

Firmament 121

[Realms In The Firmament](#)

Chapter 121: Wow! It Attracted!

[The Purple Lotus Decree Master wants to recover soon, so he will definitely come for the supreme dan beads someday. I will have the chance to kill him after all. He will get worse and worse as time passes by. Things will only get better for me.

Besides, if I killed that dan-maker, he will lose his only chance to recover himself... Well, surely that is my last option. I won't kill that old man unless I have no other choice.]

Gu Jin-Long only cared about the Cosmic Hades that was in front of him. His eyes were full of wishful lights!

He could feel the gelid aura of the stone in such a short distance. It made him more excited!

"That's it! That's it!"

He murmured. He was so thrilled that his body trembled, "This is... This is the No.1 treasure in the myth! Now it is finally in my hands!"

He walked slowly toward the Cosmic Hades with a full face of obsession.

He saw some spiritual jades on the surface of the Cosmic Hades shining with some strange glows. He thought that the Purple Lotus Decree Master must be so flurried that he left these things.

Gu Jin-Long was only looking at the Cosmic Hades. He couldn't care less about some spiritual jades.

They were nothing compared to the real treasure he was looking at.

"The main martial art of the Sunlight Sect, Yin-Yang Strength Art, is a difficult but wonderful martial art. Normally, it needs 3000 years to reach the small achievement, but with the Cosmic Hades, I can reach the big achievement in only three years..." Gu Jin-Long raised his head and laughed, "Once I finish cultivating the Yin-Yang Strength Art, I will be invincible in the Qing-Yun Realm! Who dares to violate my order in the Qing-Yun Realm then?!"

"Invincible! No one will dare to violate my commands! Hahahahaha..."

Gu Jin-Long was so pleased that he maniacally laughed while dancing.

He was always a dispassionate man who never showed his true emotions on the surface. However, he thought that nobody else was there, and even if there was, he wouldn't care. In the Land of Han-Yang, there was no one who could fight against him!

Now that the thing that he wanted the most in his life was right in front of him, he couldn't contain the happiness inside his heart!

Why would he suppress his true emotions now?

So he didn't even want to stay calm at the moment. He just wanted to let go of his heart!

“Once I finish practicing the Yin-Yang Strength Art, I will fear nobody! What No.1 Evil-woman? What Qiong-Hua Moon King? What three factions? What Ageless Palace? They are all garbages in my eyes! They will all become my servants! Hahahaha...”

“I will take charge of the entire Qing-Yun Realm! I am the invincible monarch! When I unify the Qing-Yun Realm, I will build a kingdom in the mortal world, and I will be the everlasting king! I will live forever and rule the world forever!”

“Hahahaha... Every land in the world will be my land! All the capable men in the world are all my underlings! All the men should die! All the girls should be under my crotch! Hahahahaha...” Gu Jin-Long’s pupils became bigger. While he was speaking, he became crazier and crazier. He was expressing the happiness he had at the moment.

He laughed like he had gone mad!

All of a sudden, he raised his head and yelled at the sky, “Han-Er! You used to ask me why I cultivated! You asked me whether cultivation was better than our happy life! You asked me whether it was worthy for me to give up everything for cultivation! Hahaha... I can answer you now!”

He yelled like a beast, “Cultivation is my way to be the monarch! It will help me rule the world! It will make me the king of all mankind! I cultivate for this moment! For now! For doing whatever I want!”

“Han-Er!” He kept yelling, “I did it!”

“In the history, I am the only one who deserves to be called the dragon among mankind!”

“I am the true dragon!”

“The three realms are all mine! MINE!”

He laughed like crazy.

He didn’t noticed that the spiritual jades on the Cosmic Hades stopped shining now. They had become dim.

The Cosmic Hades was spreading some strange feeling of attractions. It was glowing.

It seemed to be creating some phenomenon that could drive people crazy. It was influencing Gu Jin-Long’s mind at the moment!

It made him lose his mind! It made him mad!

However, he didn’t notice that.

He had checked the cave very carefully earlier. There was nobody else here, so he was completely relaxed!

The thing he wanted the most in his life was now in his hands. He was satisfied and extremely happy about everything.

He kept shouting while he was walking to the Cosmic Hades. His eyes were filled with a certain fervor. He reached out his hand to touch the Cosmic Hades. His eyes were already filled with tears because he was so happy...

“All that I want in my life... The glory of my whole life... Will begin from now, from here. I will be the monarch of the three realms for the rest of my life. And the beginning of all that is now and here...” While speaking, he had placed his hand on the Cosmic Hades that he had been dreaming of.

He was so gentle. He acted like a husband on his first night with his wife while reaching his hand towards the Cosmic Hades.

Unexpectedly, the next moment, he suddenly screamed out, “Ahhhh!!! What... What the hell is going on?”

The moment he touched the Cosmic Hades, the 99 spiritual jades laying on top of it all fade out immediately and became dust falling to the floor!

At the same time, from inside the Cosmic Hades, there was an extremely strong power crazily dragging Gu Jin-Long over!

It was like a powerful demon grabbing his food with all efforts!

Gu Jin-Long tried everything to resist, but the enormous power of his, which was enough to crack a mountain and fill up a sea, suddenly didn't work anymore!

He was totally unable to defend...

- PAH! -

He firmly stuck on the Cosmic Hades!

The cold glow that the Cosmic Hades had been transmitting suddenly increased!

The Cosmic Hades tightly attracted Gu Jin-Long.

At the moment, it was like the most powerful magnet in the world!

Gu Jin-Long was like a tiny piece of metal that got stuck on a magnet!

He was struggling with his eyes full of fear. He tried everything he could to resist it. He kept running his martial arts and operated many methods. But he couldn't get rid of it. He couldn't even move a finger!

The stone suddenly produced such a huge power that attracted everything. He couldn't resist it even with the capability of the third level of the Grade of Daoyuan!

While the attracting power of the stone increased, even Gu Jin-Long's hair, eyebrows, eyelash and fine hair were moving closer to the stone and sticking on it!

He felt that the spiritual power inside his body was activated and was about to rush into the stone.

“What the hell is this? What's happening? Oh no...” Gu Jin-Long was scared. His eyes were stuck on the Cosmic Hades now. He was extremely scared.

He used whatever he could to unleash all the strength he had just so he could resist the stone. By doing that, it became worse.

No matter what he did, his spiritual power would be instantly absorbed!

After a short while, the attracting power increased several times. Now he didn't dare to move in the slightest.

At the moment, a figure flashed at the entrance of the cave. A humble and honest voice shouted, "What?! What is wrong?"

It was Feng Zhi-Ling's voice!

Gu Jin-Long was like hearing a song from a wonderful land. He was so happy as he shouted, "Brother Feng, help... This stupid stone got me stuck..."

Ye Xiao entered the cave and saw the strange scene. He felt relaxed immediately. He nearly laughed out. In his heart, he was happy, [Oh yeah! It really stuck him...]

Yet on his face, it showed lots of emotions except happiness. He acted like he was shocked and got close to him quickly, "Brother Gu? Why are you here? What's going on?"

Gu Jin-Long moaned, "I operated my special martial art to find my family treasure and got a reaction from the Cosmic Hades. So I came for it. When I came here and found it... I was so happy so I wanted to take it back as soon as possible. But some tricks had been set on it. That's why I am stuck on it now... I can't move even a single bit. Do something. Drag me off..."

Gu Jin-Long was truly an outstanding man. He could make up such a good lie within such a short time. He was trying to make Feng Zhi-Ling feel sorry for him and save him.

Ye Xiao was an even better actor. He was 'surprised' and spoke with concern, "That cold thing had some tricks on it? You are framed? You can't move? Why? Is it really that powerful?"

Gu Jin-Long was worried and disgraced at the same time. He said with anger, "I was reckless so I fell into the enemy's trap! I know very well about my family treasure though. I know how to solve this. I just need a small favor of yours. Reach out your hand to grab mine. As long as you pull my hand off the stone a tiny bit... That will be fine."

To pull his hand off? Impossible.

Even Gu Jin-Long, who was the most powerful man in the Land of Han-Yang, didn't have the capability to fight against the attracting power of the Cosmic Hades. Feng Zhi-Ling was just an 'ant' compared to him. It was impossible for him to pull anything off the stone!

If Ye Xiao's hand touched Gu Jin-Long's hand, within a second, Gu Jin-Long would be free and Ye Xiao would be stuck on the stone instead!

...

[Realms In The Firmament](#)

Chapter 122: Trying Everything To Kill You

This horrible method to get rid of a trap might be a myth in the Land of Han-Yang, but it was normal in the Qing-Yun Realm.

Gu Jin-Long knew it clearly.

Now that he was firmly stuck on the Cosmic Hades, if Feng Zhi-Ling was stupid enough to give him his hand... Things would be different. He might have the chance to get away from all this.

He had to sacrifice Feng Zhi-Ling now...

Even though Feng Zhi-Ling had a huge potential to benefit him in the future... it would never be more important than his own life.

Gu Jin-Long was thinking about letting Feng Zhi-Ling die for him.

[Friends are just be pieces to be used and betrayed. Now I will use Feng Zhi-Ling to save my life. I am just using him in advance.] Gu Jin-Long didn't feel anything wrong about doing such a thing.

He could kill his wife who had been waiting for him for fifty years; it was surely quite an easy job for him to let a man he just met die for himself.

Gu Jin-Long was confident that Feng Zhi-Ling would give him his hand as Feng Zhi-Ling was always an honest and humble man.

He decided that for the rest of his life, he would mourn for Feng Zhi-Ling, the guy who died for him.

However, after the talking, he found that Feng Zhi-Ling was still standing still. He didn't move a bit. He didn't even want to...

"Why don't you move?" Gu Jin-Long couldn't turn his head, so he could only shout to the Cosmic Hades with anger.

"Hey, hey, hey..." Ye Xiao sneered and said blandly, "Gu Jin-Long, what do you want me to do?"

Gu Jin-Long was shocked. He felt that things were not as good as he imagine. He felt cold all in a sudden and said, "You... You..."

Ye Xiao sneered, "I have made such a great effort to set up this perfect trap for you to fall into it like a pig waiting for my dissection. And now you are asking me to help you? To die for you? Do you really think that I don't know what would happen if I touch you?"

"And you dare to urge me? Well you must be thinking 'oh, Brother Feng, I will always remember you and your kindness to me'. Right?" Ye Xiao laughed, "Hahahaha... Gu Jin-Long, you are so naive and pathetic."

Gu Jin-Long nearly spat out blood. He said with anger, "You... You, you, you... What are you talking about... What the hell is this?"

Ye Xiao spoke blandly, "Well. I think I will just cut the bullshitting part. You urged me to do something, didn't you? I am going to do something then."

While speaking, he picked up a broadsword he prepared earlier and struck it onto Gu Jin-Long's head with full efforts.

He was shouting, "I am doing it..."

Gu Jin-Long was scared and screamed, "Please don't... MERCY..."

At death's door, even a superior cultivator of the Grade of Daoyuan like Gu Jin-Long would be begging.

"Mercy my ass." Ye Xiao shouted and hit on Gu Jin-Long's head.

"AHHHH!" Gu Jin-Long shouted with fear.

"Ahhh!" Ye Xiao shouted with surprise.

Gu Jin-Long felt his head was heavily hit. He was scared of death, so he screamed like his soul had left his body and had gone to hell.

Ye Xiao felt that the broadsword wasn't hitting on a man's head; it was like hitting on some extremely hard steel. His hand was shocked and the skin chapped.

- Kuang!- The broadsword broke into two pieces.

Oh how hard Gu Jin-Long's head was...

Gu Jin-Long realized this and laughed. He stopped feeling scared and said, "I have cultivated my body for more than five thousand years. Even though I can't operate my spiritual power to strengthen my body, it is still hard like steel. Feng Zhi-Ling, you are too weak. You can't kill me. You have nothing to do but wait for me to get away from this. I swear I will kill you no matter where you run! I am the blessed one! What could you do to me? Hahahaha..."

The broadsword didn't do any harm to Gu Jin-Long. That made him arrogant. He laughed loudly. He was no more begging.

Ye Xiao grabbed another sword and swung it towards Gu Jin-Long's neck.

- Shoot! -

The head was the hardest part of a man's body. The broadsword broke upon landing on its target. That's reasonable somehow. However, the neck was the most important part of the body. It contained all the main vessels and veins of the body, not to mention it was soft. Ye Xiao thought that hitting the neck might work.

However, it was the same result. - Kuang! - The sword broke into two pieces.

Ye Xiao sighed inside his heart. He was still too weak at the moment. His enemy was like a meat sticking on the board waiting for him to slaughter. Yet he actually couldn't kill him.

He was a bit terrified. He didn't stop. He kept hitting Gu Jin-Long's body with different weapons, even the private part. He wanted to kill this man so much.

Suffering all kinds of strikes on his private parts, Gu Jin-Long was disgraced and shouted with furiousness, "Feng Zhi-Ling, you kept insulting me like this. I will kill you, you bastard. I am going to rip you into pieces. I am going to imprison your soul for thousands of years. I am going to make you suffer for an eternity..."

Ye Xiao listened to Gu Jin-Long's rubbish. He didn't change the expressions on his face, yet in his mind, he was more and more astonished.

In fact Gu Jin-Long's body was too hard that Ye Xiao would never be able to hurt him a bit. Ye Xiao knew it. That was why he used the Cosmic Hades for this hunt.

He knew that the Cosmic Hades had a special characteristic. It could not only attract and stick Gu Jin-Long's body, it could also absorb the spiritual power Gu Jin-Long was using to defend it. It seemed that things didn't work like Ye Xiao had planned. It only worked halfway through...

[Gu Jin-Long is unable to move now. He is a dead meat to me now. If I can't kill you even in this situation, this will be the biggest joke of my life.]

The Cosmic Hades was extremely powerful at the moment. It was attracting Gu Jin-Long now. However, it had a limit. Ye Xiao didn't know how long it could keep Gu Jin-Long stuck.

If Gu Jin-Long's power couldn't be fully absorbed, Gu Jin-Long could get out of it sooner or later.

If that happened, it was Ye Xiao's dead end.

Gu Jin-Long's throat, neck, head, eyes, ears, back, waist, legs and crotch...

Ye Xiao was hitting all those parts with different kinds of weapons. Gu Jin-Long just stood there. No matter what struck him, he was unharmed.

His clothes was however teared into pieces. He was nearly naked at the moment. His body was solid. There were only some thin marks on the skin. There was no serious injury at all.

He couldn't move. He could only curse.

He didn't truly get hurt, yet he still felt the pains. He felt shameful whenever his crotch was hit...

The Cosmic Hades didn't relax. It kept attracting Gu Jin-Long like crazy...

Except for the overwhelming attracting power, the Cosmic Hades was transmitting the gelid qi. The extreme cold was spread out slowly. After a while, the whole mountain was frozen. All the green plants withered... The gelid qi didn't stop. It became a long ice dragon reaching out far away.

There seemed to be no end of it...

The mountain had become an ice mountain already.

It shined with crystal glows under the sunlight...

The entrance of the cave had been covered by ice already.

Inside the cave on the ice mountain, Ye Xiao was sweating even in such a cold situation. He kept on striking. He was trying everything that he could to kill Gu Jin-Long.

All the weapons he prepared in the cave had become fierce whirlwinds striking on Gu Jin-Long's body...

Cut, fall, stab, chop, drill... He tried lots of methods.

- Duang duang duang...-

There were many broken pieces of the weapons on the floor.

On Gu Jin-Long's body, there were just some white marks.

All the weapons Ye Xiao had prepared in the cave were all broken. Gu Jin-Long was still feeling good.

Ye Xiao flipped his hand and a needle suddenly appeared in his hand. He fiercely stabbed it to Gu Jin-Long's eye.

That was the last thing Ye Xiao planned to try. If this didn't work, he should better try to escape.

Gu Jin-Long realized that Ye Xiao took out the black needle after all those other weapons, so he guessed that the needle was not something ordinary. He didn't dare to let it hit his eye, which was the softest part of the body. He heavily closed his eyes.

That was the only thing Gu Jin-Long could do now, closing his eyes.

That marvelous sharp black needle firmly stabbed on Gu Jin-Long's eyelid.

He screamed with pain, "AHHHH..."

...

[Realms In The Firmament](#)

Chapter 123: Why?

It worked?!

No, it didn't really. Although Gu Jin-Long's eyelid was hit, it was rebounding heavily. The Demonic Needle had obviously made Gu Jin-Long feel some vital danger.

However, even if Demonic Needle was so sharp, it failed to puncture his eyes.

Ye Xiao operated his martial arts in full effort. He focused all his powers on the point of that black needle and pushed it real hard. Both of them were screaming with anger.

Gu Jin-Long was cursing. He shouted, moaned, endured, resisted...

After a while, Ye Xiao sighed and stepped back disappointedly.

However, it wasn't that bad. On Gu Jin-Long's eyelid, there was a slight mark of blood. It didn't get through and failed to stab the eyeball though.

The Demonic Needle didn't shatter like the other weapons. It was completely unharmed as if it was still brand new.

At the moment, Gu Jin-Long was coughing heavily. He still felt the fear and shouted angrily, "I am going to kill you! I will kill you! I will definitely kill you..."

He clearly felt that the needle had threatened his eyeball. What happened just now had made him feel that his eyeball was like a rubber ball being pushed hard. If Ye Xiao had pushed it heavier, maybe it would really explode.

That was a close one for Gu Jin-Long indeed!

He gasped.

He felt lucky.

[Thank god this prick is truly weak. I don't think he has reached the Grade of Tianyuan.

Otherwise I am very possibly going to die here today in an ant's hand.]

It failed to deal with his eyes, so Ye Xiao started thinking about somewhere else. He grabbed Gu Jin-Long's p*nis. He cut it, chopped it, stabbed it, punched it. Every move had made Gu Jin-Long scream like he was being ripped. However, none of them had truly damaged him!

Gu Jin-Long was full of deadly hatred because of the torture.

He had felt rather scared indeed, yet as time went by and as he survived everything Ye Xiao tried, he became fearless. He realized that this Feng Zhi-Ling was totally unable to hurt him, so he cursed in a louder and louder voice, "... When I get out of this... I am going to kill your master... and you entire family... I will kill everyone in your clan... I... I swear to gods..."

Ye Xiao was furious hearing that. He took back the needle and grabbed a big stone beside him. He fiercely hit Gu Jin-Long's head with that stone!

- Bang! -

The stone was smashed!

Gu Jin-Long was covered with dust all of a sudden. He shook his head and shouted furiously again, "Feng Zhi-Ling, wait and see... You little dirty stupid cunt..."

Ye Xiao was truly furious this time!

"You are nothing but a dead meat on my board! I am going to smash you, you little shit!"

If he couldn't kill Gu Jin-Long now, he will be the dead one when Gu Jin-Long got rid of his restriction.

Ye Xiao was a bit anxious.

- Boom boom boom...-

He had no other plans now, so he grabbed whatever he could to hit Gu Jin-Long. Apparently, there were mostly stones around him. Within a while, about four hundred pieces of big stones had been smashed on Gu Jin-Long's head!

The whole place was full of dust flying in the air!

Gu Jin-Long was totally buried inside the pile of broken stones. His head was still out of those stones. He sneered, "Idiot. You are wasting your time. You can't kill me. I suggest that you should escape somewhere else and kill yourself. That is the best option for you... Just imagine. Once I get out of here, and you are still alive, you will never be able to kill yourself then! I will keep you alive and suffer! I will make you beg for death every single second for the rest of your life!"

He laughed and continued, "Let me tell you some good news. The bloody attracting power of this stupid stone is disappearing... I can feel it. The power is weakening... Do you know what this means? Hahaha..."

Feng Zhi-Ling, your turn is over! You are about to embrace the last happy days of your life now! Are you excited about it? Or are you scared instead? Hahahaha..."

"You set up such a trap. That is truly something amazing. To be honest, this is the first time I become so fxxked up. When I was facing the Xiao Monarch, who was the strongest man in the Qing-Yun Realm, I was quite enjoying it. I played him within my control. Today, I was actually fxxked up in an ant's hand. That means your hand! I am so terribly sorry about all this. But you can't kill me with you pathetic power! If you are a little bit stronger than this, maybe you might have already done it! However, the gods are on my side! You are just a stupid ignorant ugly toad..."

Ye Xiao was indifferently staring at the scumbag in front of him. In his heart, he was actually very anxious.

Like Gu Jin-Long said, the Cosmic Hades' was about to lose its grip on Gu Jin-Long...

Yet he was still unable to figure out how to kill Gu Jin-Long.

Everything he had done were about to be wasted.

[How can I kill this monster?

With such a condition, if I actually got killed by Gu Jin-Long, I am going to be the biggest joke in the history and the biggest fool in all of the realms...]

Ye Xiao didn't give up. He kept attacking even more fiercely and frequently...

Gu Jin-Long was screaming and cursing at the same time.

Finally... the pile of stones shook.

Ye Xiao was terrified seeing Gu Jin-Long's shoulder move a bit.

It was a slight move though. It didn't really get rid of the Cosmic Hades. But it had already shown the problems for Ye Xiao!

The Cosmic Hades was about to let go. Gu Jin-Long could be released at any moment...

Gu Jin-Long himself surely noticed that. He kept moving his shoulder up and down. He laughed wildly, "Feng Zhi-Ling! Surprise... You didn't know you were actually unable to kill me, right? That's the will of gods! Even though you have done whatever you want, I have remained unharmed! The gods are always fond of me. You can trick me. That's good. Can you trick the gods?! Hahahaha..."

Ye Xiao couldn't hold his anxiousness anymore.

He wanted to find something else to hit him again, but there was none. He wanted to take more big stones but realized that there were no more big stones around!

There was nothing that could possibly be used to hurt anybody!

Gu Jin-Long was about to get away!

Ye Xiao didn't have time to find things outside the cave.

Was he going to fail this?!

Ye Xiao gritted his teeth and entered the Spaces. He tried to find something in the Spaces to hurt Gu Jin-Long. However, he knew clearly that there was nothing fierce in the Spaces. There were only treasures and plants and spiritual qi! Hmm... There might be something else. It was the egg that was glowing brightly at the moment!

Looking at the egg, Ye Xiao was angry!

[I have set up such a perfect trap and successfully caught Gu Jin-Long. He is now a dead meat on my board. Do you know why I couldn't kill him? Because I am too weak! Why am I so weak? I spent loads of my time collecting resources and you goddamn egg took most of them... After all those resources, you still haven't hatched. Now I am going to die, you bloody stupid egg...

And you are actually enjoying such a leisure time here! Like nothing is happening to you! You asshole, what are you shining for!]

Ye Xiao was so angry when thinking about that. The egg seemed to sense Ye Xiao's arrival, so it shook a little.

It seemed like it was laughing at Ye Xiao.

[You shook?

You shook my ass!]

Ye Xiao was furious. He grabbed the egg. He didn't realize how amazing it was. He had failed to touch the egg before, yet now he had just grabbed it and held it in his hand...

He was so angry and he got out the Spaces immediately. He cursed fiercely, "How dare you laugh at me, you asshole! If I am going to die, you die first!"

Gu Jin-Long was happy because he was about to get away. Suddenly, he found that Ye Xiao had disappeared. He felt strange about it. And then he felt the Cosmic Hades' power was becoming weaker and weaker. His other shoulder was able to move too.

Basically, he was still unable to move his body, but he could move his shoulders at least.

Gu Jin-Long was rather pleased to see that freedom was coming to him soon. This was truly a vital crisis that happened to him. It proved that the Cosmic Hades was truly something marvelous. He decided to study deep about it once he acquired it. Maybe it could become his secret weapon that could bring him victory by plotting against his enemies...

As he was about to be free, he stopped cursing. Now he was calm and felt lucky that the Purple Lotus Decree Master wasn't around... Gu Jin-Long was afraid that today would truly be his death if the Purple Lotus Decree Master came back...

In his thoughts, although Feng Zhi-Ling couldn't kill him, the Purple Lotus Decree Master was definitely able to smash him!

[What is this? Isn't this the god's blessing?!]

Now Gu Jin-Long started to imagine how he could kill the Purple Lotus Decree Master once he was freed. And then maybe he would kill the grandmaster of dan-making. However, he thought that the Purple Lotus Decree Master was the biggest threat to him!

[Feng Zhi-Ling... Humph!]

Gu Jin-Long was full of anger in mind, [I am going to keep him alive!

I will let him live and suffer for at least a hundred years!

I want him to beg for death every day, every minute, every second!

I want him to beg me!

How dare you plot against me? You think you can kill me?!

Gu Jin-long was full of hatred in his heart. However, he didn't understand why Feng Zhi-Ling wanted to kill him.

[That's unreasonable!

What I offered him were much more than what he needed already!]

...

[Realms In The Firmament](#)

Chapter 124: Smash You With An Egg!

[I never thought of breaking my promise at all. I am serious about helping him grow up strong...

As long as he works hard enough, I can even help him become the dominator of this world! I am with great sincerity...

Basically, it should be a better thing for him that I am alive!

No matter what, he has no reasonable motivation to kill me, but he still did it!

That's not wise at all!

This is so weird.

There must be something hidden behind all this. I have to figure it out. When I got to know everything about this, I am going to torture him his whole life!]

Gu Jin-Long was furious and disgraced. He had offered a lot with sincerity, yet he was cheated. He felt extremely angry about this!

He felt like he had always been a fool!

He realized that Feng Zhi-Ling kept on leading him by the nose as he planned to kill him. He was right about it though. That was what Ye Xiao kept doing all these days.

Anyway, Gu Jin-Long wouldn't allow this Feng Zhi-Ling to live well any longer.

[By the way... How come he just disappeared just now?

That was some incredible move. I cannot move indeed, but I am still able to sense everything through my spiritual mind. However, I didn't even notice when and how he disappeared. How did he do that?!

Where could he go in this cave?]

Thinking about that, he suddenly realized something.

It was something obvious, but he didn't think of it because he was anxious!

It was in a gelid condition here in the cave!

The temperature was so low that even cultivators at the Grade of Tianyuan wouldn't be able to stay here for long! Yet Feng Zhi-Ling was able to stay and move casually inside the cave, even though he was apparently lower than the Grade of Tianyuan. He was actually more casual than Gu Jin-Long in such a gelid environment...

[That is the gelid qi from the Cosmic Hades! There is something strong!

If I am not that well cultivated, I couldn't keep myself safe under such an environment, and thinking about, I would have been a dead man already! That would help Feng Zhi-Ling a lot! The problem is how does Feng Zhi-Ling stay safe with his weak capability?]

While he was lost in thoughts, a figure flashed in his sight. Feng Zhi-Ling was back in front of him again!

"Hey, hey... I am about to be free." Gu Jin-Long looked at Ye Xiao happily and spoke cruelly, "Wait and see! Feng! I will get to your house! Your family... haha... all the people in your family, I will cut off the arms and legs of the men among them and make them beg for death. They will live the rest of their lives like worms. The women will be much luckier, I have to say. Hey, hey. I will kill those ugly ones immediately and sell those pretty ones to the brothel. I will make them serve for free there... Feng Zhi-Ling, I will torment you for the rest of your life... Hahahaha..."

Ye Xiao sneered, "You? Maybe next life!"

He shouted loudly, "Even if I am going to die! I will draw you to death with me! Feel my last strike, you asshole!"

He raised the egg in his hand and fiercely hit on Gu Jin-Long's head. - Bang! -

Ye Xiao was hopeless now. This was the last thing he could try.

He couldn't kill Gu Jin-Long even though he had planned such a great scheme. He was disappointed and hopeless.

He had to try this one!

It was some kind of suicide attack anyway. It wasn't an action to kill his boredom!

This egg was the key section in the Space. He knew it long ago!

He could see that to hit Gu Jin-Long with this egg, it might break the egg. Once the egg was broken, the Space might explode with it... However, if he needed to sacrifice the Space to kill Gu Jin-Long, he would do it!

[Die together then! It is better than him killing me!

Even if I am going to die, I am not going to let him live!]

The egg was smashed on Gu Jin-Long's head rapidly.

Gu Jin-Long laughed wildly and said, "Really? Again? Don't you feel tired? Hahaha... AHHHHH!!!"

He suddenly screamed!

That was shocking and surprising!

Ye Xiao was stunned! He was astonished! He didn't expect this at all!

Gu Jin-Long's tough head actually... cracked under the egg! The blood was splashing away! Something red and white kept coming out from his head!

It was like some soya sauce splashed on a tofu...

Such a solid head actually got broken by an egg!

The whole skull was broken!

Gu Jin-Long's head stayed unharmed after being hit by all kinds of weapons!

Yet now it was broken by an egg!

That was a new explanation of the idiom, 'throw an egg against a rock'. [1]

We all know it is silly to try to smash a rock with an egg, however, Ye Xiao was like throwing an egg against a rock this time... Yet in fact... The rock was cracked! The egg was unharmed...

Gu Jin-Long was screaming like hell this time.

[What the hell is this?]

Ye Xiao was stunned!

He just wanted to try whatever he could try because he was hopeless earlier. He thought that the best outcome would be mutual death. However... he didn't expect to cause such a great damage to Gu Jin-Long.

Ye Xiao came back to himself right away. It was useless to think of something unrealistic anyway. He wanted to finish the man in front of him first!

Since the egg worked, he decided to keep using it! He kept attacking, hitting and smashing with the egg!

"Smash you to death! Die! Die! Die under my egg! You mother fxcking evil son of a bxtch..." Ye Xiao didn't hesitate. While he was cursing, he raised the egg and hit it down again and again. Gu Jin-Long was still stuck on the stone even though his shoulders could finally move. He was unconscious because of the sudden attack. His head was broken and his body was cramped. He was screaming at the beginning, and then his screams stopped...

Ye Xiao had hit him hundreds of times in such a short time!

For him, not a second should be wasted. A tiny bit later, maybe the result would be different!

Ye Xiao hit Gu Jin-Long with the egg, from his head to his chest, and then it kept going down. He was aiming at some vital parts at the beginning, but after a few seconds, he just kept hitting no matter where it was. At the end, he kept on hitting wherever he could!

When he stopped, Gu Jin-Long had finally become a pile of mashed meat!

The whole thing came to an end now!

Strangely, the superior cultivator of the Grade of Daoyuan had actually been smashed to death by an egg...

He was truly killed by an egg. Ye Xiao was not responsible for all this; it was the egg. He was just helping the egg by swinging his arm. That's all!

The egg should hold the most of the glory in this battle!

[I truly don't know how to kill this bastard if it was not because of this wonderful egg!]

"Oh my... You truly are a nice egg..." Ye Xiao looked at the egg and felt both surprise and happiness. It was the feeling of escaping from the clutches of death.

When he was totally hopeless, the egg showed him hope...

On the other side, the Cosmic Hades had stopped releasing the gelid qi.

It returned quiet.

Ye Xiao sat on the floor and gasped!

He still couldn't understand how everything came to this.

[All those sharp weapons couldn't hurt him... Stones couldn't hurt him...

Yet an egg did...

How?

The smashed meat in front of me is real. That couldn't be false.]

Ye Xiao took a long breath out and felt exhausted all of a sudden.

It was the most tiring kill he had done in his lives. It was the most difficult and tiring one!

To kill a villain, Ye Xiao nearly got exhausted to death!

Even when he had smashed the man to death, he didn't understand why he could do so with an egg...

At the moment, from the smashed body of Gu Jin-Long, there suddenly came a stream of white mist. The mist kept rising and formed a man's shape in the air.

The face was clear on it.

It was Gu Jin-Long!

Ye Xiao was shocked and then he realized something. He actually forgot that people of the Grade of Diyuan were already able to cultivate souls! As long as the soul didn't perish or decompose, it would stay for a certain period of time. During the time, if it could find a suitable body to possess, the man could live again.

The stronger the man was, the longer his soul could stay. For the Xiao Monarch, if his soul was still unharmed, he could stay for several months. Gu Jin-Long was only at the third level of the Grade of Daoyuan, so his soul could only exist seven days.

No matter how strong the man was, when he possessed a new body, he had to start from zero.

Ye Xiao knew about all this clearly. He knew that he was unable to deal with the soul. However, even if Gu Jin-Long luckily found a body to possess, he wouldn't be a threat to Ye Xiao at least for the next twenty years. Instead, Gu Jin-Long would need to be cautious not to be caught by Ye Xiao, because he would just be an ordinary Gu Jin-Long who could easily be killed by Ye Xiao...

So, Ye Xiao didn't care about the soul. He just looked at him indifferently.

Gu Jin-Long's soul stared at Ye Xiao fiercely and actually started to talk.

"Why?" Gu Jin-Long was floating in the air. He didn't leave immediately.

He was confused and looked at Ye Xiao, "Why did you kill me? I trusted you so much and I was willing to help you! I gave you all those resources and I would give you more to help you become the grandmaster of dan-making, even the dominator of this world. With my support, you could reach that goal by only spending some time. But you ended it yourself..."

...

Realms In The Firmament

Chapter 125: The Soul Perished Because Of An Egg!

Ye Xiao smiled blandly, "Heh, heh. I don't really need any special reason to kill you. Gu Jin-Long, now your mind is separated from your physical body. You are just a state of soul. You are never going to get back to the Qing-Yun Realm like this anyway. You can only try to find a fresh dead body who is dead for no more than four hours, so that you can possess it. If you are lucky enough, you will find it. Otherwise, you are going to vanish from the world."

"In fact, even if you find it, it is very possible that it won't be suitable for you to cultivate again."

Ye Xiao smiled blandly, "Of course. You can get away from me as quickly as you can to find a body to possess. I know I am not able to stop you. However, I have plenty of ways to take care of you anyway. I am going to arrange people of the government to do a nationwide search. Once there was something strange like the dead becomes alive again, I will be informed and I will go deal with it. I will keep doing whatever it needs until I make sure you vanish among the living. When you get a new body to live again, you are just an ant to me, an ant which I can kill as easily as flicking a finger. Heh heh."

He stared at Gu Jin-Long with sharp eyes, "So, you are never going to make it."

Gu Jin-Long shouted, "Why? Why do you know so much about soul transition and soul possession... Tell me. I just want to know why you so want me dead? Why do you have to kill me? There is no reason for

you to kill me. I can only benefit you. I have no negative effect to you. Why? And... Who do you think you are? What makes you so sure that those men of the government would listen to you?"

And then in the sight of Gu Jin-Long's scared eyes, Feng Zhi-Ling's face was slowly changing and twisting.

After a short while, a pretty young man weirdly appeared in front of Gu Jin-Long. Ye Xiao said blandly, "I am the young lord of the House of The General. I am the Northern General's only son... So tell me, why do you think I can't make the government listen to me?"

Gu Jin-Long's face looked like he was haunted by ghosts, "The young lord of the House of The General?"

[It is reasonable that the young lord of the House of The General can control the military force of the capital.]

At this moment, Gu Jin-Long felt cold.

Ye Xiao smiled coldly and spoke blandly, "My name is Ye Xiao. I wonder... whether you recognize this name or not?"

Gu Jin-Long was extremely astonished. His soul was trembling a bit and his face was so twisted that it could barely be recognized. He was freaked out and screamed, "Ye Xiao! You are Ye Xiao?! You actually are?"

Ye Xiao smiled with his head awry, "What? You seem to have a very deep impression for the name Ye Xiao?"

Gu Jin-Long showed a full face of fear that he couldn't suppress. He was like hearing some historic demon's name. He trembled and said, "You, you, you..."

He seemed to figure out something now. He was so scared that his soul was nearly vanishing because of it.

The two words 'Ye Xiao' were the biggest nightmare deep in his heart.

Every time when he thought of it, he felt terrified.

Only by hearing this name, it reminded him the day when the Xiao Monarch fought against the three factions alone.

The Xiao Monarch fought alone with one sword and the men he killed that day could pile up a mountain. The world came to darkness because of it.

Countless men from the three factions who were far better and much stronger than Gu Jin-Long died one after another under the Xiao Monarch. The screams they made when they were about to die had been shocking Gu Jin-Long's heart all the time.

All the superior cultivators of the three factions got together to hunt Ye Xiao down. It was a 30 thousand miles long hunting.

They would never stop until the Xiao Monarch died.

The men of the three factions splashed their fresh blood all the way down. The 30 thousand miles path was built up by countless dead bodies of the superior cultivators from the three factions.

At the end of the day, they eventually killed the demon. The Xiao Monarch was vanished, both his life or his soul.

However, that battle had severely weakened the three factions, and the three factions banded together after that day.

When people thought of that day now, they still felt terrified. When they dreamt about it at night, they sweated.

Even the reclusive senior superior cultivators in the three factions kept feeling regretful that they hadn't join the battle that day. Now their sects were weakened to a stage that was more than a thousand years ago...

At this moment, Gu Jin-Long actually heard about this horrifying name again.

Ye Xiao.

Hearing the cold voice of this Ye Xiao, looking at his pretty face, Gu Jin-Long seemed to see the Xiao Monarch sneering at him right now.

The last time he saw that sneer was when he did a fatal attack to the Xiao Monarch while he was exhausted.

At that time, the Xiao Monarch was almost at his end, yet he sneeringly spoke to Gu Jin-Long while Gu Jin-Long was stepping back, "Gu Jin-Long, one day, you will know how the smile of the Xiao Monarch looks like."

Those words became a nightmare that haunted Gu Jin-Long throughout his life.

After he made sure that the Xiao Monarch was dead, he finally got back to himself a bit.

[No matter how horrible he was, now he is a dead man. How could a dead man do anything to me anyway?] That was what he thought.

However, he would have never expected to hear about the name that he feared the most in his life... today.

"Are you... You... Are you..." Gu Jin-Long was trembling. He looked at Ye Xiao in a blue funk.

"What are you talking about?" Ye Xiao spoke blandly, "Are you really that surprised? Have you forgotten my words? I will let you know how the smile of the Xiao Monarch looks like. Remember?"

When he finished this, Gu Jin-Long screamed out and shouted in terror.

"Ahhh!" Gu Jin-Long was freaked out, "It's you! It really is! You... You... You are alive... You are actually alive..."

Ye Xiao sneered, "Before you all die out? No way. I don't want to die before you guys."

Gu Jin-Long was screaming. He rushed out of the cave immediately.

He just fled away like hell.

Now he knew who was standing in front of him. It was the legend of a generation, the Xiao Monarch. Gu Jin-Long had lost the last strand of his fighting will now.

To stay alive was the priority he held in mind at the moment.

Under the horror, he even forgot that Ye Xiao didn't have the capability to kill a soul at the moment.

Ye Xiao looked at the soul getting away. He didn't stop him.

He knew that he was incapable to do so yet. He had to wait till Gu Jin-Long found a body to possess. And then he would kill Gu Jin-Long when he lived again. That was the only way he could make Gu Jin-Long completely vanish.

However, something suddenly happened...

The soul... Gu Jin-Long screamed out of nothing.

There was a sense of desperation in that scream.

While he was about to get out of the ice-covered cave, an enormous sucking power suddenly hit him.

In fact, Ye Xiao was stunned at the same time.

It wasn't because of the scream; it was because...

The egg that was taken out to smash Gu Jin-Long and stained with blood was becoming clean and clear again. It twinkled again with a certain glow...

Moreover... the egg was actually floating in the air on its own.

It was just floating there.

Meanwhile, it created an extremely strong sucking power.

That power was different with the one from the Cosmic Hades earlier. It didn't work on the living persons like Ye Xiao, but it worked effectively on souls like Gu Jin-Long.

Gu Jin-Long was struggling and screaming in horror. He was being dragged bit by bit. He completely had no power to resist it.

And then he was dragged to the front of the egg.

The ivory strange egg suddenly emitted some dim white glow. The glow covered the whole of Gu Jin-Long's soul.

The next moment, Gu Jin-Long's face showed an extreme fear and desperation. He kept screaming, "Help... Please let me go... Help me... Help me please... Lord Monarch... Lord Monarch, please I am begging you... Help me... I will be your servant for the rest of my life and all my lives to come... Please help me... Ahhhh..."

"I swear to god with my soul... Lord Monarch..."

Gu Jin-Long kept begging to Ye Xiao. It was a disgusting scene...

However, Ye Xiao had no idea what exactly happened just now... He couldn't hear a word from Gu Jin-Long after all...

Even if he knew, he wouldn't want a servant like Gu Jin-Long. He just watched it with a baffled expression...

Under the cover of the dim white glow, Gu Jin-Long's soul started to melt...

The body, the arms and legs, the facial features...

His soul was melting in the white mist.

Gradually, Gu Jin-Long's voice became weaker and weaker until it finally stopped.

In the air, there was only the dim mist flowing.

"That must be the soul of Gu Jin-Long transitioning into pure energy..." Realizing this, Ye Xiao couldn't help sucking in a deep breath.

[The weird egg is actually so cruel and fierce? So fiendish?]

After a while, the egg shook. Suddenly, a gale came and the energy that was formed by the melted soul of Gu Jin-Long moved around the egg.

Within only seconds, the energy disappeared.

The soul of a superior cultivator of Grade of Daoyuan was actually melted and absorbed by an egg.

No trace was left.

Ye Xiao felt cold in the back because of fear.

In just a few minutes, Gu Jin-Long had totally vanished in the world.

Even the soul was completely gone.

The soul had vanished and would cease to exist forever.

The egg slowly got down to the floor shaking. The glow around it started to become dim before it finally stopped. The strange pattern on its surface was sharply increased and became clearer.

Ye Xiao was totally astonished. He came over to the egg and stared at it, murmuring, "You... What kind of monster are you?"

[I don't understand... Gu Jin-Long was actually killed because of an egg... And then his soul was completely melted and absorbed by the egg...]

...

[Realms In The Firmament](#)

Chapter 126: Getting Rich This Time!

The egg was unbelievable indeed, yet it was still an egg for now. It certainly couldn't answer Ye Xiao.

“You are just an egg. You are not something else... Why are you so hard?”

“You are just an egg. How come you can suck a superior cultivator’s soul? Why?”

“What gave birth to you?”

Ye Xiao was so confused and curious!

[Even the legendary dragon egg... doesn’t have this kind of power, does it?]

The egg stayed in Ye Xiao’s hand quietly. The strange patterns on its surface was twinkling as if it was teasing Ye Xiao.

‘Stupid little fool. Talking to an egg...

And actually asking questions to it... Was he kicked on the head by a donkey or something?’

The egg didn’t have any response so Ye Xiao eventually returned it to the Spaces. He also returned the Cosmic Hades.

The next moment, he started to search the mashed meat in front of him.

Of course he wasn’t a pervert who would prepare to make some human meat buns or grind the remaining bones to dust.

No matter what, this pile of mashed meat was no longer Gu Jin-Long. It meant nothing!

After a while, Ye Xiao found out a vintage style ring from inside that mashed meat. He put it in his hand and then put it into the Spaces.

He operated the East-rising Purple Qi to incinerate the remanent soul fragments of Gu Jin-Long.

Gu Jin-Long was dead, so his spiritual mind had vanished. The restriction spell on the ring was now like a joke to Ye Xiao.

The Xiao Monarch had at least ten ways to break the restriction spell and open the ring.

“I have to check my spoils of war since the prick is dead now.” Ye Xiao was thrilled.

[Gu Jin-Long must have collected lots of treasures.]

“This is the first huge windfall profit. I guess for a long time, this should be the only resource I can get that belongs to the Qing-Yun Realm.”

He murmured, “It won’t be easy to get things like this from now on... Unless I can return to the Qing-Yun Realm.”

After a while, Ye Xiao took out a vintage style space ring from the Spaces. It had belonged to Gu Jin-Long, but now it belonged to Ye Xiao.

“Oh, the ring is actually made from the Heart of Stars... He came from a big sect indeed.” Ye Xiao praised. The Heart of Stars was the best material to make the space ring. The ring that Ye Xiao used in his previous life was also made from the Heart of Stars.

There was an image of a sword carved on the ring. The sword went around the ring and there were a few words on it, 'I am the dragon of all ages!' [1]

Looking at the phrase, Ye Xiao puckered his lips and murmured, "You are the dragon of all ages, yet you became ghost when you met me!"

He casually wiped the ring, and the restriction spell on that ring disappeared. He opened the ring and checked inside its content... then he nearly passed out!

[OH MY GOD!]

He didn't expect that Gu Jin-Long was that rich. He was extremely shocked by how rich the guy was.

The Xiao Monarch had always been mighty, but he had always been poor. Every time he got some cultivation materials, he just couldn't wait to use them all... He never had anything in store.

Now in Gu Jin-Long's ring, there were actually so many materials that piled up like a small mountain!

Ye Xiao nearly passed out because of excitement. [I can't imagine just how much time I could save because of these things...]

Besides, all the things were sorted out and displayed clearly. Gu Jin-Long was apparently a cautious guy.

"This guy must have brought all his collections with him... That's reasonable. A man like him wouldn't stop worrying no matter where he put his treasures. He would only feel good if all these things are in his hand!" Ye Xiao laughed, "But they all fell in my hand now..."

He started to check those things with his eyes full of greed.

There were a huge amount of low-quality spiritual jades, over ten thousand pieces, all in ivory color. There were tens of thousands of medium-quality spiritual jades, all in white color. There were also thousands of high-quality spiritual jades, all in light golden color.

Most surprisingly, there were actually two pieces of purple spiritual jades which were at the size of a man's palm. Ye Xiao had never seen such kind of spiritual jade even in his previous life.

"Could these be the supreme spiritual jade that only exists in the myth?"

Ye Xiao held them in hand and felt a dense stream of pure spiritual power coming over him. All of a sudden, he felt unable to breath because he was surrounded by the pure spiritual power!

How dense the spiritual qi was!

Ye Xiao was surprised, "These are definitely the supreme spiritual jades. That's quite a dense stream of spiritual qi..."

He checked on the spiritual jades and then continued to check on the other things.

On his left, there were medical materials piled up tidily. Every one of them was in high quality. Most importantly... all these medical materials were sorted by prescriptions. The materials that were in the same prescription were tied up together. There were bundles of them being together...

“That’s really thoughtful. Gu Jin-Long truly deserved some praise for this!” He grinned, and then found that there were some other things in the space ring. There were some strange metals, rare dan beads, and even... martial art books...

Ye Xiao went through all of them and grinned from ear to ear.

“I am going to be rich! I am going to be truly wealthy this time!”

Moreover, there were actually many other space rings inside this space ring. They must have been robbed by Gu Jin-Long from some poor men...

Looking at all these, Ye Xiao was surprised again. Inside those space rings, there must be many things, even though their contents wouldn’t be as abundant as the space ring of Gu Jin-Long! Whoever had a space ring in the Qing-Yun Realm was never some ordinary man. Besides, Gu Jin-Long put all these rings inside his own ring, which meant that there must be something good in those rings!

Ye Xiao was overjoyed!

He was going to be crazily rich this time.

However, he suddenly thought of something. He clapped his head and spoke with disappointment, “Oh! I really was a fool...”

Looking at these rings, he realized that it was such a waste that he never had collected any rings in his previous life, even though he had killed so many people back then. After he killed somebody, he would always just turn to leave.

“How come I didn’t do it this way?” Ye Xiao was annoyed, “I wasn’t that stupid, was I?”

Yet he forgot about one thing. In his entire precious life, he was being hunted for eighty percent of his life time... Even when he killed someone, how could he possibly have time to take the ring? He had to run for life...

In fact, he wasn’t that hurried. At least he had taken the Purple Lotus Decree Master’s ring... He was very pleased about it though, wasn’t he? Now he actually was moaning about it. He must be too happy now...

“I have thought about getting real rich today when I got out of home! Hahahahaha...” Ye Xiao murmured with pleasure and then stood up.

When he was about to leave, he realized that the whole mountain was covered by ice!

If he wanted to get out, he had to get through a layer of ice that was over ten meters thick.

It wasn’t such a difficulty for Ye Xiao at the moment. He operated the East-rising Purple Qi and used its pure Yang Energy. After a while, he had already got off the cave and the ice there was melted. He got down and reached the ground that was also covered in ice.

Looking at the scene, he gasped in admiration, “This is so beautiful!”

There was an ice mountain in his sight under the sunlight. It was like an enormous-sized diamond shining in colorful and vivid glows!

The lights were like rainbows hanging in the sky!

At the same time, it breezed. Ye Xiao's sleeve fluttered. He was breathing in the fresh air and suddenly felt like he was in another world! He couldn't even believe what he had experienced back in the cave just now!

He actually killed an invincible enemy while he was at the Grade of Diyuan!

He had kill Gu Jin-Long, who was at the third level of the Grade of Daoyuan!

That was truly an amazing and magnificent feat!

It was a miracle that no one would believe!

No matter what kind of scheme or method he used, the man who should be regarded as powerful as gods eventually died in Ye Xiao's hand!

That was the first powerful enemy Ye Xiao had killed in his present life!

And the first old enemy that he had in his previous life!

Ye Xiao slaughtered his strong enemy and stood upon the ice mountain, praising and looking at the amazing scene before him. Yet he didn't know that in the whole Chen-Xing City, people were all in a fever at the moment.

A historical sight suddenly showed up in the Chen-Xing City!

It was an amazing scene that had never been recorded in the history!

About 150 kilometers away from the capital, an ice mountain suddenly appeared, even though it was a hot summer at the moment and people would sweat without even moving a bit!

Within only six hours, a big ice mountain suddenly showed up!

The ice covered up a thousand miles!

Countless light streams were in different colors shining all over.

The entire city was brightened up by a mixture of different lights.

When Ye Xiao was working so hard on killing some scumbag, this amazing scene had shocked everyone in the capital already!

That was too amazing and too obvious to cover!

The summer was never hot again. The temperature suddenly dropped down.

That was something everyone could clearly sense. It was abnormal. People were all confused about it. They didn't know what was happening.

While the temperature was dropping down, even though people all felt comfortable during the start, they suddenly felt that the coldness had become terribly freezing!

It became so cold within seconds. That was unacceptable.

It was summer at the moment. No one would ignore such a weird change.

They kept guessing. [Could there be some huge grievance that made the gods bring the snow to us in the summer? Otherwise, why did the weather suddenly change?!]

Soon, people eventually discovered the culprit behind the change of temperature; it was because of the ice mountain outside the city!

The news suddenly shocked everyone in the capital. Everyone knew about it within an instant!

It was a piece of strange shocking news that everyone knew!

When Ye Xiao finished Gu Jin-Long, there were already many people and forces coming over.

...

[Realms In The Firmament](#)

Chapter 127: A Wonder Of All Ages

Everybody wanted to see such a historic wonder after all.

When something marvelous happened, whoever arrived earlier had a bigger chance. Everyone had the same view. Nobody wanted to be left behind.

In the Royal Palace, an officer reported to the king, “Your highness. There is a marvelous scene that suddenly happened. It is a hot summer at the moment, yet outside the capital, there appears an ice mountain which freezes the land over a hundred miles away. The ice is so cold that it will never melt. That’s a wonderful scene. It must be a good sign. It means the gods are blessing our kingdom... I think...”

All the men in the Royal Palace kept praising the king.

“It must be the reward from the gods for our beloved king who is always hardworking and cares for his people... He is the one true king of all ages...”

“Long live the king!”

“What a wise king!”

“The king... will unite the whole land and rule forever...”

The king had been curious about the strange ice mountain. After the officers described it as a good sign given by the gods, he became thrilled. He immediately gave an order that to prepare and bring him towards the ice mountain. He wanted to see the god’s blessing with his own eyes.

Thus, the whole Royal Palace was busy everywhere.

As the king was going to leave the Royal Palace, everyone in the palace should surely be working on it.

Within the coming short period of time, papers from all over the kingdom flew over to the king like a big crowd of ravens...

All of a sudden, there were praises everywhere...

Ye Xiao didn't expect that the trap that he had set to take care of his enemy had actually brought about a marvelous sign to the Kingdom of Chen.

The ice mountain didn't melt even a bit even though the weather was so hot.

The mountain would stay forever.

It would become a wonder of the whole Land of Han-Yang.

The ice mountain was formed because the gelid qi that was emitted by the agitated Cosmic Hades blended with the mountain. The Cosmic Hades became agitated because of the spiritual jades it absorbed. That gelid qi was in an extent that was already out of the limit of the Land of Han-Yang, so it wouldn't be influenced by the weather in the Land of Han-Yang. Thus, summer or winter, the ice mountain would remain forever.

Luckily, although the gelid qi was an extremely cold energy, it didn't spread with no limitation. As the Cosmic Hades calmed down, it stopped spreading. If there were enough spiritual jades to keep it agitated, the gelid qi would definitely become a disaster for the Land of Han-Yang.

If the gelid qi spread out widely and became a disaster, Ye Xiao would surely try whatever he could to solve it. The gelid qi emitted by the Cosmic Hades was something above the capability of the men in the Land of Han-Yang. However, it was a different situation to Ye Xiao since he had the East-rising Purple Qi. He had been using it to absorb the gelid qi several times, so he was quite experienced with it now.

The Cosmic Hades had absorbed a huge amount of spiritual power from the spiritual jades. Although it had emitted an enormous amount of gelid qi, if Ye Xiao wanted to expel all of it, he could finish it in about three years.

However, Ye Xiao didn't want to.

It was already too shocking to create such a huge ice mountain. If he made it disappear... If he got caught working on it, that was not a good thing for him.

Ye Xiao sighed with praise for the wonderful view and then prepared to return home. This time, he was truly exhausted. When he got halfway down the mountain, he met lots of people walking in lines from all directions...

"Oh my god! Why are there so many people..." Ye Xiao was scared.

Some of those men realized that they were heading to an ice mountain, so they couldn't get there without their upper garments.

So they either went back home to get some clothes or bought some clothes nearby.

Some businessmen surely seized the chance to take out all the overstock clothes from last winter... and sold them on the way... Actually, it was a very effective decision and their clothes were sold out quickly.

Ye Xiao was stunned by what he had seen.

Apparently, he had underestimated the curiosity of mankind...

It had only been six hours since the Cosmic Hades emitted the gelid qi...

In such a short time, there actually appeared such a great change in the city.

He looked back to the ice mountain. The whole place was snow white.

[I think I am too eye-catching with my black clothes.]

It was better earlier than later to get away from all of this. Ye Xiao immediately sat on the ice floor and stretched his leg...

- Shoot shoot shoot... -

He actually got down the mountain fast by sliding...

He didn't feel anything strange about it though, except a little pain on his butt...

Those who were closer to Ye Xiao acted like they found a new land and shouted, "Wow look! There is a man sliding down from the mountain..."

Ye Xiao cursed, "You have some bloody sharp fxxking eyes, prick!"

He had to change position, so he rolled over and let his face touch the floor.

And then he heard someone saying, "Wow he is unbelievable! He actually slides with his face down... He was sliding with his butt on the floor earlier. The clothes is broken on his butt... Now with his face down, his butt is out. What a pale and tight butt it is..."

"Damn it!" Ye Xiao was embarrassed. He was speechless about all this. [This fxxking fool really has some extremely sharp eyes.

The marvelous ice mountain is right in front of you and why do you keep noticing me?

Besides... My butt is out, so be it... Why do you need to comment about it...]

He murmured in mind.

[People all have butts and they look the same. The difference lies between the faces. As long as I keep my face covered, nobody will recognize me. I doubt you could recognize me with my butt... No matter how sharp your eyes are...]

He bore the embarrassment and kept sliding down.

While he was about to reach the bottom of the mountain, a tree covered by ice suddenly appeared in front of him... getting right between his legs...

With his face to the floor, Ye Xiao didn't notice it at all... He just slid...

So...

- Puff.-

The tree had an extremely close contact with his crotch... They crashed fiercely...

- Pah. -

The tree actually broke...

“Ow, Ohhhh... My...” His face suddenly twisted. He was now suffering a pain he could describe as something worse-than-death... He was still sliding down though.

- Puff. -

He hit on another tree again. The tree didn't break this time, yet he was rebounded. After several rebounds, he finally got to the valley.

He huddled up his body and twisted his face like a prawn. His hands kept rubbing his crotch... And he ran away from that place being tormented by pain.

While he was moving, he kept gasping.

[Damn it... That was a tough hit...]

People kept coming over from all directions. Ye Xiao wouldn't want to expose himself for sure...

If he was seen and recognized, he would have to spend the rest of his life being laughed at, rather than laughing...

So he kept moving with his face covered by his hands. On his way, he actually grabbed a robe.

Well, it was robbing indeed, but it was also a proper explanation that he was borrowing it though...

It was a robe seller who was bargaining with his customer. They were both getting emotional.

“I mean, you are too evil-minded, aren't you? Not to mention it is summer now, even if it is winter, this robe should be sold on three silver chips. Now you actually want 45... Do you even have conscience? The gods are watching you!”

“Humph! I sell it and you buy it. We get a deal, so be it. I never cheat... Winter is winter indeed, while summer is summer. A robe that should be sold in winter now is sold in summer. That is how much it should take you. You are damn right about the gods. They are watching. It isn't your call to say whether it is a fair price or not. The gods made such a place with such a temperature. That means it is the gods' will then. To obey the gods will, do you understand...”

“You... You... You are disgraceful... How can you be so shameless...”

The customer was just a normal man. He was limited in experience and short for arguing. How could he possibly argue against the experienced business man?

The customer had been exasperated, but suddenly, he felt a wind blew around him and the robe seller got struck on his face. - Pah! - The seller's body rolled in the air for several rounds until he fell down back to the floor.

The robe in his hand was already gone.

A voice was coming to him, “You stupid fool! I didn't make the ice mountain for you to make your fortune! If you dare to do this again, I will take your miserable life away!”

The voice came far away from there, but it was so clearly heard.

The man who spoke was invisible though.

Ye Xiao was rather embarrassed at the moment. His was nearly naked, so he felt the urge to find something to cover his body. The bad robe seller was unlucky. That hit on his face was made by Ye Xiao because he didn't like what he did to his customer. In fact, he was quite gentle already because he just wanted to give that man a lesson. If he truly wanted to punish the man hard, that hit on the face would have broken the man's head already...

The man was scared and stunned. After a while, he kneeled down and kowtowed, "I was wrong. I was wrong. Please forgive me, god..."

When he returned to his business, the prices of his robes had become fair. For the rest of his life, he would never dare to raise the prices again.

Because of that, his robes were sold out the fastest. He also got a title of Good and Kind Seller of the year. His business became bigger and bigger. After a few years, he had earned billions. After that, he had put the word 'integrity' in his heart as the motto of him.

In his spare times, he always murmured about the amazing experience with god. He kept telling people that what he had now was all granted by god. If the god didn't give him a strike on the face, he wouldn't have realized the motto he should have in business.

...

[Realms In The Firmament](#)

Chapter 128: Dinner In The Palace Of Hua-Yang

Ye Xiao was wearing an unbecoming cotton robe. When he was arrived at the gate of the city, he operated his martial art to clean up the smell of blood and bloodstains on his body. Finally, he sighed in relief.

He noticed that there were a lot of girls around the gate. The smell of their perfumes came over to him in a tangy way. It was a female travel group getting out of town. They must be heading to the ice mountain. They actually travel in groups.

In fact, this group of girls was obviously built up by Su Ye-Yue's sisterly friends. Some of them were the main officers' daughters, while some of them were princesses of the royal clan. There were girls from noble houses and also daughters of wealthy men... Anyway, there wouldn't be any girls from poor families or ordinary houses in this group.

Ye Xiao was like coming across some snakes and scorpions. He hurriedly hid aside.

If he got caught by these girls, he would have to go with them as company. That would truly be some shitty luck to him... He just returned from the ice mountain and he didn't want to go back.

[I must be mad if I go back there again.]

It was more than enough for him to experience that memorable scene in his life.

That group of girls passed by Ye Xiao on their dangling sedans. They actually lined up in a very long cue. Around them, there were guards from their houses walking and staring at people on the street, like all men around them were perverts...

Ye Xiao kept hiding in the crowd and looked at the big group of upper-class girls dangling away. He felt like missing someone.

In this group, there should be one girl he was familiar with. So if he felt like missing someone, that someone must be the girl... Su Ye-Yue, Lady Su.

[She is always fond of joining big events. Why isn't she in the group?

That's weird.]

Ye Xiao looked more carefully and found that there was indeed no sedan from the Palace of Hua-Yang.

He felt that it was strange.

Usually, when something like this happened, Su Ye-Yue would be very eager to join such event with her group of sisters...

One of the reasons why he was so hurried in leaving the mountain was that he didn't want to be recognized by Su Ye-Yue. If he came across her, although he was disguised as Feng Zhi-Ling...

Su Ye-Yue was too familiar and concerned about Ye Xiao. He wouldn't want to risk being exposed. Besides, he just got out of a life and death battle, so he was both mentally and physically exhausted. He wasn't in a stable condition, so he couldn't be sure if he would be able to cover himself well in front of Su Ye-Yue...

[How come she doesn't join her group this time?]

Humans were the kind that never stop looking for trouble.

He had just prayed not to get caught by the girl or that the girl could stop joining this event for just one day. However, when she really didn't show up, he actually cared about her...

He felt like he had missing something important.

He was lost in thoughts and then suddenly, his expression changed. He murmured, "Oh no."

He speeded up like a shooting star to somewhere inside the city.

He had realized the reason why the girl didn't attend this event. It was the day that Prince Hua-Yang would go join the battle the next day. So today, they must be preparing to have their family dinner. It was the dinner before Prince Hua-Yang went to the battle. It was the last union of the family before he would go to war.

Even if Su Ye-Yue was free to get out, she would definitely be staying at home with her father.

At the moment, the night was about to come and the sky was about to turn dark.

It was in the Palace of Hua-Yang.

The palace was quite different than it usually was. There were colorful lights hanging everywhere.

The gate of the palace was usually shut, but now it was widely opened.

There was a long spear on the left of the gate and a grand broadsword on the right.

The weapons, instead of the guards, were actually guarding the gate when they were about to go out for battle.

From the gate, there were two lines of broadswords leading the way to the middle hall. Every broadsword was about one meter long without the hilt.

The edge of the swords was glistening.

The broadswords were emitting some cold aura under the colorful lights of the whole palace.

Every man who passed by the broadswords could clearly see their face inside it.

Along with the full sight of the shadows of the swords, there was also that fierce killing intent coming over.

If some cravens occasionally passed the gate of the Palace of Hua-Yang, they would be so scared and get sick.

Whoever walked along there steadily were all soldiers and generals.

None of the maids were arranged to serve in front of the house. They were all having a day off. Some of them were resting in the backyard while most of them had gone home.

Today, who greeted the guests and served in the house were all vigorous soldiers who had been through hundreds of battles.

These soldiers all moved fast. Their eyes looked so different from those who usually greeted the guests in the house.

They were like eagles that had been starving for so long, and now they were finally out there searching for their preys.

There was a sense of fever on their faces.

There was a bloodthirsty look in their eyes.

Because... They were about to go to war.

The flag of the Prince Hua-Yang would fly all around the battle.

These men's blood would be splashed on the battlefield, the most perfect place for them to die.

Their lives would be like the beautiful night blooms. Even though they only bloomed in a flash, this flash was enough to make them hold no regrets.

The clarions had a gloomy tune all of a sudden.

They should only use this kind of clarions in battle. At this moment, they actually kept blowing clarions responding to each other.

After the first clarion, there sounded another one not too far away. The clarions went on and on with the same rhythm...

After a while, there sounded lots of clarions from all directions spreading out of the city.

The street in front of the palace was proclaiming a curfew.

All the streets and roads around the palace had been cleaned up long ago.

The ten thousand soldiers were standing along the two sides of the road with their weapons in hand.

In front of the palace, there was a crowd of soldiers. Inside the palace there were lots of generals. Around the palace, there were so many soldiers.

In fact, there were about 20 thousand soldiers throughout the palace at the moment.

Except for the sound of footsteps and some gasping sounds, there were actually no other sounds.

Not even a sigh or a cough.

Everything was so quiet, portraying a deathly stillness. That was rarely seen.

Outside the city, the army was also in silence. In the big camps, all the soldiers were sitting still silently.

They had their weapons in their hands and just sat there.

Every twenty men sat around one table.

The liquor and the food smelled so good.

Both the generals and the soldiers didn't move at all.

It looked like there were hundreds of thousands of statues staying there silently.

The clarions kept going on and on.

Some of the soldiers looked so young. It must be their first time to go fight in a battle.

At the beginning, there were some fear and some excitement in their eyes. However, when the whole world around them were covered with this silence...

In their eyes, the fear and excitement were all gone. Each and every one of them felt both serenity and fervor at the same time. Their blood was burning under the silence.

It had nothing to do with romance today.

It had nothing to do with women today.

It only concerned about men. Men from the military of the Kingdom of Chen.

It was a celebration of the men from the military.

Countless fully armed soldiers were coming from all over the city.

All the lights in every street were lit up at the same time.

There were 16 men coming out of the gate from the Palace of Hua-Yang. They stood on both sides of the gate like the wings of a wild goose. They walked in the same pace. These 16 men looked exactly the same.

They were the men who greeted the guests.

Yet they were not just ordinary guards. They were the outstanding generals of the eight experienced troops in Prince Hua-Yang's army.

From the north, the orderly footsteps resounded. The men were not yet to be seen, but the sound of their steps had filled the whole place with their vigor.

[People from the north are coming.]

The generals couldn't help thrusting their chests forward.

Everyone was looking at the same direction.

The next moment, a flag suddenly showed up from the corner of the street. A vigorous troop marched over with orderly paces.

The man in front of the troop was almost 3 meters high, he was the one raising the flag. Each of his step forward was vigorous.

"We are the two dragons, two tigers and a lion who were designated by the great Northern General, Ye Nan-Tian, to guard the capital. We represent the great General Ye and the 560 thousand brothers in the northern army to congratulate Prince Hua-Yang. We hope that when the royal sword of Prince Hua-Yang swings, the enemies in the south fall down. We wish you all the success and hope you gloriously return safely from the battle!"

The man's loud voice was like steels crashing against each other. It was steady and firm. The congratulatory speech was like a battlecry filled with vigor.

Following his words, the four men behind him shouted at the same time.

The fifty men behind these five generals stayed silent though. Their eyes were sharp with a solemn aura.

- Chin! -

The next moment, the fifty soldiers drew out their swords at the same time, making the sound of metals.

The two dragons, two tigers and one lion were part of the ten generals in Ye Nan-Tian's army.

Ye Nan-Tian had ten generals. They took turns to go to battle every half a year. This time, it was these five staying in the city, and next time, it would be the other five. It was kind of a tradition.

At the moment, the five generals who stayed in the city came to felicitate Prince Hua-Yang.

There were not many people in their troop, yet when they got together, they were like an army that could wipe out thousands of enemies.

[Realms In The Firmament](#)

Chapter 129: The Gathering Of The Iron Troops

It was in front of the Palace of Hua-Yang.

The 16 generals who worked as greeters saluted at the same time and shouted in chorus, "Thank you, General Ye! Thank you, the northern army! Thank you, brothers! Please come in!"

The five generals of the northern army stepped forward with big strides towards the 16 greeting generals. Both side reached their hands to gently bump on each others' fists. They were all expressionless though.

And then the five general passed through the 16 generals and stood behind them. They joined the greeting team to greet the incoming guests together.

The fifty soldiers who had been following the five generals lined up in two lines. - Shoo! - They marched to the location beside the greeting soldiers of the Palace of Hua-Yang.

So, there were 55 five men joining the initial greeting team.

They neatly stood side by side, and it looked so orderly and harmonious as if what they were doing was the most natural thing in the world.

From the east, there came a continuous sound of orderly footsteps once again.

There was also a troop marching over with the flag raised high.

"The Eastern General's troop..."

And then the sound of footstep sounded from the west.

"The Western General..."

There was no one coming from the south though.

The main general in the south was the Northern General, General Lan. He was leading his army in the south fighting the battle.

All these men who came today were all warriors who had been through hundreds of battlefields.

However, no one had ever seen them in the capital.

In the peaceful city, among the feasting and revelries, these warriors who would rather bleed than weep had long been forgotten.

The most meritorious man with the highest glory was even less well-known than the hottest prostitute of a big brothel.

They had been devoting themselves, staying and waiting in the city silently.

When there was a battle that requires them to fight... When it suddenly needed people to fight, they were like divine troops from the heavens coming from everywhere to gather together here.

They were still full of men's vigor. Their blood was still burning.

They only showed their fierceness to the enemies.

They had never shown their spirit of 'I will bite away some flesh from you even if I am going to die'.

Only at this moment, when they were preparing for a battle, would their extraordinary vigor would be seen.

When they walked on the street as simple civilians, even when sometimes they got mocked and teased, they just bore it silently. They had been bearing it all till this moment. When they revealed their arms, they could shake the whole world.

Now, it seemed that everybody who was supposed to be here had arrived.

When they were all going to enter the palace, all of a sudden, a voice shouted from the south, which supposed to be nobody, "The Southern General's troop is here to congratulate Prince Hua-Yang. We wish you the glory of victory!"

The voice was from a guy who had used up all his strength shouting.

The voice became hoarse like someone had cut the guy's throat. People who heard it shared the same feeling.

They looked to the direction where the voice had come from.

They saw a small man wearing a suit of armor with a broadsword in his hand walking over with big strides.

The guy was serious and careful.

His face turned red, and in his eyes, a surging passion was just about to be ignited.

All the generals widely opened their eyes at the same time staring at this guy. In their eyes, they were filled with admirations.

The guy who was coming over was the guy no one would ever expect to come today. No one had even thought that he would actually come today.

Even if the king of the Kingdom of Chen, Chen Xuan-Tian, came and wanted to go with the army to attend the fight, it wouldn't be more shocking than the presence of this guy today.

Because in everyone's mind, this guy was nothing but a foppish young lord who had absolutely nothing to do with the military.

Who was this guy?

It was...

Lan Lang-Lang.

The son of the Southern General.

The Southern General's men were all in the south. He was here alone representing the southern army.

Although there was only one man from the southern army, as the son of the Southern General, he made up for everything.

At the moment, the vigorous figure of a man who had no fear to the threats of swords and spears had instantly made all the iron men forget about the ironic title 'lord in the town'.

No one had thought that Lan Lang-Lang would come. As the impossibility became reality, people could only think of one phrase.

The tiger would never beget a dog [1].

They seemed to have truly discovered Lan Lang-Lang, the only son of the Southern General.

"Bravo!"

"The Southern General truly has a tiger son! He truly has guts!"

Some generals with brawny faces shouted at him.

Lan Lang-Lang was angry and shouted loudly, "You are all talking bullshit! I can prove my guts!"

The generals laughed wildly. They didn't take it seriously and they just shouted, "Look at you, stepping over bit by bit. You truly haven't disgraced your father's honor. We are talking bullshit indeed. Come in for some drinks!"

Lan Lang-Lang was fearless. He raised his head and thrust his chest forward, and then walked into the palace with big strides.

Although something unexpected happened, it was a pleasant thing. The generals felt relaxed and then followed him in.

These had been all the people that these generals felt worthy to greet. They were like brothers.

There would be some princes, officers, even the envoy of the king coming later. However, the generals would never wait and greet these people.

At this very moment, something happened all of a sudden.

A white figure was coming over as if soaring. He shouted, "One more from the Northern General's troop. I wish Prince Hua-Yang the greatest success!"

People all looked around.

They saw a young man in white wearing a snow white robe with a cyan waistband. He was tall and straight, and his features were becoming more and more obvious as he walked over to them.

His was handsome and he was smiling. He acted gently and elegantly.

He was the son of the Northern General.

Ye Xiao.

Ye Xiao had finally come. He had returned to his house and changed his clothes in an unbelievable speed. And then he rushed over here.

He had felt his blood boiling while he was on the way.

The lines after lines of soldiers made Ye Xiao understand how the military life looked like, how a soldier was like, how home and country meant to people.

Lan Lang-Lang was a surprise to everybody, and Ye Xiao was definitely another one. People couldn't believe what they saw. They couldn't believe Lan Lang-Lang would come, and they would have never expected Ye Xiao to come at all.

The 'three lords in town' should all be foppish black sheep, yet it seemed the ironic title of them were about to be removed because of their honorable behaviors.

People were surprised, but looking at their expression, there was more of admiration at the moment.

In the northern troop, the two tigers, two dragons and one lion had their eyes lit up with pride.

[The son of our beloved great general... has come!]

In everybody's sight, Ye Xiao acted vigorously and casually. He was full of confidence that made people feel comfortable. However, there was one flaw out of the perfection; the cyan hair bundle was a bit crooked...

But the next moment, the feeling in their minds disappeared.

Because when Ye Xiao stepped on the street on his own, he had walked step by step firmly and vigorously. Although he was walking alone, it felt like there were thousands of men marching forward behind him.

There were especially the fierceness of a soldier and the aura of invincibility perfectly showing up on him.

Under the glows of the swords beside him, he actually walked exuding an aura like an arising king stepping over the land of the whole world.

"Bravo!"

Some generals had never seen him before. At the moment when they saw this young lord walk in such a vigorous way, respect surged in their hearts as they shouted acclaims.

The five generals of the northern army were shaken a bit.

All of a sudden, their eyes moistened and the tip of their nose turned sour.

They had an extreme feeling of comfort.

They would always rather bleed than weep, yet at this moment, they actually couldn't hold their tears.

They had heard about how foppish and useless the young lord was.

They had sighed that it was the most pathetic thing in the world that a tiger begot a dog...

Now it all seemed to be a rumor for them.

Only men knew well about men.

Only a tough man understood how a tough man should be.

In their mind, the son of their great general definitely deserved to be a man.

He looked a bit too young though.

But he already had an indomitable spirit.

The walk and the look on his face... were more than enough to make these iron men understand.

Ye Xiao was never a coward.

The son of the great general was indeed a son of a great general.

He didn't disgrace the great general.

He didn't disgrace the northern army.

The five generals cupped their hands and saluted at the same time, "Young General."

Ye Xiao took in a deep breath and said, "You've all had a long day, my uncles."

The five generals nearly wept because of being called 'uncle'.

[The son of the great general has finally grown up and become sensible...

He has finally become a real man...]

And then everyone entered the Palace of Hua-Yang.

Well not all the men outside had entered the palace. The palace was spacious indeed, yet it was still not big enough to hold such a great amount of people.

Under the lead of a group of soldiers, the dozens of men including Ye Xiao, who had arrived late, took their seats in the main hall beside the generals who had already been there since a while ago.

"The generals' seats are in the main hall while the others are arranged in the side halls."

It separated the generals and the others with such an arrangement.

Prince Hua-Yang was vigorous and willful at the same time.

In the Kingdom of Chen, there would never be another person who dared to arrange the seats like him.

After a while, the crown prince, the second prince, the third prince and the officers... kept arriving one by one. The person who represented the House of The Minister was indeed Zuo Wu-Ji. When he was trying to get in the main hall and sit with Ye Xiao, he was refused.

He would never get flattered here.

Son of the Minister Zuo. So what? There was no privilege.

Even though he was one of the 'three lords', since he wasn't a man of the military, he had no right to enter the main hall.

"Get the hell out!" A tough general fiercely glared at Zuo Wu-Ji and yelled at him while Zuo Wu-Ji pestered him to stay.

...

Realms In The Firmament

Chapter 130: Brothers, Drink The Liquor Of The Warpath!

Zuo Wu-Ji twisted his lips and got out of the main hall embarrassedly.

He was extremely submissive though!

In fact, he didn't dare not to be submissive!

He knew that these men were all those who was about to enter the war. If he stayed any longer messing up with them, it would be an easy and unaccountable thing for these men to beat him up and even make him a cripple...

They might hesitate to beat him up in the usual days, after all, he was the young lord of the House of the Minister, and they might give him a slight respect for it. However, since now was a time of war, he had suddenly become an insignificant fart to them; in fact, they saw him as even worse than a fart!

These murderous men feared nothing at this moment!

...

A long and loud clarion suddenly resounded through the night sky!

Everything became silent at the same time!

The next moment, thousands of clarions sounded everywhere loudly and abidingly at the same time!

The ponderous war drums began to sound too.

The drums carried the rhythm like the god of thunder befell, leaving a tremendous pressured inside everyone's heart!

And then the unique and resonant voice of Prince Hua-Yang resounded along the wind in the air spreading away in the night!

"Tonight! With my brothers! We will drink the liquor of the warpath together!"

All the camps were silent!

Yet every man's face turned red all of a sudden because of excitement!

"Liquor of the warpath is the liquor of men! Drink before the warpath!"

"Liquor of the warpath is the liquor of life and death! Alive or dead, drink it up!"

"Liquor of the warpath is the liquor of willingness! No grudge on the battlefield!"

"Liquor of the warpath is the liquor of trusts! We look after brother's parents!"

"Liquor of the warpath is the liquor of parents! Don't weep, dads and moms!"

"Liquor of the warpath is the liquor of wives! The old and the children are under their care!"

“Liquor of the warpath is the liquor of enemies! There is no mercy in the battlefield!”

“Liquor of the warpath is the liquor of homeland! Let our blood boil for it!

“Liquor of the warpath is the liquor of men! Warriors love the taste of it!” [1]

The voice of Prince Hua-Yang was loud and sonorous, resounding in the night sky!

Even the stars in the sky seemed to be shaking because of its fierceness!

Hundreds of thousands of warriors were all standing straight up!

Their eyes were all filled with a ferocious glow!

The same words reverberated in everyone’s hearts!

“Liquor of the warpath!”

That was the meaning of it!

“Liquor~ of~ the warpath!”

Prince Hua-Yang suddenly shouted loudly again!

After that, the shouts of the hundreds of thousands of warriors bursted out in the silence of the night!

“... The liquor of victory!!!”

All the soldiers shouted at the same time at the top of their lungs!

At the moment, the whole capital was covered by the dust that was aroused by the huge clamor!

Ye Xiao was shocked. He felt like there was something cold fleeting on his back. His blood was boiling and he couldn’t stop it!

That was pageantry!

That was men!

That was soldiers!

That was war!

The resounding and loud voice of Prince Hua-Yang appeared again, “Today~ we drink up the liquor~ of the warpath!”

“We march forward and never look back!”

All the soldiers shouted together!

“They day when we come back with victory!” Prince Hua-Yang shouted to the sky.

“We drink the liquor on the victory banquet!”

The soldiers shouted together!

“GOOD!”

Prince Hua-Yang shouted, “Brothers! Raise your cup! Let’s drink them up! For the blood we will splash together!”

All around the palace, everyone raised his drink at the same time and knocked it over!

Everybody’s face turned red!

Everybody’s blood was boiling with excitement!

“My drink is bottom-up! You?” Prince Hua-Yang stood up and yelled.

“We have drank up!” All the soldiers shouted.

“Drink your fills!” Prince Hua-Yang laughed.

And then his voice resounded loudly, “Men should drink up his liquor of the warpath. Men should cut off the enemies’ heads in the long battlefield. Men should die with a smile on his face while fighting in the battle. Live or die, men should never let the drink down!” [2]

It was the Palace of Hua-Yang!

It was the military camp!

It was like raging flames had suddenly exploded!

“Brothers! Bottoms up!”

...

After drinking with all his brothers, Prince Hua-Yang got down from his seat and entered the main hall!

Everyone was looking at him with profound respect! They had a fever for him! They were as though looking at the god of battlefield befalling!

Even Ye Xiao felt extremely respectful to him!

He realized that Prince Hua-Yang truly deserved the title, War God of The Kingdom!

Just his rallying was already the most powerful he had ever seen!

It was only about drinking the liquor, and it wasn’t even the formal departure ceremony. He had already made his men agglomerate like an iron plate!

They were like an invincible stream surging forward!

Who else in the world could do the same?

Just the loyalty he received was something that could rarely be gained in the world!

Ye Xiao could imagine that when Prince Hua-Yang was leading these warriors who were in such a fever in the battle, it would most definitely be a marvelous scene!

It would be a merciless massacre, wouldn’t it?

What a great general!

What a strong army!

How could they possibly lose the war?

In front of everybody, Prince Hua-Yang walked to the table. His face was cold and vigorous like iron. His eyes were sharp as he glanced around every general's face.

"Brothers!" He raised his drink.

"Great general!"

They stood up at the same time, "Success and glory!"

"Thank you, my brothers! I hope that we will come back with victory and glory as your kind wishes! We will slaughter every man in the enemies' troops with no mercy!" Prince Hua-Yang drank up the liquor.

"Prince the mighty!" They shouted in chorus.

The sound they made nearly broke the roof.

Prince Hua-Yang laughed and then sat down to his seat. The atmosphere suddenly turned 'alive' after what he did.

Like it suddenly exploded. - Boom! -

"Drink!"

"Drink it up!"

"Stay or get drunk!"

"Die drinking!"

"Whoever doesn't get drunk is a pxxsy!"

...

In the main hall, it was like lighting up a whole bucket of fuel.

The atmosphere suddenly 'fired up' crazily.

The smell of liquor was everywhere. The forthrightness of men was shown thoroughly at this moment!

These experienced soldiers yelled and laughed. After a while, there were already nearly twenty empty liquor buckets broken on the floor! The food was remained untouched, yet everyone had already drank up four bowls of liquor.

The ones who were not very good at drinking had already become dizzy. They secretly operated their martial art under the table...

The ones who were crazy about drinking held their bowls with liquor moving around and yelling.

It was a tidy and orderly group of serious men earlier, yet at this moment, that was all changed.

When these men got together at the table, they would never care about seniors and juniors. They just had fun and drank.

They were well aware that the situation was bad in the south! The enemy that made the Southern General helpless was not something easy to deal with! It must be an extremely formidable adversary!

Once they got there, they would be in hell and they would very likely die!

This time, no one could assure that they could survive the fight. Maybe many of them would never show up again!

Since so, they just had fun and drank in their last gathering!

They didn't talk about it, yet they had prepared to accept it. And they kept making their brothers drink!

Everyone was thinking the same thing, [Even if I can't come back this time, I have had a good drink with my brothers today! We must drink our fills! Drink till we puke!]

[Even if we puke, we will still continue drinking!]

[When we win the battle and return, there must be many drinks awaiting us! But if we cannot return anymore, the last revelry should be this one!]

They were making enormous noises at the moment. It was like an extremely busy market. There were fine liquors everywhere though.

...

"Hey Qiao! Come over! Come over here! Screw you, man. You broke my shoulder last time. Now drink it up and we are even!"

"Even my ass! You kicked me in the crotch, remember? I kept holding my crotch in my bed for half a month. You nearly made my wife a widow, you scumbag! I am the generous one who didn't bother about it!"

...

"Hey Song Lao-Qi! You prick! You stole my gold for gambling... I formally inform you that I don't give a fxxk now. Don't hide from me now! By the way, did you win or lose though..."

"Nonsense... I never stole your gold! I just took two pieces of jades from you last time. It took me a long time to make up my mind to take those, and unluckily, I took two pieces of shit jades. And I have nearly lost everything that night. That was the bad luck your stupid jades brought to me..."

"What?! You fxxking stupid shit! It was you! You nasty shit! It was you who took my jades! I was wondering how they disappeared all of a sudden! You better give them back to me..."

"Oyee! Oyee! You just said you don't care now. A gentleman only talks... I am absolutely unable to give them back to you. Not even if you beat me up to death... Those two shitty jades were long gone..."

...

"Zhao Lao-Da! You bastard! I am going to curse you badly today!"

“Go ahead! You can’t kill me by cursing anyway. When you finish, everything between us should be over. Do you understand?!”

...

“Tan Shi-Yi! You fxcking beat me and I lied in my bed for a long time just because you want the job of mine! You actually brought that many people to fight against me! Listen carefully now, your group fight against my group, or my group fight you...”

“Humph! You? What kind of good men could you possibly bring? You can merely bring some useless losers. You are lucky I have been assigned far away from you... Otherwise, I would beat you up and make you a cripple! You have nothing but a dirty mouth! I will take whatever I deserve from you!”

“Fxck you!”

“Fxck you and your whole clan!”

“Oh yeah? Show me what you got then! Drink till one of us puke out and get down!”

“Do you really think I would be scared? You are going to be the one who will puke!”

...