, disappeared in the world.

"After that, there was a secret assassin who kept killing people in the territory of the three factions. He seemed only killing for no reason. He was so mysterious and nobody ever saw his face. Recently, this assassin has been wandering in Saint Sunlight Sect's place. Over a hundred men of Saint Sunlight Sect were killed with one strike by this secret assassin!

"I reckoned that this assassin is very likely Han Bingxue."

Ye Xiao stayed quiet for a long time when he heard that name, and then he made a long sigh.

There was an emotion in this sigh.

Shangguan Zhuifeng heard the sigh and felt touched in the heart. He slightly looked up and glanced at Ye Xiao's face.

Ye Xiao was calm and peaceful but looked full of yearning. In fact, he had a sense of indifference that only could be seen on the face of a king.

Shangguan Zhuifeng sensitively felt that this young man had a special vigor, saying 'I am the peerless lord of the world and I laugh at all heroes in history'. Shangguan Zhuifeng was shocked.

He took a deep breath and calmed down before he went on talking cautiously.

"Besides..."

"Other than that..."

Shangguan Zhuifeng kept talking and talking. After talking a lot, he sighed and said, "The three factions thought Fierce Blade and Xiao Monarch were absolutely isolated cultivators, that they had no friends or allies. In fact, these two big brothers traveled the world and helped lots of people. They both were kind and generous. Of course, they had some loyal brothers! Each brother of them is elite! Every one of them is a tough man!

"However, they are mostly all the same with the two departed brothers. They all like to walk alone. They are all unruly... If they stay together, they are just a bunch of rabbles. They wouldn't respect each other... They wouldn't let anybody command them..."

"If one of the two honorable brothers is still alive, either of them could keep them under controlled. Everyone would behave well... Either of them could lead the brothers to tear the three factions apart from bottom to top..."

Then he made a deep sigh.

"No matter what, if they are going to declare war to the three factions, Black Cavalry Alliance will be the vanguards!" Shangguan Zhuifeng added powerfully.

It was like a sincere vow he made from the bottom of his heart.

"No indiscretion," Ye Xiao said.

Shangguan Zhuifeng was the great chief of Black Cavalry Alliance, also an experienced man, but because of the finitude of his knowledge and view, he couldn't have a correct estimation of the real power of the great sects.

In fact, if Ye Xiao didn't go to Cold Moon Palace and learned the true power of the three old men, he wouldn't know either. He now knew that there were different levels above the highest level of Dao Origin Stage. Only people in great sects had the chance to cultivate those three phases. The three factions were difficult to defeat.

All the people that Shangguan Zhuifeng could think of as their allies, together, were still unable to defeat even one of the three factions. That was the cruel reality!

It was frustrating indeed!

"If you say so... You must have your reasons to say so... I and my people will obey... Hmm. About Guan Lingxiao, he loves Black Cavalry Alliance. He has always wanted to join us. I guess I will just take him in this time." Shangguan Zhuifeng smiled. "He has a big and stupid mouth, but he has a certain capability. He has an honest heart. That's a valuable thing."

Ye Xiao was surprised about it.

He didn't expect Guan Lingxiao to really become a member of Black Cavalry Alliance.

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## [Realms In The Firmament](#)

### **Chapter 906: Sky Soul Mountain!**

"Even the finest feast must come to an end. You and your son are both well now. It only takes time to fully recover. It doesn't really matter whether I am around or not. I guess I should go."

Ye Xiao was always not niggling.

"Hmm. Please wait a minute. I have one more question... I wanted to ask you earlier, Brother Ye... However..." Shangguan Zhuifeng seemed hesitating. He looked at Ye Xiao's face and said, "I wonder... which of the two honorable brothers was your..."

Ye Xiao was riding on Darky. He squinted at Shangguan Zhuifeng, with weirdness and coldness in the eyes.

After a while, he blandly said, "Shangguan, the rats among you have been removed. However, I don't think they can do such damage to you by themselves. Who's out there? I guess you know better than I do.

"Take care. We might meet again.

"As for who I am... You will know when the time comes. One more thing, I promise you, when you know who exactly I am, you will be astonished."

After that, Ye Xiao kicked on the side of Darky. Darky neighed loudly and then rushed out like a shooting arrow. After seconds, they disappeared in the horizon.

Shangguan Zhuifeng was trembling. His eyes nearly popped out of the eye frames.

Suddenly, he had an extremely horrible thought.

He thought of an extremely horrible person.

An extremely absurd but terrific possibility appeared in his head.

However, he didn't dare to say anything, not even think further of it. He decided to bury the thought deep in his heart.

"About Brother Ye, nobody speak anything about him. Keep it a secret. Nothing about him should be leaked! Whoever divulge anything about him should be killed with his entire family!"

He made such an order in Black Cavalry Alliance.

People were all confused. However, Shangguan Zhuifeng was so determined, so they didn't dare to question it.

They thought maybe the Chief didn't want to bring troubles to Master Ye. It was reasonable. Master Ye was marvelous in dan-making and he had lots of valuable dan beads. It was easy for him to be targeted. It was a brilliant way to protect Master Ye by keeping his information a secret!

A few old men who had been following Shangguan Zhuifeng for many years noticed something different... They knew that their Chief wasn't worried or scared.

He was excited and thrilled!

Every time when there was a war going to happen and he was confident to win the battle... he would be excited and thrilled just like that!

Their great chief was obviously much more excited and thrilled than before...

...

Ye Xiao was back on the road to Sky Soul Mountain while riding Darky.

Oh, right. Not just him and Darky, there was a cat too. Erhuo was sitting on Ye Xiao's head right now.

His two white little paws were grabbing Ye Xiao's hairs. No matter how fast Darky was running, Erhuo stayed in the same pose.

Ye Xiao was riding a pony, with a cat on his head...

That was such a hilarious image that whoever saw him couldn't stop smiling.

They were finally close to Sky Soul Mountain.

It took Ye Xiao one month, even though Darky was running so fast, to reach Sky Soul Mountain.

During the one month, lots of things had happened. Martial world in the Qing-Yun Realm was much troublesome than the Land of Han-Yang for real. There were countless of bandits and thieves. Experienced and smart like Ye Xiao, he still didn't avoid them all.

He surely wanted to avoid facing any of these men, but he had no choice sometimes. So he would fight if he was confident he could win. If he wasn't, he would run away. As long as he ran as fast as he could, those small figures in this realm could never catch up with him.

If somebody truly caught up with him even when he was operating One Laughter in Skyline, that somebody must be much better than just a bandit!

Ye Xiao thought that he would probably avoid most of the fights. In other words, he would have to fight the way along.

He sighed. He had been away from the realm for less than two years. However, he felt that the martial world was much more disordered. He remembered in the previous life, one would never have to face so many fights on the road...

"Human hearts are not what they were in the old days..." Ye Xiao sighed.

Well, he must be a retard. In his previous life, he was the world-shocking Xiao Monarch. He flew here and there so fast wherever he went. Bandits and thieves would never be able to even see him on the road.

Even if he walked on the road, the murderous qi around him would suppress the area of three miles. How could any small figures dare to stand on his way?

Human hearts were not changed at all. He was just too weak at the moment. Even cats and dogs dared to piss him...

Anyways, the fights on the road were good for him, although he had less time to rest and enjoy the view.

After the fights one after another, he was improved to level four of Dream Origin Stage now.

In fact, he even tried to hold the improvement a bit, not to break through too fast. Even so, he was two levels higher now.

He could feel that as his cultivation capability was improving, the East-rising Purple Qi was also activating, especially when he reached level three.

He felt the massive change.

He tried to operate East-rising Purple Qi and found that the purple qi was filling his body. It was even going to be 'too full'.

If he could use the breakthrough to activate the upgrade of East-rising Purple Qi, he might be able to rush up to the upper phase of the second degree.

In other words, he might be able to reach the late phase of Purple Qi Descends.

He had been looking forward to it for quite a long time. He tried so hard to absorb every bit of spiritual qi that he could every day, and at the same time, he suppressed the breakthrough of his basic cultivation.



He had to make his cultivation foundation strong and firm so that once he started to rush on the East-rising Purple Qi, he could have a bigger chance to succeed.

Ye Xiao knew that Dream Origin Stage, Dao Origin Stage and all the other stages in basic cultivation were nothing for him.

Only East-rising Purple Qi was the essence of his true power!

Eventually, Ye Xiao was one step away from Sky Soul Mountain.

He was now standing on top of the mountain beside Sky Soul Mountain. He looked at the thick clouds covering the mountainside of Sky Soul Mountain. Suddenly, he frowned. He looked fierce and murderous!

...

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

#### **Chapter 907: Sky Soul Precipice!**

Sky Soul Mountain. There was a branch of Saint Sunlight Sect on Sky Soul Mountain at the moment, with many people on guard.

Ye Xiao spent a few days around the mountain to dig out the information of these people. Surprisingly, he got to know that Saint Sunlight Sect hadn't extracted a bit of soul power from the mountain since they seized it.

Whoever knew about soul power could clearly sense the enormous amount of soul power inside the mountain. However, they just couldn't get it. They could certainly feel it even see it, but they just couldn't have it. That was such an annoying feeling that troubled every one of the people in Saint Sunlight Sect. In nearly two years, they had tried countless things, but ended up sacrificing four level seven Dao Origin Stage cultivators for nothing!

Soul power was a peculiar power. It was rather powerful in the hands of those who knew how to make good use of it. However, people who weren't truly good at it might get themselves hurt, even killed when trying to get it!

To collect soul power, one should be at least level seven of Dao Origin Stage. That meant any mistakes they made would lead to a loss of at least one level seven cultivator, or severe damage to at least one level seven cultivator.

For two years, some of the cultivators from Saint Sunlight Sect were severely damaged after they tried and failed to collect the soul power. Luckily or not, some of them survived unharmed, while the others were dead. Soul power was still full inside Sky Soul Mountain. Nobody ever touched it!

The mountain had become a restricted area of Saint Sunlight Sect. However, whoever in the sect heard that they were assigned to go the Sky Soul Mountain and try to collect the soul power from it, they would suddenly suffer serious diseases. No exceptions.

Of course. The soul power belonged to the sect, while their lives belonged to themselves. They surely should protect themselves first! It was such a stupid thing to do to accept that assignment and risk their lives to try something that was most likely going to fail.

The leadership of Saint Sunlight Sect didn't blame them. They understood. After all, four regretful examples had been shown to them vividly. There was a huge amount of soul power in Sky Soul Mountain. However, there were other places where they could collect soul power too. They didn't have to push their superior cultivators to risk their lives. Since nobody wanted to go anymore, they didn't assign anybody now!

Day after day, Sky Soul Mountain completely became a training place. The young generation of Saint Sunlight Sect would come to this place to be trained. However, none of the cultivator above Dao Origin Stage would come.

It became a branch of their sect that had lots of people but in fact powerless.

In the beginning, Saint Sunlight Sect still wanted to keep it a secret. As time passed, they stopped focusing on this place. The low-level disciples who were training there stopped keeping the secret. Day after day, the secret became a well-known secret!

When Ye Xiao heard it, he felt relieved.

There was not even one Dao Origin Stage cultivator from Saint Sunlight Sect. Facing a level nine Dream Origin Stage disciple of theirs, he would still be safe, even though he was only level four. He might not be able to defeat a level nine, but it was not a problem to escape safely.

The only problem was... he planned to sneak into the mountain. If he was really going to have a fight, even though he could safely run away from it, his plan would fail.

One more thing, he wanted to reach Sky Soul Precipice. It was the top of Sky Soul Mountain, covered by clouds and fog all year. Nobody had ever gone down the cliff alive before. That was why nobody knew how high the cliff was. Nobody knew what was down there.

Ye Xiao didn't just hear about the cliff. He once checked it before. One day, he was drinking with Li Wuliang. After a few cups of liquor, they suddenly wanted to know how high the cliff was and what was down there. Two level nine Dao Origin Stage cultivators jumped down the cliff, laughing groggily.

Well, it took them one full day.

Sky Soul Precipice was a lacunal cliff. They just jumped off it directly and didn't crash on anything at all...

It took them one full day of falling till they felt like retreating. What was the height?

Nobody knew.

They both wanted to reach the end and see what was so magical down there. However, after falling for one full day and tens of thousands of meters... they still couldn't see anything except darkness. Suddenly, they felt like their souls were hit. They felt headache and they even felt their own soul power was being blown away.

Farther as they fell, longer as they kept falling, stronger they felt being suppressed.

They surely both were tough men. They wouldn't give up because of the hardship. So they kept falling for another thirty meters. However, they didn't feel quite well after that. Even though they had started

to operate joint energy to fight against that suppression, they didn't make it. They nearly died in the precipice that day.

Now as Ye Xiao thought of it, he still felt frightened. He still remembered the wild wind that kept blowing everywhere. It wasn't strong, more like a breeze, but it blew so deep on his soul. It was blowing his soul away.

He didn't strongly feel it at the beginning, but when they fell down another thirty meters, it was getting more and more seriously dangerous. When they both felt ill and wanted to retreat, they were almost powerless. The two of them luckily both had strong will. They supported each other and started to climb up. The two great cultivators nearly died in this untraversed land just like that!

They supported each other and climbed up fifty meters until they didn't feel the suppression. Suddenly, the strength was back and they got up to the mountain awkwardly.

After that, they both never ever mentioned this again. Not even once. It was such a disgrace for them, so they wouldn't talk about it.

In fact, when they were having a secret conversation, sometimes they would imply it to tease one another.

"Oh you think you have guts? Why don't you go down there and see!"

"Why don't you go down there? If you go down there now, I promise I approve you're braver than me!"

"How about a bet? Huh? Who loses go down there again."

"I will make no bet on such a thing!"

...

## [Realms In The Firmament](#)

### **Chapter 908: His Lady Came For Revenge!**

The image of Ye Xiao and Li Wuliang laughing and talking appeared in Ye Xiao's head. Ye Xiao looked in the distance with a smile on his face.

Saint Sunlight Sect planned on snatching Sky Soul Mountain after that. The great Fierce Blade was seriously damaged and fell down the cliff. His body was never found.

Ye Xiao was afraid that his old friend had already...

After all, when he was level nine of Dao Origin Stage, he and Li Wuliang couldn't endure the unbelievable effect of the wind in Sky Soul Precipice. When Li Wuliang fell off the cliff, he was seriously wounded... How could he survive that...

...

At dusk.

Ye Xiao was like a cat as he sneaked into Sky Soul Mountain quietly.

There was a real cat sneaking in front of him though. Yes. Erhuo!

Erhuo must be the best expert at sneaking in the entire Qing-Yun Realm!

Hmm... An expert cat.

A man and a cat, they got into the forest on the mountain. Erhuo suddenly alerted him in a low voice. Ye Xiao got down and hid behind a bush.

He had just covered his trace and suddenly, he felt a strong mass of qi sweeping past over his head.

That strong qi was murderous. It was rushing over to the top of Sky Soul Mountain!

It seemed clouds were following it, rolling up in the sky!

He was shocked. He hurriedly jumped up to see what was making this happen. What he saw was a slim figure of a woman shooting over to the top of the mountain!

She was beautiful, cold, and bland. She looked peaceful but full of horror.

Ye Xiao froze as if he got stricken by a lightning!

He was stiff, standing there, wanting to shout but just couldn't. He felt a riot in his heart.

He suddenly felt bitter in the eyes.

It was his tears coming out.

Jun Yinglian!

"Lian Lian!"

Ye Xiao gave up hiding and jumped up high, operating One Laughter in Skyline trying to catch up with her.

He knew Jun Yinglian wouldn't recognize him like this, but he still rushed over!

[I want to tell you that I am Ye Xiao.]

[I want to tell you that I won't fail you again!]

[I want to tell you that I liked you as I do in previous life...]

He felt the heat in his heart as if it was melting in magma.

One Laughter in Skyline was a top class flying skill, but he was too much weaker than Jun Yinglian at the moment. When he jumped up, Jun Yinglian had long gone. What was left behind her was only the exclamation of people.

Ye Xiao kept chasing her. What he could see were dead bodies of people from Saint Sunlight Sect.

Every one of them was killed by one sword in the heart. The mountain was suddenly filled with sword breath.

Jun Yinglian actually didn't even say a word when she started the killing.

All Saint Sunlight Sect disciples were dead.

Ye Xiao was still chasing. He was sweating when he saw the dead men.

If he came here earlier and stayed on Sky Soul Mountain... Jun Yinglian would have very possibly killed him too...

Hiding in the bush, he did look like a guarding disciple of Saint Sunlight Sect.

He was far too weak to stand one attack from Jun Yinglian. He would die!

If he died like that, he would die with a grudge.

However, heavens blessed him. He was a bit late to catch with the death, luckily!

When Ye Xiao finally rushed up to the top of the mountain, what he saw was a scene full of dead bodies on the floor and broken walls.

Jun Yinglian was gone.

There was a stone stele.

On the stele, some words were deeply carved on it. There were stone ashes in the notch. It was full of murderous qi!

Apparently, Jun Yinglian wrote it with her sword.

'Laughing at all heroes in the world!'

There were no other living things on the mountain anymore except for Ye Xiao and Erhuo!

Sky Soul Mountain became a mountain of death.

Far away in the sky, the cloud was rolling, moving apart and joining again. A shadow of a person flashed and disappeared.

The person had gone, yet the rolling murderous qi was shocking the clouds in the sky. It was like a furious dragon shouting and raging in the cloud like crazy.

Jun Yinglian left.

She came and left with only her sword.

Wherever she passed, only blood and corpses were left!

...

Ye Xiao stood in front of that stele. His heart was filled with complex feelings. He was totally at a loss. He didn't know where he should start. He felt his eyes wet and his nose sour.

He closed his mouth and then opened it again. He took a deep breath again and again, forcibly suppressing the strong emotion in his heart.

However, as he tried to suppress it, it raged up even more. Again and again, he finally couldn't hold it anymore. With a long sigh, he put a finger on the carved stele and went through every word she wrote. There was the ash on his hand.

"Laughing... at all... heroes in the world..."

Ye Xiao murmured with blank eyes.

"Lian Lian..." He closed his eyes and sorrowfully spoke.

...

Jun Yinglian was moving in the sky. Her blank face was dripping tears. When she started to kill on the mountain, she heard a familiar voice calling her 'Lian Lian'.

But she knew it must be her illusion.

Ye Xiao was dead.

She chose Sky Soul Mountain to be the first place to kill, just because it was on her way. It just happened to be where everything started.

[Is Xiao Xiao calling me? Does he know I am taking revenge for him now?]

[I just started to swing my sword, and he called my name... Xiao Xiao, you still care for me...]

[Even though it was just my illusion, I believe you know I am taking revenge here, no matter where your soul stays.]

[We are going to be together again.]

She looked sad but determined. There was a smile on her beautiful face.

[I am coming...]

[Wait for me!]

The cloud was rolling apart. Strong winds in the sky dried her tears on the face. She didn't look back. She just went through the clouds and left...

Her sword had been unsheathed for revenge!

[Ye Xiao, I am going to kill till the world is in chaos, until the sky is in blood!]

...

Sky Soul Precipice.

Ye Xiao stood in front of the rolling cloud. He was lost in thoughts of the past.

It felt like the old days.

The big rock was still there, which was flat and square-shaped. That was their table when they were drinking in the old days.

He and Li Wuliang, each on a side, drank and laughed.

He was lost. Suddenly, he felt like he had seen the Xiao Monarch in white clothes sitting with Fierce Blade in black, talking and laughing, teasing each other.

The precipice was right there beside them.

Strong winds blew up their white and black clothes.

They were both heroic, looking down upon the entire world!

Fierce Blade conquered the world; Xiao Monarch mocked all heroes!

The two of them joining together could be invincible!

"Li Wuliang, how does it feel to stay alone down there? You have been traveling your whole life. I bet you never knew you would become an isolated spirit at the end, do you?"

Ye Xiao took a long breath.

Erhuo was squatting on that big rock. It looked confused, moving its cute little head, grabbing its white tail into the mouth. It made a somersault from time to time.

It didn't know why its master was so sad about a rock, like an idiot.

[Human... what a confusing creature.] Erhuo thought, [Over there, looking at the stone, he sighed and sighed. Now he is sighing to this rock... I don't understand... What he feels sad about some rocks for... They are just two normal rocks... There is nothing spiritual in it... Does he have to treat them like this?]

"Meow? Meow, meow?" Erhuo lost its patience. It didn't make somersaults anymore. It started to meow.

Unexpectedly, right after it started to meow, its master suddenly jumped off the cliff after staying still for a long time.

Erhuo was stunned.

[Holy heavens! I was just urging you a little bit... Why did you do this? Suicide? Holy... f\*ck... No...]" It rushed over to him but already lost sight of him down in the precipice.

Erhuo was so worried that without any hesitation, it jumped off the cliff too, waving its tail, leaving a sound of 'meow' behind.

...

## [Realms In The Firmament](#)

### **Chapter 909: Jumped Off the Cliff**

Ye Xiao jumping off the cliff seemed abrupt. In fact, it wasn't his first time. He slightly moved ahead and started to fall along the cliff. After falling for about fifty meters, he reached out his hands and they became like two sharp weapons stabbing into the steep.

He stopped right in the air.

He moved his feet to find somewhere to stand on. As expected, his feet touched a rock. He stood on it and took a breath. [Luckily, it is still here.]

Sky Soul Precipice.

When he and Li Wuliang was climbing up, they were so cautious that they would stop to rest for a while from time to time. They made many spots to stand on from time to time, so as they could stop to rest.

Besides, they thought they might need to go down there again someday.

However, before they had the chance to do this again, both of them died.

These spots that they made became a secret in the world.

Only Ye Xiao and Li Wuliang knew about this!

They didn't do a good job making these spots. After all, they just needed somewhere they could step on.

If there were people on the mountain looking down, they might still not find the spots... because they were so raw... Besides, the spots were at least fifty meters away from each other... Nobody could find them from up on the mountain.

Ye Xiao took a deep breath and started to go on falling. Suddenly, he heard a sound of meow. A small white figure was rushing down from over his head.

Erhuo expected to stop somewhere when it jumped. However, there was nothing to stand on. All that it went through was clouds. It kept falling faster and faster, with its four paws waving in the air. Erhuo panicked. It was scared.

"Meowwww..."

[I am so going to die because of my stupid master...]

Ye Xiao saw it, and he reacted fast. He reached out one hand and made an absorbing power in the hand. - Shoot! - Erhuo was grabbed and held on Ye Xiao's arms.

It was a short time that Erhuo was in danger, but that gave Erhuo a deep impression of death. It felt like coming back from hell just within seconds. Its hairs all stood up because it was too frightened. It was shaking in Ye Xiao's arms.

"Meow... Meow, meow... Meow..." Erhuo meowed in a shaking voice. It didn't even know what it was saying.

Ye Xiao could feel the fear in this bodacious little guy at this moment. It was huddling in his arms. He had never seen it like this before...

"Erhuo, you idiot. I never knew you could be scared like this. Do you dare to still be so bodacious..." Ye Xiao smiled and tapped on Erhuo's wet nose with a finger.

"Meow..." Erhuo rolled up its eyes and squinted at Ye Xiao. "Meow..."

[Holy heavens and hell! That sacred the shxt out of me!]

[This stupid cliff is actually this high...]

Ye Xiao laughed. He couldn't stop smiling at Erhuo.

He knew it Erhuo must have been frightened to hell this time.



In fact, Erhuo did have a way to save itself. For example, it could enter Boundless Space immediately. However, it panicked and was out of wits because of the fear. One could hardly make a right choice under an emergent situation. Erhuo was a spiritual beast indeed, but it made no difference!

Ye Xiao held Erhuo in his arms and started to fall down along the cliff. Fifty meters, a hundred meters... he did it step by step.

He kept his back on the steep while he was falling. The muscle on his back was like a tentacle touching the cliff. He could quickly get away from the cliff but still stay close enough when he needed to be.

He moved so smoothly and cautiously.

After the three months of special training, he could control every piece of his muscle perfectly. Even when he was getting down a cliff like this, he could make use of every part of his body perfectly!

After a while, after he had fallen about seven thousand meters, the wet and cold feeling hit him again. It was getting worse. Ye Xiao gasped and reached his hand to touch the cliff. It seemed he was looking for something. He operated the East-rising Purple Qi to drag a mass of earth on the cliff and then threw it down.

It was actually a small entrance of a cave. He didn't seem surprised at all. He got into the cave without any hesitation.

He made this small cave. When he and Li Wuliang were climbing up the cliff, they felt exhausted when they reached this height. Ye Xiao tried so hard and dug a cave in this place for them to both rest for half a day.

The entrance was covered by dust because it had been so long since they made it.

Ye Xiao got into the cave and it felt pretty spacious. That was reasonable. It was enough for two men to stay, but now he was alone.

Erhuo was still shaking. It showed up in Ye Xiao's arms as it noticed Ye Xiao wasn't moving anymore. It stepped on a rock to test if it was firm before it got off of Ye Xiao.

It walked a few steps and made sure it was standing on the floor.

It became elegant and arrogant again, walking around in the cave. It looked much more relieved.

It raised up its paw and walked to the entrance. It looked up and down then meowed. At last, it started to wave its tail because it was happy now.

"Meow... Meow, meow... Meow, meow oh.."

Erhuo was trying to say something.

[Oh this cliff turns out to be this type. If I knew it earlier, I would have walked down the cliff like walking on the flat floor. Such a piece of cake!]

Ye Xiao was indifferent about it. [You surely know how to boast,]

[What a belated pledge you can make. You can surely say whatever you like now. I have to say I like to see you being frightened like that... You idiot...]

...

## [Realms In The Firmament](#)

### **Chapter 910: Red and White Clouds**

Ye Xiao looked at Erhuo. Erhuo was acting like it was so powerful and brilliant. Ye Xiao took a bite of his solid food. He reached out one hand and suddenly grabbed Erhuo's neck. He swung Erhuo in the hand as if he was going to throw it out the cave.

Erhuo had experienced the horror earlier. It understood what would possibly happen to it, so it meowed and started to tremble. Its hairs stood up with fear again.

Ye Xiao humphed and put it into his pocket. "Boast now, huh? Remember you are just a cat. Why do you have to be arrogant like a human being?"

Erhuo stayed in the pocket, curling up, moaning, "Meow... Meow, meow... Meow..."

It looked so cute, but at the same time, piteous. If any girl saw that, she would probably fight Ye Xiao for the little cat and try to overturn Ye Xiao's brutal reign...

However, there was only one human in the cave. Hmm, not anymore. Ye Xiao had left the cave and fell down again... - Shoot! -

...

After a long time.

Ye Xiao suddenly stopped. He thought, [I have been rushing down like this for eight hours already. I have almost reached the place where we stopped.]

[I am in a different cultivation level than before, but this is just sliding down. We fell down as long as this. I should be certainly near the place we stopped right now!]

However, he was level nine of Dao Origin Stage in the previous life. Even in the dark, he could still see things clearly. Ye Xiao couldn't do it now. However, he had Yin Yang Eyes. He looked ahead and saw the red and white clouds as expected. He sometimes would dream of it. It was mostly nightmares. The red and white clouds were right beneath him. He was a bit scared, no matter how brave he was, because he had experienced this before.

He remembered everything about that red and white clouds. He was still terrified by it.

The red and white clouds were the biggest problem in this area.

It seemed like normal clouds just like wind could blow it away.

In fact, it was half-solid. It just stuck in the halfway of the cliff. Not to mention wind, even if the mountain was blown down, the clouds might still be there. It might just flow up and down slightly. That was all.

It couldn't be divided. It couldn't be dispersed. It couldn't be parted. There was simply nothing one could do with it.

However, it was not just a barrier that couldn't be broken. In the red and white clouds, there was a mass of strange power. It had no effects on human body, but a huge pulling power to human soul!

No matter how powerful one was in cultivation, nobody could fight this power. At least Xiao Monarch and Fierce Blade failed to!

The two of them had discussed this clouds afterwards. They thought that the reason they couldn't fight the power in the clouds was that it only interacted with the human soul.

Cultivators in Qing-Yun Realm, no matter what martial art they cultivated and how they cultivated, none of them cultivated on their souls. They couldn't control their souls to operate anything. Their souls were merely improved when their cultivation level was upgraded. That was why even the two super powerful cultivators couldn't resist the pulling of that clouds.

The further they were pulled into the red and white clouds, the stronger the pulling power was. When they were one third into the center of the clouds, the power became extremely strong, as if it would break all mountains and tear the sky apart!

No matter how strong their souls were, even though they were in the highest level of Dao Origin Stage, they were lucky not to be destroyed at once by such a power.

That was a huge problem back then.

They had suffered such a powerful strike when they entered the red and white clouds. They nearly died in the clouds.

This time, he was back to this place and he was in level four of Dream Origin Stage. He was so much weaker than the last time. How long could he hold on in the clouds?

No matter how long he could hold it, he must try. He had to persevere.

"His body must be nearby. I have to bury him properly!" He took a deep breath and his breath actually made the clouds slightly shaking. "My brother dominated the world when he was alive. He was a hero. He loved and he killed, but he never took even one innocent life. He was a true hero. Now he is dead, and I won't allow his body to be wandering in the wild!"

"I have to do this!"

He took a long breath. He looked so determined.

He took one step ahead so as to do a cautious test.

He had to get in it, but he didn't have to be reckless. Caution was always needed. He couldn't let himself die, because he had to take his brother's body back. It was necessary that he did it step by step, slowly and carefully!

It was just like what he remembered. The red and white clouds seemed moving aside to let him in. He placed one foot into the clouds as if reaching into a mass of normal cloud.

However, when he truly touched it, he felt dizzy all of a sudden. In fact, he felt dizzy and then became sober repeatedly.

It was just a bit dizzy. He could actually ignore it, but he could still feel it.

He knew the pulling power of the clouds was affecting him. It was only the beginning, so it didn't have a great effect. Even though he was only level four of Dream Origin Stage, he could still handle it.

Back at the previous time, the both of them were drunk, so they didn't truly feel the power at the beginning. When they finally felt it, it was almost strong enough to break them.

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